

BARNARD
COLLEGE
ALUMNI



JANUARY

FONDEL

Once upon a time there was a girl named Myrtle,
Who wasn't very rich.
She graduated from Barnard in '35, '36, '37, '38 or '39,
(I forget which)
Which everybody, including Myrtle, thought was fine.
Four years of pursuing a B.A. in the process of becoming larnard
Is plenty for anyone, even at Barnard.

Myrtle had a beautiful character. She had what the French call sensibilité.
But when she was an alumna there was one thing about which she showed no comprehensibilité.

To wit, she knew even less about her Alumnae Fund
Than she knew about the German-American Bund.

Someone once cornered Myrtle.

"Do you know that you too can be part of a Living Endowment?" she was asked with a fiendish chertle.

From the shell of her ignorance Myrtle stuck out her head like a turtle,
But before she could say so much as "No", or "I don't care" (perish the thought),
Her asker sat her down on an ottoman, and Myrtle was Being Taught.
And while her wakened, hitherto somnolent conscience burned,
This is what Myrtle learned.

The Annual Alumnae Fund for the last seven years has been Barnard's Living Endowment.
It is the channel through which each alumna can express her big (\$\$\$\$) or small (\$1)
And Howment

To the "Will you help us again this year"

Which the Fund asks on Feb. 1st (or a date very near).

It has a Central Committee and a part-time, Trustees-paid Secretary,
(Whose system of typing is peckretary,

But who is otherwise no closer to being a moron than most people),

And its motto is just as much Good Works as any church, complete with steeple.

Last year individual contributors sent it 15,000 dollars,
Of which 11,000 was used to help deserving scholars
Who otherwise might have been constrained to dig for knowledge
Outside the gates of Barnard College.

And all the rest was spent

For purposes earmarked by donors when sent.

When you were in school, Myrtle, the Alumnae Fund

Held out a generous helping hund;

Its loyal and considerate alumnae backers

Gave Student Loan and scholarship funds more than 50,000 smackers.

Please to keep in mind that ever single dollar—or astronomically extended multiples of same,
Goes with the speed of light to the exact purpose you marked it for when you signed your
pretty name

To the check and the return card that the Fund obligingly mails you.

They don't hold out a cent to run that frantic office on. So do something about it when you
get your appeal, before your impulse fails you.

We're the Living Endowment, the equivalent of the income derived from a million-dollar
investment. Get it, my dear?

And Myrtle whispered, "I hear, I hear!"

She slowly uncoiled herself from the ottoman

Which she had previously been sottopan.

"And remember—I said **annual** Alumnae Fund," her asker said.

"Come anniversaries, special drives, and raffles too,

See that no temporary thing baffles you.

We and A.T.'s brook go on forever, doing our Good Work quietly and effectively,

Crediting each dollar you give us both to the Fund, the College, and your five-year reunion
class gift respectively.

Won't you help us every year? Let our shirkers shrink to nil?"

And the reformed and knowing Myrtle chorused "Yes, indeed I will!"

Amy Lyon Schaeffer

CONTENTS

	<i>Page</i>
ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS	
Christmas Assembly	3
Administration Notes	4
Annual Award	4
Have You Heard	5
WILLIAM P. TRENT, <i>an Appreciation by William T. Brewster</i>	5
CONSTANCE SMITH, <i>a Tribute from Minor W. Latham</i>	6
HERE AND IN HOLLYWOOD, <i>by Edythe Sheehan Dineen</i>	7
ALUMNAE PROJECTS	8-9
BARNARD PUBLISHES	10
COLLEGES FOR WOMEN, <i>reprinted from the New York Times</i>	12
THE BARNARD CLUBS	12
BUYWAYS ----	13
AGONY COLUMN	13
CLASS NOTES	14
IN MEMORIAM	16

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CALENDAR

JANUARY

11th—Thursday

“TRISTAN UND ISOLDE”—2:00 p.m.—Metropolitan Opera House. Choice seats in the orchestra and a few in other parts of the house are still available at the following prices:

Parterre boxes seating eight	\$100.00
Grand tier boxes seating eight	50.00
Orchestra and Orchestra Circle, Row A ...	7.50
Orchestra Circle, other rows	5.50
Dress Circle	4.00 and 3.00
Balcony	2.75, 2.50 and 2.00
Family Circle	2.00, 1.50 and 1.00
Omnibus Box Seats	4.00 and 3.50
Stall Boxes, Rear Seats	4.00 and 3.00

Checks should be made payable to Margaret Thomas, Treasurer, and sent to Riverside Building, Barnard College, Riverside Drive and 120th Street, New York, Telephone Monument 2-0141. Reservations may also be made through The Barnard Club, 140 East 63rd Street, New York.

For further details, see page 8.

17th—Wednesday

Board of Editors—Alumnae Monthly—8:00 p.m.—Little Parlor. (Note change of meeting night.)

FEBRUARY

12th—Monday

ALUMNAE DAY.

BARNARD COLLEGE

ALUMNAE MONTHLY

On And Off

The Campus

THE annual Christmas assembly of the faculty members, students and friends of Barnard College was held Tuesday afternoon, December 19th, in Barnard Hall, with a concert of holiday music by the Barnard and Columbia glee clubs and a Christmas message from Dean Virginia C. Gildersleeve as the principal parts of the program, which was broadcast over the red network of the National Broadcasting Company.

Dean Gildersleeve, speaking on the present world situation, said, "Christmas approaches, and as usual Barnard College assembles to sing and to hear Christmas music and to send Christmas greetings to the friends who listen on the air.

"In the second chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew, we read these familiar and much loved words about the Wise Men who came out of the East:

"When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

"And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh."

"We bring our gifts today, our tribute to the spirit of Christmas, our gold and frankincense and myrrh, in the form of lovely music, man's best

way of expressing deep emotion. Whatever our religious creed, we have all come to look upon the Christmas story as symbolizing a beautiful ideal which the soul of man needs and seeks. We feel that the star and the young child in his mother's arms symbolize human love and kindness, and man's search for them. We used to think that their appearance nearly two thousand years ago marked the beginning of a better time, when love and helpfulness would prevail over hate and cruelty.

"But on this Christmas, 1939, the skies of the world are so clouded with hate, with fear, with death, that very few of the peoples of the earth, except ourselves, can see the star of Christmas shining. Yet they are for the most part kindly folk, like us, just caught in a terrible trap of circumstances.

"What can we Americans do at this Christmas season to help clear the clouds away, and to make sure that when they have been scattered, the star of human sympathy and love will appear again to the eyes of the world, shining radiantly?

"Not much, perhaps—but we can at least show this spirit, each in her own life. We can also do all in our power to make it prevail throughout our whole country. And we can each hold out a bit of friendly help to some sufferer in a foreign land.

"Recently I flew by night for the first time across the Continent. The skies were heavy with clouds and looking out before I slept I saw we were flying blind through thick mist,—9,000 feet up, at about 200 miles an hour. A novice in air travel, I

felt fear clutch at my heart. But I slept; and waking some hours later drew the curtain and looked again. And lo, Orion in all his brilliant glory blazed just before my eyes and a million other stars in a radiant sky, and the moon shone down on white clouds far below.

"So behind these black clouds of fear and hate that shroud the skies of the earth, are the stars still shining? We here must try at least to keep the Christmas star, the spirit of kindness and brotherhood, slight and radiant, ready to shine out again on all the world.

"May you all enjoy a holiday of rest and good will. A Merry Christmas to you!"

