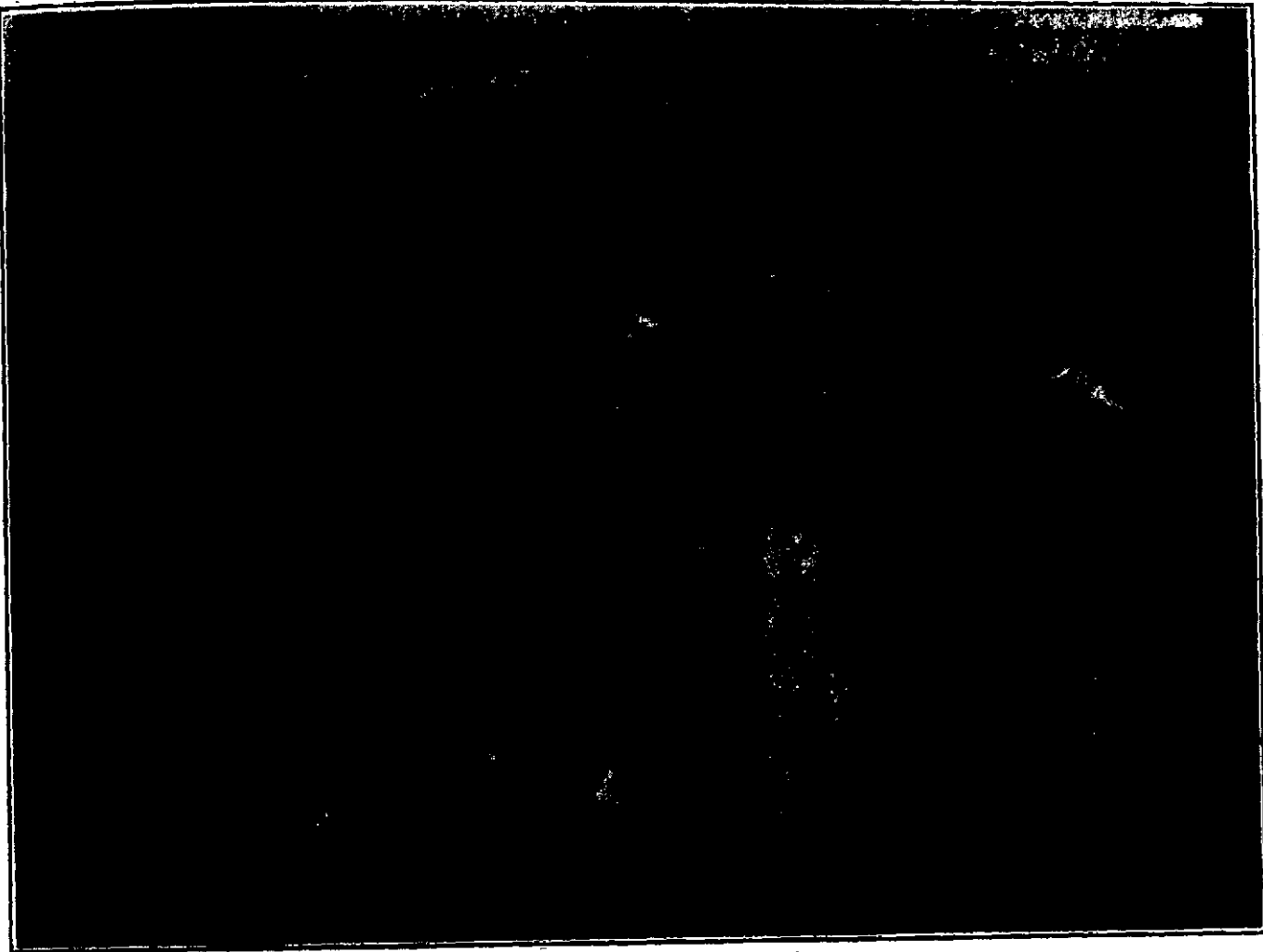


# The Barnard Bulletin

VOL. XX. No. 29

NEW YORK, MONDAY, JUNE 12th, 1916

PRICE 5 CENTS



## THE LAYING OF THE CORNERSTONE

### Jacob Schiff Speaks to an Enthusiastic Audience

On the afternoon of Commencement Day the cornerstone of the new Student Hall, towards which Jacob H. Schiff contributed \$500,000, was laid. The exercises were held in the Brinckerhoff Theatre instead of in Milbank Quadrangle on account of the rain, but as Dean Gildersleeve, who presided, said: "Not even the weather could dampen our enthusiasm."

The Very Reverend William W. Grovesnor of the Board of Trustees of Barnard opened the exercises with prayer. Miss Gildersleeve introduced Mr. Schiff with a tribute to his generosity and farsightedness in donating the funds. The applause was loud and long when Mr. Schiff arose to speak. The undergraduates in the balcony gave him a strong cheer.

Mr. Schiff, in his speech, pointed out that the hall was meant to serve in great part as a place for the pleasure and recreation of the girls, where they could come together for real college life. This factor, he believed, would bring about the entire eradicating of any feeling of social aloofness which might exist at the college where the students come only for learning and then return to their homes with little social intercourse between them.

As the actual laying of the stone had to be omitted, the Dean produced an elegant silver trowel to give the ceremony a semblance of reality.

Carol Lorenz spoke on behalf of the undergraduate body and expressed the gratitude of the students for Mr. Schiff's gift. The Hon. George T. Ingraham, a

## BULLETIN EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

### Mildred Blout Chosen

The competition for editor-in-chief of the "Bulletin" brought out decidedly interesting material. The four competitors were Mildred Blout, Gladys Cripps, Eugenia Ketterlinus and Natalie Plough. The suggestions offered for changing the "Bulletin" were mainly directed toward making it a more vital part of the college through better write-ups, larger issues, an alumna editor and a more decided editorial policy. Also it was felt that the "Bulletin" could with propriety keep Barnard girls in touch with the best intellectual life of New York City. More technical plans for greater efficiency and more subscriptions and advertisements were also discussed. After considering the relative merits of the suggestions submitted, as well as the proven worth of the candidates, Mildred Blout was elected editor-in-chief for next year. The choice of next year's board will be entirely in her hands, as the present board will disband after the publication of this issue. Florence Cutrell has already been appointed to the position of business manager for the year 1916-17.

trustee of Columbia, represented the university in the absence of President Butler. The trustees, guests and faculty, as well as the undergraduates in the balcony, applauded when he announced that he had taken steps to bring about the opening of the Columbia University Law School to women students.

