

The Barnard Bulletin

1919's CHAMPION TEAM



Marjorie Miller

Georgia Stanbrough

Marjorie Barrington

Louise Irby*

Vivian Tappan

Mary Craig*

Myrrha Wesendonck

Hattie Wegener

Marie Carmody plays side center.

*Miss Irby and Miss Craig are not on the team this year

THE RELATION OF "EDUCATION" TO THE SOCIAL SCIENCES

In this chaotic period of a national round-up, while the official staff, assisted by occasional help, is making so earnest an effort to set upon the American herd a uniform brand, here and there, more or less hidden by the dust, stampedes are forming. Even the meek ranks of the teachers are breaking into rebellion. On Thursday Professor Robinson, under the auspices of the Social Science Club, addressed an assemblage made up of "the thin red line,"—only it is not red, merely a delicate shell-pink,—of Barnard Socialists, a scattering of other Barnard students, and a large group of visitors. The people who most needed to come were, as usual, otherwise engaged.

"Education", says Professor Robinson has survived four periods of development, passing from the primitive period when the search for truth had not yet begun, through the Greek period, which culminated in an intel-

Continued on Page 4, Column 3.

RESULTS OF THE WIGS AND CUES BENEFIT

We all know that the Wigs and Cues performances were productive of a great deal of fun for the audience, and of promise for those who have cherished a hope for a post-bellum dramatic revival at college. But its blessings are not showered upon Barnard alone: As a result of it the canteen will get \$200. The proceeds were \$175.25, and the Board voted to appropriate \$24.50 to make a round \$200. We are delighted that ours was not the difficult choice between art and pot-boilers, but that, thanks to the appreciative public, Wigs and Cues could combine the two.

**BULLETIN HAS
FROM
JANUARY 6 to JANUARY 10
TO GET
200 SUBSCRIPTIONS**

1919 WINS INTERCLASS CHAMPIONSHIP IN BASKETBALL

Again the Seniors have demonstrated what it is like to "see red" and how dangerous it is (for the other fellow) when their team is on the wrong side of the score. '19 has ever been noted for her ability to come from behind, and her basketball team in the last game of the interclass series, played off Monday evening in the big gym, gave a splendid exhibition of how she can play when it is question of do or die.

The '19-'21 game was a battle royal from start to finish. The first half saw very little shooting due to the splendid work of the guards. In fact the guarding was the best playing on the floor. Although A. Schmidt and M. Marks never played a faster nor better game than this one, M. Barrington and H. Wegener saw to it that they shot only 4 field goals. The same good work characterized G. Dana's and A. Carter's guarding, holding the Seniors to 3 baskets.

Continued on Page 3, Column 2

BARNARD BULLETIN

VOL. XXIII. NO. 12.

Published weekly throughout the College year, except the last two weeks in January, by the Students of Barnard College, in the interests of the Undergraduate Association.

BOARD OF EDITORS**Editor-in-Chief**

Mildred K. Kammerer, '19

News Editor

Dorothy Butler, '20

Associate Editors

Pamela Thomas, '19

Lillian Touroff, '19

Emily Dowling, '20

Bertha Wallerstein, '20

Assistants

Phoebe Guthrie, '20

Marjorie Marks, '21

Leonora Andrews, '21

Frances Marlatt, '21

Dorothe Reichhard, '21

BUSINESS BOARD**Business Manager**

Marion Travis, '20

Advertising Manager

Mathilde Tewes, '20

Assistants

Dorothy Falk, '21

Bertha Sartorius, '20

Madeleine Metcalf, '22

Subscription—One Year\$1.75

—Mailing Price 2.00

Strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter December 14th, 1908, at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3d, 1879.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage, provided for in Sect. 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized November 12, 1918

Address all communications to

BARNARD BULLETIN

Barnard College, Columbia University,
Broadway and 119th Street, New York.

New York, Friday, December 20, 1918

BULLETIN'S DRIVE

From Monday, January 6th, to Friday, January 10th, will be BULLETIN Week at college. Encouraged by the response that has been received during the past few days from the undergraduate body, the editors and the business staff have outlined what they hope will be a successful and welcome Subscription Campaign. Agents will be placed in Students Hall and in Milbank at all hours of the day to receive the names of new subscribers and payment for old subscriptions. It is particularly necessary that those who have given their names to members of the staff in the past week pay their bills during this period, in order that the business accounts may be settled before Mid-years.

