

Barnard Bulletin

VOL. XVI. No. 12

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER, 20 1911

PRICE 5 CENTS

Junior Show

"The Card House" a Great Success

College actors are always most interested in reading criticisms of themselves and each other, so we will plunge right into the topic of the hour. Foremost in every one's mind is Dorothy Cheesman as Trump. Her grace, simplicity and personal charm were incomparable. It was interesting to note her vast improvement in dancing since we saw her in the 1913 Freshman Show. The waltz with the Prince made a strong appeal, and the delightful Paddy Wacks dance, ending with a surprising somerset as a denouement brought down the house.

The audiences were divided in their appreciation of the two comedians, the King of Clubs (Harriet Goldman) and Charlemainstay (Edith Rosenblatt). For pure absurdity and foolishness the King was irresistible. His sobs and tremors, and many other antics drew shrieks of laughter from the audience. He looked exactly like a real card king. A spectator aptly described him by asking, "Is he human?" Charlemainstay was really appetizing in his daintiness, if we may apply the expression to a man. He sang the "Wife of the Chef of the King" with charm and vivacity. The comedy dance, in imitation of the Prince's waltz with Trump, was amusing. This brings us to Spadina (Jean Savage). Miss Savage played exceptionally well the Irish comedy role which is usually overdone by amateurs. She held up her end of the dance successfully!

To return to the royal family, the Queen's (Harriet Seibert) awkwardness was a bit overdone, and her voice grated on one at times. She was at her best in the Villain song. Marietta Gless, as the Knave of Spades had a strong, clear voice, but her acting fell a little flat. Eight, and all the other little sweethearts were irresistible. The opening chorus, the imitation of the army, and the card case song were alike—excellent. Jack the Joker (Joan Sperling) was adorable in appearance and in naughtiness.

The part of Prince Lee Ideal was an unsatisfactory one to play. What little there was in the role Viola Turk brought out very nicely. Naomi Harris, as the gracious Ideal Dowager, was pleasing in appearance, but her acting was mediocre. A delightful relief from the cloying virtue of Idealia were the mischievous court jesters. Augusta Magid deserves special commendation for making so much of a part with practically no lines. More might have been done with the Ideal Army, which was ludicrous in effect. Their singing was not quite up to the general standard.

The spectacle of the card house on the first rising of the curtain, was bright and cheer. The card idea was a pretty one, and the color scheme was consistently carried out. The exception to this was in the costuming of the waitresses, which would have been much more effective had it been of a gaudy color—say bright green.

There was a variety of opinion regarding the Cupid and Psyche interlude. Unquestionably it was well presented. Both Cupid (Edith London) and Psyche (Esther Burgess) were beautiful and graceful, and their dance was artistic. Venus (Hella Bernays) also acted well. The appropriateness of the myth itself is questionable. The myth, however, might have been acceptable, had it not been couched in so-called poetry. This rather painful verse might easily have been obviated by presenting the scene in pantomime. The act was redeemed by the music and dancing.

Of course the life of the play lay in the songs. Easily the best piece of music was Imogene Ireland's "Lullaby," which con-

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Professor Kayser's Lecture

On Thursday afternoon, December 14, Professor Kayser, head of the Department of German in the Normal College, talked to the Deutscher Kreis and others interested, on "Das heutige Deutschland," Germany of to-day; comparing it particularly with what it was in the days of his own youth. He introduced his remarks by showing the false conceptions Americans have of Germans and vice versa, and in the course of his lecture corrected a number of misjudgments on the part of his audience.

They are very "Americanized" over there in the Fatherland. Bustling factory towns with the latest improvements in machinery have sprung up in peaceful valleys. Municipal governments and private citizens lend more energy toward making their cities beautiful and sanitary than we do. Electric light is more commonly used there than in the United States.