After the students had sung "Beside the Waters" and Dean Grovesnor pronounced the benediction, everybody passed out to different parts of the building, where refreshments "intended for a sunny day" were served.

## SENIOR PLAY

Even the clerk of the weather appreciated that 1916 was a very individual class, and tested its pluck and resourcefulness on two occasions. Although he granted them a beautiful evening Friday, his eleventh hour downpour Saturday caught them unawares. So the guests who had braved the storm had to content themselves with impromptu dancing at Brook's. But we can hardly blame the weather man for the inelasticity which made impossible a performance in the theatre. On Thursday evening the masque came off smoothly inside, despite the rain, for '16 by this time was converted to "preparedness." A large audience welcomed it appreciatively.

Owing to the difficulties of dancing on our notoriously "petite" stage, and to the presence of the garish scenery, the charm of the Thursday production was impaired. But the beauty of the lines could be enjoyed to the full, and the music and choruses did not have to compete with the wind and trolley cars. "Dust-Mad" calls for two really difficult pieces of acting, the impersonal facile Hermes developing richly through love of a mortal, and Kalliste, the shepherdess, with her sustained emotion of love, doubt and woe. These parts were admirably done by Miss Cohen and Miss Lorenz. If the former did not quite catch the detached god-like quality, her force and variety held the audience, and in Kalliste we felt the true, deep life behind the part. Her "Take me and make me laugh!" as she knelt to Hermes in her anguish was really memorable acting. Miss Kittenberg made a delectable little sister. In talking about the wasp no one was ever so delightfully "stung"

(Continued on Page 8, Column 1)

## BARNARD BULLETIN

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## ON THE HAPPINESS OF PIGS

To possess, for ever so short a time, the calm satisfaction of license to leisure after an extended period of pressure—is reason enough to grovel in work. It is, perhaps, straining the issue to urge that said program of work is merely by way of preface. Yet it might well stand as preface—a very interesting Shaw-sort of preface—to the delightful farce called "Enjoying a Vacation." In short, one big advantage of the busyness of college life is that it teaches us the fun in play.

It is easy enough to preach sermons of conservation of energy. In any busy life, plans must be complex, eyes must be held focused, minds must be held directed, feet must be kept trotting. Just simply living, in a world so full of relationships of one kind or another, is wearing. The result is that every college girl, with a pinch of snap in her make-up, is sick by Christmas and dead by Easter.

Whether all this straining is worth while in order to accomplish, is, of course, an interesting question, though

far too academic for this time of year. One thing it does accomplish. It makes us appreciate the fun of living off schedule. It teaches us to enjoy the delicious loafiness of a low collar, a late breakfast, a magazine story in the morning, a hammock, fishing, time to enjoy the sunset.

That is having a vacation—to live for the minute, like the famous happy pig and not worry whether, according to the statistician, we are improving efficiency. In that way a vacation holds inspiration the "stuff dreams are made of," the stuff poets sing, the stuff artists paint. If you can't enjoy it, college has left you poor in imagination, and very middle class in resource. Hug the blessing. Why a job to-morrow?

## SOCIAL HEADQUARTERS A SOLUTION

Those Barnard alumnae who, like myself, have always been doubtful of the desirability of fraternities, who became members of one such organization in a frankly questioning and experimental spirit; who, though still skeptical, cherish the deepest admiration, respect and loyalty for the members of that individual chapter, born of the intimate knowledge of their aspirations, their single-minded devotion to Barnard, and their innocence of the pettinesses imputed to them by smaller minds—those alumnae (for there are, I believe, many fraternity members of this way of thinking) should agree that with the passing of these fraternities, long since outgrown, there is passing from the life of a part of Barnard's undergraduates something infinitely precious and inspiring.

I refer not at all to the ordinary chapter life with its hurried weekly meetings, frequently cut short or unattended because of some more important college activity. These meant relatively little to the girl whose first interest and energy were given to dramatics, athletics, or student government, as the case might be. To her, fraternity life meant one thing above all else—the annual or semi-annual "camp," with its easy good-fellowship (prerequisite to a successful sharing of bed and board), and its startling revelation of hitherto unquessed virtues and facilities among college friends. I quote from a song that bears testimony—

"With pigtail hanging down,  
With bathing-suit for gown,  
You'd never think at college  
They'd once been crammed with knowledge."

(familiar rhyme); and so on, to the ending:

"We never would have known them except for K.K.G.!"

This kind of a good time should be within the reach of every undergraduate at college, irrespective, as one of your "Bulletin" correspondents remarks, of "race, creed, color or previous condition of servitude." Probably you agree. But who will work this miracle? All of you can do it together if you will be willing, temporarily at least, to substitute the slogan, "Social Headquarters" for that of "Social Organizations." If you want it badly enough, if you will give enthusiasm and time to it, you will perhaps even by next fall have found a farm somewhere inexpensively near New York, where any "unorganized" group of Barnard undergraduates can go for fall tramps, winter coasting and skating; where alumnae can have small reunions and make new undergraduate acquaintances—all for the minimum cost. But all this takes capital, and where is that to come from? First from you undergraduates, to prove that you are in dead earnest. And then do you doubt for a moment that there are alumnae who will

help you? There are class treasuries, there are fraternity treasuries, there is a much-drained alumnae treasury. And we have our generous trustees.

Who knows but that Barnard may yet lead all the colleges in a genuine solution of this very grave problem—that our Alma Mater may not still be the first college consistently to live that real democracy which means "equal opportunity for all?"

KATHARINE GAY, 1911.

