



Barnard Bulletin

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FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1938

PRICE TEN CENTS

Seniors Hold Class Dinner On Thursday

Sophomore Waitresses Give Humorous Skit For Seniors

ENAMEL B'S GIVEN

Final Banquet Closes Senior Week Activities

Two hundred twenty-one members of the Class of 1938 attended Senior Banquet on Thursday evening at seven o'clock in the Hewitt Hall dining room. This was the largest number ever to attend this traditional last meeting of the graduating class.

After the Sophomore waitresses had presented a short skit, Edna Jones, class president, read the class roll, to which each graduate answered "married", "engaged" or "single". Carol Gluck wrote the verses which were attached to each of the prizes for those who were married or engaged. The waitresses left during the candlelight service but, following tradition, climbed in the Claremont Avenue window to the dining room at the conclusion of the ceremony.

The class history was read by Elizabeth Jordan, Frances Kleeman led the class in singing. The banquet concluded with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." The Seniors then serenaded the Dean.

Each Senior was presented with a corsage of spring flowers, and a blue enamel "B" that can be worn on a bracelet or on a chain.

Margaret Boyle was in charge of the Sophomore waitresses whose skit was written by Jane Hoyt and Ann Strobbridge. The waitresses included Deborah Allen, Margaret Boyle, Florence Dubroff, Caroline Duncombe, Shirley Ellenbogen, (Continued on Page 3, Column 1)

Alumnae Elect New President

Mrs. Alfred Loomis '13 was elected president of the Associate Alumnae for 1938-39 at the annual meeting of the Alumnae last Tuesday to succeed Dr. Elizabeth Wright Hubbard. Dr. Anna I. Von Sholly '98 was elected first vice-president; Mrs. John Miles Thompson '19, second vice-president; Miss Edith Deacon '11, secretary; and Miss Edith Halfpenny '13, treasurer.

A total of \$21,083.32 has been collected for the Alumnae Fund, Mrs. Lucy Morgenthau Heineman, chairman of the fund, announced at the meeting. Contributors to the fund, it was stated, include individual alumnae, the Alumnae Association, class treasuries and the Barnard clubs in many localities.

Dean Gildersleeve will speak over a nation-wide radio hookup on the national Barnard Day which will be held next November, it was announced by the committee which is arranging for this celebration of Barnard's fiftieth anniversary.

A summary of the past year's alumnae activities was given by Dr. Hubbard.

Seniors Welcome Opportunity To Relax At Class Picnic

On Memorial Day, a hundred Seniors, glad to escape from formal teas and reception lines, relaxed at the Senior Picnic and forgot their recently acquired dignity. Summer sunshine and the casual atmosphere of Barnard Camp all favored the process.

In these surroundings the girls let sides of their natures appear whose existence was never before suspected. Some found, to their great surprise, that walking in the country was very different from walking in the city and enthusiastically hiked over meadows and fields. Others forgot the trials of Physical Education and played volley ball, tennis and baseball with great energy if not with perfect technical form. Janice Wormser surprised all present by proving herself to be a star baseball player.

The remainder of the picnickers were unable to recover sufficiently from the strain of recent examinations to engage in any such strenuous exercise and stretched themselves out full length on the grass to get the whole benefit of the sun's

rays, an action that was later regretted by many. Indeed, those browned faces that made such a startling contrast to the white commencement dresses on Wednesday were the direct consequences of this rash deed.

When the time came to leave, many were tired, footsore and stiff, but realizing that within a few days they would become staid and sober Alumnae no one regretted this last fling. In fact, the general opinion was that this had been one of the most enjoyable of all the entertainments given for the class of '38 and that a vote of thanks was due to Valma Nylund, chairman of the picnic committee.

E. K.

Ivy Ceremony Held Thursday

Helen Raebeck, Editor Of Bulletin 1937-38, Plants Ivy

Helen Raebeck, 1937-38 editor-in-chief of *Barnard Bulletin*, planted the ivy at the official Ivy Ceremony held late Thursday afternoon. Miss Raebeck said:

"The commencement exercises yesterday vividly clarified for us the fact that we are no longer Barnard students. Today, however, we plant this ivy to symbolize our permanent attachment to the college.

"Just as the ivy-grown buildings are not the most important part of the Barnard we have known during the past four years, so, too, the entertaining reminiscences which we shall take away with us will not be Barnard's most lasting contribution to our futures. It is rather in the people whom we have known and in the ideas we have developed that we find Barnard's greatest contribution to our lives.