To the Editor of the BULLETIN:

In answer to the inquiry in last week's BULLETIN as to whether the college wished to see that paper abolished, I should like to say that such an action would seem to me a real disaster. The BULLETIN is essential not only as a record, but also as an expression of public opinion. The expression of public opinion is one of the most vital needs of any institution. Without such expression, tradition becomes convention, and convention petrifies what should be the freely growing life and thought of the institution,—in this case the college.

How delightful, I fancy the editors saying, but the college does not express its opinions through the BULLETIN. Is this the fault of the paper or of the college? As I cannot with impunity blame either, I shall lay the fault in the fashionable way to the war.

The war is to blame for our failure to make public our opinions in two ways. First it has made us suppress our opinions, and secondly it has diverted our interest from college.

The expression of our ideas has been suppressed not merely when these ideas ran counter to the administration, but in almost all cases, because the whole force of our energy has been turned into one channel, namely the efficient carrying out of commands. We have devoted ourselves to hoeing potatoes as well and as fast as possible and have not stopped to consider whether the hoe is the best tool for this purpose. We have replaced thought by action. This was at the time necessary, but now it is time that we think again.

Our interest, however, has been diverted from college. The war has immensely widened our horizon. The very Freshmen talk glibly of Roumania, of Czecho Slovaks, and of the principle of self-determination. We are contemplating a League of Nations, a federalised world, a universal brotherhood. What a come-down from these splendid visions is the prospect of Milbank Quadrangle and the red and grey buildings from 116th-120th Street. There is, I think, among us a feeling that college is a narrow transient phase of life, to be left speedily behind when we enter into the "real world". College seems such an insignificant speck in view of our lofty contemplations.

Yet it is not so unimportant. A few weeks ago a prominent business man told me that, if he could, he would close all the colleges in the country, for every year they were turning out thousands of men and women whose ideas would completely upset our present social system. Do we agree with this nameless gentleman? If so, let us instantly change our colleges; if not, let us at least see that our college turns out women who shall upset society in what we believe to be the right way. But perhaps we are too modest to think our

opinions of any use? To arrive at a wider and happier life, the world needs the ideas of its youth and idealism as well as of its age and wisdom.

But what can we do? We do not run the university. No, and it is lucky that we don't, but we can express our opinion in public and thus create public opinion, one of the greatest forces in the world. And there is no better way to make public our opinions concerning university matters than through the columns of our weekly paper. Now that the war has removed its restrictions, if we can bring our gaze down to earth surely we can offer to our university a critical interest and sympathy which shall help it to grow and to produce, as is its business, leaders for the new world.

The BULLETIN as its part can help by encouraging such expressions of opinion which are chiefly confined to the column in "How to enter Students Hall", etc. (very useful pieces of information too). It might also publish news of interest to the university and the conduct thereof. Not one-third of the college knows that Professor Shotwell has accompanied President Wilson to the peace conference, or that Professor Beard has started a free University down on 23rd Street. I think we should also like to know the chief items of interest in outside colleges: their changes in the curriculum, how their student government compares with ours, the status of athletics, how the dramatic workshop at Vassar is conducted, the war and reconstruction work they do. The BULLETIN might have a correspondent at the chief universities, or better still two,—one student and one faculty (if they would do it). We should also like to hear more from our Barnard unit, how it is getting on and what it is doing, and where, not merely the number of bowls of soup it hands out.

Were the BULLETIN to provide more of this kind of information, and were the students to express their opinions thereon, both of which might easily be accomplished, the BULLETIN would be more interesting and worth more, and the editors would not have to ask such a tragic question as, "Shall the BULLETIN be abolished".

AMY S. JENNINGS, 1920.

HOLD YOUR LIBERTY BONDS.

There is a notion very prevalent in the United States that when the American soldiers return home they are going to feel very kindly toward the subscribers to the Liberty Loans. Liberty Bonds are incontrovertible evidence that the purchaser has supported his Government, has supported our soldiers abroad in this war. Keep that evidence in your possession until the boys come home.

