

BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNÆ



XXV No 8

MAY



ALUMNAE FUND REPORT

Nov. 1935 = Apr. 24, 1936

CLASS	NO. OF MEMBERS	NO. OF CONTRIBUTORS	AMOUNT
1893	6	4	30.00
1894	3	1	10.00
*1895	6	—	—
1896	16	5	115.00
1897	14	4	47.00
1898	16	2	75.00
1899	15	11	378.10
1900	27	7	98.00
1901	41	12	186.00
1902	40	7	76.25
1903	47	9	75.50
1904	68	2	6.00
1905	79	11	117.00
1906	72	6	143.00
1907	67	11	173.00
1908	95	8	75.00
1909	86	9	190.00
1910	87	7	35.00
1911	92	29	427.00
1912	114	10	107.00
1913	118	10	110.00
1914	119	10	100.00
1915	137	10	74.00
1916	115	21	154.00
1917	150	23	172.00
1918	145	12	95.00
1919	132	21	182.00
1920	145	20	224.00
1921	170	8	93.00
1922	156	10	109.00
1923	147	21	205.25
1924	181	15	94.00
1925	190	17	193.50
**1926	222	8	65.00
1927	234	13	81.00
1928	195	12	56.00
1929	252	19	149.50
1930	250	8	48.00
***1931	224	4	22.00
1932	208	11	60.50
1933	233	16	60.50
1934	199	7	45.00
1935	229	17	40.00

* This class had a 40th reunion last June

** This is an insurance class.

*** This class is working independently on a special gift to the College.

COMING EVENTS

MAY

8th—Friday

Athletic Association Banquet—6:30 p.m.—Barnard Hall.

(Tickets at \$.85 may be purchased at the Alumnae Office).

15th—Friday

Class of 1933 Week-End—Barnard Camp.

22nd—Friday

Barnard-on-Long Island Week-End—Barnard Camp.

29th—Friday

Step Ceremony and Reception—7:30 p.m.—Milbank Quadrangle.

Barnard in Westchester Week-End — Barnard Camp.

31st—Sunday

Baccalaureate Service—4 p.m.—St. Paul's Chapel.

JUNE

2nd—Tuesday

Commencement Exercises—6 p.m.—Columbia University.

(Tickets may be obtained at the Alumnae Office)

3rd—Wednesday

COMMENCEMENT REUNION—Barnard College.

The Class of 1931 will serve Tea—4 p.m.—North Terrace, Barnard Hall.

Annual Meeting—Associate Alumnae—5 p.m.—Room 304, Barnard Hall.

Trustees' Supper—6:30 p.m.—Gymnasium, Barnard Hall.

The following classes will receive invitations this year: 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1906, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1921, 1926, 1927, 1931, 1934, 1935, 1936.

Class of 1901—Room 301.

Class of 1906—Faculty Dining Room.

Class of 1911—Room 401.

Class of 1926—Room 408.

Class Suppers—6:30 p.m.—Hewitt Hall.

(For all classes not guests of the trustees this year—Tickets at one dollar may be obtained at the Alumnae Office—Reservations should be made before May 29th).

Presentation to Dean Gildersleeve of Class and Fund Gifts for the College—8 p.m.—Gymnasium.

The Decennial Class of 1926 will be hostesses at a reception in honor of the newly elected president of the Associate Alumnae of Barnard College—8:30 p.m.—Gymnasium.

4th—Thursday

Ivy Ceremony—6 p.m.—Barnard Hall.

Note: Classes planning to hold meetings any time on Wednesday, June 3rd, should apply to the Alumnae Secretary for room reservations as soon as possible.

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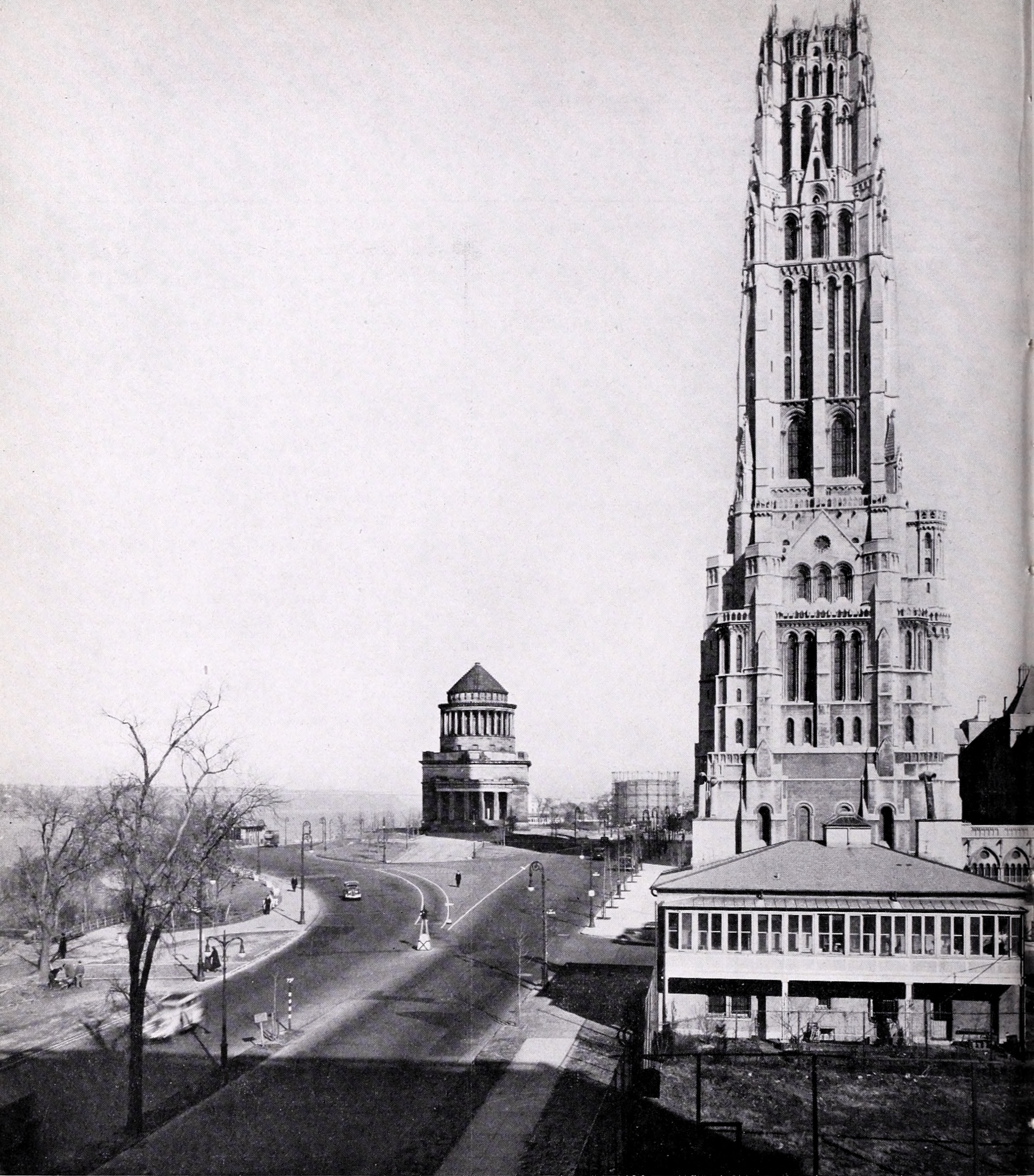
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IRVING UNDERHILL

Looking north from the Riverside Quadrangle . The "little house" in the foreground

BARNARD COLLEGE

ALUMNAE MONTHLY

On And Off The Campus

ON April tenth the legal formalities were concluded and Barnard became officially the owner of the Riverside Quadrangle. The little house on the northwest corner of it has been named Riverside Building, and classes are already being held there by the Departments of English, History, Spanish and Religion. The English department also has an office there, and a small departmental library for informal browsing by the students. (See page 7)

Another office is occupied by Helen Kennedy Stevens, assistant to the Dean assigned to duty as secretary of the newly organized Council of the Friends of Barnard and the very busy Fiftieth Anniversary Fund Committee.