Administration Notes

At the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of Barnard College, held on December 7th, the following officers of the Board were reelected: Mr. Lucius H. Beers, chairman; Mrs. Ogden Reid, vice-chairman; Mr. Duncan H. Read, clerk; and Mr. Francis T. P. Plimpton, treasurer.

As members of the Executive Committee, for a term of three years, the Board elected Mr. Dave Hennen Morris and Mr. Walter D. Fletcher, and for a period of one year, to fill the unexpired term of Miss Mabel Parsons, retiring Alumnae Trustee, Mrs. Arthur Hays Sulzberger.

The Trustees formally accepted gifts received since the preceding meeting, amounting to \$16,079.85 from alumnae and \$8,892.25 from donors other than alumnae. It was announced that the total of the Fiftieth Anniversary Fund, in gifts and pledges, amounted to \$1,004,263.01. The Trustees decided that the fund should be kept open until further action, as it was hoped that the great interest aroused by the Anniversary celebration might result in many further gifts to help meet the needs of the College. In December, 1935, the Board of Trustees had announced that in the course of the next five or ten years Barnard would require the total of approximately \$4,250,000 to provide for its present needs. Changing circumstances had increased this requirement at the present time.

Annual Award

THE committee in charge of the fellowship established by the Women's Organization for National Prohibition Reform announces that the sixth annual award will be made not later than

May 1, 1940. The fellowship is open to women who have graduated during the past five years and who show promise of usefulness in public service. It offers a sum of \$1300 for a year of graduate study at an approved college or university in one or more of the related fields of history, economics, government, and social science.

Since applications and recommendations must reach the committee before March 1, 1940, all alumnae interested are urged to communicate at once with some member of the committee. Professor Maude A. Huttman is chairman, and on the committee are Professor Jane Perry Clark, Professor Willard Waller and Dean Gildersleeve, *ex-officio*.

Have You Heard

. . . that Miss Gildersleeve flew to Arizona on December 20th for the Christmas holidays. Coming back by train, she stopped in Pittsburgh on January 5th. In the morning she addressed the Allegheny County League of Women Voters on "Preserving Democracy." Luncheon at the Century Club as the League's guest was followed by another speech, "International Friendship in Spite of the War," at the College Club of Pittsburgh. The day's schedule ended with dinner with the Barnard alumnae of Pittsburgh.

. . . that Ellen O'Gorman Duffy was entertained on a recent trip to Miami by Edna Scales Jamieson '09. Also present were Mafalda Gianotti Buhler '27, Joan Harper Lauer '15, Lois Schoaf Slayton '33, and Dorothy Leib Webb '31. She also met and had tea with Virginia Kennard Moore '17 and Aldine Carter Spicer '26.

. . . that at the twentieth annual meeting of the Eastern States Association of College and University Business Officers on December 9th, Emily Lambert, bursar of Barnard College, was elected vice-president.

. . . that Professor Florence Lowther has an article in the January issue of *Zoologica*, the scientific publication of the New York Zoological Society. It concerns the grooming and feeding habits of the galago, the little animal which she brought back from Mombasa, East Africa, three years ago, and which was lost afterwards near her summer home at Candlewood Lake. There has been a controversy as to whether the comb-like teeth of its lower front jaw were used for grooming or feeding.

William Peterfield Trent

An Appreciation by William Tenney Brewster

PROFESSOR TRENT died on December 6, 1939, in his seventy-eighth year. To students now in Barnard College he would be little more than a name, but to many graduates who were students during the first quarter of this century he must be one of the vivid recollections of their college course and of their intellectual life.

Born on November 10, 1862, in Richmond, Virginia, he had his college education at the University of Virginia and later (1887-1888) was a graduate student of history at Johns Hopkins University. He received the honorary degree of I.L.D. from Wake Forest University in 1899 and that of D.C.L. from the University of the South, in 1905.

He was professor of English at the University of the South from 1888 until 1900, during the last six years of which period he was also Dean of the academic department. In 1900 he was appointed professor of English Literature in Barnard College, where he taught and lectured actively until, in 1927, failing health compelled him to retire. He was made professor *emeritus* in 1929. While at Barnard his work was rather evenly divided between the two courses in poetry that he yearly offered at Barnard and his lectures, seminars and superintendence of advanced students in the English department of the Graduate School.

He was an admirable scholar, widely-read, learned and productive. He wrote much and he wrote with great discernment and charm. Besides many miscellaneous articles and much editing, he published a score of books, of which the fact that two were verse would show his range. Probably the best known of his earlier works of scholarship are his *Life of William Gilmore Simms* (1892) and his *History of American Literature, 1607-1865* (1903), but the long list contains histories, biographies and volumes of pleasant and penetrating essays, as *The Authority of Criticism* (1899) and *Greatness in Literature and Other Papers* (1905). Almost all of these books were written by 1910; for thereafter the two great scholarly concerns of his life were his co-editorship of the Columbia University Edition of the Complete Works of John

Milton (he had, in 1899, already published a book on Milton, the subject of a life-long admiration and reverence), and his bibliography of Daniel Defoe. This great task and labor of love occupied him closely for a score of years, during which time he visited and studied in every likely library in this country and abroad and also accumulated a colossal collection of the books and pamphlets of Defoe, now owned by the Boston Public Library and probably the most extensive collection of Defoe in existence.

But let us return to Barnard. He regularly gave two courses in poetry for undergraduates, of which that dealing with the poets of the Seventeenth Century and with the early Eighteenth Century probably held the highest place in his taste and affections. The important point is that he really knew poetry; no man whom I have ever known had actually read so much and so widely. His reading included Greek, Latin, French and other poets and his knowledge of English poets was really encyclopedic. If I may be permitted to speak personally of a man whom I knew well for many years, I often counselled students to take at least one of his courses, for the simple reason,—quite apart from personal admiration,—that he had such breadth and perspective of culture as not to be swept off his feet and elevated to dream-like, starry-eyed ecstasy whenever one of our numerous moderns issued a fresh volume of tortured verse. He had his categories,—the supreme, the very great, the great, etc.,—more flexible than the one-two-three order of some earlier critics. He trusted the aristocracy of poetry,—not an aristocracy of origin but of quality,—and did not gladly suffer the poetical parvenu, though quick to discern and encourage sound poetic promise.

Here are a couple of random remarks that illustrate the witty and also the lofty quality of his mind; his students will be able to match them endlessly. Though I am no Boswell, they have stuck in my memory, vividly, for thirty years. Writing him about some business, I casually asked what he thought of the alleged discovery of the North Pole by Dr. Cook. "What," he replied,

"is the good of discovering the North Pole when the limits of human folly lie so far beyond?"

One day I met him at that famous, startling exhibition of pictures in the Fourth Avenue Armory a year or two before the First World War, when Matisse and the others burst on the eyes of a generation not yet afflicted with pictorial strabismus. "Pretty awful, not so?" I remarked. "No, no," he answered, "Don't be cast down. As a student of human history from Ancient Egypt to the present day, I can recall one or two occasions when the human intellect has sunk to lower depths."

He was never physically robust and he often suffered from illness, but he seldom allowed himself to be influenced by such disabilities. His stu-

dents, rather, will recall him as one really devoted to literature, as a wide-ranging and stimulating scholar and teacher and as one who would put his knowledge freely at their service and who was very generous with his help and kind in his relations. If his health was not robust, his mind never suffered from similar weakness; for, though gentle, it was energetic, uncompromising and, even, something austere. He belonged to that generation of scholars which brought great distinction to Barnard College during its earlier years,—James Harvey Robinson, Frank Cole, Mortimer Lamson Earle, John Bates Clark, George Rice Carpenter, Charles Sears Baldwin, Herbert Richards, Charles Knapp, Edward Perry, and others now dead. Barnard students who knew them will cherish their memory.