ALUMNAE DEPARTMENT

Extracts from letters of Eleanor M. Doty, 1912, Y. M. C. A. Canteen Worker with the 78th Division.

[Somewhere in the St. Mihiel district], Oct. 7.—Toward the end of the afternoon we drove out to the woods where the men were stationed and started making chocolate. We were busy all night either making chocolate or serving it, and it was the most interesting thing I've done. We must have served between two and three thousand men—those that came in direct from the trenches and had been walking 6 or 8 or 10 hours with their packs. They came in so tired they could hardly walk along in line and hold out their mess cups for cocoa. They wanted the cocoa all right though. * * * It was all very picturesque. All we had was a few candles, and as it was all outdoors the candles flickered and guttered and half the time went out at a crucial moment. We did our cooking on two field army stoves, the kind on wheels, that are so high that the men helping us had to climb on top to lift the big square cans out of their holes, and mixed our stuff in a half light between two candles. All around us were the men of the company whose stoves we were using, who had come in earlier in the day, lying on the ground covered up with blankets or, if they'd had energy enough, under their little pup tents protected from the mist. Loud snores came from every direction, and it didn't make any difference how much we talked or how much racket the supply wagons that went through later made; they kept on snoring just the same. * * *

[In the Argonne], Oct. 21.

Wednesday we started out for a town farther front which is now our headquarters. It was only about 35 kilos, but, with the same old story of heavy and blocked traffic, took half a day to make it. The town is quite shot up, but Mr. Smith had found an old house with a fairly solid ceiling to the ground floor room and a stove and fireplace, besides a little lobby entrance where we could put all our cocoa kettles and so forth. To be sure, all the plaster has fallen off the top of one side, so that you look through the roof of the next building to the sky, and a little more plaster falls down every night when our artillery starts up. * * *

There are no civilians in the town, so you simply walk into any unoccupied spot and squat. * * * We took the little organ from the church and started making cocoa, and served it free for about an hour that afternoon. In the evening a lot of boys came in and sang and laughed. They were a happy-go-lucky lot and had a grand time. * * *

Thursday we began to run short of cocoa—supplies never come on time—and L—— went over to a triage—a sort of receiving station for the wounded as they come from the first-aid

station. Their wounds are looked at, redressed if necessary, and they are sorted out, some to the gas hospital, others to the field hospital, and others to the evacuation hospitals further back, according to the severeness of their wounds. She took cocoa and crackers and cigarettes and chewing gum. In the afternoon M—— and I followed in Mr. Smith's car.—We decided to keep someone there all the time and I was pleased to have Mr. Smith choose me to stay that night. It was wonderfully interesting, and not so busy as to be a rush. You had time to stop and talk to each boy as you fed him cocoa with a rubber tube or lit a cigarette for him. All except the badly wounded were anxious to talk a little bit before settling down to sleep. The triage was in a little old stone church, and of course the boys were left on the stretchers they came in from the field on, just laid out in rows on the stone floor, so that one had to squat down to talk to them. Some are just as plucky as can be. * * * Several of the boys knew my face, and all seemed glad to see a woman. Besides the doctors there were only the orderlies there. * * *

A man came in who'd been missing for 14 days. Most of that time other men from his company were with him, but toward the end he was all alone in a shell hole. He couldn't crawl because he'd been shot above the knee. Had only a tin of hard bread, about as much as a small box of Uneda biscuit, and water all that time. I have my doubts as to its really being 14 days. But it was some time, for he had lost about forty pounds, and his eyes were way down in his head, and he had quite a beard. But he wasn't in any pain, and there were no symptoms of gangrene or lockjaw. He drank three cups of cocoa, ate a package of crackers, then drank part of a cup of coffee, and ate a big slice of toast. By that time, as he put it, his stomach began to feel as if it had more in it. He lay there with the most contented expression on his face, and chewed while they put solid alcohol under his cot and warmed him up. I'm going to write his sister that he's all right, because they probably put him down as missing.

