

Barnard College  
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# The Barnard Bulletin

BARNARD COLLEGE  
BULLETIN

VOL. XX. No. 1

NEW YORK, MONDAY, OCT. 4th, 1915

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## COMMENCEMENT.

Barnard's twenty-fifth year ended with the one hundred and sixty-first annual commencement of Columbia University, which took place on June 2d. The prayer was delivered by Chaplain Knox, and President Butler gave the address prior to the conferring of the degrees.

Dean Gildersleeve conferred the one hundred and forty-one B.A.'s, and the eight B.S.'s, which were given to Barnard students. Sarah Schuyler Butler graduated magna cum laude. Those who graduated cum laude were Beulah Amidon, Alice Brett, Thora Fernström, Irene Hickok, Emily Lambert, Olga Marx, Clara Mayer, Margaret Meyer, Elizabeth Palmer and Lillian Soskin.

The following Barnard students were awarded prizes for scholastic proficiency: Fannie Rees, '15, received the Chi Omega Prize; M. Edna Lonigan, '16, the Gerard medal; the Herman Botanical Prize was awarded to Frances Siegel, '17; the Kohn Mathematical Prize to Clara Froehlich, '15, and the Speranza Prize was awarded to Helen Lachman, '15.

In the awards for Departmental Honors Elsie Tobin was given third-year honors in Chemistry. In Economics Beulah Amidon was awarded first-year honors, Thora Fernström first-year honors and Lillian Soskin first-year honors. In English Emily Lambert and Lillian Soskin received final honors. Alice Brett received final honors in French and Thora Fernström third-year honors. In German Elsie Chesley was given third-year honors, Lucy Cogan final honors, Olga Marx third-year honors, and Elizabeth Palmer final honors. Clara Froehlich received final honors in Mathematics, and Clara Mayer third-year honors in Philosophy. In Physics Elsie Tobin was awarded third-year honors; in Psychology Lucy Cogan received third-year honors, and Ruth Brewer received first-year honors in Zoology.

The student marshals from Barnard for Commencement were Sarah Butler, Helen Jenkins, Freda Kirchwey, Louise Walker.

## CLASS DAY.

Senior Week is so full of a number of things that by the time Class Day comes around, the Seniors have good reason for being tired. But '15 manfully hid its fatigue and assembled for step-singing with a brisk and cheerful air. When the other classes had sung to them, and they had sung "On the Hilltop" for the last time, Sarah Butler transferred the cap and gown symbolizing Senior Privileges, to Mary Powell, saying that she hoped '16 would be as glad to receive them as '15 was sorry to give them up. Then the Seniors gave up their place to the Juniors, who in turn sang "On the Hilltop," after which the Freshmen (pardon!—the Sophomores) struck up "It is a Barnam Sophomore," which, though slightly out of tune, was sung with plenty of spirit. When the other classes had finished their verses, the procession marched over to Columbia Gymnasium, completely disregarding (with the exception of an honest few), Sarah Butler's injunction for "the people not in white, please march at the end of the Freshman line."

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## FIRST ACADEMIC CHAPEL

The first Academic Chapel, at which Dean Gildersleeve always speaks, was held last Thursday. The Dean welcomed especially those of us who were returning as Seniors, to take up the responsibilities of that year, and also the Freshmen. She then spoke informally about the prospects with which this year opens. The erection of a new building has been delayed, but Dean Gildersleeve said she hoped to see it begin soon. Meanwhile efforts have been made to improve these crowded quarters. Long lines of fire hose have been installed, and a sprinkler system behind the curtain on the stage, which should make us rather stay to see what would happen if a fire ever should start, than rush out in a panic. Thirdly, the drinking fountains have been improved. We were asked, as usual, to be as quiet and orderly as is consistent with human nature.

The Faculty begins the year lacking Professor Muller, who was slightly wounded and is still in France, and Professor Bigongiari, who is with the Italian army. During the year it plans to take up a long and detailed discussion of the whole curriculum, which was begun last winter. The opinions of faculty, alumnae and members of the Senior class have been collected. Prescribed courses will be especially discussed.

Student government opens under favorable circumstances. The constitution was well and thoroughly revised last year, and this winter's problem is perfection of administration. The carrying out of the honor system, than which there is nothing more vital to the life of the college, and the regulation of the appearance and conduct of students around the university grounds are two points to be taken up. There are always a few thoughtless girls who do not consider that rather foolish conduct on their part may be endangering the whole cause of woman's higher education. The Dean said that she felt confident that Student Council could handle this, as it had done other problems in the past.