The Monthly, in the March issue reported incorrectly the amount donated by the General Education Board of the Rockefeller Foundation for the purchase of this land. Barnard received \$255,000 from this source, which leaves \$245,000 necessary to complete the purchase of the Riverside property. In addition, \$1,500,000 is needed for the erection and endowment of the academic building to house the reference libraries, language and psychological laboratories, and seminar rooms; \$1,000,000 for scholarship endowment; \$1,000,000 for gen-

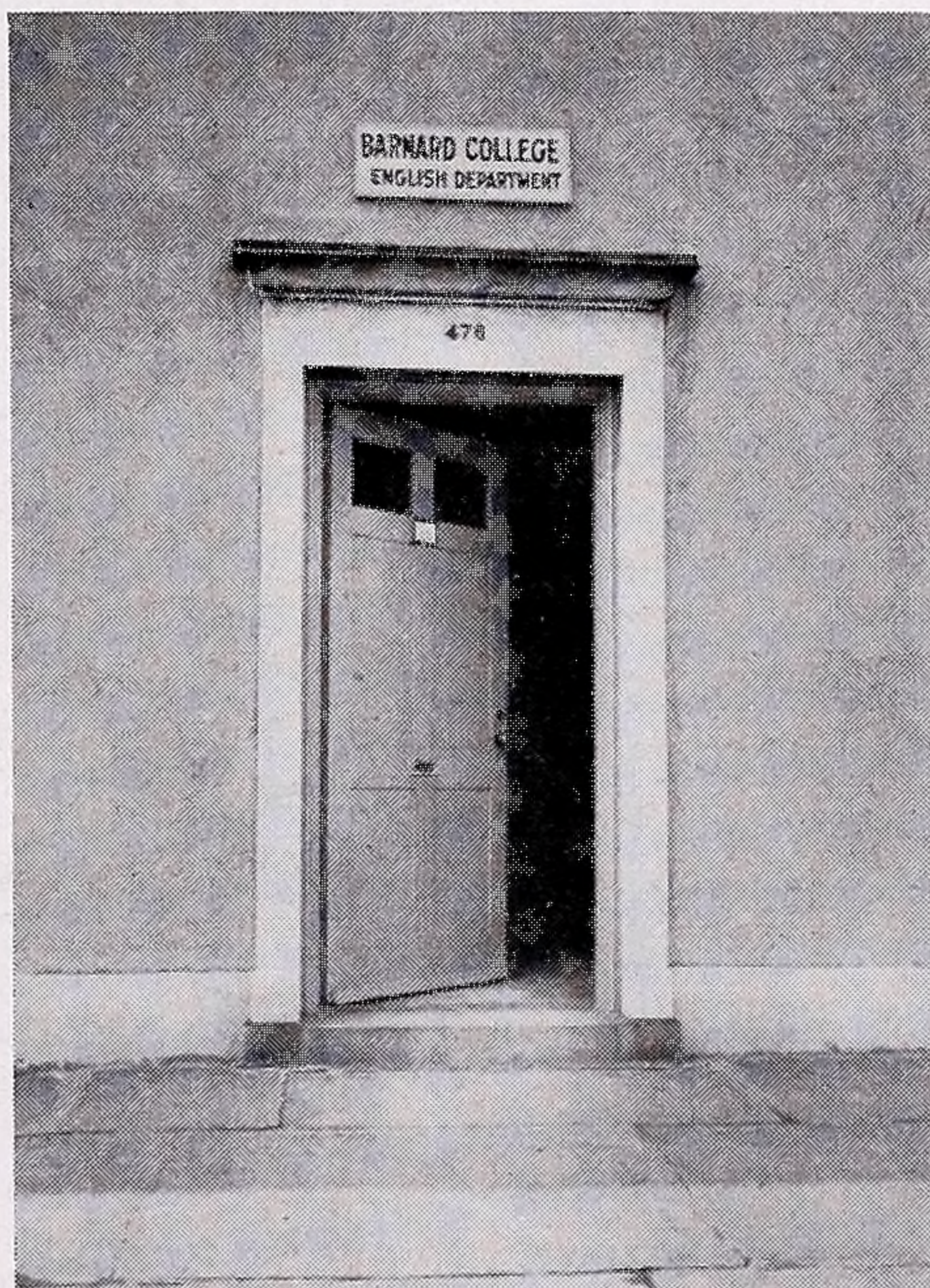
eral endowment for faculty salaries and improvement of instruction; \$100,000 for visiting professorships; and \$100,000 for the endowment of graduate fellowships.

While the Columbia University Trustees are responsible for the standard of education that Barnard gives its students, they have no responsibility for the financing of the College. The Barnard Trustees are a separate Board and the funds are separate from those of the University.

Of the 5336 alumnae who have received degrees since the founding of the College, 1579, or more than one quarter, have been helped by scholarships from Barnard funds. The tuition fees paid by students are seventy-five percent of the college budget, and about balance the amount paid out in salaries for faculty and instructors. The remaining twenty-five percent, or a sum equivalent to the upkeep of the Library, Barnard Hall, and the grounds, exhausts the College's invested funds, leaving no margin for development to meet the changing needs. The residence halls are self-supporting.

There has been no addition to the academic halls in more than twenty years, although the student body has increased about forty percent.

The College has now reached



We move into the "little house"

a turning point in its career and it is squarely up to the alumnae whether Barnard will be able to take advantage of its unique opportunity; the opportunity to build on one of the most commanding sites in New York City and to expand its educational facilities in proportion, to maintain its high standard of education for women.

Westchester Celebrates

CROWDING to capacity the ballroom of the Hotel Gramatan in Bronxville, Westchester alumnae and their friends gathered to honor Dean Gildersleeve at a dinner, April 8, in celebration of the twenty-fifth year of her Deanship at Barnard. Mrs. J. Anthony Schwarzmann, president of Barnard in Westchester, welcomed the guests and read a telegram of tribute to Miss Gildersleeve from Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Frances Marlatt, toastmistress, introduced the first speaker, Professor William Tenney Brewster, who having taught "the youthful Virginia" in her undergraduate days, insisted that Dean Gildersleeve had given far more to her Faculty than they had ever given to her.

The Honorable Jane Todd, assemblywoman from Westchester County, journeyed from Albany to speak in appreciation of Miss Gildersleeve's work.

Dr. David Saville Muzzey, former head of the history department at Barnard, reminded his listeners that Miss Gildersleeve's twenty-five years of service had been marked by World War, general turmoil and internal confusion. These forces, he pointed out, are inevitably emphasized as in a sounding box at Barnard which is so close to the world of affairs. Dean Gildersleeve's poise, her sensibleness, and her sensitiveness to the currents about her, have made her know the way, and all who could, have followed eagerly.

Constance Warren, president of Sarah Lawrence College, testified to the high professional regard in which Dean Gildersleeve is held by her colleagues throughout the country. Barnard and the Dean, explained Miss Warren, are the primary sources of information about the administration of women's colleges affiliated with men's colleges.