Continued in the Next Issue of the BULLETIN

THIS IS RED CROSS WEEK

Be sure and put your name down on the Red Cross Christmas Roll Call. You may join any day by giving \$1 at the Red Cross Booth in the Main Hall of Students Hall from 11 to 2 o'clock.

TELEPHONES MORNINGSIDE 1521
8069
8606

J. G. PAPADEM & CO.
FLORISTS

2953 BROADWAY

FLORAL DESIGNS
OUR SPECIALTY

BET. 118TH & 116TH STS.
NEW YORK

Continued from Page 1, Column 1.

lectual Nirvana, from whence the demon of the social problem slunk away, and the Christian period, which complicated Greek Neo-Platonism with Christian dogma, to the slow introduction and final triumph of the natural sciences. We are now at the beginning of a new era. What the next hundred years will bring forth it is impossible to state. Change at present is very rapid. Indeed there is a certain danger that this very speed may frustrate its own end. One thing is clear, the position of the social sciences today is identical with the position of the natural sciences at the opening of the seventeenth century.

Our present system of education belongs in the seventeenth century. This is partly due to our teachers—"a professor is a sort of cloistered clergyman"—and our teachers are the result of a system of subjection. Partly also it is due to sheer intellectual stagnation. Ignoring modern issues we study a literature two thousand years old to acquire a background, and it is background that we get, without even a horizontal plane on which to stand. Meanwhile, in the foreground events have been taking place. There has been a war. That war happened because civilization was rotten, and no one except the Socialists perceived that it was so. The period of reconstruction has arrived. It must BE a period of reconstruction, not, as Schwab, Gompers, and their kind would make it, a period of judicious reaction. And to bring this end to pass the people must be made to think. Hitherto a college education has been a species of ancestor worship, founded on a static theory. Every effort to change this has met either with prompt suppression or with a specious approval and a persistent attempt to denature the foreign element. Our own college curriculum has suffered from this suppression.

The time has now come when we must have an education suited to a dynamic, rather than to a static society, even if many things be excluded from the curriculum. One change that must be made is that education must be extended to adults, because the swiftly moving events require a continuous education. The new university is an attempt to meet this need. It is a radical innovation, the beginning perhaps of a vast system of educational institutions teaching the social sciences to adults. The old educational institutions are adapted to the old society, their effort toward progress appears to be the introduction of social sciences of an eviscerated kind,—a Timesean attempt to rationalize the mores and make things worse.

These, in the speaker's own words, are "hard, technical facts." Are they to be dealt with or not? Professor Robinson has censured education—the education is the product of the edu-

Continued on Page 6, Column 3.

A. A. NEWS

THE FRIDAY GAMES

As '21 and '19 went gayly on their way homewards after the Basket-ball Party, they realized, once and for all that Friday the 13th is an odd day. And the evens realized it too.—for it had been proven to them by these convincing scores: 1921—22, 1920—13 and 1919—42, 1922—15.

The first game, between the Juniors and Sophomores, began with a great scramble and much bunching. The Juniors showed a great improvement since their last appearance, especially in their forward line, but, due especially to the close guarding of Aldine Carter, they were not able to score. As usual '21's shooting was excellent. The victory was due to this rather than to any team-work, for there was a remarkable lack of good passwork on both sides.

Before their game some Seniors were heard planning to roll up a score of 40 points. They did a little more than that, as the above score shows. For in spite of the excellent guarding on the part of the Freshmen, Georgia Stanbrough and Myrra Wesendonck showed such splendid passwork, that nothing seemed to stop them. The game was especially characterized by speed, and was so strenuous that the halves seemed endless. And here the BULLETIN would make a suggestion that the halves be shortened from twelve minutes to ten minutes, for the sake of the players' tempers, not to mention their endurance.

The Line-ups:

1921		1920
M. Marks.....	F	I. Everson
A. Schmidt.....	F	H. Borst
B. Kafka.....	C	D. Byrne
R. Ward.....	S. C.	L. Cox
H. Jones.....	G	J. Hall
A. Carter.....	G	E. Tye

Substitutes: M. Wilkins for E. Tye. E. Tye for M. Wilkins.