Constance Smith

A Tribute from Minor W. Latham

No better comment can be made upon the place Constance Smith made for herself at Barnard than the comment of the night watchman of Milbank Hall who said to me Monday night during a rehearsal of the Wigs and Cues play, "You won't have no more fun in these plays now Miss Smith ain't here. I am going to miss her somethin' awful, running up and down the steps doing something for somebody." That was Constance Smith as we knew her,—gay, indomitable, untiring and amazingly able in the work she chose as her profession!

From the time she appeared at Wigs and Cues door, an unknown transfer from Swarthmore, and asked to be allowed to help in putting on "The Castle Spectre" and ended in designing, painting, and making the entire elaborate sets and curtains which made the production an outstanding achievement, to last year, when she designed and made thirty-six Elizabethan costumes for "The Knight of the Burning Pestle"—in addition to improvising a balcony for Brinckerhoff stage and working out a new system of lighting—she was the greatest single factor in the success of any accomplishment by Wigs and Cues.

The faculty will remember her as she made them up for the Faculty Follies of 1937; the play-writing classes, as she helped turn their scripts into plays; and Wigs and Cues as the unselfish and gay figure in paint-stained overalls who could not take a curtain call because she was always dressed for a part behind the scenes.

For the Barnard who knew Constance Smith in her private and college life, I think I am warranted in saying, in the words of the epitaph on the memorial cairn erected to Captain Oates, "Hereabouts died a very gallant person!"

Memorial

Many friends of Constance Smith wish to present to Barnard College a memorial in her honor. A set of books on the English Drama, in which she was so interested, would be, perhaps, the most appropriate gift. Anyone who wishes to contribute to the fund may send her contribution to Mary Elizabeth Ladue, Barnard College.

Here and In Hollywood

By Edythe Sheehan Dineen

"**W**E did have a pleasant interlude last night, when Mr. and Mrs. Melvyn Douglas from Hollywood dined with us and spent the night. They are a charming couple, and it is most interesting to find two people using their gifts for such constructive, social purposes."

So commented Mrs. Roosevelt in "My Day," early last month. Helen Gahagan, ex-'24, and her distinguished husband, flew east for the Thanksgiving holidays, and after spending some time in New York, they were invited to the White House. Seated at the President's left at dinner, Helen and Mr. Roosevelt talked of many things, notably her work for the dust bowl children in California. That night she slept in the vast bedroom that Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth, occupied last June.

Helen Gahagan came east as recently as last July to play in the summer theatres, but this was a long-awaited vacation for Mr. Douglas, after the completion of his latest picture, "Ninotchka," with Greta Garbo. The Douglases turned it into a theatrical spree.

The theatre was and is their first love. It brought them together, eight years ago, in that memorable play, "Tonight or Never." And so, in a burst of galvanic energy, they saw every play now current on Broadway. They enjoyed the incisive, sophisticated productions in which this season abounds, but they thrilled to Maurice Evans in "Hamlet" most of all. Café society saw very little of the Douglases, for supper clubs and late hours hold no fascination for them. What *did* interest them were the housing projects of New York and Brooklyn, the trees in front of St. Patrick's cathedral, the opera, and the Picasso exhibit. Four times Helen Gahagan went to see the Picasso primitives, and on shopping expeditions carried his reproductions under her arm.

Tall, slender, and lovelier than ever, she made a striking picture in her tailored coat of fireman's red. Her voice is beautiful; her laughter gay and very infectious. Everything she says is charged with an electric vitality. But her face softens when she speaks of her children. "My baby is an angel. She looks like an angel, too." Mary Helen, at the ripe age of fourteen months, has learned to hold the center of the stage. "Mel plays with her every

chance he can get. Peter loves her, too." "She's my baby," he exclaims proudly. Peter Gahagan Douglas is six. At school, he has developed quite a flare for music, transposing little tunes from one key to another.

The Douglases live in a big rambling house on the top of a hill. Here is one Hollywood home without the Spanish or modern influence. Almost all of their furniture she has collected, piece by piece, in Vermont, where, as a little girl, she spent her summers. The rooms are mellow with the gleam of old wood, flowers, music, and books. She digs in her garden, intensely proud of the profusion of her white gardenias and calla lilies. Every day, when her accompanist arrives, she sings for an hour or two. She is an omniverous reader of poetry, history, biography, and always the drama.

Keenly aware of the civic problems in their midst, the Douglases welcome every opportunity to find the right answers; in fact, they create opportunities. On Sunday afternoon you may find a forum of young people in their home, vehement in discussion of isolation and neutrality. At dinner you are more likely to meet a musician, a college president, a WPA worker, than a movie star. And you are likely to go home early, for they do not keep late hours. It is not unusual, when Mr. Douglas is making a picture, for them to retire soon after dinner, for Helen Gahagan is up with her husband at six o'clock in the morning, during these periods.

The regimen of movie life is an anathema to them; it gives them claustrophobia. From its restrictions they are constantly escaping into the reality of life among many kinds of people tangent to their interests. And she and her husband are happier about their family life than they are about their dramatic and cinematic careers.

Helen Gahagan is an actress, a citizen, a wife and a mother with richness and success. During the recent elections she took an active part in the Democratic campaign. This year she is chairman of a committee to supply Christmas dinners to the dust bowl children and their mothers in Hollywood. As our country's First Lady says of Barnard's first lady of the stage, "she is using her gifts for constructive social purposes."

ALUMNAE

A GAIN the Riverside Building is the scene of great activity, for it is the headquarters for this year's opera benefit for the scholarship fund of the College. Headed by Mrs. Reginald Lee Johnson, the committee is working overtime to make the performance of "Tristan und Isolde" at the Metropolitan on the afternoon of Thursday, January 11th, a grand success. As we go to press, all indications are that it will be an even more exciting event than last year's performance of "Thais", for "Tristan und Isolde" is, of course, one of the best loved operas in the Metropolitan's repertoire. The cast is headed by Kirsten Flagstad and Lauritz Melchior, and it was to insure Mr. Melchior's appearance that the date was changed from January 12th to the 11th.

Alumnae, faculty and undergraduates are making up parties. Many are planning to meet for luncheon before the opera in the Metropolitan Salon of the Opera House where Louis Sherry will serve luncheon from twelve noon. Reservations are coming in, too, from outsiders who have no special interest in the benefit, but are quick to realize that here is a wonderful opportunity to procure seats for an outstanding musical event.

The committee has met often to discuss details. Mrs. Alfred F. Hess entertained at tea late in November when preliminary plans were being made; Mrs. W. P. Maloney gave a tea in honor of the alumne committee in December; and on January 5th Douglas Moore, associate professor of Music at Barnard, is giving a talk on "Tristan und Isolde" to the committee at the home of Mrs. Henry Wise Miller.

Assisting Mrs. Johnson, the chairman, are: vice-chairman, Ethel Wise; chairman of patrons, Mrs.

Ogden Reid; chairman of boxes, Mabel Parsons; chairman of tickets, Mrs. Florence de L. Lowther.

Assisting Miss Parsons on the box committee are: Dr. Elizabeth Wright Hubbard, Mrs. George Hellman, Mrs. Percy Perkins, Mrs. Frederic R. King, Helen Stevens, Helen Erskine, Mrs. Adam Leroy Jones, Patricia MacManus, Mildred Nicoll, Mrs. Edith M. Achilles, and Mrs. Dana C. Backus.