Under this onrush of progress many picturesque spots in the country are disappearing; yet the German remains as he has always been a lover of nature. Frequently during the pleasant months of the year, and the spring season is particularly delightful, families spend their entire Sundays out in the open. There exists a national organization among schoolboys called "Die Wandervögel," who make trips to points of interest and learn much geography and science in this way. In fact, the school authorities find it more profitable than so much dry book learning, and endorse it heartily.

Upon education in general, Germany sets a very high value, and in that land it is probably more widespread than anywhere else. A boy cannot become an apprentice even in the plumbing or carpentry trade without having had a sound elementary education. Commercial houses generally require high school training of their employees. Technical schools and colleges are very numerous and well attended. "To what school shall we send our boy (or girl)?" is a question which parents begin to consider seriously almost as soon as the child is born.

One of the greatest differences between the Germany of to-day and that of a few decades ago is the rapid fading away of local distinctions in speech, manners, and custom. The German's loyalty is to the Fatherland, not to Saxony, or Württemberg, or Prussia. Germany is now firmly united.

The Deutscher Kreis turned out in large numbers to hear Professor Kayser, and the entire German department of Barnard was present also. After the lecture coffee and cake were served in the Undergraduate Study. The beverage was pronounced very good, and Germans are connoisseurs in this line.

1912's Stag Party

With its cigar stand and betting ring, and swaggering groups of trousered folk, 1912's Stag Party to 1914 had certainly a decidedly masculine effect. It must be admitted, however, that the gentlemen did not present a very well tailored appearance, for their garments had a tendency to misfit.

The betting activities opened with a three-legged race, E. Hadsell and M. Hamburger were the winners. Contestants for the shoe-lacing contest were hard to find, but the entries finally included Messrs. Hadsell, Walton and Heinemann. In this contest also E. Hadsell proved an easy winner.

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The December Number of the Bear

A rapid first reading of the December "Bear" leaves a mixed impression. The poem by Miss DuBois rings true. It is unusually good. Miss Weaver's story pleases and satisfies. Miss Herod's detail, such as "Lots of thin ladies with glasses," is deft and graphic. The stories by Miss Minor and Miss Rees fall short somewhere. As for the daily themes, with the possible exception of Miss Mumford's, they seem strongly to intimate that they were snatched from the English department files by a hasty editor desperate for copy. We re-read the number because we like "Lady Gwendolyn Abdicates" and "A Lullaby," and because we are curious to know why the other stories, despite their good situations, disappoint. Perhaps we can tell why more easily if we discover first why Miss Weaver has succeeded.

We have in this story one Lena who yearns, above the clatter of her typewriter, for the more romantic world of Lady Gwendolyn and Sir Arthur. This very human passion is confronted by the yearning of one Ed to see her home, to take her to the show, to look after her rubbers, also a very human passion. The two desires clash, and the one is annihilated by the other though not without a dying flicker where extinction sets the seal of satisfying completeness to the tale. Note that this little drama is set forth concretely and swiftly. We learn, not from the author, but from what the characters themselves do and say, that Lena wants one thing, Ed another, and as the upshot of the whole, we see her gathering up wet skirts and skipping up steps. The action is thus concretely shown, but the details do not hinder the swiftness of the movement because they are none of them unnecessary. Every one counts in the progress of the story. There is no delay.

In "And We Knew Him Not" there is not this concreteness and swiftness. There are two situations suggested, rather vividly in places, but not enacted. A girl finds that her father, a failure and now dead, has been neglected by her mother. It is not humanly probable that relations between daughter and mother should remain unchanged. What happens? We are eager to learn. Their only meeting, however, is before this discovery, and when the action thus begun may be expected to continue, there is a dead halt with the intimation that the girl wept a little,—or was it the smoke? Possibly the story of the father's failure and estrangement from his wife was intended to be the main story. If so, the medium of the diary is a clumsy way to present it. All action is there but vaguely suggested, and it is improbable anyhow that such a man would be methodical enough or honest enough with himself to keep such a record. The author would do well to subordinate this part of her story and to develop the situation between mother and daughter.