"Although we shall soon lose touch with most of the members of the faculty and with our fellow students, we shall find that even the short time we have known them has added immeasurably to our development. Living in the world outside the college may cause us to modify many of our ideas, but if we have built them on the solid foundation of intellectual honesty we shall find it relatively easy to translate them into constructive action. Indeed, it is our ability to adapt our academic knowledge to the solution of our own problems and those of the world around us that is the true test of the value of our Barnard education."

Miss Raebeck was also editor-in-chief of *Mortarboard* in her Junior year.

Edna Jones, president of the graduating class, spoke briefly after the ivy had been planted by Miss Raebeck.

Classes Join In Step-Singing

All College Ceremony Begins Senior Week Activities

"Step-Singing, the traditional ceremony to commemorate the promotion of classes, was held on May 27 at 7:30 P.M. on the steps of Milbank Hall.

Freshmen and Juniors in white marched from the building and stood facing each other on either side of the walk leading to the steps. Seniors in caps and gowns walked by in pairs from Barnard Hall, passing between two rows of Sophomores who handed roses to Seniors as they passed. The latter joined the underclassmen on the far side of the walk facing Barnard Hall. The Sophomores then took their positions at the front of the walk facing Milbank.

All four classes sang "By the Waters of the Hudson", after which each group sang two rounds of class songs, the Freshmen singing first and the Seniors last. The classes concluding by singing, in turn, their respective class songs.

Edna Jones, president of the Class of '38, gave a brief farewell to each class. To the Freshmen she said: "Perhaps you may have been dewey-eyed, ignorant children when first you stood upon the ever more crowded 'Jake'. Perhaps you were, but we have known you as intelligent, enterprising young women. What we do regret is that we have had but one brief year in which to know you, and, believe me, Class of 1941, we've enjoyed that year with you."

In speaking to the Sophomores, Miss Jones said:

"To you, the Sister Class, it is customary for the Seniors to give a special and fond farewell. What we do know is that in your spirit we find one kindred to ours. Because of this we expect you to improve your record at Barnard. We do not even ask that you remember us a little, for if you remain our sisters in more than the technical sense, it will be a tribute greater than remembrance."

To the Junior Class, Miss Jones said: "We have passed down to the

(Continued on Page 3, Column 1)

Graduation Of 245 Barnard Students Marked By Class Day, Commencement

Gildersleeve, Butler and Hawkes Address Graduates

At 5:15 P.M. on Wednesday, June 1, 245 Barnard students, Class of 1938, marched from Barnard Hall to the plaza in front of Seth Low Memorial Library, to be awarded degrees of Bachelor of Arts.

In accordance with tradition, Barnard graduates received their degrees at the general university commencement exercises. At this, the 184th annual commencement of Columbia University, Miss Virginia C. Gildersleeve, Dean of Barnard College, presented the Barnard graduates, immediately after Mr. Herbert Edwin Hawkes, Dean of Columbia College, had presented the Columbia College graduates.

Before an audience estimated at 20,000 persons, 4,826 university degrees, fourteen honorary doctorates, 147 certificates, and five university medals were awarded by Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University. Dr. Butler also delivered the main address of the afternoon.

Following Dr. Butler's address the Deans of the various colleges presented their candidates for degrees. As Dr. Butler received the scrolls and awarded the degrees, the graduates stood and changed the tassels of their mortarboards from the right to the left side. Music during the exercises was provided by the Columbia College band.

The complete program:

PRELUDE—Overture, *Heimkehr aus der Fremde*, by Mendelssohn.

PROCESSIONAL—Crown Imperial, *British Coronation March*, by Walton; *Processional March*, by von Weber; and *Kaisermarch*, by Wagner.

PART I—Prayer, by the Chaplain of the University.

PART II—Address, by the President of the University; and Music, *Allegro from Organ Sonata No. 2*, by Mendelssohn.

PART III—Conferring of degrees; Music, *Stand Columbia*; and conferring of awards and honorary degrees.

Seniors Entertain College At Friday's Informal Party

A party, supposedly given by the Seniors to the other classes, was sandwiched in between the class luncheons and Step-Singing last Friday afternoon. Perhaps the rain accounts for the fact that the lower classes were greatly outnumbered by the Seniors who spent a carefree afternoon chasing table tennis balls, playing bridge or more active games like slap-jack, dancing to the music of a recording system with one of the five men or so donated by Columbia, by indulging in a last thorough chat with a friend.