My Dear Miss Weiss:

In answer to your inquiry as to any definite plans there may be for a Social Headquarters in the country for our undergraduates and alumnae, I can say this much:

Weeburne Farm at Talmadge Hill, New Canaan, Conn., the summer home of Hartley House Settlement, is available for a short series of week-end parties in the early fall. An informal committee of alumnae consisting of Clare Howard, 1903, Myra McLean, 1909, Susan B. Minor, 1911, and myself, are interested in running these parties as an experiment, to see what the demand will be for this kind of thing, and the possibilities of successful management from a business point of view. These parties may not be a fair test of the practicability of a Barnard farm for several reasons. In the first place the railroad fare is probably more than we should hope to find it at a Barnard camping-place; there may not be sufficient opportunity for a variety of sports at Weeburne in its present condition; it might be more desirable to have a house with a larger capacity. But at least these week-end parties, if there is any demand at all for them, should give us some idea of what we do want and how we must go to work to get it.

It is probable that there will be some definite arrangement for assigning dates to applicants, by which, up to a certain time prior to the week end in question, preference will be given to applications coming from groups of a certain size rather than to those coming from individuals. These plans, are, as you see, quite hazy at present.

We should, however, be glad to hear from any of the "Bulletin" readers who are interested in the project and we welcome any further suggestions from undergraduates and alumnae alike.

Very sincerely,

KATHERINE GAY, 1911.

157 W. 105th St., New York.

## PROGRAM OF SENIOR WEEK

Friday, June 2—

8:30 P.M.—Senior Play—Milbank Quadrangle.

Sunday, June 4—

4:00 P.M.—Baccalaureate Service—Columbia Gymnasium. Speaker—The Venerable Hudson Stuck.

Monday, June 5—

8:30 P.M.—Senior Dance—Earl Hall.

Tuesday, June 6—

3:00 P.M.—Class Day Exercises—Columbia Exercises.

8:00 P.M.—Campus Night—Columbia Campus.

Wednesday, June 7—

10:30 A.M.—Commencement, Columbia Gymnasium.

1:00 P.M.—Trustees' luncheon, Brooks Hall.

4:00 P.M.—Exercises to Commemorate Laying of Cornerstone of Students' Hall, Brinkerhoff Hall.

Thursday, June 8—

5:00 P.M.—Senior Banquet, Brinkerhoff Hall.

8:30 P.M.—Senior Play, Brinkerhoff Hall.

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### CAMPUS NIGHT

As scheduled on Tuesday evening, Campus Night took place. The organ recital and band concert were most enjoyable, but the dancing was the real feature of the evening. Crowds came and footed it in every available portion of the steps and grass. The campus was wonderfully attractive—all gay with lanterns strung between the rustling branches.

### ENGLISH CLUB

The elections of the English Club resulted in the admission of ten new members:

Adelaide Bunker, '17; Gladys Cripps, '18; Babette Deutsch, '17; Isabel Greenbaum, '18; Katharine Harrower, '17; Gulli Lindh, '17; Beatrice Lowndes, '17; Edith Morgan, '17; Elinor Sachs, '17; Dorothy Teall, '17.

### MORTARBOARD EDITORS.

Editor-in-Chief, Isabel Greenbaum.  
Business Manager, Gladys Cripps.  
Assistant Business Manager, Alice Gibb.

Art Editor, Natalie Plough.

The Associate Editors, who were appointed, not elected, are: Shelby Holbrook, Hedwig Koenig, Ruth Milliken, Helena Shine, Katherine Stewart.  
Ex-officio—D. Graffe, M. Giddings.

### WIGS AND CUES

The last meetings of Wigs and Cues this semester were devoted to the formulating of a new system of membership by application, and the election of the board of directors for next year. Hereafter names of all who wish to become members may at any time give their names to the chairman of membership. At a joint meeting of the incoming board of directors and the retiring board, new members will be taken in and the panel of committees arranged. This new method has just been tried out for the first time. Fifty-four applications were received and several meetings of the boards have been held to consider them. Some time during the summer the applicants will receive word as to the outcome.

The board of directors for next semester is as follows:

Claire Patterson, chairman.  
Marion Struss, secretary.  
Gladys Cripps.  
Geraldine Krause.  
Minna Ledermann.  
Gladys Palmer.  
Christine Robb.

### BROOKS HALL OFFICERS

President—Gladys Palmer.  
Vice-President — Katherine Wainwright.  
Treasurer—Mary Talmadge.  
Fire Captain—Eugenia Ketterlinus.

### THE DEAN'S TEA TO THE SENIORS

"If only they came oftener!" That is what everyone thought as she came away from the Dean's Tea. We met some of the Faculty for the first time and found out how unformidable the most imposing are, when taking tea. We went into the theatre a bit apprehensive, but stayed two hours laughing and chatting, and were sorry when the clock struck six. As the W. K. F. P. A. would say, "a very pleasant afternoon was had by all."

### MRS. TALCOTT'S LUNCHEON.

On Friday Mrs. Talcott gave a luncheon to the Senior Class. A large number of seniors turned out to hear Dr. Jefferson, who spoke on the place of religion in life. It doesn't seem to have any place, said Dr. Jefferson. We are crowding the twenty-four hours of the day so full that there is no room for religion. Philosophy comes in, art, science, reform come in, and try to replace it. None of these can, however, for religion has a place in life. It answers the three inevitable questions of the normal mind—whence, whither, and why. We are always, now, being urged to be moral—but why? Religion only can answer. It gives breadth, since it is the man who bounds himself by the walls of the senses that is narrow.

## SENIOR BANQUET

The "shades of night" hadn't even begun to fall fast when '16 came pouring into the theatre, which was much decorated in honor of the farewell banquet. The Sophomores, with much forethought, had supplied great bouquets of corn flowers, yellow daisies and tea roses (sweetly symbolic of the buff and blue and the class flower). Flags were strung in as strange a fashion as the pageant dove, from the gallery, and the place cards, as far as they went, were most satisfactorily brilliant.

To begin a tale of the banquet would be quite impossible. It would include a menu, which would bring out the fact that the Barnard lunch room is capable under stress of producing a course dinner (though some new forks had to be bought for its consumption) and a full account of the table talk, which, if we say so ourselves, was extremely witty. Likewise, we should have to stop to comment on the quiet dexterity of the waitresses, who, however, showed decided "pep" as to cheering, and kept constantly chirping and fluttering behind the curtains during the roll call. No, we must restrain ourselves and speak only of the official portion of the program, except that we must mention that "Peggy" King and Gladys Pearson were quite the life of the affair.