Dean Gildersleeve in acknowledging the thunderous applause which greeted her as she rose to speak, said that in her travels representing Barnard on so many occasions she has grown to look upon

herself as a symbol of Barnard, even as a king symbolizes his countrymen. The generous tributes poured forth during this year, she said, have been to the soul of a living Barnard and not to herself, as an individual.

Miss Gildersleeve has asked many people what they have found most interesting or typical about Barnard. Their reply has been, the Dean found, that Barnard College turned out sane citizens, with a cool, skeptical attitude of mind, with ability to know a fact when they see it, to face it calmly and to reason clearly from it. Miss Gildersleeve felt this to be a most important attribute for the average citizen to possess. The basic philosophy in the training of students at Barnard has been this teaching of straight thinking, the results, the Dean concluded, surely justified the existence of Barnard College.

Seated on the dais in addition to the speakers were the Honorable Ruth Taylor, Commissioner of Public Welfare of Westchester County, Dr. Morton Snyder, headmaster of the Rye Country Day School and Mrs. Richard Block, chairman of the dinner committee for Barnard in Westchester.

Committee members assisting Mrs. Block were Mrs. John Bates, Mrs. Daniel Callahan, Mrs. William H. Chamberlain, Jane Craighead, Mrs. S. Boyd Darling, Mrs. Robert Fuller, Mrs. Philip Gross, Beatrice Kassell, Mrs. Frank Lowenfels, Mrs. Gavin Keith Mac Bain, Mrs. Julian Olney, Mrs. Charles Porter, Mrs. Clifford Rusch, Mrs. George Snibbe, and Mrs. Harold Wintjen.

The quantities of spring flowers which decorated the room were the gift of Mrs. Ogden Reid.

"Palate" and Brush

GAY and vernal was the alumnae-undergraduate tea for artists, filling the College Parlor on April first. Our own Josephine Paddock '06 and Alice Judson '19 were among the painters present; and Julian Levy, a very elegant young man, of the Levy Galleries, was much amused at being passed around by the elder alumnae as the son of—only think—Isabel Isaacs, don't you remember, that *beautiful* girl in the class of 1901.

Three members of the National Academy, Lydia F. Emmet, Paul King, Hilda Belcher, and also Mr. and Mrs. George L. Nelson, A.N.A. made polite comments on the portraits in the College Parlor, Miss Emmet displaying great interest in

Matilda Brownell's portrait of Dean Gildersleeve. George Blumenthal, president of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, brought New York society to the scene. George W. Eggers, formerly curator of the Museum at Denver, Colorado, escorted by his Barnard Sophomore daughter, brought the West. Mr. Ischudy of the Brooklyn Museum, Fernando Adelautardo, sculptor and architect of the Capitol at Havana, Genevieve Hamlin, Winthrop Turney, Charles Aiken, Margaret Fernald Dole were among the guests. Among the alumnae hostesses were Grace Fischer Farnum '12 and Ethel Wise '23.

Today's Dictators and Yesterday's

THE last of the series of alumnae lectures for this year was given in Brinckerhoff Theatre on April 15 by Dr. Charlotte T. Muret, of the department of history. Dr. Muret's subject was a timely and important one: "Governments of Terror, Past and Present."

Dr. Muret began by saying that there are "fashions in government as in hats" and by pointing out that governments of terror are not a phenomenon of the past alone but are *a la mode* today. In fact a government of terror exists whenever the state attempts to perpetuate itself by using the method of terrorism, that is, propaganda by fear. Dr. Muret then analyzed the conditions under which terroristic governments usually exist. Although all absolute governments are not terroristic, yet terroristic governments are usually absolute. Moreover, there has been a special organ, usually, to carry out the will of the terror. An example of this in the past is the Revolutionary Tribunal of the French Revolution, while the OGPU is a modern example. Terroristic governments in all ages have demanded from everyone absolute uniformity of opinion in certain respects. Economic motives have been of some, though perhaps not of primary, importance. Dr. Muret concluded her analysis of the conditions under which governments of terror commonly exist by describing the philosophy of the terrorist. She made a distinction between dictators and terrorists by pointing out that the true dictator is purely selfish while true terrorists have usually been "a small group of animated idealists"; people who believed their end so right as to justify all means and who considered their opponents not only mistaken but wicked.

Such a conviction can result only in intolerance and persecution. So it was in the past, and so, Dr. Muret warned, it is today. Only, "the fanaticisms of the modern world are political and economic, rather than religious." Modern governments of terror, as Bolshevism and National Socialism, are faiths and intolerant faiths. They have their dogma and their creeds, which all must accept, and their martyrs, whom all must venerate. The ideal is all-important, and for it the individual may be sacrificed.

Terrorists have usually been men who scorned physical pleasures, who knew not human emotions and affection. To men such as Calvin, Robespierre, and Hitler, the "faith," whether religious or political and economic, towers above all else. Any dissent is intolerable. Though there is thus a resemblance between the terror governments of the past and the present, Dr. Muret finds a difference between them in this: that modern terroristic governments deliberately and openly deny the rights and value of the individual and seek to extend uniformity to all aspects of life. Such a destruction of individualism removes all opportunity for criticism and for legitimate opposition. This is particularly dangerous because when peaceful opposition and change are barred, violence is the only weapon of opposition remaining. Thus, governments of terror breed their kind. They are the incentive to the use of violence instead of reason.

Have You Heard

. . . that the Barnard College Glee Club went to Princeton on April 11, to rehearse with the Princeton Choir the Brahms Requiem which they sang together on Easter Day, in the Princeton Chapel. The students were accompanied by their conductors, Mr. Lowell Beveridge and Gena Tenney, '33. They went down by bus and stayed overnight at the Princeton Inn.

. . . that Dean Gildersleeve will speak at a pre-college conference at Scarborough School, Scarborough-on-Hudson, N. Y., on May second. Girls from other schools have been invited to attend this conference; and the subject of Miss Gildersleeve's address will be: "What a college looks for in selecting students."

. . . that six Barnard alumnae have won awards

that will permit them to continue their studies during the coming year:

Catherine Strateman, '34, who has held the Dibblee Scholarship in 1935-1936 and who is a candidate for the degree of A. M. at Commencement this June, has been awarded the Lydig Fellowship and will continue her studies in history.

The Frances M. Dibblee Scholarship has been awarded to Estelle Shearon, '35, for study in history.

Marie Elizabeth Marting, '34, who is a candidate for an A. M. in Music at Columbia this June, has received the Joseph Mesenthal Fellowship in music.

A Graduate Residence Scholarship has been awarded to Isabelle Rita Kelly, '35, for study in the Fine Arts and Archaeology.

Zora Neale Hurston, '23, has received a John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Fellowship for the gathering of material for books on authentic Negro folk-life, in particular a study of magic practices among Negroes in the West Indies.

A University Fellowship, Faculty of Philosophy, has been awarded to Hannah Kahn, '26, for study in the Fine Arts and Archaeology.