The large ticket committee, headed by Mrs. Lowther, includes alumnae from all parts of the metropolitan area. They are: Isabel McKenzie, Mrs. S. Lawrence Miller, Mrs. Allyn K. Foster, Mrs.

Harold Dargeon, Mrs. Kimball Atwood, Marion Callan, Mrs. James H. Beale, Mrs. Henry C. Barkhorn, Mrs. Waldo B. Farnum, Mrs. Frank Pentlarge, Mrs. Joseph N. Murray, Mrs. Philip Holmes, Mrs. Julian F. Olney, Gena Tenney, Vora Jaques, Mrs. Robert Rhoads, Marion Travis, Anna E. H. Meyer, Mrs. Dudley Miles, and Anna Hallock.

Also, Mrs. Arno Fisher, Mrs. Paul Deschere, Mrs. L. Brewster Smith, Mrs. Harry Carpenter, Mildred Kammerer, Mrs. Nathaniel Barnett, Clairette Armstrong, Mrs. Ray Rood Allen, Mrs. J. Neville Boyle, Mrs. Leonard McMahan, Mrs. David S. Muzzey, Mrs. James C. Jacobson, Mrs. Talcott Bates, Florrie Holzwasser, Mrs.

Murray Olyphant, Mrs. Daniel Callahan, Edna May Ruckner, Mrs. Arthur Zucker, Louise Riedinger.

Reunion Plans

THIS year's reunion is indeed a case of new wine in old bottles. The time, February 12th; the place, Barnard; dramatis personae, loyal alumnae,—all the same as usual. But this year the attraction is new and different, if not to radio fans, at least to Barnard reunions.



Mrs. REGINALD LEE JOHNSON
Chairman of the Opera

Delar

PROJECTS

Why, asked the reunion committee, laboring valiantly to find The Idea, should we be the only organization without a quiz program? Why, indeed. So we are to have an "Information, Please" program with slight Barnardian variations (improvements, we think). There are to be two teams; one of faculty favorites, and a home team of alumnae. And just so that everybody can play, in true radio technique, alumnae are to send in the questions to "stump the experts." Perfectly general questions, with some on Barnard thrown in, are to be the order of the day. Further details will accompany the reunion announcement.

The reunion committee is headed by Mrs. John Miles Thompson '19. Assisting her are Dorothy Blondel '16, Amy Schaeffer '37, Mrs. James C. Jacobson '21, Mrs. Sydney Lewinson '13, Mary Henderson '36, Bettina Peterson '31 and Mrs. Alfred F. Loomis and Page Johnston, *ex-officio*.

Thrift Shop

THE Thrift Shop committee announces with considerable pride that for the past few months it has been able to give more than a hundred dollars a month to the scholarship fund of the College. Surely this is a painless way of giving some student her chance for education. Barnard alumnae who have given rummage to the Shop can be gratified that their old curtains, broken china, and tarnished jewelry have meant the important difference between college and no college to three or four girls throughout the year. If this average is maintained during the ten-month year of the Shop's activities, we can give the College over a thousand dollars. It would take an endowment of over *fifty* thousand to produce such an income, reckoned on a 2% income basis.

Let's continue to send girls through Barnard—via the rummage line!

And speaking of rummage—as of course we always are—what is the state of your house, now that the holidays are over? Are you puzzled about disposing of the children's old toys, and the smoking jacket you gave your husband two years ago? And bric-a-brac! How it accumulates. Maybe you're wondering how on earth to find space for the new dishes that Aunt Sarah sent you for Christmas. Just send the *old* ones to Barnard's Thrift Shop, and the problem is solved.

Attention—Alumnae

NINETEEN FORTY—Census Year. Why not take a census of the number of times you have been to Barnard Camp? Hark back to your undergraduate days and the many glorious week-ends that were spent on Journey's End Road. Remember a cheery fire where you gathered 'round and discussed the affairs of the world—the kitchen and the coal stove where you tried to be domestic—the trails along which you hiked and forgot the cares of college. Above all, remember the friendships which were made and strengthened by a week-end when you lived, worked and played at camp. You have changed and gone on since

those undergraduate days, but Barnard Camp and the spirit behind it remain the same. There are six alumnae week-ends: January 19-21; January 26-28; Easter holidays; May 17-19; May 24-26; and May 31-June 1.

During these week-ends you can "go back" to recapture the past, talk over the present and plan for the future. So . . . make your reservation *now* for a week-end in 1940. MARGO KUHLMAN '37,

Alumnae Representative, Barnard College Camp Committee



MRS. JOHN MILES THOMPSON
Chairman of Reunion

Delar

Barnard Publishes

DEZBA, WOMAN OF THE DESERT, by *Gladys A. Reichard*, assistant professor of anthropology at *Barnard College*. J. J. Augustin, New York, \$3.00.

QUITE in the Indian manner of telling a story—a steady, detailed narrative, unclimaxed, but never lacking in interest,—Dr. Reichard gives us “Dezba,” a picture of various, typical Navajo characters. They are grouped about the likable mature woman, Dezba, whose qualities are not uncommon among the women of the desert,—intelligence, thrift, sound judgment and versatility.

As head of a large household, Dezba led a life of intense activity. She did not, however, think of her daily tasks as work, she did not even consider whether she liked doing them. But as wife, mother, sister, grandmother and friend, she proved herself ever resourceful and adequate, a womanly woman who, on occasion, listened with kindness, comforted without blaming and restored courage and hope.

Dezba had a liberal attitude towards the “improvements” introduced by government school teachers, or the white people at the trading-post. With a wise smile she used a mechanical food-grinder, but she did not discard her *metate* and the age-old method of grinding corn by hand. She was proud of her enamel cook-stove, but continued to use pit-baking also, which gave food the smoky flavor her men-folks enjoyed.

There are children of different ages in the story, life-like children who like candy and intelligently observe the ways of prairie-dogs, lizards and birds, while they keep watch over the family flocks of sheep and goats. Some of these are their own, for Indians treat their children as individuals from babyhood, when property—one lamb or a flock—is set aside in their name. Dr. Reichard makes it clear that bringing up children is a procedure well understood, though in appearances a casual one.

Endurance, skill, patience and a part in the day’s work are expected of all children. While strong parental pride exists, it is manifested as quiet interest and insight, never in a way to make the child feel self-important.

Education is constant, though informal. The older people accept, as a matter of course, the responsibility of showing children the right way, or

the better way, of doing things. But Dezba faced the harder problem of many Indian mothers: the readjustment of the children who return from boarding-school.

Sometimes they developed a scornful feeling towards their parents, a fastidiousness about food, a craving for excitement in companions or amusements. On the other hand, they sometimes showed a relief in relaxing from the effort to master the unfamiliar, and seemed to have learned little or nothing. In other cases, boys and girls came home with a sincere desire to continue and share the new ways; pride in the simple good furniture they could make, the use of mosquito nettings to protect food from flies, the care of babies, precautions and preventions of disease.

This book is of the moment, and the last three chapters particularly throw light upon the ideas and ambitions of Indian young men and women of today. We hear their conversations among themselves, and with their trusted friends among the whites, especially the trader, “Always-in-a-Hurry,” and “Red Woman” (Dr. Reichard). They discuss frankly such subjects as soil erosion control, sheep-dipping, the reduction of flocks of goats, local adult education, and where and how they can use what they learn. Through it all, one feels their earnest groping desire for more learning and greater understanding; and the realization of the best minds among them that changes will indeed come, but must come slowly. “One has to be patient,” said a returned student, “and do a lot of talking and work things out gradually.”