We open still under the cloud of war—even darker now than last year. In a sense we have become used to it, but at times, and frequently still, some striking incidents bring home the acute realization that the sum total of human misery is greater than it has ever been before. We feel that we ought to do something, and not be here enjoying peace and educational advantages. But we must not forget that there will be need, by and by, for the service of trained minds and feel that we are being trained for the service of humanity. Dean Gildersleeve noticed among the guests at Bar Harbor a burst of feeling that they must do something to morally justify themselves for having the time, and they have done relief work. Might not a student body this winter want to cooperate in any of the many lines of relief work, to do something like this to morally justify themselves for being here? Of course, Miss Gildersleeve said, she did not mean us to spend all our thoughts on realizing the miseries of the war, but we must inevitably be brought to a more serious view of things by it. She wished us a winter of interesting work, abounding in wholesome pleasure, such as Barnard has always enjoyed.

## OPENING EXERCISES.

The exercises which ushered in the 162nd academic year of Columbia University were opened with a prayer by Chaplain Knox. The welcoming address was delivered by President Butler, who told of the wonderful personality that has been lost to the University, thru the death of Dean Van Amringe, touching, however, on the forceful personalities that remain, and from whom the students can draw inspiration.

Dr. Wilson delivered a forceful address. He commented upon the definition of gentleman given in one of the English papers which said, "A gentleman is a man who plays the game." That is what life is, a great game, which man plays with the world. Our education should be the instruction of the intellect in the realization of the game that is in the laws of nature.

Schools of applied science, of engineering, commercial chemistry, and the rest, but very few of the mass of people study applied science. The thing that is of value to the general public is science not in the applied sense, but in its fuller sense.

What is the value of science education? We are sure that it teaches us an open mind, it keeps us from think we know things we don't know. It teaches us not to lay too much stress upon authority, and helps us remove our prejudices. It adjusts our vision, and gives the larger meaning of things in the material world. Science should organize our constructive imagination.

But many will say that science is a negative of all that is poetic, that it deals with accurate weight and exact meaning. However, it cannot weigh accurately or measure exactly; we can never really find truth. Science does not seek to gain the absolute truth, but it seeks to realize an ideal; it progresses. The University must continue this ideal of progress and keep its creative imaginative power.

After the singing of "Stand Columbia," the exercises were closed by the Benediction.

## 1919 INTRODUCED TO BARNARD.

On Friday afternoon Barnard, the Undergraduate body and the Faculty, formally welcomed the class of 1919 to its social, political and intellectual life. In order that the Freshmen might have no doubts as to what was happening they were doubly introduced all around. The first introduction might be called the symbolic one, while the second descended to the realism of autograph cards and refreshments.

The symbolism was "gotten across" from Brinkerhoff stage by the aid of some of Barnard's foremost exponents of the dramatic art, who performed in extemporaneous participation in interpretation of the versified explanation from the pen of our "v. k." Mary Powell, & P. Organizations harnessed to and driven by the Director, despite that first some lack of unified action, but finally shook hands all around and learned to keep step perfectly. The inhabitants of the Bulletin Room presented an excellent argument for cooperation, and Miss Wright's masterly

(Continued on Page 4 Column 2)

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NEW YORK, MONDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1915

## EDITORIAL

During the first days of college Freshmen have an unrivalled opportunity to be selfish. There may be some girls who come with a school "rep.," or some more lonesome than others, but in general the individuals start nearly even and are all busily occupied in fitting in. Perhaps you don't appreciate, Freshmen, the pleasure of having no ties and no responsibilities, but gaze upon the bustling upper classmen, obviously overworked, and carrying the responsibilities of Barnard's fair reputation on their bent shoulders, and rejoice, 1915!

Now when you haven't much to do is the time to take action. You are being rather indiscriminately welcomed, but don't just drift into college activities, taking up eagerly with everything or nothing. The test of an organization is not whether it has a subtly pleading advocate, but whether you personally are interested. Listen to everybody, and then decide for yourselves. An uncongenial Junior needn't be your best friend because she takes you to lunch. The girl who sits next to you in classes (her name and yours begin with the same letter) may or may not be to your liking. Say "Hello!" to everybody; don't get into a hard and fast clique now, and later you'll have the whole college from which to choose your friends.

Even to such lengths does your independence go that you might choose some other class colors than red and white and reject the Indian as a mascot

—though we'll guaranty that he was a great one—without the walls of Barnard crumbling down upon your ears. Don't talk in the library, or come to blows with the administration. Except for that you may do just exactly what you want to. Go ahead and do it.

At this season of the year, when write-ups of Senior Week are so ancient, it seems timely to suggest to future "Bulletin" editors that there is just the agreement of inconvenience against publishing a Commencement number of the "Bulletin" in the spring, and there is much in its favor. Nor is it any harder to distribute, "Bulletins" to a scattered college than gather write-ups from a scattered editorial board.

Professor Muller, who was fighting in the trenches, has been slightly wounded, and is now home on brief leave. Later in the year the "Bulletin" hopes to publish a letter which has been received from Professor Muller.