The few undergraduates who braved the rain showed a preference for table tennis. Evidently they had not as yet reached the more sedentary and more educational stage of the bridge hound.

Since there was no actual door or other prizes, great activity on the part of the still nimble seniors had to serve as a substitute. The grand reward to the victor in the slap-jack tournament, in addition to a certain

E. W.

Dr. Butler Addresses Graduates on Democracy

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, addressed the candidates for degrees before an audience of approximately 20,000 at the 184th commencement of Columbia University. His subject was "The Abdication of Democracy".

Dr. Butler's address constituted the main speech of the commencement exercises and was delivered directly after the prayer by Chaplain Knox.

The full text of "The Abdication of Democracy" will be found on page 4.

Elspeth Davies Delivers 1938 Valedictory Address

In her farewell address to the class of 1938 at the Class Day exercises on Wednesday, June 1, at 2:30 P.M. in the gymnasium, Dean Gildersleeve congratulated the graduating class on its record at Barnard, saying that it had been "a really exceptionally good class."

Edna Jones, Senior Class president, delivered the Salutatory address and Elspeth Vaughan Davies, president of the Undergraduate Association, gave the Valedictory. Adikent Thomas, Senior Week Chairman, presented the class gift of two flowering trees for the Jungle. A reception was held on the terrace after the exercises.

Dean Gildersleeve, in her address, said:

"It is difficult to render an exact account of the class of 1938 or to say what we have done for it because we no longer have a standard curriculum."

The class, she remarked, has no specific amount of knowledge to show for its years at college, but what has been given to it are "opportunities to develop . . . straight thinking . . . to gain a little knowledge on a variety of subjects . . . and a sense of thoroughness in some specific field."

Besides these, Barnard has given the graduates "a sense of beauty . . . an opportunity to know people . . . and an opportunity to develop the desire to serve the community," declared the Dean.

Miss Gildersleeve cited toleration of differences and service to the community as two of the most valuable traits the college gave the senior class a chance to develop.

Edna Jones, in her Salutatory address, expressed the Seniors' gratefulness to their parents for making their education possible, and to the trustees and members of the administration for their aid.

"It is, however," she stated, "to the members of the faculty and to our fellow students that we owe the greatest and most intangible debt. The former have taught us that most constant and absolute of all truths—how very little we know—whereas our fellow students have completed the task of giving us a true education by teaching us that no matter how tragic and difficult our problems, they are not and never can be unique."

Miss Davies, in her Valedictory address, cited the value of a liberal arts education, and the sense of dissatisfaction and healthy skepticism which college experience developed. She expressed a hope that this liberal point of view be carried into the future. She urged that the class remember the toleration of all points of view and its desire for service to the community which it learned at Barnard.

"Let us," she concluded, "cling to valid and cautious idealism, struggle for the rights we think endurable, and retain a sense of optimism in all things."

Seniors Dance At Annual Ball

Chinese Lanterns Light Gym, Terrace and Jungle Walk

The Class of '38 attended its last undergraduate dance Saturday evening, May 28, when the Senior Ball was held in the Gym. From nine o'clock until two o'clock 145 members of the class and their escorts danced to the music of Hal Marley and his Blue Lions.

Chinese lanterns in the Gym, and on the terrace and walk leading to the Jungle, transformed the customary landscape. Table decorations, balloons and candles were of old rose and silver, the color scheme of the Ball.

Arrangements for this traditional Senior dance were made by a committee headed by Ruth Inscho. Others on the committee were Gertrude Boyd, Mary Hayes, Eleanor Heide, Shirley Hageman, Mary Rhodin and Caryl Rothschild.

Guests of honor at the affair were Dean Virginia C. Gildersleeve, Elspeth Davies, Edna Jones, and Adikent Thomas.

Because of the clear and balmy weather, Seniors and their escorts were able to dance on the terrace and to promenade outdoors. Supper was served at twelve o'clock.

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New Horizons

With the close of each academic year a group of students must leave college for a new and less sympathetic environment. We think, however, that the college senior of 1938 has a fairly accurate conception of conditions outside of school. Recognizing that education involves more than the knowledge acquired from books and lectures, the student of today is concerned with developments in the non-academic world. In addition to the diverse body of information acquired during four years of study, the college graduate needs a realistic, progressive approach to all events, whether literally or scientific, political or economic in character. We believe that a large proportion of the members of the Barnard Class of '38 have such an approach, which will help them to secure an intelligent adjustment to our dynamic society.