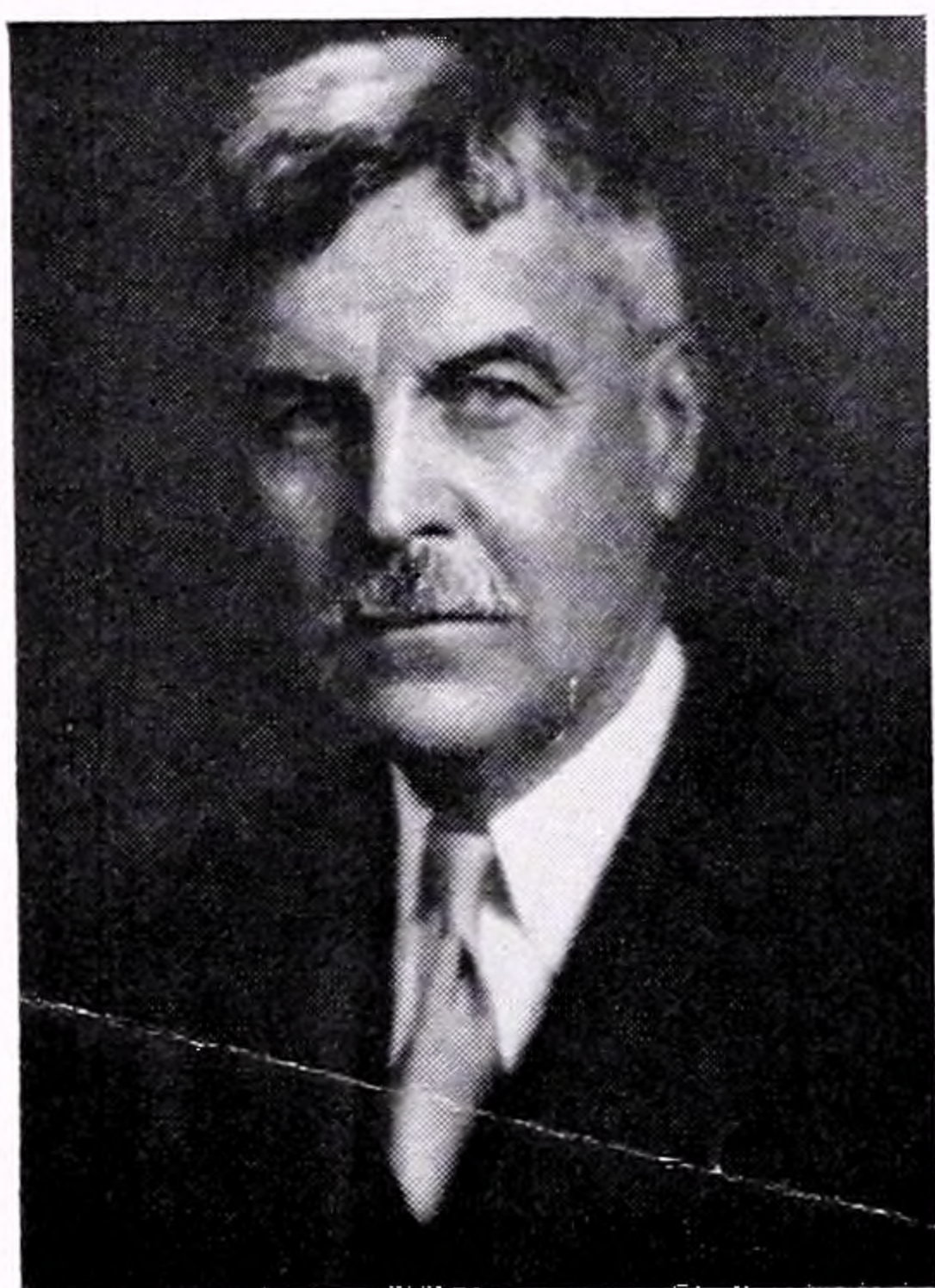
. . . that Mrs. James Lees Laidlaw, '02 (Harriet W. Burton) upheld the affirmative side of the question in a debate arranged by the child welfare division of the New York City Federation of Women's Clubs on April 21. The topic was "Resolved: That the Federal Child Labor Amendment Should be Ratified by the States."

. . . that Mrs. Joseph O. Brown '07, (Katherine L. Rapp) has been elected president of the Bronxville Women's Club, and Mrs. Julian O'ney, '22, (Dorothy McGrayne) has been elected to the same office in the Contemporary Club of White Plains.

. . . that Louise Odencrantz '07, will live in Washington, D. C. for the coming year. She is making an employment bureau survey for the Social Science Research Council in whose care she may be addressed, 726 Jackson Place, Washington.

Administration Notes

Now that we have acquired the Riverside Quadrangle there are many questions which come up as to the use which is to be made of it and the editors have been talking to Lucius H. Beers, one



Lucius H. Beers PACH

of our Trustees, on the subject.

"There are plenty of practical reasons why Barnard needed this Riverside block," said Mr. Beers. "These practical reasons can be depended upon to take care of themselves and to demand recognition, but now that we own the block it may be well for us to note its artistic and sentimental opportunities.

"Going north on Riverside Drive the land rises steadily from 96th Street to 120th Street and from then on falls off gradually to the north. So here, at 120th Street, we are on what the West would

call a 'divide,' and on a clear morning, or almost any time on a northeast wind, you can look beyond the Washington Bridge far up the Hudson River along the Palisades.

"The question of what sort of a building shall stand on this block is a matter primarily for professors and architects, but I hope that they will not fail to capture and hold for Barnard the advantage of this outlook and especially of the view up the river. There are plenty of American colleges, which are not smothered in uninteresting towns, which have very attractive scenes about them, but there is a special dignity and Americanism about this view of the Hudson coming down past the Palisades to the sea. It is something which ought to take root and live in the memories of Barnard alumnae. The University of Washington has something akin to it in its view over Puget Sound. But that lacks the romance of the Hudson.

"I hope that the planners of the new building will profit by the roof garden work done at the Rockefeller Center. If we can have on the roof something in the nature of a roof garden with a glorified penthouse, where study is prohibited, we shall probably have something which will bind

future Barnard graduates to Barnard in much the same way that the old fence bound Yale men to Yale, except for a much better reason."

THE administration announces that Professor Minor W. Latham has succeeded Professor William Haller as chairman of the Barnard section of the University Department of English. Professor Haller retires at his own request from this executive post which he has held since 1925. During his administration important changes were made in the Barnard English requirements. To his leadership we owe especially the plan for the comprehensive examination for English majors and the reading courses to help students prepare for this test.

The department of English will regretfully lose at the end of this year Mrs. Estelle H. Davis, who has been teaching in this university since 1911, and who is now retiring. Though most of her work has been in University Extension, Barnard has enjoyed her services for one course each year and for much sound advice and help in its work in English Speech. Mrs. Davis is an exceptionally gifted and distinguished teacher in this field.

The College is fortunate in being able to secure Mrs. Jane Dorsey Zimmerman of Teachers College, president of the Eastern Conference of the Association of Teachers of Speech, to give a course at Barnard in Speech next year.

DR. CLARA ELIOT of the Department of Economics has been called to Washington, D. C. to join the staff of the "Study of Consumer Purchases" in the Bureau of Home Economics of the Department of Agriculture. This study is a cooperative investigation by the Committee on National Resources, the Bureau of Labor Statistics and the Bureau of Home Economics. The last named is administering the field work and summarizing the data for eighteen small cities, 126 villages and twenty-two farm areas representing all sections of the country. Dr. Eliot's function is to organize the tabulation and help to prepare the reports. She expects to be back at Barnard in the fall. In her absence her classes will be conducted by Professor Frederick E. Croxton of Columbia College. Professor Croxton teaches elementary and advanced courses in statistics at the College, and is the author of "Practical Business Statistics" and other publications.