Emma Seipp as toastmistress ran the dinner with brilliant success. The "Log of the Good Ship Sixteen" gave the key to the situation, both as to decoration and speeches. Captain Powell was called upon for the first speech. She modestly withdrew behind words from Dean Gildersleeve (most complimentary, by the way) and Isabel Greenbaum, who wants the report of '16's individual domgs sent Hedwig Koenig next fall for the "Mortarboard." Captain Powell was heartily cheered as she "discharged the crew with honor." "Tommy" after much ahoying and saluting, deftly caught a mail bag containing the domgs of the one-time '16 crew. Roars greeted her remarks, perhaps the funniest part of the affair being her straining efforts to make up suitable occupations for those whom she hadn't had time to tend to beforehand. "Billy" Steinthal, who, according to introduction needed no urging to speak, regaled the assembled company with a plaintive poem, which she had written, but hadn't had time to learn. There was a passage of compliments between Miss Gerrish and Marie Keilner, ending finally in the presentation of a golden plate to our faithful Senior play coach, Carol Lorenz, usually our most exemplary member closed the speeches by repeating a strictly confidential tale, which you will have to believe us was well worth the hearing.

Then came roll call. Jeanne Jacoby, in judicial robe, spectacles on nose, managed the evidence with consummate skill. A romantic tale of Senior Dance from Edith Grossman, and a perjury on the part of Evelyn Haring were, however, the only new discoveries.

The banquet broke up amid a rush of clearing out the theatre for the show, and the installation of chairs. Beatrice Kittenberg certainly did herself credit as chairman and gave the class a mighty good time.

The committee: B. Rittenberg, chairman; J. Rosenbaum, E. Thompson, S. Weinstein, H. Youngs. Ex-officio, M. Powell, G. Schuyler. The waitresses: M. Griffiths, head waitress; S. Adler, M. Blout, B. Despres, D. Graffe, I. Greenbaum, P. Grossmann, S. Holbrook, D. Keck, H. Koenig, W. Leander, R. Markev, N. Plough, H. Shine, R. Wackenhaimer.

## THE BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

It would be difficult to discriminate between the Commencement exercises and the Baccalaureate Service for impressiveness, but for inspiration and dignity perhaps nothing in the four years of college can equal Baccalaureate. No one can but be awed and exalted by the feeling of being one of that great assemblage in the Columbia gymnasium, lifting up their voices together in mighty chorus, praying together, and together hearing the sincere and heartfelt words of the day's speaker. The sermon delivered by the Venerable Hudson Stuck, Archdeacon of the Yukon, was an unusual one for an academic occasion, since it made a plea not for technique, system, order—professionalism—in a word, but for the amateur attitude toward all causes that help the betterment of mankind. It gave food for thought to hear within academic walls so passionate a plea for the "purest amateurism of benevolence" which puts learning, attainments, intellectual superiority beneath it, and gives and serves with gratitude for the privilege. Dr. Stuck said that while within any profession it is possible to keep the amateur attitude, the man who gives his services to the world professionally is apt to fall into the "Pharisee attitude," that encourages outward ceremony. System, pride and condescension. The science of philanthropy with its elaborate, psychological pedagogy, anthropology, sociology, is apt to evacuate the human element from charity, until we find such achievements as the plotting of a curve of a personality! Systematized, overorganized, condescending philanthropy is intolerable to the recipient. The professional spirit is to amateurism what philology is to literature—philology organizes, classifies and codifies a language like some dead thing; literature requires the love of language as a living thing, plastic to every natural impulse, imperfect perhaps, but yielding to the touch of art and love. True charity does not regard human beings as things to be cleaned up and ordered; it sees under dirt the essential lovable humanity, with all the frailties and strengths of a human being. Problems which balk the professional methods of approach yield to the amateur spirit of sympathy, allowance for human nature, sense of humor, large compassion for the infirmities of others. It was with such a spirit that Jesus Christ worked, and no service has been more effectual than His. What He did was done for love of those for whom it was done: He had the greatest tenderness for the outcast and the abandoned; He was touched with the pains of human infirmity; He, who was great enough to raise the dead, was human and simple enough to weep. Those who love His spirit must almost inevitably come to honor His name also, as nine-tenths of all who labor for their fellows to-day have come to honor it. The impetus and momentum of that name have lasted and increased for two thousand years. Those who work in the spirit and name of Jesus Christ realize that civilization is a long, slow, patient process, that they must be content to fail if they would serve, for of such failures is the world regenerated. They must love divinely, and "be merciful, as your Father also is merciful." "For he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil."

## TRUSTEES' LUNCHEON

Due to the ever-present rain the trustees' luncheon took place Wednesday in Procks Hall. The Seniors sat in close rank on the mezzanine floor talking and eating and making merry.

## FROM THE VOCATIONAL COMMITTEE

This was an experimental year for the Undergraduate Vocational Committee. I do not know whether it has accomplished anything—it has not attempted much. But it has, I think, possibilities.

The weekly notes in the "Bulletin" could undoubtedly be made more entertaining—more readable at any rate. Perhaps it would be a good idea to have contributions from the undergraduates at large.

The committee did not overburden the college with speakers. The one meeting it conducted in co-operation with the Alumnae Employment Committee was remarkably well attended and was well worth going to. The committee is considering somewhat different plans for next year. It may arrange for several informal meetings—perhaps under the supervision of members of the Alumnae Association—where undergraduates may find out very definite things about very particular lines of work.

I do not know whether the office hours which the committee held were of value to any one except the committee members. I am sure they were of great value to them. However, the fact that an average of five girls a week came to consult with the committee shows, I think, that there is a real need for some one to whom undergraduates may talk about their plans. The inexperience of an undergraduate committee makes it practically worthless as an advisory body. On the other hand, such a committee can probably obtain more real information about a girl than an older person not so well acquainted with her. The committee is considering how to solve the problem of combining expert knowledge of vocations with the ability to enter into frank discussion in a spirit of comradeship with the students.