A career, or some form of individual pursuit, is as important for women as it is for men. For those who plan to look for a job immediately the outlook is not so bright as it was a year ago. Even if the present recession proves to be more than temporary, the graduates should not abandon their careers. Although it may not be possible to obtain ideal work from the start, the preservation of a goal provides a definite point at which to aim. We hope that each member of the Class of '38 will maintain an active interest in her specialty, if not as a vocation at least as an avocation.

We speak for the College when we extend to the members of the graduating class our sincere wishes for their success and good fortune. Those of us who still remain under Barnard's guidance will watch carefully the progress of those who are leaving college for new horizons. By their determination to overcome obstacles and to get ahead in their fields the members of the Class of '38 will inspire other students and will realize the promise of undergraduate days.

Off Campus

by Barbara Reade

Pro and Con

Advice "con" rather than advice "pro" has always held greater appeal for us. We enjoy being the first to warn against and the last to refrain from, "I told you so." Advice "pro" is seldom given from experience but merely from a spirit of gentle helpfulness. We have never been able to bring ourselves to feel grateful to the person who suggested that a dunking in vinegar was excellent for the ruddy type of burn that we invariably acquire in the summer sun. We tried it; as to its efficacy for burns we wouldn't know, but we can state that that as a remedy it has a lot in common with skunk cabbage.

We know, however, of no blanket method of guarding against advice "pro" especially when it comes to the inducements of modern advertisers. It is a sort of do-it-or-else type of advice. Although we have studied propaganda we find that the fear of plagues invented by advertisers holds greater weight than our rational knowledge. This year some 40 new bugaboos have made their appearance and the mere sight of their names causes a nameless fear. We for one are in mortal terror of, Acid Blues, Bird Cage Mouth, Bridge Table Slump, Headline Jitters, Lobsteritis, Prairie Squint, Vacation Figure and Transportation Fatigue. Aren't you?

Vacation

This paragraph may be skipped by those who plan to live the idle life this summer. It is both pro and con suggestions for the "full life" during the summer months for those of us likely to be chained in the city. We give a warning to all who feel that an evening of frolic on one of the many "roofs" is better than a week with the cows and chickens. In the first place it is about as exhausting, and in the second place it is a never-ending source of disappointment to us to find that a roof is often nothing more than a top floor of some hideously high building. Any advice as to a roof that is a roof would be greatly appreciated. We've never found one, except on our apartment—where, in lieu of a tan, a liberal coating of soot is to be expected. The most cooling thing to do with the least outlay is to take a ferry boat ride. The breeze is invariably cool if perfumed. We hasten to say, however, that somehow they are romantically overrated. You cannot spend all evening "Riding back and forth across on the ferry" as Miss Millay found so alluring; and for something to do after its salutary cooling effects, well air cooled rooms may be mundane but they are effective.

One little warning about air-cooling, however. Don't let them lull you into a false sense of well-being. When the heat comes, and it will, just as you step outside of the door, finish up the evening with a jounce on an open bus. The above gives only evening pastimes; daytime can be disposed of in several words—work, sleep, or get-away. We feel the above is a bit legarthic, but it is the inevitable lassitude of June, July, and August that is creeping up on us, and you too.

Pro

Edward P. Mitchell once said in an article that the "sweetly cynical" editor of a Boston paper had given him a valuable lesson in reporting. Mitchell had allowed a too sweeping condemnation to creep into his copy. The editor noticed it and called him over saying, in effect, that won't do, you may believe and it may be true that every member of the Umteenth Ward Political Association is crazy, but don't write it. Say instead, "Every member with one solitary exception is crazy." In that way no member of the association will feel personally offended. Supposing the converse of this to be true, a single composite picture should serve my purpose to better advantage than a sweeping euphuism. We always liked her because she never condescended but descended, never censored but advised, never monopolized but listened as well; in short she was one of us. She was willing to smile at our fumbings, and frown at our disasters. She always did what she said she would, especially at program dances. We are sorry to see her go because she is one quarter of us and she leaves a task we know we are not as fitted for as she. The above may be sophomorically sentimental, but we know she will understand.

Query

What is your outstanding impression of your four years at Barnard?