## BEWARE THE "BEAR"!

If he is not fed. "Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen—all," begin your charity at home and feed him! His happiness is in your hands. We are past the days of monopolies; then do not let the editors monopolize your monthly paper. The college paper is yours. Make it representative. Representation means contributions from every class and from every group of girls. Have you never tried to write? Then try now. You have? Good! Then give us a sample. The "Bear" will eat anything wholesome and fresh. Fancy dishes for dessert are not to be despised, but, above all, let's keep him healthy. Stories, verses, articles of varied weights, that is what he is growing for yearningly. Be kind every one of you! You can be if you will!

New editors will be chosen this coming year in the Freshman and upper classes from those who have shown an active interest in their paper by contributing.

To digress, let these contributions be on one side only of No. 6 paper, typewritten when possible, and presented before the fifteenth of the month.

Above all, we want your ideas, your opinions, your fancies—you all have some or you would not be in Barnard. The better done they are of course the more digestible, but leave that matter for us to judge. That's our job! If you are to "represent Barnard on every occasion," remember your "Bear" is to represent you, so show yourselves, and feed him well. 1916, '17, '18 and '19!

With hopeful thanks and gentle growls of anticipation for the year this "Bear" makes you one and all his hungry bow.—The Editors.

COLUMBIA PHI BETA KAPPA  
ADDRESS DELIVERED BY A  
WOMAN

Dean Gildersleeve was the first woman who has ever delivered the annual Phi Beta Kappa address at Columbia. The invitation was extended by the Columbia Chapter in honor of the celebration of the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the founding of Barnard. The Dean's oration, delivered on May 31, 1915, outlined "Some Guides for Feminine Energy." The address is printed in the September issue of the Columbia Quarterly, and there is also a reprint on file in the Publication Room. This will gladly be lent to any who are interested in reading it.

STUDENT COUNCIL MEETING,  
MAY 28th, SEPTEMBER 29th.

On May 28th a special meeting of Student Council was held at 9:50, Ruth Salom in the chair. There were six members present. A quorum was declared.

After discussion, Carol Lorenz and Ruth Salom were chosen as delegates to the Vassar College Conference to be held October 11-13.

Discussion followed as to whether Student Council would appropriate money for a sinking fund for the pageant. No action was taken.

On September 29th, a regular meeting of Student Council was held at 12:10 p. m., Carol Lorenz in the chair. Eight members were present.

A motion was made and carried that the Undergraduate Association pay for the tea to the Freshmen on October 1st.

It was decided that notices be placed on the bulletin boards and in the "Bulletin" requesting students who wish positions on Columbia publications to apply to Student Council for permission.

There was considerable discussion of the various subjects to come up at the Vassar College Conference October 11-13. Action was deferred until a special meeting next week.

A motion was made and carried that at the first Freshman Class meeting, the Honor System be submitted as it stands, and a vote be taken. A motion was made and carried that the last Student Council meeting of each month be open to all who have anything of Undergraduate interest to present to the Council.

Respectfully submitted,

MARY POWELL, '16.

The Religious and Philanthropic Organizations: Y. W. C. A., College Settlements Association, Church Club, Craigie Club, call attention to the following announcements:

All Undergraduates who were members of any of these organizations last year will be considered as members for the coming year, 1915-1916, unless they notify Miss Patchin to the contrary on or before October 15, 1915.

## FIELD DAY!

It has been decided this year to hold Field Day in the fall. The date set is October 23rd. Practice starts Monday, and will be held on the Quadrangle from four to six every afternoon and Saturday mornings. Everybody turn out. You're not busy now.

## HOCKEY

Hockey practice starts Monday. There will be a large meeting of hockey enthusiasts on Tuesday, October 5th, at four o'clock in Room 139. Freshmen are especially invited.

## TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Entries for the tennis tournament are now posted in studies, and will be closed Wednesday, October 6th.

## MYSTERIES—ALL COME!

Mysteries will be held on Friday, October 8th, in the evening. In case of rain they will be postponed to October 9th. Upper classmen, sophomores included, please wear caps and gowns.

## CHAPEL NOTICE

President Butler will address the college at chapel on Thursday, October 7, 1915.

# L. H. Hollander & Co.

Established 1848

take the occasion of their first appearance in the *Barnard Bulletin* to announce that they are specializing this fall in **dresses suitable for classroom and street wear**, simple serges running in price from **\$35 up**; as well as in **dancing frocks and costumes for receptions** and other formal occasions which start at **\$55**. The exclusiveness of original Hollander models especially commend them to girls who prefer to wear things out of the common place.

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### VALE, '15!

I skated to-day o'er the polish  
That graces the second floor,  
And noticed at once an air of repose  
Completely lacking before;  
It stole on my senses like ether,  
I knew, in undisguised fear,  
I had heard, I had read of it often,  
That "classical atmosphere!"

You never permitted it, '15;  
While you were here it was not;  
You wouldn't wear flowing black costumes,  
Absurdly, you claimed they were "hot."  
You never had over-much dignity  
A-lying around and to spare,  
But step, I pray, to the Bulletin Room,  
The saddest of changes is there.