Eastern people who have had no contact with authentic Indian lore only half believe what they are told about Indian song, symbolism, art, poetry, character. But those who have had that contact know that in it is something of the universal, of world-old wisdom and a deeply reverential attitude towards all of life. Indian traditions are indeed full of the potency of beauty and of faith in unseen dynamic powers. It is for us to help preserve, not destroy, these traditions, reconciling them with medical and scientific knowledge, sanitation and wider mental horizons.

Fortitude, intuition, loyalty, ordered community life, these are the things which American white

people find when they live in the spirit of friendship close to American red people. The author of "Dezba" found them, and this reader of "Dezba" is moved to say, as the Indians do at times, "The heart stretches."

Susan Myers

PEGGY COVERS LONDON, by *Emma Bugbee*, Barnard 1909. New York: Dodd Mead and Company. \$2.00.

FRIENDLY LITTLE JONATHAN, by *Dorothy* (Barnard 1917) and *Marguerite Bryan*. New York: Dodd Mead and Company. \$1.00.

IN time for tissue paper and red ribbon, here are two books for our offspring.

The first, "Peggy Covers London," is one of Dodd Mead's interesting "career series" and is a sequel to two earlier newspaper stories by Emma Bugbee. You, or your adolescent daughter, probably remember how young Peggy, fresh from campus reporting, broke into print on a big city daily and then moved on to work briefly in the capital. They were good, sound, girls' books and so is this one. The unmistakable ring of authenticity makes all the Peggy books valuable to those youngsters in their 'teens who yearn to do newspaper work, and the *soupcou* of love interest which creeps in as Peggy grows up adds an adult touch that pleases the grown-up readers. Peggy found out a good many interesting facts about English journalists and the current European war situation, and Miss Bugbee manages to be both informative and highly diverting as she sets these facts down. It probably isn't necessary to add that Miss Bugbee, as a reporter on the *Herald Tribune*, knows more about her subject than she could crowd into fifty Peggy books.

The second, for a much younger crowd, deals lightly with an engaging puppy named Jonathan, who loved everyone. In simple language, suited for children ranging from three to five or six years in age, and in lively pictures (suitable for any age at all), Jonathan tells his tale and proves how even the ugliest dogs succumb to simple, unafraid, friendliness. Any little child who has a pup or wants one—this about covers the child population—would enjoy the Jonathan book.

ACADEMIC PROCESSION

(Barnard College, 1889-1914-1939)

A poem by Louise Burton Laidlaw '29

(Mrs. Dana Converse Backus)

*Reprinted from the NEW YORK HERALD TRIBUNE,
November 21, 1939*

Long hoods, blue, purple and scarlet

Swing past me—austere, time-wrought—

Symbols of regal achievement

Won by those princes of thought

Whose disciplined legions of dreamers

Still scorn to be conquered or bought.

But I hear the thud and the clatter

Of heavily booted feet

Striding toward death and destruction,

Faltering in scattered retreat.

Behind monster tanks and massed cannon

Shuffle men, always men on the march—

Grim-faced and stripped of illusions—

Past women whose smiles fear will parch

Despite shouting and marshal trumpets

Raised flags, or triumphal arch.

Yet firm at the core of the nations

Persistent wisdom shall reign;

Though temples be sacked, though men perish,

Their thought and their visions remain

But what of our wonder-world children,

Still wholesome and unharassed—

Young, teeming imaginations—

Where shall their lot be cast?

Will they march with minds trained toward the
future,

Or, goose-stepping, trample the past?

I dare sense a new pulse, a firm rhythm—

Measured, determined, defined—

As the summons to battle is silenced

By the clarion call of the mind.

Colleges for Women

(Reprinted from THE NEW YORK TIMES, Sunday, November 19, 1939.)

THE impressive celebration of Barnard's fifty years has more than a local interest and significance. It has given illustration of the greatest specific progress in the field of higher education in the last half-century. The United States Commissioner of Education said sixty years ago that "there is an increasing desire in the public mind to furnish woman an education fully equivalent to the best education for men." There were then only 23,639 students in "superior institutions for women," and those were for the most part "female seminaries." But today, not only have women colleges that are the full equals of the men's colleges, but they sit with men in the same lecture halls and work in the same laboratories. There is no longer a question of woman's equal intellectual capacity. And convention no longer beats her down.

Ten years ago seven of the leading colleges

made common cause in an effort to bring the needs of women's colleges in general to public attention. These seven colleges were not making a campaign for funds but were thinking of the long future. That forward-looking concern has deepened, and with it fresh benefactions have come that are counted in millions, though still far from adequate in meeting the increasing demand—and, incidentally, the numbers have grown to nearly half a million.

"The Seven for Women" asked the question: "Do Americans believe in educating women or do they not?" There could be but one answer from those who witnessed the great assembly last week at Barnard and heard or read the addresses. And the country at large would no doubt make the same affirmative reply. It is not gallantry but justice and foresight that prompt this answer and urge as ample a provision for women as for men.

The Barnard Clubs

Bergen

Barnard-in-Bergen will meet on the fifteenth of January at the home of Mary Maxon Dorrance '08 in Teaneck. The guest speaker will be Dr. Hannah W. Bailey '31 of Hasbrouck Heights, who will illustrate her talk with motion pictures which she took this summer in Poland. Sarena V. Roome '12 is in charge of the program.

Brooklyn

Barnard-in-Brooklyn held a jolly Christmas party on December 15th at the home of Eleanor Dwyer Garbe '08. Before a beautiful Christmas tree, Santa Claus (Amalia Gianella Hamilton '16) distributed gifts, and after some hilarious games refreshments were served to the tune of Christmas carols.

The next meeting of the club will be an old-fashioned spelling bee.

Long Island

Barnard-on-Long Island met on November 15th in Hollis. Margaret Wing '22 spoke on "The Pros and Cons of the International Situation", and a lively discussion followed. While refreshments were being served, plans were announced for the January meeting, which will feature a question bee. All Long Islanders are invited.

Los Angeles

Cornelia Geer Le Boutillier '17 entertained the Los Angeles alumnae at tea on Saturday, November 2. Present were Elinore Taylor Oaks '19, who is now the president of the club; Jessie Brown '02, May Hoffman Goldman '21, Imogene Ireland '13, Marie Luckenbacher '21, Bertha Van Riper Overbury '96, Margaret Kutner Ritter '12, Stella Bloch Schulz '16, Adaline Wheelock Spalding '97, Margaret Treat '38, and Helen Beery Borders '31.

San Francisco

The December meeting of Barnard-in-San Francisco marked the first birthday of this thriving club, and to celebrate the event a birthday gift is being dispatched to the Alumnae Fund.

Olive Thompson Cowell '10, as hostess, invited Irving F. Morrow, consulting architect in the construction of the Golden Gate Bridge, to speak to the club about that vast engineering accomplishment.

Officers for the coming year were elected as follows: president, Edith Wilman Emerson '19; vice-president, Eleanor Scott Paine '28; secretary, Harriet W. Poore '14. A luncheon meeting is planned for January.

Winter Cues

Bonnie Oaks, on Lake Morey, Fairlee, Vermont, is well known to many winter sports' enthusiasts. There are facilities for all winter sports practically at the door step. Snow and ice outside; warmth (including several large fireplaces) and good food inside, make a perfect set-up. Write for one of their folders, and be convinced.

Waterville Valley, New Hampshire, offers scenic beauty—a long snow season—old roads for cross-country trips—all the winter sports you could want—and **Waterville Inn** for a headquarters. The Inn is a modest, cozy place, with every convenience. It has plenty of good food; ping pong; games, and readable books.