- Barnard Camp. I guess. —W. R.
- * * *
- The Peace Strike. —B. B.
- * * *
- When I played tennis and was missed by an arrow at a distance of two feet. —J. D.
- * * *
- The immobility of the institution. —C. H. R.
- * * *
- The smoking room. —P. S.
- * * *
- Staying in. —V. B.
- * * *
- Getting out. —B. M.
- * * *
- Senior Ball. —B. P.
- * * *
- The balloons coming down at Senior Ball. —V. W. and M. G.
- * * *
- Juggling fruit salad on my knee at the Trustees' Supper. —H. H.
- * * *
- A lot of hard work in a beautiful place. —M. L. C.
- * * *
- The liberality of the rules of the administration. —C. T.
- * * *
- A marvelous place for things I might have done. —M. M. G.
- * * *
- Greek Games. —F. A. and M. S.
- * * *
- Hard work. —E. H.
- * * *
- The Weylin Bar. —H. C.
- * * *
- I liked it all. —A. R.
- * * *
- Looking for marks after exams. —F. B.
- * * *
- Barnard Camp. —H. G.
- * * *
- Holding up the flats in Wigs and Cues plays. —S. B.
- * * *
- The Library. —B. R.
- * * *
- Working on *Bulletin*. —J. L.
- * * *
- Installation. —D. G.
- * * *
- Christmas Assemblies. —M. H.
- * * *
- The Senior Ball. —C. P.

About Town

Second Balcony

Heartbreak House—Mercury Theatre

George Bernard Shaw's *Heartbreak House* is entirely in keeping with Mercury Theatre's already established tradition of fine productions. It is like the man himself in its flavor—witty, clever, sophisticated and superior in its tone. The play is an attempt to present the paradox in contemporary society of youth's search and need for the real and the good in life, with its inevitable frustration and degeneration in the face of present day problems which cannot be solved by just a little doctoring. However, the entire issue is presented from somewhat of an unreal, philosophical angle, because Shaw has cut off just a section of society's individuals, given them their petty troubles which they have discussed with biting wit and sarcasm—but his choice

of people is unrepresentative of the whole society whose structure he is criticising. This is what is generally called the method of the "parlor pink".

Orson Welles is, of course, magnificent in the part of the chief organizer, Captain. Mady Christians handles her role excellently, with enthusiasm and sincerity, while Vincent Price (*Hector Husk*) should be applauded for his fine portrayal of inept and useless elegance. Geraldine Fitzgerald, as Ellie Dunn, is appealing and beautiful, but, perhaps because of her part, tends to become a little thing.

Although somewhat lengthy, *Heartbreak House*, provides both excellent entertainment and meaty food for thought.

P. R.

Recent Record Releases

AMONG VICTOR'S LATEST classical releases are works long known and beloved by musicians. The Cesar Franck *Sonata in A Major* for violin and piano has been recorded by Jascha Heifetz and Arthur Rubinstein. This composer is one whose work has been greatly disputed by various believers and disbelievers in harmonic chromaticism and cyclism. The *Sonata* contains both and is therefore one of his most characteristic compositions.

It is a work deeply expressive and sentimental in its moods, all of which are unified by the cyclism which he so strongly advocated.

Some believe that there is spiritualism throughout, but we hear rather human and earthly music. It is fresh and spontaneous, especially for its day, and in its subjective feeling, in the equal importance of each instrument, shies away from the virtuosity so rampant in contemporary works of the 19th century. Although the influence of Wagner can be discerned, the individuality of Franck is predominant and can be enjoyed for itself.

The work is interpreted with restraint and understanding by two of the greatest musicians of our times and is a highly desirable addition to any record collection of the best.

A SURPRISE COMES to Mozart enthusiasts—the release of the recording of his *Quintet for Clarinet and Strings in A Major* by the Budapest String Quartet—and Benny Goodman! This is a serious effort on the part of the five musicians, however, and should be listened to in this light.

The *Quintet* was composed in 1789, when Mozart was oppressed with personal troubles. And it is characteristic of the composer and of the classicists as a whole that little of this is felt in the music, where the happy balance of form and expression is ever uppermost.

The composition is in the traditional four movements, with ever varying importance for each instrument. Sometimes the clarinet is merely a decorative accompaniment, while at other times it assumes a leading role. Its color blends in well with the strings, never presenting a marked contrast. For this reason, unless the subject matter is of value, this type of instrumental combination may become monotonous. Although this is not one of the composer's greatest works, it is nevertheless of high worth, and bears itself well. Its singable melodies, especially in the allegro and in the fourth movement, are typical of Mozart, as is the adept handling of the theme and variations form.