The Bulletin Room is enveloped  
In an ominous calm, my dears,  
And the Bulletin Room is tidy  
(Lil Soskin, please copy, with tears).  
And instead of the "ukalele,"  
Applauded by echoing shrieks,  
You can hear the fountain pen's musical  
scratch  
In a silence unbroken for weeks.

### Envoi

(Tune: "And now we are aged and gray,  
Maggie.")  
And now we are Seniors like you, '15,  
Old age creeping on us unawares,  
Let us sing of the days when as  
Sophomores  
You hazed us and threw us down the  
stairs.

### ANNUAL MEETING OF THE C.S.A.

The annual meeting of the College Settlements Association was held this year at Mt. Ivy, New York, May 8th and 9th. Miss Kingsbury, professor of the new department of Sociology at Bryn Mawr, gave one of the most inspiring speeches. Her topic was "Problems of the Relation of the College Woman to Social Work." Dr. John L. Elliott spoke with fire of his twenty years' experience in the New York tenements. Many of the other speakers were most interesting, and the meeting was on the whole both enjoyable and worth while.

### BACCALAUREATE SERVICE.

The Baccalaureate Service was held in the University Gymnasium Sunday, May 13th. The sermon was preached by the Rev. James M. Taylor, D.D.

### FACULTY AND ADMINISTRATIVE CHANGES

#### Changes in the Administration

Miss Patchin is to become a regular officer of administration as the Director of Religious and Philanthropic work at Barnard.

Miss McCall, the secretary of Brooks Hall, has resigned to become a warden at Vassar College. Her position will be filled by Eleanor Gay, Barnard, '09.

Margaret Peck, Dean Gildersleeve's secretary is taking a position in the Henry Street Settlement. F. Aurill Bishop, Barnard, 1911, will take her place. Emily Lambert, '15, is to be assistant in Mrs. Liggett's office.

### Faculty Changes

Professor Osburn has resigned to take a position at the new Connecticut College for Women, situated at New London.

Mademoiselle Carret has resigned. Madeleine Henriette Doby, B. ès L., is to take some of her classes.

Professor Bigiongiari has gone back to Italy to join the army. Professor Etore Cadarin is to take his place.

Other new instructors are Harry Todd Costello, Ph.D., Instructor in Philosophy; Charles C. Mook, A.M., Lecturer in Geology; Jennie Tilt, M.S., assistant in Chemistry; Isabel McKenzie, A.M. (Barnard, 1912), assistant in History; Alice Page Nelson Waller, A.B. (Barnard, 1914). Further new appointments were made too late to be noted in the catalogue are: Harriet Bradley, A.M., Lecturer in Economics; Philip L. Hayden, A.M., Lecturer in Romance Languages and Literature; Walter J. Graham, A.M., assistant in English; Edna M. Henry (Barnard, 1915), A.B., assistant in Zoology; Helen R. Hull, Ph.B., assistant in English; Clara C. Ware, A.B., assistant in Zoology; Sarah Parker White, A.B., assistant in Philosophy; Hester M. Rush (Barnard, 1912), assistant in Botany.

### MORE FACULTY CHANGES.

Married during the summer: Dr. Herbert M. Richards to Marion C. Latham; Dr. Allen W. Porterfield to Elsie Chesle, 1915, and George Thurman Keyes to Phoebe E. Hoffman. Mrs. Keyes will not teach at Barnard this winter.

**"EARTH DEITIES"**

1915's Senior play, "Earth Deities," has gone into the annals of Barnard not perhaps, as an unqualified success, but certainly as an interesting experiment. To begin with the proverbial subject of the weather, gusts of wind and dust seemed to disturb the spectators vicariously, as well as directly, but though too chilly to "warm up" thoroughly to the performance, they were fairly well pleased on the whole. Pleased with the spirit and co-operation of the cast, if not with the selection of the piece itself, and particularly grateful at being able to catch the drift, though late and out of earshot.

All but the Freshmen will remember the jist of the masqué, how the wandering student invokes, one by one, the ancient deities of earth, and how each in turn dances before him. Ray Levi, as the student, bore the brunt of the performance, and in spite of the puerility of the part infused her rich quality into it. The audience gave the one responsive stir of the evening at her "Bacchus! Bacchus! Bacchus!" Joan Harper as Vertumnus, the first of the deities to appear, slender, radiantly poised in a cleft in the bushes, harked back to Peter Pan. And we could hear her. She was followed by May Coates, a most charming rainbow goddess, and then by Linnea Bauhan, like a green Greek figurine blowing on pipes. After her came Fauna with her nimble dancers, among whom, Miss Stanbrough especially made an entrancing elf. After the scampering of the fauns into the forest, and during a song by the student, Psyche, personified by Mary Gray, danced with graceful aloofness, a little statuesque, a little cold. The surge and scud of the blue-green waves of Berde, their drip and their rhythm, were by far the most convincing part of the program. After their retreat came stately Ares, and then Elizabeth Palmer, in her wine-red dress gave us a truly gorgeous expurgated edition of a Bacchante, which shared with Berde first honors among the dances. Sumptuous Pomona, with her merry harvesters, and fleet Daphne completed the cycle of the deities. The total scenic effect was unusually lovely and the chorus work exceptional. But in these days when we are already surfeited with mediocre dancing, many of us would be grateful to be spared further amateur Isadora Duncanism, and to have for Senior Week, whether playlet, masque or pantomime, something more forceful and within the range of expression and interest of a larger proportion of our body. We regretted not seeing our Seniors go out in the blaze of dramatic glory which characterized them, for they made us realize at the beginning of the end more keenly than ever what we were losing!