THE Faculty of Barnard College, at its meeting on March 30, awarded to members of the graduating class the two fellowships which are given each year to the seniors who show most promise of distinction in their chosen fields of scholarly work. The George Welwood Murray Fellowship, which includes the fields of the social sciences, literature and other fine arts, was given to Miss Fukami Sato, who is specializing in Fine Arts. Miss Helen Nicholl, who is specializing in History, was named as alternate.

The Grace Potter Rice Fellowship, in the group of natural sciences and mathematics, was awarded to Miss Marjorie Runne, specializing in Geology, and Miss Regina Loewenstein, Mathematics, was named as alternate.

Miss Fukami Sato was born in Japan and came to this country ten years ago. She attended the George Washington High School in this city. Miss Marjorie Runne is a resident of Brooklyn, and was graduated from the Erasmus Hall High School.

Books for the New Reading Room

FOR the benefit of English majors and honor students the Barnard Department of English has founded a Reading Room, which it hopes to fill with copies of the classics from Anglo-Saxon times to the present. The nucleus of the collection will be a number of books left by the late Professor Charles Sears Baldwin. The Reading Room will serve as a kind of clubroom for English majors, and the books, though they will have to be read on the premises, will be absolutely free of access, standing on open shelves.

The Department of English will be grateful to alumnae for gifts of unwanted copies of anything from *Beowulf* to *The Forsyte Saga*. The donor's name will be recorded on the flyleaf, and the Department will be happy to have alumnae visit the Reading Room to see their gifts in use.

MINOR WHITE LATHAM

Notice

THE library is anxious to maintain as complete a collection as possible of books and articles published by the Barnard Alumnae. Material should be mailed to Bertha L. Rockwell, Librarian, Barnard College.

Thirty Days of Grace

EACH morning in the Alumnae Fund Office, hopeful fund-raisers look for check-full envelopes. So far, they have received 468 envelopes containing \$4,797.10 worth of checks. (See the table on the inside front cover.)

The number of contributors is larger than it was at this time last year. The day-by-day average collection is 50 per cent better than last year's. Which is all very encouraging.

BUT—and it *is* a large but—during its first three years the Fund was swelled by money that various classes had collected for Reunion Gifts. If you will find your February Monthly and turn to page 10, you can see what has happened. Reunion classes have made their lump contributions. Others did not wait for their anniversary year—but turned over as much as they had accumulated, instructing their members henceforth to pay their pledges to the Fund.

This year there are only two or three classes that have still to turn in anniversary gifts representing several years' savings. This means that to equal the \$15,000 average of the Fund's very successful first three years, more alumnae must contribute and

the average contribution must become larger.

Fund officials, who are nothing if not mathematically minded, have it all figured out. So to take the place of the large class gifts that can no longer be expected, gifts to the Fund must come from at least 400 new contributors.

Now take another look at that table of statistics in the February Monthly. Look hard at the classes that have only 15 to 50 members. Then look at their number of contributions—10 to 25 of them. Now study the classes that had from 100 to 200 members. Excluding reunion classes, they have only 10 to 35 contributors.

If you can give money to anything, Barnard should be among your first obligations.

She needs all the contributions of past years and at least 400 new ones to give her that annual \$15,000 from the Fund that plugs a hole in her depleted finances. Won't you past contributors who have forgotten that check please mail it now to keep up what you have done in other years? Won't you who have never contributed before—and especially you in the larger classes—become one of the willing 400? Less than one month remains.

Barnardiana

THE college traditions that are affectionately burlesqued are the traditions whose tap roots are deepest and strongest, and so we are delighted to be able to report to our Constant Readers on the Creek Games of 1935. If you will pronounce "Creek" as the city folks do, rather than the way people do out where there really are creeks (they say "crick," of course) everything will be easier in this discussion.

Creek Games were held in the swimming pool last May first, too late to make our last year's issue on Greek Games. Undergraduates from all four classes took part, and some indefatigable souls took all. The packed galleries took sides; Cynics versus Sophists. Naturally the games were dedicated to Poseidon, who appeared upon a damp throne at one end of the pool, with trident, crown, and seaweed wreaths handy.

There was a dramatic entrance all right, but no stencilled, flowing white robes. Music and lyrics didn't quite seem to fit in, and were reluctantly

omitted. But many other familiar features appeared; there was a rip-roaring chariot race (the racers balanced on boards and making considerable froth and foam behind them) and an honest torch race, very effective indeed as the lighted torches flickered on green water and white tile up and down the pool. Try passing a lighted torch to a team-mate who is treading water, some day, and see how much time you lose and how tragically easy it is for your flame to be drowned out.

The climax of the games was another dramatic use of lights and was faintly reminiscent of the Greek Games dance; formation swimming by sleek young things who wore tiny electric bulbs on wrists and ankles, and crossed, recrossed, slid under water and doubled back upon themselves until the whole pool glittered with their pattern. The galleries gasped in the darkness as the glittering swimmers circled and glided, and the pool looked like a phosphorescent kaleidoscope. The applause that broke out was a tribute to a really beautiful thing,

and quite different from our earlier laughter at a familiar friend in masquerade.

After the judges had added up their score cards it appeared that the Cynics had trounced the Sophists, $40\frac{1}{2}$ to $31\frac{1}{2}$ (we know this doesn't add up to one hundred but that's what they said) and winners of each event swam up to receive their wreaths of drippy seaweed. The wreaths made them look a trifle dissolute, but they paddled back with dignity, and turned on the showers.

Barnard enjoyed it so much that they planned another this year, on April 29. This time it was to be "Alice in Waterland," complete with the pack of cards, the Dodo, the Mock Turtle and the Rabbit. The whole thing sounds like so much more fun than a cut-and-dried swimming meet that we thought you might like to come in and see one some day. The undergraduates, for all the dark times they are having (see Alumnae Fund) are still laughing at themselves, thank Heaven.

Charles Sears Baldwin

By William Haller

Reprinted in part from the *Columbia University Quarterly*, December 1935

CHARLES SEARS BALDWIN, a boy of seventeen, came to Columbia College on Madison Avenue forty-nine years ago. Ten years later he became one of the earliest of the long succession of scholars to whom Columbia has granted the degree of doctor of philosophy in English. He was also one of the first instructors appointed by Columbia to teach English in the woman's college founded in 1889 and named for President Barnard. In 1895 he was called to Yale, and in his fifteen years of service there accomplished two things, each in its way characteristic. He made himself known as a vivid and inspiring teacher of the art of writing, and by reason, I believe, of a certain sweetness and high-minded gaiety of spirit as well as of a certain physical resemblance, he won from Yale men the affectionate appellation of "Shakespeare" Baldwin. During the past twenty-four years, he pursued his ideals at Morningside with that single-minded devotion touched with graciousness which was the man.

Professor Baldwin left an impressive list of published works . . . He thought of himself not as a scholar or writer but always as a teacher, a teacher entrusted with the duty of transmitting a great tradition. Spiritually he was not one with the individualistic, acquisitive, competitive, dissentient age in which he lived. . . .

He enjoyed life and loved Chaucer. In the teaching of Chaucer to Barnard College

students, I believe, he found the greatest pleasure of his later years. Certainly for Barnard students, I know, he made Chaucer's men and women file once more alive through a twentieth century American classroom. He seemed himself not the least veritable pilgrim in that procession.

His teaching of composition was also an expression of his faith . . . As a scholar, he knew the historic tradition of rhetoric and believed in it. As a teacher, he sought to practise it. He brought Aristotle back into the classroom and thereby made freshman English once more alive and interesting. He set himself, that is, not to correcting themes but to teaching young people how to express their thoughts. He taught the student to respect, know and use his own mind, to study his subject, to get the thing he wished to say clearly said to whomsoever he wished to say it, and to let felicity of style come as a grace, correctness as a necessary incident . . .