Goals: First Half, Field: Schmidt, 4; Marks, 2; Everson, 2; Borst, 1. Second Half, Field: Schmidt, 5; Borst, 3. Foul: Borst, 1.

Umpire: Miss Burns.
Referee: Miss Cooper.

1922		1919
K. Mackay.....	F ...	G. Stanbrough
M. Lehman.....	F ..	M. Wesendonck
M. Coe.....	C	V. Tappan
H. Dayton.....	S. C.	M. Carmody
L. Emerson.....	G	H. Wegener
O. Holden.....	G ...	M. Barrington

Goals: First Half, Field: Stanbrough, 8; Wesendonck, 3; Mackay, 2. Lehman, 2. Foul: Mackay, 2.

Second Half, Field: Stanbrough, 5; Wesendonck, 5; Mackay, 1. Foul: Mackay, 2; Lehman, 1.

Umpire: Miss Burns.
Referee: Miss Cooper.

And then came the much talked about party.

When everybody had danced in the gym and was just about beginning to get worried about supper, Marjorie Barrington, to whom belongs the entire credit of the evening, announced that it was time to wander upstairs.

The lunchroom soon was gay with colored paper caps, and there was much singing, and again, as on Mysteries, the Freshmen showed the rest of the college what good singing is.

'20 opened the program of stunts with a dramatization of Clementine, in which the ducks were a marvel of cardboard and sheets, and the waves a realistic mass of heaving bedclothes. Probably the greatest hit was the graveyard scene where the tombstones, read "Faculty only fertilizer"—for those who were anxious to misconstrue.

'22 followed with a dramatic reading of Stephen Leacock's "Diary of Marie Mûchenough", which was well done.

'21 was represented by three Willeminae, who as triplet sisters of the famous little Willies, pantomimed some of their sad adventures at college.

And lastly '19 sang a mournful little song about the modern language aural, which was almost too true to be funny.

And then everyone went down to the gym, when '21 crowned the day for the odds by winning the "Track meet".

By this time commuters were anxiously scanning time-tables—a sure sign that it was time to go. It was a nice party and lots of fun, as the general verdict ran.

Continued from Page 1, Column 3

Between halves the Seniors besought one another to "steady down" and the advice was heeded. The second half saw some very speedy work on both sides, but especially on the part of G. Stanbrough and M. Wesendonck. It also developed some pretty foot races in center. No sooner did H. Jones touch off the ball than all 4 centers started after it. There were no casualties however and it was about 50-50 as to whether centers or side centers reached it first. Towards the end of the game 1919 gave as fine an exhibition of team work and fast passing, coupled with accurate shooting, as has been seen this year. As a result they registered 6 field goals in the last few minutes and earned the championship.

The line-up was as follows:

1919		1921
G. Stanbrough...	F	A. Schmidt
M. Wesendonck..	F	M. Marks
V. Tappan.....	C	H. Jones
M. Carmody...	S. C.	R. Ward
M. Barrington...	G	G. Dana
H. Wegener.....	G	A. Carter

Goals: First Half—'21—8; '19—7.

Final score—'19—31; '21—21.

The Junior vs. Freshman game ended with 1922 the winners. The Juniors lost many chances to score by their wild shooting and the Freshmen lost just as many by the lack of team-work between their forwards. O. Holden and L. Emerson played their usual good game at guarding and K. Mackay did most of the '22's shooting.

Line-Up

I. Everson.....	F	K. Mackay
H. Borst.....	F	M. Lehman
D. Byrne.....	C	R. Ogden-Young
L. Cox.....	S. C.	M. Laporte
J. Hall.....	G	L. Emerson
E. Tye.....	G	O. Holden

On the season's play in the class games we should have a good Varsity this year. The Seniors played the most inconsistent basketball of any team, but at times showed some snappy passing and good team work, enabling them to take the ball down the field in quick time. The Juniors showed lack of practice, and the Sophomores played a game that kept their only rivals, the Seniors, anxious until the very last moment of the last half of the last game. The Freshmen played very well considering their youth and slight opportunity for developing team-work. All in all a very exciting climax was arranged by playing the Seniors against Sophomores, and Juniors against Freshmen at the end.