The cast was as follows:

- A Student ..... Ray Levi
- Vertumnus ..... Joan Harper
- Iris ..... May Coates
- Dancers with Iris—E. Chesley, R. Evans, D. Fezandie, K. Fox, R. Horowitz, H. Lichtenstein.
- Syrnix ..... Linnea Bauhan
- Fauna ..... Freda Kirchwey
- Dancers with Fauna—H. Heandean, E. Henry, E. Astruck and D. Stanbrough.
- Psyche ..... Mary Gray
- Berde ..... Isabelle Totten
- Dancers with Berde—R. Murnane, E. Stiles, H. Zagat, L. Kelly and H. Murphy.
- Ceres ..... Sarah Butler
- Bacchante ..... Elizabeth Palmer
- Pomona ..... Helen Blumenthal

Harvesters.—R. Asserson, G. Banker, F. Bellknap, E. Berghaus, M. Borden, F. Fleer, C. Geraty, E. Kirby, H. MacDonald, H. Misch, M. Pollitzer, D. Storer.

Daphne.....Thora Fernström

Dancers with Daphne—E. Louria, A. Jordan, chorus; B. Amidon, R. Appelt, H. Bleet, A. Brett, E. Berger, R. Brewer, C. Barnett, M. Carr, L. Cogan, E. Conover, D. Dean, E. Deardon, M. Doody, S. Engel, R. Fiskine, G. Farrell, B. Fink, C. Fries, G. Graenbaum, J. Grof, E. Hardwick, E. Hunley, B. Jacobsen, L. Jackson, A. Jamison, A. Journeay, E. Kelly, I. Kempton, H. Krinsky, D. Krier, E. Krause, A. Kutter, E. Lambert, E. Levinson, S. Lull, C. Lunt, I. Meyer, S. Nelson, E. Oerzen, A. Paddock, F. Rees, D. Skinker, G. Tieleke, M. Terriberly, L. Walker, E. Wasserman, A. Webber, B. Weldon, K. Williams, N. Wood.

Committee—Ella Louria, chairman; Helen Blumenthal, Mary Coates, Elizabeth Palmer, Lillian Soskin, Lucy Morgenthau, Ex-officio; Sarah Butler, Ray Levi.

It may be of interest to note that both Mary Pary King and Bliss Carman were present at one of the performances and felt that 1915's production of their work was very sympathetic. Miss King was kind enough to wish that she might take Ray Levi home in her pocket for future use in interpreting her work.

**ALUMNAE NOTES.**

'06, Alice Dorothy Brewster is to give a course in comparative literature in the Columbia University Extension Teaching.

'07, Edna F. Brown was married to John F. Wherry; Helen J. Harriet is to be an assistant in the Department of Romance Languages at Teachers' College.

'08, Cornelia Flack was married to Stuart Longley Puebles on May 20, 1915.

'11, Mary Nammock was married to John Leville Boyle on May 11, 1915; and on June 2, Louise Estelle Johnson was married to Franklin Wheeler Palmer, Jr.

'12, Penelope Morgan Girdner was married to Sandford L. Miller on the first of June; Virginia Smith is to be clerk in the Chemistry Department of Columbia.

'13, Louise Combs was married to Mr. Reed during the summer.

On September 1, Eleanor Oerzen was married to Edward D. Sperry.

'15, Edwina Deardon was married to Ronald Grunow. Two of '15's announce engagements, Millicent Lubetski to Alfred Aaronson and Rosalie Nathan to Henry Hendricks.

**DIED**

Mary Agnes Huberty, 1913, died on June 13th.

Irene Hickok, winner of the Fellowship for Graduate Study, is studying economics at the University of Wisconsin. Lillian Sookin who received the Graduate Scholarship is studying at Bryn Mawr this winter.

Rita Hecht, '16, is engaged to Harry H. Weinberger of Passaic, N. J.

**SENIOR BANQUET**

Committee—Virginia Pulleyn, chairman; Margaret Carr, Mary Gray, Lucy Howe, Beulah Weldon. Ex-officio, Sarah Butler, Ray Levi.