The committee hopes that it has helped to arouse the interest of the undergraduates in their vocations. If it has done this it has done a good year's work.

ALINE POLLITZER,

Chairman Vocational Committee.

## SENIOR DANCE

When tales of Senior Dance come to the underclassmen, it seems quite incredible that a college dance can ever be so very nice. But '16 at least was not at all disappointed in her expectations. The constant rain gave a short respite Monday evening, so that in Earl Hall and on the campus as well the festivities went on. Many dances were cut while shadowy couples wandered under the trees. Inside there was light and gaiety; fox-trots and one-steps were danced with spirit. Having the music out in the hall was a most successful innovation. On the platform, usually occupied by the orchestra, the chaperones were situated. And this year the dance kept up till one. It is impossible to distinguish by description the special splendors of a special dance. But Senior Dance was a glorious affair, as all who attended will attest. All hail to Evelyn Haring, the chairman, for her success.

The Committee: Evelyn L. Haring, chairman; Louise Lucey, Gertrude Ross, Lillian Shrive, Ruth Washburn. Ex-officio: Mary Powell, Gertrude Schuyler.

Honorary Patronesses: Miss Mary Porter Beegle, Miss Virginia T. Boyd, Mrs. Walter C. Cramp, Miss Virginia C. Gildersleeve, Mrs. A. Whiting Haring, Mrs. Georgiana Haskell, Miss Gertrude M. Hirst, Mrs. Daniel F. Lorenz, Mrs. J. F. Schuyler, Miss Mabel F. Weeks.

Patrons: Prof. Charles Knaupp, Mr. Martin Steinthal.

## CLASS DAY

When Hermione—or Hermione's high priestess, the class historian—with her usual keenness of perception, characterized '16 as a group of serious thinkers, she omitted mention of what we, in editorially speaking, feel is a most vital point. With what lingering enjoyment did we, who accepted Mary Powell's invitation to "come and play" with '16 on the afternoon of Class Day, partake of that precious Attic salt with which '16 has seasoned so many of her appearances as an undergraduate body! Were it not for the "primarily social organization" of the near future, we should be sad, indeed.

The steps ceremony, it must be confessed, was neither so impressive nor so enjoyable as the occasion warranted. But from the moment of '16's quick-step entrance into the gym until that of her equally unfuneral-like departure, Class Day was a most happy affair. We know no higher praise for "Billy's" knocks than that they were as characteristic of the knocker as of the knocked. The farewell song, sung jointly by '16 and '18, was a good idea; similar occasions may find it in more finished and comprehensible form. The class history, interpreted by Emma Seipp, was a joy of the first order; what else would one expect—"if you know what I mean." The Class Day poem, written and read by Mercedes Moritz, grasped with sympathy and understanding the inspiring message of the age—the call to service. Louise Talbot, in a short and witty speech, presented the class gift to the college—a clock to be placed on an outer wall of the new building, so that she who runs may read. There were some tense moments during the announcement of Phi Beta Kappa elections, and the names met with the enthusiastic reception which they so well merited. Most of us knew that the Von Wahl prize had been awarded to Carol Lorenz; with all the more enthusiasm we received the Dean's announcement, rejoicing that our debt of gratitude, admiration and affection might be so well expressed. The valedictory was a briefly comprehensive as were the other speeches. Mechanical, dutiful emotion and mob contagion, said Miss Lorenz, cannot account for the feelings of the graduating class at leaving Barnard. They are due to a sincere and lasting appreciation of the practical illustration of economic and social theory and of the breadth of viewpoint which Barnard affords, first as a New York City college and further as a progressive and open-minded institution.

The singing of the sunset song closed the exercises, and left us feeling that all '16's intellectuality, sociability and wit had been concentrated for us into that one afternoon, that we might realize all the more poignantly our inestimable good fortune in preceding 1920.

Class Day Committee—Juliet Steinthal. Chairman: Dorothy Blondel, Dorothy Myers, Emma Seipp.

Ex-officio. Marv Powell and Gertrude Schuyler.

## ELECTIONS TO PHI BETTA KAPPA

Betty Reba Alexander, Daisy Marie Anpley, Dorothy Marguerite Blondel, Ida May Blount Cheatham, Madeleine Dillay, Eleanore Dixon Elliott, Jeanne Harry Jacoby, Margaret Christiana King, Carol Ramey Lorenz, Marv Louise Whitney Powell, Gertrude Schuyler, Emma Seipp, Louise Talbot, Mabel Weil, Theresa Levy, Ida Pauline Rolf.

Of these those graduating "cum laude" were: Betty Reba Alexander, Daisy Marie Anpley, Jeanne Harry Jacoby, Louise Talbot, Eleanor Newton Wallace. Those graduating "magna cum laude" were Madeline Dillay, Mabel Weil.

## HERMIONE'S THOUGHTS ON SIXTEEN

Names have so much influence on one's whole life, don't you think so? Our little group of serious thinkers had a beautiful talk about the whole question of children's names the other night. We thrashed it out very seriously and thoroughly for the good of humanity. I just adore the good of humanity, don't you? And knowing about names would help it on so much. You see, there used to be some parents who gave their children names like Percy, and Clarence and Wilberforce! Fancy having names like those; a boy might want to be a great engineer, but if he were named Percy, he would just have to be a poet—not that poets aren't lovely, with their nice shy ways, but the world might lose an engineer, and don't you think you should always consider the world? Then Clarence can't ever express their true selves and be carpenters and manufacturers; their names drag them into pedagogy. And it's just the same with the Wilberforces. I knew the noblest man, with such a—masculine way about him—if you know what I mean—but no one would ever let him be anything but an exhibition dancer.

Now that seems to be the trouble with Sixteen! Sixteen! Sixteen! People always say "Sweet Sixteen!" as soon as they hear it. With a name like that you're expected to be naive and ingenuous, like those college girls in the "Ladies' Home Journal," who cook fudge and play the mandolin, and go in for college stunts and parties and games. With a name like that you can't go in for intellect. And, of course, if you're a modern woman, you just have to go in for intellect—all sorts of intellect. Now that Victorian styles are coming in again, the only way we women can make ourselves different from the Victorian woman is to take up the things of the mind. I was going to say things of the soul, but I think the soul has gone out a little bit, and the best people nowadays take up the mind. I've been cultivating my mind for several evenings and it is perfectly fascinating. There's something so—elevating about it.