The best teacher of rhetoric is one who brings a sympathetic imagination and an understanding mind to listen and respond to what stammering youth is trying to get said. This, if one is to do it fruitfully year after year, takes patience, and patience takes faith. Faith and patience Charles Baldwin had. But the exercise of them was accompanied by a proper joyousness. Like Chaucer's Clerk, he was always glad to learn and teach.



Greek Games: An Enduring Tradition

By Beulah Amidon

GREEK GAMES, seen for the first time since the sunny, pre-War April of 1914, I found more than a charming spectacle. Barnard's spring festival seems to have kept to the same lovely pattern from year to year, and last month through the entrance, dance, lyrics, athletics, a returned alumna could not fail to hear echoes of other days and other voices; and of other dreams and expectations, too.

This does not mean, however, that Greek Games are static in form or tradition. In 1936, it was exciting to see how their scheme has grown and developed, and how many experiments had proved successful and been made part of the celebration. To an alumna of ancient vintage it is a welcome innovation to have a place for such college events on the Barnard campus, instead of being forced to transport them to Columbia or to Teachers College. The printed program shows committee organization which distributes both the responsibility and the memorable experiences of designing and "seeing through" the festival among the members of the two classes, instead of throwing an undue burden on the Greek Games chairmen as in earlier years. The entrance has become a story told in pageant form. And the amusing chariot race of

more primitive years is now a stirring dance pantomime of four horses, urged, controlled and guided by a lithe young charioteer.

But "change" in the Games is less revealing than the sense of what remains unchanged. To be middle-aged at Greek Games, sitting with one's fifteen-year-old daughter, and to see again the entrance of the classes, to hear the proud old phrases of oath and challenge, to watch the fleet hurdlers and hoop rollers, is to have a poignant realization not only of individual change, but of youth's beauty and hope, and their continuing recurrence in the world.

The Games this year were dedicated to Prometheus, and the story of the fire bringer was symbolized in the entrance, dance and lyric contests. In contrast with the pale tones of pre-War days, this year's Greek Games flamed with color—sharp yellow, turquoise blue, orange, purple, scarlet, black against the white steps and columns of the altar and the dull red background. Sometimes the dance moved in the current angular forms, but it kept in the main the "Greek" quality of smooth, swift fluidity and clear lines. The freshmen, performing their Dance of Fire and Wind, the sophomores in their Dance of Creation, Grief and Ecstasy,



PAUL HA

were closer in mood and form to the dancers on a Greek urn than to the stylized movements of the modern dance schools.

A delightful surprise to an alumna at the 1936 Games was her joy in Barnard voices and enunciation. Granted that those with speaking parts were a selected group, nevertheless there was evidence aplenty of progress in the college's endeavor to teach young Americans to speak good English in agreeable tones. Some of the voices were outstandingly beautiful—that of the priestess who spoke the invocation, for example, of the sophomore who hurled her class's challenge, and of the senior who announced events and winners. But all, even in the excited cheers, were a vast improvement over the "typical New York voices" which prevailed on the campus twenty years ago.

PERHAPS the feature of the Games most likely to elude the Old Grad is the tense feeling of competition and the terrible importance of "points" and "winning." True, the 1914 Games are memorable even to the current college generation because the freshmen that year came out ahead. But as an "odd" who cheered for '17 and rejoiced heartily in the triumph at the time, I cherish that long ago afternoon for memories which have nothing to do with winning points or tradition gloriously broken—Helen Leet as a dancing, green clad nymph, Cornelia Geer with her huntress' bow, little "Bunny" Rogers floating over the hurdles, Ruth Salon's hauntingly lovely entrance music with

Katharine McGiffert's verses, Babette Deutsch reading her Ode to Pan. And yet, returning to Greek Games after so many years, one is glad to find that the element of contest has been kept. For the competition gives the Games vitality; and the urge to win, spurs individuals, fuses groups until the last bonds of self-consciousness are broken in the intensity of true creative effort.

As competition, Greek Games still reach their spirited climax in the athletic contests. The emphasis has been put more and more on form, until the slow, difficult movements of the discus throw, the run and leap of the hurdling, especially "hurdling in pairs," and the chariots seem closer to dance than to athletics. From the 1936 Games, one vivid memory will always be the thoroughbred precision of the four sophomores who drew the chariot, the red-robed grace and exquisite voice of their charioteer, and the effortless rhythm with which the five young figures moved.

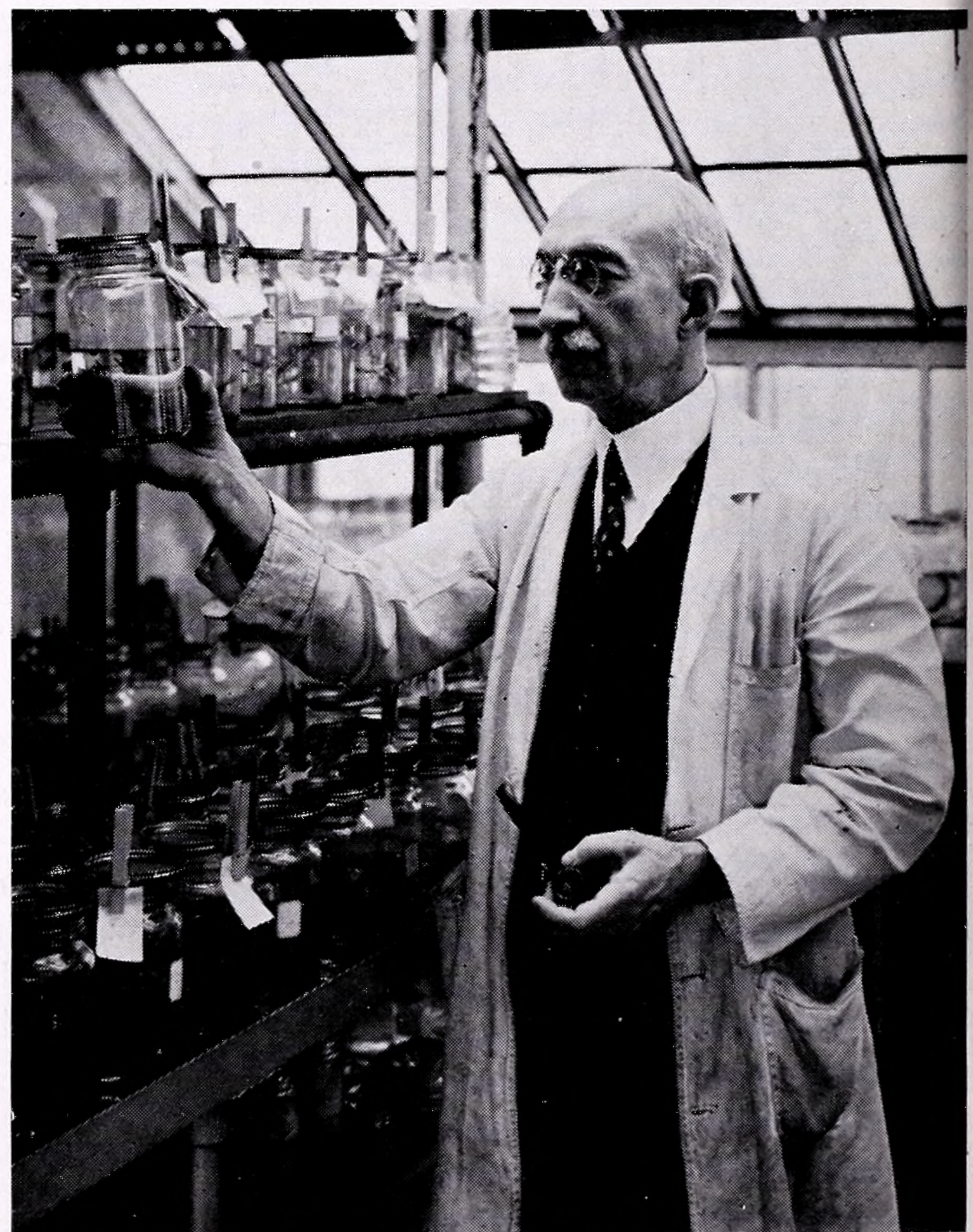
But it is the torch race which seemed this year, as it did more than twenty years ago, to climax and symbolize all that the Greek Games mean to the girls who participate in them, and to the college of which they are a part. The oval around which the race was run was marked with green garlands. Outside that leafy barrier the contestants sped, passing from one girl to the next the great golden torches which had been lighted at the altar fire. My young daughter clutched my arm in excitement, but through a blur of sudden tears I did not see which torch bearer won the race.