In "The Magic of the North" we have the same failure to realize the clash of human forces which is at the heart of the story. A man's strongest passion is for his wife and child. Against this "the magic of the North" does battle, and conquers. This has the singleness of movement necessary in a short story, but for some reason it fails to move. The struggle of contending passions within the man is not concretely depicted. The author tells us that he loves his child, but we should see that love in word and deed. She summarizes events in the early part of the story that could easily be suggested. The words "If you live but three years in the land of snows" are the concluding sigh of the writer; they should

(Concluded on Page 2, Col. 2)

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NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 20th, 1911

The disgraceful display of college singing at the Friday afternoon performance of the Junior show corroborated the statement of the correspondent who said in last week's BULLETIN that matters are becoming critical, and that the interference of class with college singing certainly should be checked.

There seems to be little doubt that the emphasis on class singing has done much to spoil our college singing. The overwhelming predominance of class songs at every class and undergraduate affair at college speaks for itself to prove this. The situation is due probably to two facts of our Barnard life. One cause is that there seems to be an unwritten law that every such affair demands several new songs and consequently repeated song practices must be called to learn them. These song practices are unwillingly and sparsely attended, and so great is the grumbling about them that when it comes to college song practices many of the girls simply will not go at all. As a result class songs are half learned, so that when the occasion demands their being sung the hard-working cheerleader is able by great effort to get a small volume of song and a frantic mumbling of the forgotten words from the class, and college songs are not learned at all. The other cause is that here at Barnard the class is made the all important unit and always comes before the college in importance—at least while we are undergraduates. Accordingly our excellent college songs with good words and good music are neglected, and all our energy for singing is devoted to learning a lot of, for the most part, silly and meaningless words set to popular tunes

from the musical comedies of the day. When we think of what the college is supposed to represent in the matter of culture and taste, this does not seem a very praiseworthy or dignified process!

In many colleges there are certain distinctive and lovely institutions connected with the singing. Contrast the beauty and dignity of the Even Song at Smith, Cornell, Vassar, or other colleges where the undergraduates gather on the campus at twilight on Spring evenings and sing songs to their alma mater, with our poor and unedifying showing at our plays, and worse, at chapel. Of course we have no chance to establish any institutions like the Even Song, but for that very reason we ought to endeavor to have the little that we can do, come up to the highest possible mark. Again, contrast the spirited volume of songs of which every word can be heard, and understood—that comes from the undergraduates' cheering stand at any big football game, with our feeble and indistinct rendering of our alma mater songs. We think that you will then conclude, with us, that there is need of a radical change, unless we are content to be held as a college where the students have a certain amount of feeling for their own class, but are woefully lacking in college spirit.

Tradition at Barnard Reminiscences of Dr. Baldwin

Barnard to me is a place of memories. Though the halls already old to you are to me quite new, I find myself at home in the same academe. For Barnard, like Johns Hopkins, began not with buildings, but with personalities. It offered simply a group of scholars and teachers to challenge comparison with any faculty in the country. Those who are still among us I must forbear to name. Much of my happiness in coming back has been to strike hands with them again. The picture of my particular pastor and master, Thomas R. Price, to whom philology was art as well as science, stands on the desk at which I teach what he taught me. I miss Speranza's benevolent courtesy, which enhanced even casual meeting to a privilege. Still more personal is the loss of that foremost scholar among the younger Grecians, Mortimer Lamson Earle. The fine gentleman who rebuked his classes with elegant sarcasm, but gave them a passion for Greek, who could never pass a possible corruption in the text, but felt style like an artist, was my companion in the days when we went to Forty-second street for a chop, until Emanuel Landes and his wife Annette announced in amazing English the opening of a tiny restaurant on Fiftieth street. In that most French restaurant Eugene Babbitt propounded the true theory of the college teaching of modern languages, while Emanuel, pouring the coffee, summoned up his impression of Mounet-Sully's *Oedipe Roi*—"pas gai ça"! But to lunch with Earle was dialectic. That mordant wit spared neither scholarship nor pedagogy. There was no parrying; you must counter. As you rose, however put to your mettle, you arranged to lunch again next day. Then on the patrician mouth and in the challenging eyes a smile radiated through from deep within.

invictaque bello
Dextera! non illi se quisquam impune tulisset
Obvius armato. . . . animam . . .
His saltem accumulem donis, et fungar inani
Munere.