The Weldon Hotel in Greenfield, Massachusetts, at the start of the Mohawk Trail, featured its first winter sports season 16 years ago. Weldon guests are given free ski instruction by an outstanding professional. Trails are laid out to accommodate the novice, intermediate, and the expert. If you prefer tobogganing and skating—with an occasional sleigh ride—you can do that, too. A vacation here is inexpensive.

Bear Mountain State Park, 45 miles from New York City on Route 9W, is convenient for Barnard New Yorkers who want some winter fun. The Inn and Lodges offer comfortable overnight accommodations. You can ski (or can you?); skate; go tobogganing, snow shoeing, sleigh riding, and dog sledding. See ad on inside back cover for information on reservations.

Topley (105 West 40th Street, Room 709) is well worth a visit. They have tweed coats and coats for dress-up. The prices start at \$16.50 for the tweeds and \$25 for the dress coats. The styles are individual. They specialize in small sizes, but you will find most sizes on hand. If you are size 14 or 16, and don't find just what you want, you can have a coat made up in two days. There is no additional cost for this service.

If you have an insurance problem, see the **John Eckert Co.**, 130 William Street. If you don't have one, see them anyway and avoid having one. They handle all types of insurance, including accident to you or your car. You will find them both helpful and reliable.

You can judge the work done by the **Horan Engraving Co.** by the cover of the "Monthly". They made the engravings, and we think you will agree that the results are good. Trust them with your next job—they are capable, swift and reasonable. Their address is 44 W. 28th Street. Telephone—BOgardus 4-6224.

OUR OWN AGONY COLUMN

Notices which alumnae wish to appear in this column must be mailed before the fifteenth of each month to the Editor of the Agony Column, Alumnae Monthly, Barnard College, New York. Commercial notices cannot be accepted for publication here, but alumnae interested in placing such advertisements may communicate with D. Putney, care of the "Monthly" and will receive a discount for graduates.

FREE!! EXTRA 1939 CLASS DAY PROGRAMS (BOUND in genuine leather) may be had upon request. Apply at Alumnae Office.—*Santa Claus.*

WHO CAN OFFER ME A PLACE WHERE I CAN GET a beaver muff made reasonably? I have the beaver.—*Byrd.*

GOOD EARTH IN NEW YORK . . . a mad dream or a fact? If the latter, where can I obtain same, by daylight or—if worse comes to worse—by night. Must be good, in every sense of the word.—*Jungle Girl.*

WILL EXCHANGE PINK SATIN FOUNDATION GARMENT—size 34—practically new—for a pair of size 18 lounging pajamas.—*Relaxed.*

IS IT POSSIBLE TO SKI WITHIN 100 MILES OF NEW York City? Must be accessible by car and slender budget.—*Murmansk.*

WHAT CHARMS CAN SOOTHE THE MELANCHOLY of a drooping Christmas plant? Aspirin is not enough—alchemist wanted.—*Twelfth Night.*

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Class Notes

Alumnae are urged to send news of themselves and their classmates for inclusion here. In this way the Class Notes will be more up-to-date and interesting, and the task of the class editors much less arduous. So don't be modest;—send us the news of your marriage, your latest baby, or your new job. If you have all three, so much the better. Simply address *Alumnae Monthly*, Barnard College, 3009 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

1914 (Class Editor—ALICE CLINGEN, 56 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.)

GLADYS BATEMAN MITCHELL is a substitute secretary in the office of the Dean at Barnard.

MARGUERITE ENGLER SCHWARZMAN is educational director of the New York Interpreted Courier Service.

1918 (Class Editor—MRS. HAROLD BENEDICT, 110 Riverside Drive, New York, N. Y.)

MARY BARBER, who is associated with the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, Philadelphia, has recently been appointed assistant to the president. Her article on insurance from the woman's point of view appeared in the October 6th issue of the "Eastern Underwriter".

MARGARET SCHLAUCH is the author of "The Allegory of Church and Synagogue", in *Speculum, A Journal of Medieval Studies*, October, 1939.

1920 (Class Editor—MARGARET WILKENS, 284 Alexander Avenue, New York, N. Y.)

Married—ESTHER SCHWARTZ to Dr. Leon R. Cahen, D.D.S. They are living at 115 Central Park West.

MARY SCOTT is doing editorial work in the Social Security Board in Washington, D. C.

1924 (Class Editor—MARY BRADLEY, 88 Morningside Drive, New York, N. Y.)

KATHARINE BRYANT CRONKHITE is secretary to Dr. Lawrence Ashley, chief of the Division of Vocational Education of the Yonkers Board of Education.

ELEANOR PEPPER had an exhibit of her work in industrial design at the Rabson Studios, 11 West 52nd Street, in November.

1925 (Class Editor—HELEN YARD, Barnard College Club, New York, N. Y.)

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Corliss Lamont (MARGARET IRISH), a daughter, on December 6th. The Lamonts have two other daughters and a son.

EVELYN EASTMAN BECK is in charge of the Department of Girls' Work at the Lenox Hill Neighborhood Association.

1926 (Class Editor—MRS. DANIEL CALLAHAN, 334 Marble-dale Avenue, Tuckahoe, N. Y.)

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leslie Croll (CHARLOTTE DOSCHER), a daughter, Margery Firth, on August 23rd.

VELMA BROWN MEKEEL writes from Santa Fe that she now has three children, Joyce, Judy and Peter.

1928 (Class Editor—MRS. JOHN B. GRIFFIN, 601 West 113th Street, New York, N. Y.)

Born—to Dr. and Mrs. W. Price Fitch (MARY MARDEN), a second son, Donald Marden, on July 7, 1939.

1929 (Class Editor—JEAN MACALISTER, 601 West 113th Street, New York, N. Y.)

Born—to Dr. and Mrs. Nicholas Kopeloff (LENORE MOOLTEN), a second child, Nicholas Jr., in July.

MARGARET JENNINGS is a secretary with Price, Waterhouse and Company.

ALICE COLVER is a secretary with Ignatius and Stone, New York lawyers.

1931 ELEANOR BROWN is teaching body mechanics and dancing at the Y.W.C.A., while studying physical education at New York University.

DOROTHY MILENTHAL has been married to Eugene H. King since September 11, 1938.

1932 (Class Editor—HELEN APPELL, 338 South First Avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y.)

Twenty-eight members of 1932 attended their reunion dinner at the Barnard College Club on Thursday, December 14th. At the business meeting following the dinner, Dorothy Kramm Read and Alice Rice were elected Alumnae Fund representatives. Louise Conklin, Frances Mack Lewis and Beatrice Camp Nosworthy were chosen representatives to the executive committee. Ballots for permanent secretary and treasurer have been mailed to those not at the dinner, and the results will be in the next *Monthly*.

Married—GERTRUDE GEHRING to Lester Melloh on November 21st. They are living in Flushing.

HELEN RANIERI BARG is doing statistical work for the outpatient department of the New York Hospital.

MARJORIE WACKER is a buyer of millinery for Saks 34th Street.

DR. VERA JOSEPH is now working at the Hospital Anti-Tuberculosis, Mayaguez, Puerto Rico, with her husband, Dr. Sidney Peterson.

1933 Born—to Mrs. and Mrs. Jesse A. Reeve (KATHRYN PORTER), a girl, Dorothy Anne, on December 11th.

1934 (Class Editor—JANE STEIN, 18 Stuyvesant Place, St. George, Staten Island, N. Y.)

Married—MERLA ROSENFELD to Dr. Leo H. Crip, both of Pittsburgh, on December 17th.