"Was there ever a class half so wonderful?" was the cry most heard in hall and campus and study during the last of May. And, "Never! What shall we do without '15?" was the ever-ready answer. If you had been at Senior Banquet you would not have wondered. It proved that they live up to their reputations. Did ever any class eat as they did, and sing as they did, and cheer and howl, not to speak of banging the tables with knives and forks?

At banquets one may speak of soft lights and of low music, of the hum of voices, of deft waiters and of wonderful gowns. Well, the last were present, at least mostly. There was one costume, but even that was most extraordinary of them all. But the rest of the requirements of a dinner? Are the theatre lights soft and are the sophomores deft? Nevertheless, there were no accidents (at least no one knew if there were), in spite of the blue balloons which showed a startling and alarming tendency to descend from the air to the floor, there to roll about and be hopped over until restored to their rightful owners.

There never could be a more surprising banquet, and there was no chance for tears. Virginia Pulleyn, as toast mistress, was a brilliant success. The prophecy was a long howl of delight. If you should listen to a one-sided conversation over the telephone and add Bob Jenkins as the person thus tantalizing you, you would have it all. It kept every one in gales of laughter, even aside from the marvelous occurrences themselves. Lucy Howe gave the Romantic History. As for roll call—well, we admit, roll call, was rather disappointing—not in the way of entertainment, but in the number of "guilty."

After much applause, and Becky Conklin's toast to the mascot, the meeting adjourned to the campus. It was a much-bundled-up crowd that settled down on the Brooks Hall steps, but they sang and sang until they could sing no more. And only Miss Weeks and the cold finally drove them in from "just one more walk down the campus."

Barnard's twenty-seventh year opened on Wednesday, September 29. Incomplete registration figures list 186 Freshmen, 171 Sophomores, 152 Juniors, 91 Seniors, and 45 special students—a total of 645. This is practically identical with the total of 647 at the corresponding date last year. Apparently the increase in the tuition fee, which has been raised to \$200 for students entering this fall, and general financial conditions, have caused a slight falling off in the number of new students.

The Intercollegiate Bureau of Occupations published during the summer a pamphlet on "Opportunities in Occupations Other Than Teaching." This will be on file in the Publication Room for those interested, or it can be obtained directly from the Bureau, at 130 East Twenty-second Street, by sending five cents and two cents for postage.

## SENIOR DANCE—SUBJECTIVELY SPEAKING

(Special Correspondent of the Bulletin)

### Committee

Chairman—Dorothy Stanbrough  
Helen Gilleandea  
Grace Greenbaum  
Helen MacDonald  
Isabel Totten  
Ex-Officio—Sarah Butler, Ray Levi.

We were all pretty tired, and just a lit blasé, and a plain dance at Earl Hall did not seem as appealing as it might have. However, it was Senior Dance, and as such, produced a thrill of final anticipation. No anticipation could have come up to the real affair! Instead of a boring dance on a hot night, it turned out to be a real party, where we knew each other intimately, and girls and men were able to point out the "good dancers" and smile appreciatively over their dance orders. You see, those of us who had faithfully attended dances and balls of former years, to say nothing of intermittent functions at college, had met most of our guests before, and in cases where the same man had appeared with the same girl since Sophomore Dance, the class somehow remembered, and hooted at Senior Banquet if she answered "not guilty!"

A great feature of the party was an over-sensitive youth, who had blacked his eyebrows "to give him courage," and came armed with soap bubble pipes and hoops wherewith to entertain his partners. One sober, sensible senior is known to have rolled a hoop all the way round Milbank quadrangle, and, if you don't believe it, the Dean had a fine time with the soap bubble pipe, just ask her! Many of us ate out on the steps of Earl Hall facing the library, which the dim lantern light rendered sufficiently hazy in outline to rob it of any academic unpleasantness; some of us sang; some of us talked; some just ate—and all of us did pretty much what we pleased. Formality was packed away in camphor; one man appeared in white flannels!—and even some of the Phi Betas talked flippantly of their newly-acquired keys. Altogether it was one of those parties you look back upon with a sentimental, maudlin chuckle, and murmur, "Those were the good old days!"



**Cotrell & Leonard**

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**ELIZABETH TERRY**

10 Sophomore Study

## IVY DAY

It was a very gay throng that assembled on the afternoon of Tuesday, June 1st, in front of Brooks Hall to witness the Ivy Day ceremony, and take part in the reception afterward. At half-past three 1915 came slowly down the boardwalk in double file and grouped themselves in a half-moon about the west porch of Brooks. The ivy itself had already been planted (ceremony disagrees with ivy), and Lillian Soskin stepped forward and delivered the Ivy Day Oration.

"Friends of 1915: Ever since I was awarded the privilege and honor of delivering the ivy oration for my class I have gone about wondering and endeavoring to find out what the meaning of the ceremony is. I made many queries and received many answers, but was only left more at a loss than ever. Finally from the chaos this thought cooled, that the consciousness of each class, combined with circumstances in the world at the time, must dictate what any act shall mean at any given time. And so from the consciousness of 1915 this meaning of Ivy Day evolves, and it is this we wish our ivy to represent.