CONTRASTS

IN EXPERIMENT

Psychology: New devices chart the emotions (above). Playwriting: Manuscripts receive a stage test (center). Zoology: Dr. Crampton continues his outstanding study of the snail (right)





Botany: Living plants are studied in Milbank's greenhouses (above).
Speech: Drawl or brogue, the disc records the student's voice (left)

Normal Solutions to Average Problems

II—Job-Hunting

By Gulielma F. Alsop, M. D.

The second in a series of articles on Mental Hygiene in which Dr. Alsop will discuss typical problems encountered by women who face life today

THIS generation talks as if it had no place under the sun merely because it is hard for its members to find for themselves a gainful occupation. And they say, "It wasn't this way when you graduated. You were wanted." And they say this foolish thing to us older women because they do not know at all what the world was like when we were young. Not only were we not wanted in any kind of a profession but there were no places at all for us, not any image in the minds of people at large of places that could be filled by women. Little by little, out of our infinite urgency, we made places for ourselves. As has been so often said, we made these places for ourselves by an excellency that did the job better than the ordinary man did it, not of necessity better than the ordinary man could do it, but better than he did do it, because unless a woman did the job better than a man, she never got a chance to do the job at all. But back there, in those Victorian Days, when we older women grew up and went job hunting we took it as a challenge to make our way, to open doors for women, to find any outlet for that abounding energy that has created the earth and its peoples, for the energy that used to bear at least ten if not twenty children and do the house work and the churning and the weaving as well.

So perhaps this idea that women are not wanted in industry, in the professions, has no terror for me, for the fact is quite different from our feeling about it. Women are used in industry and in the professions in enormous numbers nowadays, in all kinds of ways and occupations in which they were not even thought of twenty years ago.

The years of the war, where jobs were yawning chasms waiting to engulf a decade of women, spoiled our anticipations. Then we were wanted and welcomed with open arms. That naturally spoiled us. And now that we have returned to a more normal tendency we are a little peeved.

But some interesting events in the way of find-

ing jobs this year, on the part of a few alumnae, have shown me the important things in success.

"What under the sun will Alice ever do? Once she leaves college she will be stranded." And yet Alice had a job found for her even before she left college. This job was found by a friend. And perhaps one of the very most unlikely girls, one who would in all probability have taken a couple of years to find her own niche, is now working most successfully because she had a good friend. I believe, commercially speaking, a good friend is called a "contact". That fills me with horror and yet there is a certain side of that hateful word that does convey a very real truth. A friend has two sides, the side of emotional satisfaction and the side of practical help. A friend is a neighbor in the Biblical sense. This helpfulness of friendship is one of the most important ways that we and our friends get on in the world.

IN college we make friends quite easily. They sit next to us in class, they borrow our books, they steal our best answers, they share our jam sandwiches. Our lives run along all mixed up together. We do them a good turn. We miss them when we go away. And right here two roads lead off into the future, the one in which we walk a more and more solitary existence, dropping our friends behind us, forgetting the letters and movies and long talks that go to make up friendship, and the other road where we put ourselves out to keep our friends.

But no base coin of time and thought ever reaps such a celestial harvest as that spent in keeping our friends.

Much as we may slur "Pull" as a way to get a job, it is the very most useful way in the world of getting a job, though it may take all the ability in the world to keep the job. And nothing in the world can give the strong "Pull" that a friend can.

The second case that came to my knowledge was

the case of a girl who was needed at home. She had taken the English course at college. And the English course at college had "taken" with her. She was so interested in one of the lines of her college work that she went right on studying it and before she knew what had happened she had a book ready for the publishers. She had not meant to do anything like this at all. She had simply been so interested that she had gone on working, quite without any idea of money or publication. Her interest had done it.

INCREASINGLY during recent years, interest is one thing that is rather thrown at the heads of the undergraduates. "Take an interest." "Have a hobby." "Have a leisure time occupation." And the bewildered girls say to me, "Dr. Alsop, how do I get an interest if I haven't one?" That is a tall order for a doctor but I fall back on human nature, where a doctor always belongs. Human beings are so made that they will be interested in any cause or any person whom they help. The interest springs out of doing. And even to a benighted and waiting graduate, I would say, "Follow your interest. Don't you spend all your time job hunting. Do something all the time that you want desperately to be doing. And the job will catch you up."

Another alumna had a very good job in Chicago. In fact, she had held it for the past ten years all through the depression. But she was a New Yorker and the desire to come back home became so great that she no longer enjoyed either her very good job or her very good salary or the very good town of Chicago. So she threw it up and came back to New York. She told me all about it. "Was I a silly fool?" she asked. Of course, with my beliefs about following the urges and drives of our natures rather than thwarting them, I said no. She said, "I've given myself six months to find a job before I'm discouraged in the slightest. I know I'm a good worker and well-trained. I know I'll find something, so I am rather enjoying looking about." It took her a scant five weeks to find her job. She was the kind of a person whom executives want to hire pleasant, optimistic, capable, well dressed, healthy, fresh looking and well-trained,

with a spice of adventure still left in her. The world was her oyster.

You may say I have written only of the fortunate ones who find jobs. Not at all. The first two girls were unfortunate girls, yet a good friend, a consuming interest, made their openings for them. The whole psychology is that job hunting is a secondary issue, not a primary issue, that jobs are waiting by the thousandfold. New jobs are waiting to be created as well as old jobs waiting to be filled, by the girl to whom friends, interest, life, are put before the financial and commercial aspect of the job.

However, in looking for a job, the paramount equipment is definite, thorough training, adequate to make a success of the job sought. Perhaps one reason that teachers, stenographers and Macy's sales girls get positions so readily is that each applicant for such a position is a trained person. Even in the depression, teachers and secretaries got jobs. These are the most obvious jobs for which to train, but many other jobs are now filled by women, for which the training is more difficult of access. Good training, in a well-known and accredited institution, which gives the job hunter a certificate in her hand, is the greatest backing in the world for enthusiasm and willingness and general intelligence. The longer professional training for law, medicine, architecture, journalism, commercial design and advertising often prevents girls from following these courses, but even then, if a girl is genuinely interested in one of these lines, it is far better to borrow money and get the necessary training and equipment in order to spend one's time at a satisfying work. Often a girl's mistake is that she aims merely at getting a job, any job, instead of aiming at getting a special job that will suit her temperament as well as her capabilities.