Because Barnard grew from scholarship, the growth has been healthy. We are strong from that planting. The brown-stone house on Madison Avenue suggested Paris no more than it suggested Oxford. How could there be college life? While Smith and Vassar and Bryn Mawr and even Radcliffe asked the question, college life grew. College life is something better than sentimental attachment to shrubbery. Pursued

Concluded on Column 3

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Notice

Under the auspices of the zoology enthusiasts and through the kindness of the Undergraduate Association, Dr. Henry C. Crampton will deliver a lecture on his South American travels, on Friday afternoon, January 5th, at 4 o'clock. There will be stereopticon views. All are invited.

To the Readers

The philanthropist, whose letter appeared in last week's BULLETIN, desires to correct the mistakes she made because of ignorance and carelessness. A dark theatre costs but \$1.00 and the lighting of the theatre costs \$5.00 only when the stage lights are used; in other cases the lights cost \$2.00.
HUMBLY MISTAKEN.

Calendar of Events

Friday, January 5—French Play. Theatre at 8.

Saturday, January 6—French Play. Theatre at 2 P. M. and at 8 P. M.

Monday, January 8—Lecture: "The Diffusion of Color." Prof. Hallock, Room 301, Fayerweather at 4.

Wednesday, January 10—Tea in Undergraduate Study at 4.

A Faculty Buzzing

Dear Miss Editor:

How would this do as a little filler for "Buzzings"?

The following "buzzing" was perpetrated by a brilliant pupil upon a celebrated English university professor, Oscar Browning, popularly known among his students as "O. B." who was somewhat inclined to corpulency:

O. B., oh be obedient

To Nature's stern decrees;

For though you be but one O. B.,

You may be too obese!

Perhaps this may start another epidemic!
IN FACULTATE.

Continued from Page 1, Col. 2

In the obstacle race the contestants were required to pass through a barrel on their way to and from the goal, with their feet tied up in bags. F. Upham's success in skimming through the barrel was marked by much dexterity though it lacked grace. By the way, there was no barrel left after the race, for J. Möhle became so tightly fixed therein that it was found necessary to demolish the barrel to extract him. The last race was a tape cutting contest, and E. Myers won.

After each race the gentlemen made their way to the betting ring, and there was a display of suspiciously large bank rolls. Many fortunes were won and lost, and several were ruined so completely as to threaten suicide. The highest winner, was L. Walton, who was presented with a box of college note paper as a token of his good fortune.

Continued from Column 2

for itself by borrowing customs and cherishing mere environment it tends to breed idlers and dilettantes; left to grow from intellectual associations, it will soon be strong enough to constitute a precious tradition. I belong to the generation that heard Columbia sneered at as a day-school; but my class has met as often, and held together as well, as the classes of those colleges that sit "life" and "spirit" above scholarship. We learned of Columbia a certain proud affection for her own college spirit, her own tradition. So it is, I believe, at Barnard today. Glad as I am that the new Columbia, the new Barnard, express the spirit also in worthier setting, that our academe has expanded in physical beauty, I am gladder that each has found a dean of her own breeding. The charge of an elder brother is that Barnard shall still be developed from personality to personality.

CHARLES SEARS BALDWIN.

Junior Show

Continued from Page 1, Col. 1

amed true musical worth. This song was particularly beautiful when it was hummed by the entire chorus, with Esther Burgess singing the melody, and Hazel Martin and Gertrude Morris a high second. Practically all the music was catchy and lively, if not strikingly original. A very important portion of the musical success lay in the orchestration, which was admirably accomplished by Emil Breitenfeld. As far as the words are concerned, perhaps the two snappiest songs were Helen Dana's "Dialogue Song," and her "Wife of the Chef of the King." This latter song and the "Villains on the Stage" seemed to delight the audiences most of all.