JEAN MACDOUGALL is a representative of the Eaton Paper Corporation in Pittsfield, Massachusetts.

Married—BEATRICE SCHEER to Lloyd Lyman Smith, Jr. They are both studying at Ann Arbor, Michigan.

MARION SHAPERO JACOBSTEIN is a senior case worker at the Welfare Department, Rochester, New York.

1935 Married—RUTH MASSECK to Francois Barde. They are living in Geneva, Switzerland.

Engaged—ROSANE CONATY to Emanuel W. Kenna.

Married—ELIZABETH ANDERSON to Hans Jorgen Uldall, of Copenhagen, Denmark (M.A. Columbia, 1930, anthro-

pology), on July 4, 1939, in London. Both are now teaching at the Institute of English Studies, Athens, Greece.

Other marriages include NATALIE BACHRACH to Elmer Lincoln Steinbock in October, 1936; ST. CLAIR BAUMGARTNER to Robert Rutherford Craighill in September, 1938; MARION GREENEBAUM to Jesse Epstein last June, and VIVIAN WHITE to Harold Kent Darling in the same month.

1936 (Class Editor—ELEANOR BRINKMAN, 495 Clinton Avenue, Newark, N. J.)

FUKAMI SATO has finished her work at the Fogg Museum at Harvard, had passed the oral exam in fine arts for her M.A. at Radcliffe, and is now with the Japan Institute, Incorporated, 630 Fifth Avenue, as a librarian.

JOSEPHINE CUNNINGHAM is a statistical assistant with C. N. Edge and Company, Rye, New York.

MARGARET BOWMAN is a nurse at Babies Hospital.

LENORE METZGER was married to Howard L. Klein in September, and CLAIRE S. WANDER to Fred H. Hill in November.

1937 (Class Editor—PAGE JOHNSTON, Barnard College, New York, N. Y.)

HELENE ROSA is studying at the Cooperative School for Student Teachers.

MIRIAM KORNBLITH is a laboratory assistant in the New York City Department of Health.

JOAN GEDDES, who is associated with her father in the firm of Norman Bel Geddes and Company, industrial designers, was married during December to Barry Ulanov, editorial director of *Swing* magazine.

ANNA GERTRUDE HOLMES is secretary to Mrs. Dave Hennen Morris, whose husband is on Barnard's Board of Trustees.

MRS. DOROTHY ROURKE HALLER is studying at Columbia towards a Master's degree in sociology.

By the time you read this, BETTY MACIVER will have become Mrs. Robert Bierstedt. Mr. Bierstedt was educated at the Universities of Iowa, Harvard and Columbia and is now on the faculty at Bennington College. Since graduation, Betty has been on the staff of Greenwich House.

ETHEL FLESCHE was married on Saturday, December 16th, to Dr. Harry R. Keil of Irvington. The ceremony was performed at the Leonia Presbyterian Church and a reception at the Englewood Country Club followed. One of Ethel's attendants was Ruth Gould '37.

Two more members of '37 who have entered the matrimonial bonds are LISOLOTTE GASTMEYER, wed to Kurt Hinsch on November 6th, and ANNE MUSTE, married to John H. Baker on September 5th.

1938 (Class Editor—MRS. ARREN BUCHANAN, Barnard College, New York, N. Y.)

Thirteen alumnae proved that number to be a happy one on the week-end of November 25-26th when they retired to Barnard Camp for two days in the wilds far from office work and business clothes. Those comprising the relaxed group were: Betty Pratt, Adi-Kent Thomas, Barbara Lake, Virginia Shaw, Winifred Rundlett, Audrey Snyder, Marion Shaycroft, Cozette Utech, Dorothy Schubert, Frances Bohm, Mary Hays, Antoinette Vaughn '39, and Ruth Tishler '37.

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BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MONTHLY

NANCY FRANKLE is decisions editor of the *Columbia Law Review* and for the second year in succession the scholastic head of her class.

VERA RIECKER has joined the National Orchestral Association as a violinist.

CAROLINE BABCOCK is an attendant at the Rockland State Hospital in Orangeburg, New York.

BARBARA McCANN was married to Richard F. Hess on December 1st. The wedding took place in the First Reformed Church in Kew Gardens, Queens, and a wedding supper was served at Barbara's home. Mr. Hess is a graduate of Columbia University and a member of Sigma Chi. Barbara has been doing research work for the National Industrial Conference Board.

ELEANOR M. HEIDE and CATHERINE HITCHCOCK are secretaries with the New York Board of Trade.

HELEN RAEBECK is a secretary and research assistant with the Jewish Occupational Council.

WINNIE RUNDLETT has her hands full these days keeping 35 youngsters happy at the Forest Hills Community Center kindergarten-nursery school.

Did you know that Dorothy Benedict was married to George Topfitz or that Helen M. Cox had wed J. Nelson Tuck?

ANNE HAYDOCK is taking a secretarial course at the Miller School.

ANN REIGOTTE is working on the *Town Crier*, a Westport, Connecticut, weekly, where she does everything from writing feature stories to proofreading.

MARY HAGAN is an office assistant with the Federal Parole and Probation Bureau in New York City.

DOROTHY SCHUBERT is a stenographer in the purchasing department of the Grace Line.

FRANCES BOHM was married in late December to Irving

Ginsberg, Columbia Law School graduate. They will live in Staten Island where Mr. Ginsberg has his practice.

We are just a bit late in reporting the engagement of VIOLET BALLANCE to Cadet Leonard L. Haseman. They will be married in June, directly after his graduation, at the West Point Chapel with crossed swords 'n' everything. Meanwhile, Vi is working as an adjuster at Macy's.

1939 TONI VAUGHN is earning her master's degree in physical education at Teachers College, and MARJORIE NEWMAN is studying there for her degree in the teaching of science.

MARJORIE KLINE is a secretary with Messrs. R. C. Holland and E. S. Mintz, New York life insurance agents.

DOROTHY ZIRN is an assistant in the photometric laboratory of the illumination department of the Electrical Testing Laboratories.

Three marriages which we are tardy in announcing are: BETTY CUMMINGS to Richard M. Ramhardt on June 17th, DORIS LOWINGER to Irwin H. Rosenberg on August 30th, and MARGARET GRANT to Harvey Wehmeier in San Francisco during the summer.

CLAIRE MILLER is a part-time secretary with the College Art Association.

BERNICE BREITBART is engaged to Dr. Jack Fishman.

Apologies to ESTELLE O'BRIEN COGSWELL for the omission of her last name from the recent class greeting-card.

After her graduation from Barnard last June, ELVIRA NAGEL worked in the pathology laboratory at St. Luke's Hospital. After November 1st she began her work with Dr. Robert S. Bickley as laboratory technician, in which she is now engaged. Miss Nagel, in a recent letter to the *Monthly*, tells us that she did not do volunteer work at the Guggenheim dental clinic, nor did she work at Presbyterian Hospital, as was erroneously stated in the last two issues. We regret the errors.

IN MEMORIAM

1905—ANNE GREENE BATES died on November 2nd at her home in Summit, New Jersey, after an illness of several months. She is survived by her husband, Major Guy Bates, and by a daughter, Mrs. Allen Carrick of Princeton, New Jersey.

1927—Mrs. Edward Kennedy (ELIZABETH SLOANE) died of acute asthma on May 23, 1939, in Washington, D. C.