"We are leaving this green-rooted thing, my friends, because we feel within us the stern call that says, Away into the wood and bear the spark of understanding into the darkness that is hanging over us." We cannot stay. Through four years we have found that a communal interest, a common striving for a common ideal—be the characters of the persons making up the group ever so different and various—is what fills the heart with a realization of the brotherhood of men. We know this, and knowing it, must go out and let others know it. The tumult of the nations and the struggle of men result from the lack of a common goal, or the misinterpretation of how to reach it. This green thing—this growing thing that we have here—means that we have gone out. We realize that, having found this tiny spark of promise, we cannot sit back, satisfied, and hold it warm and glowing in our own hearts. It would die if we did this. We must kindle with it the minds and hearts of others, until some day the mighty conflagration of truth and understanding will burn over the world—and not the hell-fires of hate and doubt and lust.

"Our ivy will mean, as the years go by and it rises higher, that the young women of Barnard, 1915, were permitted to grasp one shining fragment of the truth, and that in the true spirit of brotherly love we went out to pass the truth along to others.

"We are planting our ivy—we are going. Wish us Godspeed!"

Those who could hear were deeply impressed by this speech, and after much applause for the seaker the Seniors broke ranks and greeted their guests. Some slipped away to don more festive garb, and the rest of the afternoon was passed in dancing and making merry. There was a band down by the flagpole, and seats around for those who didn't want to dance. There were lots of delightful "eats," and the weather was kind, making the campus neither hot nor wet. The last of the guests and graduates did not leave until long after six, when they had to walk all the way back to 116th street to get out. Irene Hickok and the whole Ivy Day Committee are entitled to due credit for the success of the festivity.

## ALUMNAE PARADE.

### 1911 Dressed in Indian Costume Carries Off the Prize.

Alumnae Parade was held on the afternoon of Commencement Day, according to the ancient custom. For some time the central figure of the performance was none other than Professor "Economics" Mussey, who exerted a very enlivening influence upon the band. To the thrilling strains of a march the parade passed in review before the grand-stand embankment. Twice around the campus it wound, then approached the reviewing box, and massed to receive the ultimatum of the judges. Dean Gildersleeve announced the award of the banner for first place to 1911, 1914 and 1915, rivals to the death, being tied for second place.

The winning class was dressed in complete Indian costume, even unto a papoose on one squaw's broad back, and a little boy in another's arms. They were on horseback. These mounted braves looked very realistic and picturesque as they dashed across the turf, brandishing terrible tomahawks and giving vent to blood-curdling war cries. Some of the maidens carried rough baskets and pottery. The whole scheme was carried out with 1911's customary enthusiasm and thoroughness. The general concensus of opinion was one with that of the judges—that the Redmen were the best in the parade.

1914's famous cleverness showed itself in every sign and costume. They depicted what women's work in the world is in these days, and had take-offs on every possible occupation, even marriage and Red Cross nursing.

1915, acting on the recommendation of the Graduate Alumnae Parade Committee, abandoned their elaborate plans to lessen the Senior Week rush. They dressed as alumnae "babies," garbed simply in middie and short white skirts, with the inevitable class color in hair-ribbon and tie. Socks, knickerbockers and waving locks, together with a catchy song and an hilarious leap-frog game ensemble, gave the new alumnae a decidedly juvenile aspect. "Peggie" Pollitzer, the first-class baby to graduate, clambered about on the grass in innocent abandon, clad in long baby clothes and little cap. Freda Kirchwey hungrily munched a hunk of bread, and Ray Levi was a joy to behold in short, blue pants.

The Alumnae came back in large numbers and every one had a good time, thanks to the efforts of Louise Walker and her committee.

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**CLASS DAY.**

Continued from Page 1 Column 1

'15 was, by its own confession, never dignified, but dignity or no dignity, Class Day was an event which it can look back upon with no little pride. Sarah Butler presided, and in her address of welcome, told the audience that it was the first and last time that 1915 would be present in its entirety to entertain them. She also said that they had cut the number of speeches, and each speech itself, as short as possible, for though they had been thinking of emulating the class of '13 which had an event in Class Day for each member of the class, the thought of the effect of such a precedent on the class of 1953, which, would probably, be compelled to celebrate its Class Day from 6 a. m. to sun down, proved too much for even the valiant Seniors!

Margaret Carr, in an imposing judge's wig and large spectacles, presented the gifts to the class. Helen Zagat was given a slipper and told "now put your foot in it." Freda Kirchwey seemed greatly amused (but not nearly so much so as the audience) at a pair of white flannel trousers, because "she lacked, not the nerve, but the price," and Ray Levi, "brought down the house," when she accepted something "which she swore she did not have, and had never wanted—a soul!"

After this Rhoda Erskine read her Class Day poem, which the audience liked extremely well, and showed its good taste by so doing.