That's what I've always admired Sixteen for. She has really been intellectual all her life: she has devoted herself to great movements—social science and cosmic urges and the good of the community, and Phi Beta Kappa and morality and all those things. Of course, she's always been misunderstood, as I said, her name handicapped her. She never won a Field Day, she never won a Swimming Meet, she never held a Basket-Ball Championship, and people scoffed, because they valued these things above the things of the mind. If only people had a sense of values. Values, values! They are the great need of the world! Sixteen was the first class that didn't have a Junior Show all her own, because Wigs and Cues came along and swallowed it up, but then Sixteen has always been willing to make sacrifices. Don't you just dote on sacrifices? They have a certain unselfishness about them, if you get what I mean. Like Junior Ball. I think it was just too dear for words of Sixteen to hold Junior Ball in Columbia gym, instead of in a hotel. Of course, the floor has a permanent wave, but there's something so intangibly noble about hurting your feet—like St. Simon Stylites, or who was that nice old martyr in the middle ages? I love the middle ages, don't you? So romantic! I sometimes think life must have been a much more comfortable thing before the world got so terribly advanced. But then the question isn't whether we're comfortable or not, is

it? The question is whether we are worth while! I am going to get our little group of thinkers to take up that question some evening, though really we haven't the time to give to the study of the past—it takes all one's time just to be modern.

Sixteen manages to be modern in a way that's perfectly wonderful. Maybe it's because she never joined Fraternities—or they never joined her, perhaps that's it. Sixteen missed wearing kites and keys and little moons and things and never had whistles and grips and rushing parties and those famous advantages, but then—those are all so reactionary, so hard and fast, if you know what I mean; and to be modern you must be flexible. Flexibility! Flexibility! Don't you think the keynote of the modern age is Flexibility? Or is it Versatility? I don't know, but I go in for both of them anyhow.

Both make life so different. Seriously, isn't it being different from others that gives one individuality? Of course, it's all a question of interpretation, but I think it was such an individual thing for the rain to pour on Sixteen's Senior Show! And it was an individual thing for Sixteen to lose Greek Games twice! I've thought it all out and it has just come over with overwhelming force that it isn't the winning that counts, but the spirit in which one approaches a thing.

Success is such a blatant sort of thing. It's so apt to be material and bourgeois and commonplace, and one can't be material, bourgeois and commonplace, do you think so? You know how Seventeen has always behaved! Constant triumph has made them lose their spiritual poise, if you know what I mean. Fancy framing those newspaper clippings of their Greek Games victory! They seem to be out of harmony with deeper, more spiritual, things of life. When you think of all the beautiful characters in history who have been failures it just makes success seem cheap! Think of Hamlet, and Socrates, and William Jennings Bryan! The important thing is to keep on striving upward, striving, striving! Every night before I go to bed I pause before my mirror and look into my eyes with a deep, deep searching gaze, and I ask myself, "Hermione, Hermione, have you striven upward, or have you failed?"

EMMA SEIPP

## GERMAN ALUMNAE

The "Kehr Wieder" that is known to only a few undergraduates seems to be misunderstood. It has absolutely no connection between the undergraduates and graduates students and, furthermore, it has no affiliations with the Deutscher Kreis. It is strictly an alumnae club with invitation membership only. The qualifications for membership are scholarship and personality.

The Deutscher Kreis wishes everyone to understand that its alumnae branch, which has recently been chartered by Student Council, is an entirely different organization. It preceded the above mentioned one, but its career was checked, due to some unfortunate events. This club is not discriminating, admitting any one who satisfies the scholastic requirements (Ger. 5-6). It aims to be a bond, as the Botany Club, between graduates and undergraduates. It is hoped by many that such an organization will eventually take the place of purely social organizations, uniting graduates and undergraduates who desire to be brought together.

**FEMINIST FORUM DISBANDS**

At the last Feminist Forum meeting it was decided not to elect officers for the coming year, but to let the organization go out of existence. The feeling seemed to be that the group on women's problems of the Social Science League was covering the most important work of the old Feminist Forum. Whether this particular step was well chosen or not, it is a hopeful sign to see a club look at itself thus self-consciously to see if it justifies its existence.

**PHILOSOPHY CLUB ELECTIONS**

At a meeting of the Philosophy Club, Tuesday noon, Elinor Sachs, 1917, was unanimously elected president for next year. Miss Parker, Miss Mann and Miss Stein were then nominated for secretary-treasurer, and Miss Stein elected,

**1918 OFFICIALS**

President, Dorothy Graffe.  
Vice-President, Margaret Giddings, to perform duties of chairman of entertainment committee.  
Treasurer, Ruth Burrington.  
Secretary, Harriet White.  
Corresponding Secretary and Historian, Ruth Markey.  
Cheer Leaders, D. Keck and S. Amson.  
Chairman of Decoration Committee, Louise Oberle.

**JUNIOR CLASS MEETING**

1917 held its last class meeting on Tuesday. The reports for the year were given, showing that the class has over \$300 in its treasury. Miss Lederman, Miss Harrower and Miss Wright were nominated for chairman of Senior play, and Miss Lederman was elected. There followed an inconclusive discussion of what sort of play shall be given. Many of the class seemed in favor of Senior play indoors—a real one—and dancing combined with Ivy Day. The committee reported that the Dean was not in favor of holding it indoors. The main reason for the objection to the proposed change is the small seating capacity of the theatre. The play committee is to submit plays suitable for both in and outside next year. In the meanwhile it behooves every Junior to weigh the pros and cons, to decide whether she prefers a real play indoors (with the alternative of having fewer friends see it, or of giving three performances) or a masque outdoors, such as has been tried these last few years, or a real play outdoors, competing with the trolley cars.

Miss D. Leet is ex-officio chairman of Class Day. Voting for other class day dignitaries will be held in the fall.

Miss Schulte resigned as class cheer leader. Miss Wainwright and Miss Dixon were nominated for the position, and Miss Dixon elected.