Much of the success of the play was due to the formations and dancing, which are, of course, the work of Kenneth Webb. The easy convolutions of large numbers of people—upon our little stage were really remarkable. Many a laugh was brought out, too, by "tricks of the trade," such as the final exit of the Jesters on their hands, and the melodramas in the Villain Song. Mr. Webb deserves much credit for his achievement.

The college is grateful for the change in choice of play. The motion and color and singing were a decidedly refreshing innovation. To be sure, 1913 has unusually appropriate talent for this sort of thing, and it would be impossible to produce a musical comedy such as this more than once in so many years—unless, indeed, the Undergraduate Association were to take up the idea.

The cast follows:

SUBJECTS OF CARDLAND AND IDEALIA.

CARDLAND.

King of Clubs.....Harriet Goldman
Queen of Clubs.....Harriet Seibert
Knave of Spades.....Marietta Gless
Jack the Joker.....Joan Sperling

Little Sweethearts

EightHazel Martin
10 (girl)Priscilla Lockwood
9 (boy)Edith Halfpenny
7 (boy)Mary Stewart
6 (girl)Lillian Waring
5 (boy)Etta Fox
3 (girl)Pauline Gans
TrumpDorothy Cheesman
Spadina (cook)Jean Savage

Waitresses

Esrher Burgess, Edith London, Helen Dana, Hella Bernays and the rest of the pack.

COURT OF IDEALS.

Prince Lee Ideal.....Viola Turk
The Ideal Dowager.....Naomi Harris
Charlemainstay, Ideal Cook.....Edith Rosenblatt

Ideal Army

JunD. Kinch | JaneM. Voyse
JanH. Crosby | JeanE. Webb
JonH. Wilmot | JoneM. Van Duyn
JenE. Hawkey | JuneM. Franklin

Jesters

FunDorothy Kinch
FrolicGertrude Morris
FrillsAugusta Magid
FollyHarriet Wilmot

Pages

SylvanusIsabel Douglas
HeraldEdith Jones

Court Ladies

Marguerite Neugass, Amy Dessar.
CupidEdith London
PsycheEsther Burgess
VenusHella Bernays

Committee

Edith Rosenblatt, chairman; Naomi Harris, Joan Sperling, Dorothy Cheesman, Esther Burgess, Priscilla Lockwood, Viola Turk, Mary Stewart and Helen Dana, ex-officio.

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Continued from Page 1 Col. 3

be the bones of her story for it has but three essential moments, one in each year. We might have one scene where we see the love of the man for his wife and child—the first year. The second scene, the second year, might show us the struggle between the human love and the magic of the north. In the third year we might have the death agony of the human love. In all the scenes the author should keep herself out of the way of her characters. Let them have free play to work out their own destinies.

This criticism has been, perhaps, slightly clinical, but it has been so because the writers in this number have given us something worth dissecting. The three stories discussed all show a sense for the dramatic situation which is necessary for success in such writing. Miss Minor and Miss Rees ought not to let their stories rest where they now are. Would it not be interesting to see revised versions in another number of "The Bear"? We hope, too, that Miss DuBois has not emptied her sheaf.

WILLIAM HALLER.



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Buzzings of the B

From a Freshman theme on Shakespere's Cleopatra: "The characters were most interesting, but I do not like the informal way Antony treated Cleopatra."

We're a Senior and we think it served Cleopatra good and right.

Which only goes to prove how different Freshmen are from Seniors.

Who teaches us to slice up frogs,
In a manner we deplore?
Why, gentle Miss Gregory,
With the accent on the gore.

Yes, we admit that the Junior Show was perfect—but that doesn't excuse the fact that there isn't even the semblance of a locker list in the Junior study.

From page three of "The Bear": "She clasped her hands over her beautiful white face."—We wonder if it hurt.

College Bromidium No. 10.
Well, I'm glad to see one class with a little originality. And isn't Cheese delicious?