The Seniors have five on the squad, Juniors one, Sophomores five, and Freshmen three, as follows:

- G. Stanbrough, '19
- M. Wesendonck, '19
- V. Tappan, '19
- H. Wegener, '19
- M. Carmody, '19
- I. Everson, '20
- A. Schmidt, '21
- M. Marks, '21
- H. Jones, '21
- G. Dana, '21
- A. Carter, '21
- K. Mackay, '22
- R. Ogden, '22
- E. Wagner, '22.

Heard During the Game

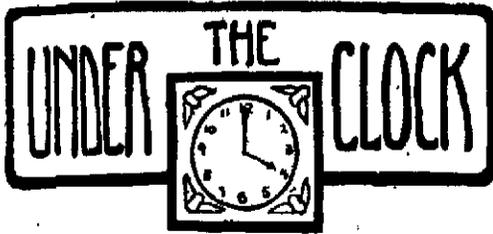
V. Tappan (at beginning of second half)—Order splints and an ambulance for me.

H. Jones—The best thing I did in the 2nd half was to step on M. Carmody's foot.

H. Wegener—I'm going to see to it that I have a foul called on me today. I never have had you know.

G. Stanbrough—I just prayed whenever that ball went up to their basket, and: Now everybody steady down, we can beat these kids."

The Senior Class—"We got a ambush."



FELINITIES

IGNORAMOUS!

She doesn't know what the colyum is,
Because she told us so.
So we can call her nasty names
For she will never know!

* * *

OUR OWN OPEN FORUM

Dear Mal:

You will Sympathize with me, I
know. And you will agree with me. I
have a Grievance. How unappreciative
the Editors of America! How Illustrative
of the Intellectual Decline of this
Prosaic Era! The Pacific Monthly has
refused my hors d'oeuvres—my Poem.

No wonder the Magazine has such a
small circulation. DAHLIA.

* * *

PRYING PIG

She stood before the window
With pleasure in her eye
The things she saw there made her
blush

And likewise made her sigh.

I looked into the window

To see what pleased her so—

A lonely lobster* sat in state—

She must be studying Zoo.

[*Ed. Note. The Zoological problem
has been raised as to whether a lobster
can sit, and if so, how.]

* * *

SUPERFLUI—TEAS

I am in training.

Furthermore—

I shall be in training

Indefinitely.

They never gave so many teas

As they are giving now.

It's a waste of

Food.

* * *

MORE THAN A QUEEN COULD BEAR

O, if you knew

A person who

Quite early in December,

Had gone and writ

Up every bit

Of Hist'ry for November;

If also she,

Angelicy,

Had gone to the Muse-um,

And typèd so neat

And so complete

A most authentic the-um;

While you've not took

A single book

From 'out the Librar-ee,

Pray, would you spoil

The boiling oil

With such a one as she?

Meow!

MAL.

THREE IN ONE POSTPONED

Glee Club, Dance Club, and 1919's
War Benefit Committee have found it
necessary to postpone their entertain-
ment until the afternoon and evening of
Saturday, January 18.

TEA TO THE COLLEGE

The regular Wednesday Tea to the
college, given in College Parlor, was
marked this week by the presence of a
number of members of the Department
of Romance Languages. Among the
special guests of the afternoon were
Professor Baldensperger, who is the
Exchange Professor from the Univers-
ity of Paris, and Madmoiselle Clement.
Dr. Hardit of the Extension Depart-
ment was kind enough to pour tea all
afternoon. A large number of the
Student Body were also present to en-
joy the "social intercourse" and the tea.

REHABILITATION OF OUR WOUNDED

The United States Government is re-
solved to do its best to restore every
wounded American soldier and sailor
to health, strength, and self-supporting
activity.

Until his discharge from the hospital
all the medical and surgical treatment
necessary to restore him to health is
under the jurisdiction of the military or
naval authorities, according to the
branch of the service he is in. The
vocational training, the reeducation and
rehabilitation necessary to restore him
to self-supporting activity, is under the
jurisdiction of the Federal Board for
Vocational Education.