The Budapest String Quartet shows itself worthy of its solid reputation of musician-ship, and the

newcomer from other worlds manipulates his part with caution and conservatism.

ARTHUR FIEDLER, who leads the "Pops" concerts in Boston, is the conductor of the newly issued Mozart *Divertimento, No. 15, in B flat major* (Koechel 287-Victor, M434). With him here, is Richard Burgin, concertmaster of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, who does a remarkably good job of his difficult part in this work which has also been known as a solo violin concerto.

Victor's recording, however, is authentic, according to Mozart's description of the first performance in October, 1777, at which the composer himself played the first violin, in his own words, "as if I were the greatest violinist in all Europe." The scoring is for two violins, viola, cello, and two horns—a favorite combination in Mozart's time—which sounds unfamiliar and pleasantly fresh to us today.

The *Divertimento* is in six movements, including an Allegro, two Minuets, a beautiful Adagio, Theme and variations, and a final very rapid Allegro, preceded by a dramatic recitative. The work is always charming. Whether it maintains the impression of the Adagio of being a truly inspired, first-rate piece of Mozart, is a matter of personal opinion. Certainly it deserves to be heard, and Victor's technically excellent presentation, under Mr. Fiedler's energetic baton, will make it available to the public, as it should be, for the first time.

SINGLE RECORD RELEASES include the aria *Erbarne Dich, Mein Gott* from the *Passion of Our Lord* According to St. Matthew, sung by Enid Svantho, contralto, with an orchestra directed by Alexander Smallens. The violin obligato is played by Michael Rosenker. Miss Svantho does full justice to this beautiful aria with her rich voice, and exploits its expressive possibilities.

Feodor Chaliapin, the late bass, is heard in two of his favorites—*The Song of the Volga Boatmen*, and *The Song of the Flea*, by Pous-sorgsky. The disc bears the imprint of his signature, as an added novelty. It can be seen that in 1936, when the recording was made, the singer's full range and depth were present—also his sense of humor and love for histrionics.

NELSON EDDY FANS should be delighted to hear that Victor has recently released two records of his voice with songs taken from the M-G-M film, *The Girl of the Olden West*. The first number is

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Butler Speaks To Graduates

The address of Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, delivered at the 184th commencement of Columbia University, follows:

Ideas and principles, as well as kings, can abdicate. There are many disturbing signs—and not in Europe or in Asia alone—that Democracy is moving, in no small measure unconsciously, toward abdication. The long and steady progress of democratic principles and ideals which had continued for some three hundred years and which the Great World War was to defend and to establish firmly forever, has all too plainly been brought to a halt. By those peoples who have so quickly and so eagerly accepted the rule of dictators and who are just now enthusiastically engaged in upholding and applauding the grotesque and the untrue, Democracy is treated as though it were a sorry and abandoned relic of a day long since gone by. The most fantastic outgivings by dictators and their cheering mobs are hailed as though they were new discoveries in the world of highest intelligence.

Not so long ago that public official whose proud business it is to control and to discipline the German press announced to a welcoming audience that no such thing as individual liberty exists. "There is no freedom of the individual," he cried: "there is only freedom of peoples, nations or races, for these are the only material and historical realities through which the life of the individual exists." The astounding assumption of this speaker was that so-called individuals are not even realities, but merely facets of some community, such as a race or a nation. How can this unutterable

Miss McBride Will Advise Freshmen

Miss Mary F. McBride, who for the past semester has been acting as Assistant to the Dean in charge of Social Affairs, will advise the Class of 1942 about its problems of study and other related matters.

A proposed plan to establish the position of counsellor for students will not be put into effect next year, but through a gift from an interested friend, the College is enabled to perform some investigation and make some experiments in the field of advising. Miss McBride will act under the Associate Dean, Professor Gregory, who is chairman of the Committee on Students' Programs.

Miss Weeks, former Assistant to the Dean in charge of Social Affairs, will return this fall to resume her position.



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who demands individuality in her hair style. My unique method imparts to your hair life and sparkle. Your permanent will look like a natural wave.

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nonsense be politely described? Evidently, this thoroughly modern expounder of the absurd had never heard of Goethe's unanswerable dictum: "Mankind? It is an abstraction. There are, always have been, and always will be, men and only men."