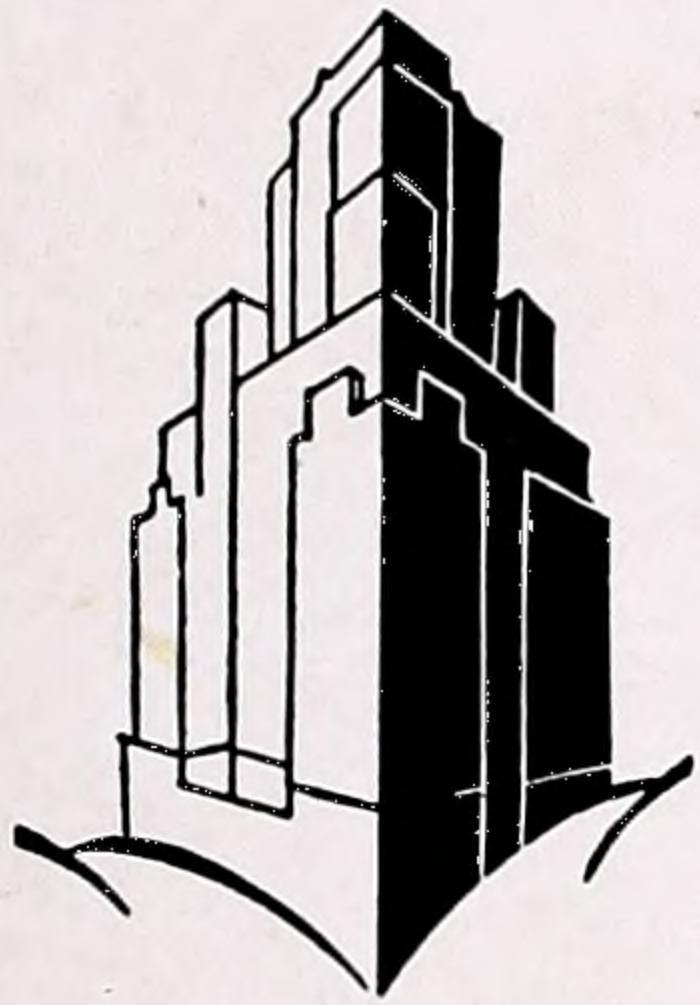
1929—MARGARET RITTENHOUSE died on December 12th at Bellevue Hospital following an operation. A resident of White Plains, she had been teaching for the past year at the High School of Industrial Art in New York City.

1932—PHOEBE HARBISON HOWELL died on Friday, December 8th. She is survived by her husband, Arthur Howell (Columbia '28), and by an infant son, Joshua Ladd Howell.

1934—CONSTANCE SMITH, lecturer in the English department and an assistant to Professor Minor W. Latham, died on November 27th in the Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center after an illness of several weeks.

Daughter of Captain H. J. A. Smith of Bechley, Sussex, England, Miss Smith was born in India, but received her childhood education in Yorkshire, England. Her decision to continue her academic education here followed her first visit to America in 1928.

After spending the first year and a half of her college career at Swarthmore, Miss Smith transferred to Barnard, graduating in 1934. After her graduation she taught at the George School for a half year as an apprentice before coming back to Barnard. At the time of her death, Miss Smith had been studying for her master's degree at Columbia. In addition to her father, she is survived by three brothers.



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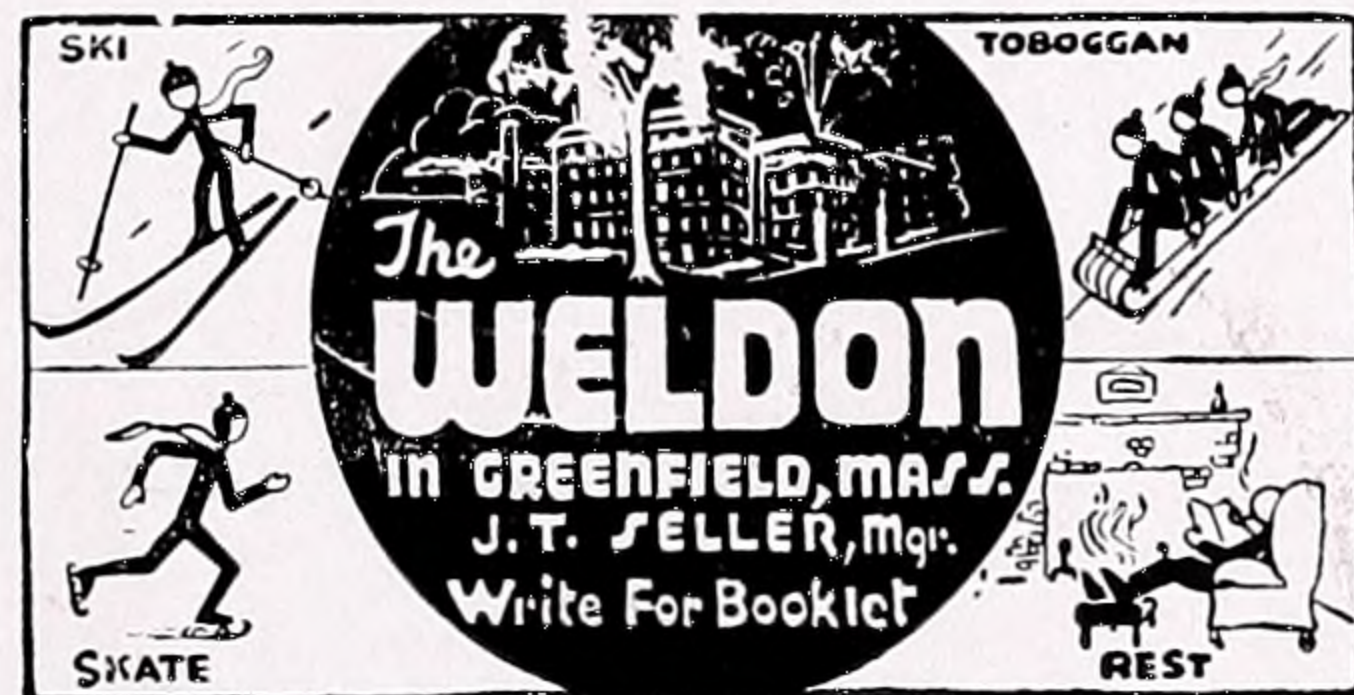
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George P. Morrell, Manager



All Winter Sports at BEAR MOUNTAIN STATE PARK

45 miles from New York City on Route 9W. Comfortable overnight accommodations in Bear Mountain Inn and Lodges at reasonable rates. Winter sports, including ski hill, ski-tow hill, tobogganing, iceskating rink, snowshoeing, ski-joring and sleigh riding, dog sledding. For reservations call Cortlandt 7-9800, Ex. 287, Information Department, Palisades Interstate Park Commission, 141 Worth Street, New York City




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On the coast between Atlantic City and Cape May. 19th year. Patronized by representative families. 50 boys. Moderate rates. WM. F. LUTZ, PENN A. C., PHILA., PA., AND RUSSELL HOGELAND (PENN CHARTER SCHOOL), DIRECTORS.

Open July and August. Write for Folder.

See page 13 for further details

A woman with dark hair styled in buns, wearing a blue and red costume with white stars and gold embroidery, holds a pack of Chesterfield cigarettes. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. The background is white with colorful streamers.

Watch the change to Chesterfield
says **DONNA DAE**
CHESTERFIELD'S JANUARY GIRL
starring with
FRED WARING'S PENNSYLVANIANS

FORECASTING MORE SMOKING PLEASURE FOR 194

Chesterfield

Change to Chesterfields and you'll get
what you want...*real mildness and better taste.*
You can't buy a better cigarette.