If he needs an artificial limb or me-
chanical appliance the Government will
supply it free, will keep it in repair, and
renew it when necessary. If after his
discharge he again needs medical treat-
ment on account of his disability, the
Government will supply it free. While
he is in the hospital and while in train-
ing afterwards the soldier or sailor will
receive compensation as if in service
and his family or dependents will re-
ceive their allotment.

A wounded soldier or sailor, although
his disability does not prevent him from
returning to employment without train-
ing, can take a course of vocational
training free of cost and the compensa-
tion provided by the war-risk insurance
act will be paid to him and the training
will be free, but no allotment will be
paid to his family.

Every Liberty Bond holder who
holds his bond is keeping up a part of
this great work of restoring to health,
strength, and usefulness the men who
have suffered for their country.

THE CAUCUS CLUB

"Rub a dub dub! Rub a dub dub!"

This is the word of the Caucus Club:

December 14th, dear sir, at two,

Remember we're expecting you

Dressed as a man from head to feet

Accompanied by your lady sweet."

Such were the mystic words ad-
dressed to '22 in Student Mail last week
and such was the portent of a glorious
sign in Milbank. Even Seniors became
curious and one was heard to whisper—
oh so softly—"But what is the Caucus
Club and how can you get an invitation.
It sounds so interesting!"

Well it was interesting and very ex-
clusive too, for it was only to members
of the illustrious freshmen class that
the doors were opened. Saturday af-
ternoon beaming youths and blushing
maids gathered in the Theatre for the
sole purpose of getting acquainted and
entertaining each other. President
Orne in scholastic robes, profuse with
honorary badges and ribbons (we defy
you to say that they came from candy
boxes) made several clever speeches
while strains of "Hey oh the Cherrie"
and London Bridge" spread even to
Broadway. But such exercise (we af-
terwards learned) was all to please Dr.
Alsop and Mr. Hoover and prepare ap-
petites for the abundant refreshments.
1922 can now report to Hygiene A with
a clear conscience and can feel that it is
at last acquainted with itself.

CHAPEL — DECEMBER 12

At Academic Chapel held at noon
last Thursday, Professor Crampton, the
Acting-Provost, spoke on the relative
value of the little and big things in life.

In facing the new problems which
the bewildering rapid advent of victory
and peace have brought to the fore, our
success will depend mainly on our abil-
ity to do the little things well. Since
the big things are merely an aggregate
of little things, if the little matters are
carefully attended to we won't have to
worry about the larger ones.

Just as the success of America in
this war was due not so much to the
great services of a few, as to the sum
total of the untiring, every-day efforts
here, there, and everywhere, so in life
the lasting gains are won not by the
few great events but by the myriads of
seemingly unimportant experiences.

And to bring the point right home—
in college life we are apt to give too
much thought to the occasional gaiet-
ies, too little to commonplace daily
occurrences.

For instance, coming to class on time
may seem a rather trivial consideration
to some of us, but according to Dr.
Crampton (and there are many others
who agree with him) it is one of the
little things that helps make up a great-
er one,—in this case, college manners.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Friday, Dec. 20—

R. S. O. Christmas party to the Settlement children at 4 o'clock in the theatre.

Monday, Dec. 23, to Sunday, Jan. 5, inc. Christmas Holidays.

BARNARD IS HOSTESS FOR THE Y. W. C. A.

Barnard has been hostess on a large scale within the past few days; indeed the undertaking was so large that she shared the responsibility together with Teacher's College and Hunter. For on December 8th-10th the Annual Conference of the Y. W. C. A. took place which, this year, was held in New York City. And it was our opportunity to show all the courtesies that the occasion might permit.

The Eastern Colleges of New England, New York, and New Jersey were well represented with sixteen delegates. The delegates from our own city were Dorothy Williams of Teacher's College, Olive Woodall of Hunter, and Marion Benedict of Barnard. They did their best to entertain the girls in the short time that they were here and to show them as many of the "sights" as possible. Sunday evening there was an entertainment for them at Whittier Hall, and on Monday they supped in the Faculty Lunch Room at Students Hall. After having been escorted through the building, they departed en masse for the "Bethrothal."