It would, indeed, be interesting to go back over the history of mankind and watch a primeval nation or race, without any individuals to compose it, as it evolved out of itself, in the absence of parentage, the original individuals of history! Imagine, if you can, a world populated only by totalitarian communities producing from its inchoate mass and by its own lofty intellectual and spiritual power, an Abraham or a Moses, a Socrates or a Plato, a Caesar or a Cicero, a Dante or a Petrarch, a Descartes or a Bosuet, a Shakespeare or a Milton, a Goethe or a Schiller, a Washington or a Hamilton! One hardly knows how to characterize such preposterous imaginings and yet they underlie—if not in so blunt and self-contradictory a form—much of what is being said and urged and done all over the world of today. These enthusiastic devotees of the untrue might well reflect upon Nietzsche's dictum: "The coldest of all cold monsters is called the State. . . . This coldest of all lies crawls from

its mouth: I, the State, am the people."

Democracy Moral

How often must it be repeated that Democracy rests upon moral principles and that only when these are recognized and supported, does it concern itself with the purely material interests of individuals and of groups? The individual human being whose life and conduct are inspired by an understanding of moral principles will not impose upon his fellow man, nor will he take part in depriving that fellow man of any of the vast and many-sided opportunity which life may offer to him. The chief problem of Democracy, if it is to be successful and continuing, is the moral education and guidance of the individual and not the suppression of the individual in the supposed interest of some mass or group. If Democracy be worthy and true to its aim, then the abler, the richer, the more successful the individual, the abler, the richer, the more successful will the entire democratic state become. It is the imperfection and moral dereliction of mankind which trouble Democracy, which attempt to divide the state into permanent conflicting groups or classes, and which prevent Democracy's advance, rather than any unsoundness of the principles on which Democracy rests.

When that state which is democratic in form accepts the doctrine of permanent conflicting classes, the abdication of Democracy has begun.

Political Forms

Democracy may choose any one of several forms of political organization and effective administration. It may choose the monarchic form, as in Great Britain and in Sweden. It may choose the republican form, as in France and the United States. Or it may, very infrequently and under very unusual circumstances of geography and population, choose direct democracy. For obvious reasons the democratic monarchy and the democratic republic are the most efficient forms of Democracy's political organization, but neither form will work itself. The democratic state is confronted day by day with precisely the same moral problems and duties which confront the individual citizen in a Democracy. If the democratic state insists upon making it permanent policy to engage in war—whether that war be military or economic or political—then it is paving the way for its own destruction, since in war, dictatorship instantly asserts itself, either in political form or under the guise of military necessity. Therefore the only hope of a continued and strengthened Democracy is the avoidance of war by the prevention

of war and by the removal of the causes of war.

No one of these very practical ends can be accomplished by yielding to the threats of dictators, or by accepting the challenge which dictators offer in the form of written pledges which they have no intention to keep if found to be in conflict with what are called their interests. Therefore in this highly practical world there is a point at which the rule of force may be needed in order that Democracy can survive, just as in any modern community there is need of police in order that riots and personal assaults may be prevented and punished.

Dictatorships

Just now three powerful dictatorships have bluffed the democracies into giving aid to the crippling of the one hopeful and progressive institution which modern man has brought into existence to make possible that constant and effective international consultation and international action, on the part of small nations as well as great, which alone can lay the foundations for a prosperous and a peaceful world in which Democracy may live and grow and serve. Those dictatorships have forced a return to that old and fatal system of group alliances between nations which con-

template war, which at huge and destructive cost unceasingly prepare for war and which end in war.

When Democracy fails to realize these fundamental facts and to act upon them, it abdicates. It turns over the rule of the world to cruel and relentless force wielded by dictators, and it offers dictatorship a subtle but inviting opportunity to enter its own territory and to overturn the very institutions whose excellence it continues to acclaim. Democracy is to continue in any form, it must assert the power which belongs to it as a great ruler. It must exert that power through whatever agencies it establishes, whether monarchic or republican, in the field of political organization, in the field of economic policy and even, if need there be, in the field of military force. The alternative is the abdication of Democracy.

Can it be possible that Spengler was right when he told the world some twenty years ago that the decline of the West was obvious and certain? Must the coming generation accept a situation in which Democracy, through feebleness, lack of moral courage and want of efficiency, becomes "the spectator of its own tragedy rather than the hero of its own destiny?"



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