Miss Lowndes requested that the girls wear white on class day and commencement, and that all caps and gowns for the cornerstone ceremony be brushed and pressed.

Miss Curnow then handed over the gavel to Miss Geer, and the meeting was adjourned.

**EDITORS OF THE "BEAR" FOR NEXT YEAR**

Babette Deutsch, '17, Editor-in-Chief.  
Florence Cuttrell, '18, Business Manager.  
Rose Le Vino, '19, Asst. Editor-in-Chief.  
Cornelia Geer, '17.  
Katherine Harrower, '17.  
Dorothy Teall, '17.  
Dorothy Graffe, '18.  
Katherine B. Stewart, '18.

**DEBATING CLUB ELECTIONS**

The Debating Club's next president will be Millie Griffiths, '18. The secretary has not been definitely chosen, as there is a tie between Elsie Oschrin, '18, and Rose Le Vino, '19.

**A. A. NEWS**

A. A. elections were held Wednesday noon, May 17th. They resulted in the election of R. Lawrence, '17, as president; J. Dixon, '17, as vice-president; G. Stanbrough, '19, as treasurer; D. Keck, '18, as secretary; V. Tappan, '19, as chairman of basketball; S. Rogers, '17, as chairman of hockey; June Dixon, '17, as chairman of swimming; G. Merritt, '17, as chairman of baseball.

It was decided to purchase a silver cup to use as an athletic trophy. Each class winning the greatest number of points for any one year will have its name—(number)—engraved on the cup, and will keep it for the year on its study table.

**SENIORS**

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**COMMENCEMENT**

The rain, which fell quite impartially on every event of Senior Week, prevented the academic procession from marching formally to attend the one hundred and sixty-second annual commencement of Columbia University on June 7th. The candidates for degrees formed their ranks in the depths of the Columbia Library, where gradually order was brought out of the chaos of bewildered students. Finally the lines began to march—commencement had begun.

At commencement is perhaps the only time when academic dignity comes to its own. Even the most practiced scoffer feels a tiny wave of awe as she watches the steady march of the seemingly unending procession of black caps and gowns relieved by flashes of color of the hoods. It was noted that this year President Butler did not wear his gorgeous Cambridge gown, but appeared in the strict neutrality of a black gown with the purple law stripes.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Chaplain Knox. President Butler then delivered the commencement address. He spoke of the Kingdom of Light, into which all may enter if they have but the will, for material difficulties are not insurmountable. Our mental and spiritual nature is allowed to decay not through lack of time, but only through lack of inclination. There is nothing such as a humdrum sterile life unless we will it. To the sons and daughters of Columbia entering life he assured the good-will of the university.

The presentation of degrees is undoubtedly the central point of Commencement. To Barnard the vividdest memory will always be that of rising and hearing pronounced the solemn words, "By the authority vested in me I hereby admit you to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Sciences, for which you have severally been candidates, and confer upon you all the rights and privileges. In token whereof you will receive your diplomas." Barnard cheered lustily. There was a ripple of "button your gown, shift your tassel to the right." 1916 had passed out of the ranks of the undergraduates.

At the end of the conferring of the degrees for academic work at Columbia College, Barnard, Teachers College and the professional schools came the presentation of the honorary degrees by Professor Giddings. The enthusiasm became tremendous. The degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon Edwin Hatfield Anderson, director of the New York Public Library, and George Frederick Clover, superintendent of St. Luke's Hospital. Edwin Howland Blashfield, president of the National Institute of Arts and Letters, received the degree of Doctor of Letters. The degree of Doctor of Theology was conferred upon the Right Reverend Arthur Crawshaw Alliston Hall, Bishop of Vermont. The degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon Samuel Walker McCall, Governor of Massachusetts, and Joseph Hodges Choate. To Joseph Choate, "first citizen of New York," came the wildest ovation. The clapping and cheering was finally drowned in a Columbia cheer.

After the singing of "America," the Columbia traffic cop, alias Charles Knapp, explained the rules for departure and commanded that at the close of the exercises all leave as "decorously and expeditiously as possible." The benediction was then pronounced.

Commencement was over. The procession moved out slowly, while on the platform Joseph Choate received the hearty good wishes of the college authorities as they passed by.

The awards of prizes, medals and honors follow:

Caroline Duror Fellowship—Madeline Dillay, '16.

Gerard Medal for Proficiency in American Colonial History to Gladys Louise Palmer, '17.

Kohn Mathematical Prize to Mabel Wivel, '16.

Speranza Prize in Italian awarded to Elettra Taberini, '16, and Katherine Harrower, '17.

Von Wall Prize to Carol Ramey Lorenz, '16.

**DEPARTMENTAL HONORS**

**Chemistry**—Theresa Levy, third year honors; Ida Pauline Rolf, final honors; Mabel Weil, second year honors.

**Classical Philology (Latin)**—Madeline Dillay, second year honors.

**English**—Eleanore Dixon Elliott, third year honors.

**French**—Betty Reba Alexander, final honors, Madeleine Dillay, third year honors; Amalia Francesca Gianella, final honors.

**History**—Daisy Marie Appley, third year honors; Eleanor Newton Wallace, third year honors.

**Italian**—Amalia Francesca Gianella, first year honors.

**Mathematics**—Mabel Weil, final honors.

**Physics**—Mabel Weil, final honors.

**Psychology**—Florence Edith Carothers, third year honors.

**Spanish**—Madeleine Dillay, first year honors.

**Zoology**—Edith Lloyd Rowland, third year honors.

**FINANCIAL REPORT OF THE PAGEANT**

**Income**

Sale of tickets .....	\$1,473.50
Sale of food and materials .....	222.35
Pledges for costumes....	260.00
Sale of programs.....	160.00
Sale of stickers.....	14.00
Total income .....	\$2,129.85

**Expenditures**

Hired costumes .....	\$115.00
Materials .....	379.50
Patterns .....	17.50
Tights .....	61.20
Scenery .....	57.00
Coaching of play.....	100.00
Wigs and make-up....	45.00
Printing and publicity..	253.09
Barnard and Columbia services .....	68.97
Dances and music.....	33.00
Booths, properties and cosmetics .....	60.80
Stationery, carfare, etc.	14.00
Food, flowers and drinks .....	45.80
Miracle wagon .....	70.76
Janitorial service .....	44.36
Total expenditures .....	1,365.98

Profits .....