Grace Greenbaum then presented the gifts to the various classes. 1918 rejoiced in a bottle of milk, with what she assured them was a cherry on top, to cure them of the disease of being Freshmen (as if they were not already cured); '17 received "Gilbert the Filbert, the Kernel of the Nuts," as an awful warning against ennui from too much success, and the new Seniors, because '15 had never been what a Senior should be, and therefore offered no precedent for '16 to follow, were given "Melpomene, the Tragic Muse," who was guaranteed to be a model Senior.

Ray Levi gave a history of 1915 ala Crampton. The class seemed rather startled at its appellation of "the Beast," but the audience enjoyed it hugely and thought it extremely clever, and (of course) well given.

The gift to the college was a most successful surprise—a regular life-sized Victrola with real records, on which Ray with a beaming smile proceeding to play "Good-bye Girls, We're Through!" And her last request to Ruth Salom, who accepted the gift on behalf of the Undergraduate Association, was that the reserve fund should be used for records, which, like '15 itself, must be "always up to date."

Miss Emilie Hutchinson, Secretary of the Barnard section of Phi Beta Kappa announced the elections. The members of '15, who made Phi Beta Kappa are Beulah Amidon, Elina A-struck, Sara Bernheim, Sadie Engel, Rhoda Erskine, Thora Fernström, Dorette Fezandie, Clara Froehlich, Ruth Grace, Edna Henry, Irene Hickok, Emily Lambert, Olga Marx, Clara Mayer, Margaret Meyer, Elizabeth Palmer, Margaret Pollitzer, Lillian Soskin and Elise Tobin.

Dean Gildersleeve then presented the Constance Von Wahl prize for "high ideals of duty and helpfulness" to Eleanor Louria and Louise Walker.

Freda Kirchwey gave the Valedictory (this will be printed in full in the first issue of the "Bear") and it was a splendid speech however much one may disagree with what she said. She spoke of the two conceptions of a college, one where Alma Mater is a vague, intangible

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**1919 INTRODUCED TO BARNARD.**  
(Continued from Page 1 Column 2)

consumption of bananas thrilled the innocent Freshmen. A typical A. A. meeting with many officers and one member pleased the more sophisticated Barnardites. Wigs and Cues were especially well burlesqued (or exposed shall we say?) by many judges, a professional coach (Greenbaum), and a trio of contestants who made love with sufficient ardor to bring down upon their heads a shower from the new fire extinguishers on the stage. A fitting close was brought about by a tableau of the Faculty in a pose equally reminiscent of the Statue of Liberty and Alma Maters. The cast then executed a song of welcome and the thoroughly enlightened Freshmen, in charge of their devoted Junior sisters, proceeded from table to table in the halls, meeting celebrity after celebrity. Although the reception had been planned for the Quadrangle, everyone had a good time in the narrow confines of the building.

**Episodes:**

1. R. P. O.
2. Bulletin Rooms.
3. A. A. Meeting.
4. Wigs and Cues.
5. Faculty.

**Cast, (Indiscriminately Mixed):**

- E. Wright
- E. Seip
- M. Harrison
- I. Greenbaum
- P. Grossmann
- H. Diechmann
- A. Surgeoner
- M. Bornholz
- L. Carr
- E. Thompson—Mouthpiece of the Muse.
- M. Powell—The Muse.

ideal, the other where students, faculty and officers of administration, on an equal level, themselves represent the Alma Mater by the work they do. This, she said, was the true conception.

The singing of the Sunset Song which, by the way, was sung remarkably well, completed a program to be proud of. And it would be unjust not to speak of the programs of blue and silver, which were quite the most beautiful things that ever were seen at Barnard.

The committee for Class Day was Ray Levi, Chairman. Beulah Amidon, Rhoda Erskine, Dorette Fezandie, Edna Henry, Ann Kuttner, Margaret Terriherry, Ex-Officio, Sarah Butler and Louise Walker.

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**THE DEAN WELCOMES FRESHMEN**

Dean Gildersleeve addressed the Freshmen, Friday noon, welcoming them to Barnard, and giving information apparently most needed by new ones.

The use of liberty is a dangerous thing; also *tempus fugit*—the ignorance of the law is no excuse. Transgression can be prevented by the perusal of catalogues, blue books, bulletin boards. Mail is sent to be received. Organizations are necessary for some temperaments, not so good for others. Leaders are not always in the foreground; they are oftentimes discovered elsewhere. College does not lead to money-making. It is a training for broader views and broader work, and persons not in sympathy don't belong.

The Dean spoke of the many people who are always glad to help. Juniors are particularly interested in Freshmen. Faculty advisers are willing to give assistance at all times. Health officers, university physician, trained nurse, and the department of physical education are here to keep up the standard of general well-being; they are fighting overstrain.

Dean Gildersleeve wants to keep in close touch with everybody. She is interested in fair treatment, fair play and happiness. She wishes the Freshmen a splendid four years.