In the course of the day the annual members met with the student department of the Committee of the North Eastern Colleges composed of Mrs. J. P. Merrett, Mrs. Harry E. Fosdick, Mrs. Johnston Ross, Mrs. Jonathan Ray and Mrs. Gwinn. And on Tuesday afternoon Rachel McCormick, of Wellesley, the chairman, presented to the gathering a report of student problems. After a farewell visit that evening to the theatre, the conference broke up, most of the delegates leaving on the midnight train.

THE SOLDIER'S CHRISTMAS

What does that mean to you? Hundreds of men are coming back from "Over There" wounded. Barnard has been asked to help the Liberty Phonograph Fund Committee which is trying to provide 1500 phonographs for the disembarkation hospitals by Christmas. Think what this will mean to the wounded boys. Before you go home for the Holidays buy at least one stamp to "Keep the Boys Happy." About twenty girls are selling these stamps in college. You cannot escape unless you want to. Don't try to avoid buying. Christmas will mean more to you if you help to make the boys cheerful first.

SOCIAL SCIENCE CLUB STUDY GROUP

The Social Science Club met on Thursday, Dec. 10, at 7:30 in the Little Parlor to read and discuss Henderson's "Aims of Labor". The meeting was much enlivened by the presence of several graduates—Doris Maddow, '16, Margaret Schlauch, '18, and Adele Franklin, '18. Doris Maddow's experience with the American Association for Labor Legislation and other work in that field was very helpful when the questions flew thick and fast.

The members decided to begin at the next meeting to read the British Labor Party program, comparing it, plank for plank, with that of the American Socialist Party. They are thus interpreting in a rather new light the general plan of studying Socialism, as a chapter of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society, taking up the immediate practical program of Socialist groups, especially in relation to reconstruction, rather than the theories of Marx and Engels, according to the old procedure. The meetings will be held the first and third Tuesdays of every month, and will begin with a sandwich supper, probably in the Junior Study, and cocoa from the lunchroom at six, and will proceed to reading and discussion afterward. All the members are invited to come, and all undergraduates are eligible to membership.

NEWS FROM OTHER COLLEGES

Dr. Ogilvie of Barnard lectured at Goncher, Friday, November 22, on the Farmerette Movement. Helen Stevens, 18, who is acting as a secretary for the Woman's Land Army, spoke at the same meeting.

Vassar saved \$96.50 in one week by turning off lights during dinner and chapel.

The Guild at Radcliffe is to present "Monsieur Beaucaire" this year, instead of the customary revival of old English comedies.



Cotrell & Leonard
Albany, N. Y.

Official Makers of
Caps, Gowns and Hoods

Adele Stiekney
Barnard Agent

DORB DRUG COMPANY.

Broadway S. W. Cor. 115th Street
Broadway N. W. Cor. 127th Street
Manhattan Ave. and 108th Street

DELICIOUS SODA
PURE DRUGS CUT PRICES

Continued from Page 4, Column 3.

ated. The great mass of college students are blind to world events. As long as students attend prescribed classes in a state of complete passivity, as long as their chief intellectual virtue is a capacity for absorption, so long will modern scholasticism continue. There is one thing necessary to bring about the end of the condition, one thing that, if the students do it, will prove to Professor Robinson and the modern educator that there is hope for the college, and that thing is—think.

DOROTHY M. BLAKE.

NOTICE

In order to conserve fuel students are requested, whenever they may use the electric lights, to turn them out on leaving the room.

V. C. GILDERSLEEVE, Dean.



CAPS and GOWNS
Orders filled AT ONCE

Faculty Gowns and Hoods

Cox Sons & Vining
72 Madison Ave., N. Y.

Barnard Representative
ROSE LE VINO

College Text Books

New and Second Hand
At Low Prices

A. G. SEILER

Amsterdam Avenue, near 120th Street



One way to do it is to have clean-cut printing. That's the kind of printing we specialize in and furthermore, our prices are fair to you and ourselves.

A. L. RUSSELL, Inc.
(Printers of Barnard Bulletin)
24 Stone St. Phone 2203 Broad

CHRISTMAS IS HERE

GO TO THE

Columbia University Press Bookstore
For Gifts Small and Large and Jewelry

Journalism
Building



2960
Broadway