The Finance Committee wishes to thank the college for its support in the pageant, the proceeds of which will be used in furnishing the reception rooms in the new Students' Building.

Respectfully submitted,

GLADYS L. PALMER,  
Chairman.

**STUDENT COUNCIL RECOMMENDATIONS**

A meeting of Student Council was held in the Alumnae Room, May 16th, at 4.35 P. M. A quorum was declared.

It was moved and seconded that the following recommendations be handed to the new Student Council. The motion was carried. Recommendations:

1. That Student Council consider the question of abolishing the office of chairman of the Executive Committee and seating the president of Brooks Hall in her place on the Council.

(a) That the Board of Senior Proctors elect one of its members as chairman of the Board of Proctors, and that the Board have regular monthly meetings.

2. That the Council encourage co-operation between Alumnae and Undergraduates by:

(a) Alumnae Day.

(b) Alumnae column in the "Bulletin."

(c) Alumnae membership in departmental and other clubs.

3. That the Honor System pledges be presented to all new students, and an opportunity of signing be given to all students who have not signed this year. That one chapel service in the fall be devoted to a presentation to the Undergraduate body of the Honor System.

4. That Student Council organize a Board of Club Presidents, which Board shall meet at the beginning of each semester to consider the club problem in Barnard, the reorganization of certain clubs to establish closer connection with their departments, to work out a possible club co-operation, a schedule of meetings and speakers, so as to avoid conflict in meetings, etc.

5. That Student Council consider the possibility of having the editor-in-chief of the "Bulletin" elected by the Undergraduate body.

6. That it be the duty of the chairman of the Executive Committee for next year to take charge of the Undergraduate Bulletin Board that she post all possible Student Council business on that board, that she be in charge of a "Complaint Box," maintained to stimulate general interest in and criticism of Student Government.

8. That Student Council make an effort to utilize all the interest and ability of a greater proportion of the Student body by:

(a) Keeping a register of all students, with their extra curricular activities.

(b) Keeping a register of all students not holding any office, nor engaged in any student activity.

(c) Sending such lists of students not engaged in any extra curricular activity to the officers of classes and clubs.

(d) Having every student file a regulation card, indicating her particular interests.

8. That Miss Boyd keep the point system.

9. That a Student Register of student activities be kept by the Vice-President with a separate folder system in which would be placed references of the students' work, signed by Chairmen and other appropriate authorities. Such a system would be valuable in connection with the work the student would take up after college as offering definite and detailed reference of her college experience in such work.

MILDRED BLOUT,  
Secretary, Student Council.

**Y. W. C. A. ELECTIONS**

President, Elizabeth Man.  
Vice-President, Christina Robb.  
Treasurer, Florence Barber.  
Secretary, Katherine Parks.

**SENIOR PLAY**

Continued from Page 1, Column 3

as she. Phillida was indeed a smiling villainess, and the brawn and tan of Deleus and his shepherds most convincing. A graphic, thoroughly effective figure was the exhausted messenger. "Billy" demonstrated at last that she is not always comic on the stage. Her costume and that of Miss Smith as Daphne were the most effective.

The chorus and dancing were charming, especially the grouping of the air sprites at the back and the lovely statuette figures against the curtains. Miss Seipp and Miss Haring. It was out of doors, though, that the dancing attained its supreme loveliness. Those of us who knew what they were meant to be regretted that the furies had not donned their brilliant costumes to make the interlude where they chase Phillida more gruesome.

Many of us recognized with pleasure some of Miss Salom's Greek games music. Many thanks are due to her, and especially to Miss Kellner and the committee for their untiring work.

At the close of the Thursday performance there was a call for the coach, Miss Gerrick, and the author, Katharine McGiffert, who had taken refuge in the basement, but was unearched to receive her well-earned applause.

ELIZABETH WRIGHT.

**CAST**

Hermes ..... Selma Coben  
Kalliste (a Shepherdess) ... Carol Lorenz  
Peleus ..... Louise Talbot  
Phillida ..... Elma Klopfer  
Maia (sister to Kalliste),

Beatrice Rittenberg  
A Messenger ..... Juliet Steinthal  
A Shepherdess ..... Catherine McEntegart

**Other Shepherds and Shepherdesses**

Isabel Dean, Gertrude Dunphy, Margorie Hulskamp, Miriam Mirsky, Mercedes Moritz, Kathryn Trowbridge, Margaret Fries, Evelyn Haring, Susanne Weinstein, Jeanne Jacoby.

**DANCERS**

Wood Nymphs—M. Kellner, B. Rittenberg, E. Seipp, G. Schuyler, C. Guthrie, H. Youngs.

Daphne and Apollo Dance

Mist Maidens: E. Haring, E. Seipp, R. Salom.

Air Sprites: M. Kellner, G. Schuyler, S. Weinstein, H. Youngs.

Daphne: H. Smith.

Furies: H. Smith, G. Schuyler, S. Weinstein.

**CHORUS**

1916—D. Appley, H. Augur, D. Blondel, M. Campbell, E. Grossman, E. Hubbard, M. King, C. Kohn, M. Lindsay, D. Myers, N. Norris, G. Pearson, O. Popper, D. Reaser, G. Ross, J. Rosenbaum, E. Rowland, M. Simmons, L. Talbot, E. Thompson, M. Wells, E. Wallach, R. Washburn.

1918—F. Barber, F. Bierman, H. Brown, L. Brown, M. Bernholz, F. Cuttrel, D. Graffe, T. Mayer, J. Robbins, M. Sayford, H. White.

**ORCHESTRA**

C. Arkins, '17; E. Cahen, '17; M. Heyman, '19; F. Reder, '19; S. Ruff, '19; D. Teall, '17; M. Farrell, '16.

**COMMITTEE**

Marie Kellner, chairman; Jeanne Jacoby, Katherine McGiffert, Ruth Salom, Helen Smith, Esther Wallach. Ex-officio: Mary Powell, Gertrude Schuyler.



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