Between you and us, and the lamp post, we ourselves were heard to give forth the above remark.

Yes, sir, and bromidic tho it be, we're proud of it!

By the way, what are "yesters"?



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To Barnard College and Teachers College

College Settlement Association

A meeting of the Barnard Chapter of the College Settlement Association was held on Wednesday, December 13th, at 4 P. M. After the reading of the regular reports, the undergraduate elector introduced Miss Bill, secretary of the College Settlement Association. After sketching briefly the work of the association, Miss Bill spoke about the meaning of Settlement work. Settlements aim to give as much happiness to the poor people as is possible for them to have in the environment in which they are placed by industrial conditions. They try to do this, first by gaining the confidence of those whom they wish to help and then by amusing them at the same time instructing them. Settlements have done much good in this line and will most likely continue to do so, if they are kept up. One phase of the good that they have done is shown by the fact that children go thru all the clubs in a settlement and then, as adults become settlement workers, trying to help others. The man in charge of the First Street House first came to the Settlement as a very obstreperous little boy. Miss Bill finished with a plea, not only to give financial aid, but to be really interested in the work and visit the settlements. She appealed to college girls enjoying hundreds of privileges denied to others to learn about the work being done for these others, and then to help in it. She quoted from a rhyme over the fireplace in Dennison House which urges the rich to give one-tenth of the money they spend for pleasures, to charity. Every girl in Barnard could pay half her subscription to the Settlement Association each year if she put aside 1 cent every time she took an ice-cream soda, and the other half would rather very quickly if she put aside 10 cents every time she spent a dollar for theatre. How about it?

After the talk the meeting was adjourned to the Undergraduate Study for tea and there Miss Bill told many more little points of interest about the work.

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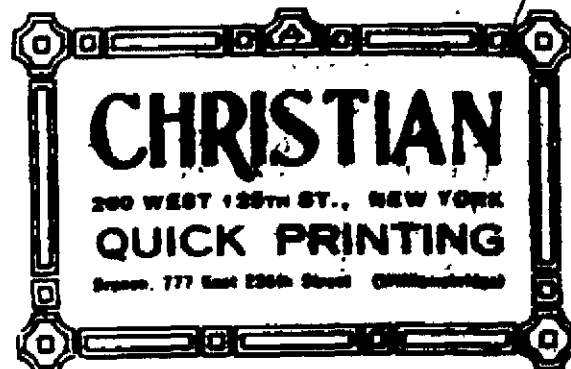
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Chapel

Monday

The Rev. Hugh Black, of the Union Theological Seminary, spoke in chapel on Monday, December 11th. He talked about the Shut Door. Life, he told us, consists in the opening and shutting of doors, and it is a great thing for a man to realize just when a door is open and when it is shut. When we choose our life's work, for instance, we select one of many open doors, and when we have once passed through it, the other doors shut. But there is no limit to opportunity—there is always an open door before us, and no one can shut that door but we ourselves.

The truth that we are learning every day has been distilled for us drop by drop, and the highest culture of our land is built on the labor of people we are apt to despise. We cannot have a true democracy unless we base it on religion and choose the great door that stands open before us—the open door of service.

Thursday

Dean Gildersleeve spoke in Academic Chapel last Thursday (December 14th) on "Reward as a motive for virtue." In "King Lear" we see Cordelia's love and forgiveness and good deeds rewarded by imprisonment and a shameful death. Was her conduct then, worth while? Yes, indeed—for a thing good in itself is worth doing in and for itself without thought of reward. The idea of doing good because of the reward, is base, and to abstain from evil just thru fear of punishment, is base. There must be other higher motives for doing good things. One of these is self respect—and by that we do not mean a smug self satisfaction and self consciousness of virtue. We cannot disconnect its true meaning from religion. When we do a good deed, we do it because we feel that we come thereby, into closer touch with something greater and better than we. When we see a deed like Cordelia's we know it is divine.

In closing the Dean expressed to us Barnard's best wishes for a happy and restful holiday with the friends and families that we love.

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