THE emotional content of a job is equally as important as its financial return, or truly more so, for the opportunity to do good work, in congenial surroundings, with congenial people, will mean more, in the long run, than a pay check to cover board and lodging, clothes and recreation.

So hunt a job by all means but take it in your stride. It is only a means to living, not living.

P R O J E C T I O N S

May Friedman

Lumsden

Interviewed by

Ruth Richards

ON EAST THIRD Street, between First Avenue and Avenue A, in one of the most desolate blocks in the lower East Side of New York, there now stands a modern apartment house unit that looks like the social worker's dream realized: the neat, many-windowed buildings, the spacious walks and courts, the children's playground. This is First Houses, the first publicly owned low rental housing project to be opened in the country. If you would like to know more about it you may obtain an interesting brochure by addressing the New York City Housing Authority. In the Foreword, by the chairman of the Authority, you will find the names of those who "must be mentioned, for without them the project would never have reached completion," and who "will always be gratefully remembered for their part in the building of First Houses." Among these is the name of May Lumsden, of the class of 1928.

The office at First Houses is a pleasant room, warmly furnished as a library in modern maple. Presiding over the office with the same quiet competence that in 1924 set her apart from the run of flustered freshmen is a tall, attractive, gentle-spoken young woman—the Buildings Manager. It is a Saturday afternoon; the office is formally closed. But a lynx-eyed would-be tenant who has observed the entry of the *Monthly* reporter rings the bell,



inquiring for an apartment, and has to be gently but firmly turned away. (There is a waiting list of over three thousand applicants already, and the project can house only 120 families.) Then Eddie, the head watchman, full of business and bursting with pride in his work, comes in—apparently delighted with any occasion for conferring with his boss—for instructions. Then a few telephone calls to be made, and then the Manager is free for talk.

More than willing to talk about First Houses, but somewhat disinclined to be "interviewed," Mrs. Lumsden offered up the official book of clippings, complete with everything from the first items about the City's purchase of the land in December of 1934 to her own article on "First Families" in the February issue of the *Survey Graphic*. Facts: In addition to Barnard she took some courses at the School of Journalism and the Columbia Graduate School of Political Science. For a short period she wrote book notes for *Publishers' Weekly*, did free lance newspaper features. In 1930 she married E. W. H. Lumsden, an advertising man. For six years, she worked in the editorial department of the *New York Times Index*. In her spare time, she worked at the Educational Alliance, an East Side settlement

house, and taught English and Civics to Foreigners in a New York City public night school. Her work with First Houses began about a year before the opening, which took place on December 3, 1935.

"When I was first called up at the *Times* and asked to take this position," Mrs. Lumsden smilingly confessed, "I couldn't believe it was true, and for a long time I said nothing to anyone about it." But First Houses did come true, and the first year of her work was largely concerned with the selection of the families to occupy the new apartments. One of her first contributions to the work was the rating system which she devised for this purpose. Another was the plan for the fumigation of the tenants' belongings that so captured the imagination of the daily press. A third was the system of weekly rent collection, which has succeeded admirably in cementing tenant-management relations.

The rent collecting, office administration, supervision and organization of routine services to the tenants—these are the elements of the job, demanding skill and tact. As Mrs. Lumsden talked, however, it became apparent how intertwined with these responsibilities are all the aspects of social service in the broadest sense of the term. She told an amusing incident about a wave of pilot-light - putting - out (to save money!) that had swept through the tenantry and mentioned an episode in which a husband had defaced an apartment as the surest way to wound his wife's feelings. Both difficulties were happily settled through the Manager's intervention, and the telling made it clear that the Manager's duties range from those of a superintendent to those of a psychiatrist.

A visit to one of the apartments was touching and illuminating. Mrs. G. and her grownup daughters were delighted to welcome Mrs. Lumsden and proud to show the spick and span three rooms, especially the immaculate bathroom—"the first one we've ever had." Their faces shone with gratitude and with gratification when their new curtains, their new chairs, the old hamper painted to look like new, were noted. Words did not come easily to Mrs. G., but she took the whole apartment in with an eloquent gesture and managed, "This is my life."

Absorbing though the work of managing First Houses may be, it is part of a much bigger interest—the whole field of housing—in which Mrs. Lumsden is heart and soul engaged. With quiet zeal not untouched by humor she spoke of the general outlook for housing, of the all too great opposition, of the reasons for optimism.

It seemed wrong to interpolate any personal consideration, but the question begged to be asked, "Can you imagine anything you would rather be doing than this?" Mrs. Lumsden's answer was as heart-warming a "No" as has ever been said.



Built on the site of an old law tenement, First Houses offers its 120 families their first chance at home-making. A spotless kitchen-dining room in a typical apartment

FROM COAST TO COAST

Bergen

DEAN GILDERSLEEVE addressed a joint meeting of the Barnard-in-Bergen Club and the Northern Valley Branch of the A. A. U. W. in the Lounge of the First Presbyterian Church of Englewood, N. J., Wednesday evening, April 15. Speaking on possibilities of international education, Dean Gildersleeve analyzed both the English and the American manner of living, pointing out contrasts which often make complete mutual understanding difficult. Her talk was interspersed with amusing stories of her visits to England. A reception followed the address.

The speaker at the Bergen Club's March meeting was Professor Thomas P. Peardon of the department of government, who interpreted current European news events. Mrs. Peardon (Celeste Comegys '26) was a guest of honor.

Election of officers for next year resulted in the selection of Mrs. G. G. Peck (Marion La Fountain '17) of Hackensack, president; Mrs. Wayland C. Dorrance (Mary Maxon '08) of Teaneck, treasurer; and Andrea Washington, '32, of Leonia, recording secretary. They will serve for two years. Continuing for another year are Grace Kahrs '24 of Leonia, corresponding secretary, and Emily Taylor '26 of Rutherford, vice-president.

The Club will conclude its activities for the year with a dinner at 7:15 p. m. Tuesday evening, May 12, at the Elks Club in Hackensack. New officers will be installed. Guests will include "favorite professors" and several officers of the Associate Alumnae. Reservations (guests are invited) at \$1.25 each should be sent to Helen Chamberlain, 45 Sussex Road, Tenafly, N. J.

Long Island

BARNARD-ON-LONG ISLAND is happy to announce that Miss Gildersleeve will be a guest of the Club at the Barnard College Camp on Sunday, May 24.

The second annual Three-County Scholarship Bridge was held on Saturday afternoon, April 25. In addition to the series of local bridges throughout

the Island, an innovation this year was a large central bridge at the Garden City Hotel in Garden City, which was felt to be most successful.

To supplement the proceeds raised by the bridge, Barnard-on-Long Island is offering a vacation fund of \$100, the drawing of which will be held on Monday, June 15. Donations are 10 cents and tickets may be obtained from members of the executive committee.

New York

THE New York Club has given to the college through the Alumnae Fund the sum of \$926.50 for a scholarship for an outstanding girl from some distant part of the country. This is the largest scholarship ever given by an alumnae club, and the awarding of it is being left entirely to the Admissions Committee of the College.

The Barnard College Club wishes—with sincere friendliness and courtesy—to call the attention of the Barnard alumnae to the fact that the club is not a branch of the alumnae association, but a social club, supported by the members, and that its club rooms are, as with any club, reserved for the use of its members.

The Club will be glad to send a guest card, good for two weeks, to alumnae from distant cities who are visiting in New York; but alumnae in or near town who wish to use the club rooms and its facilities should apply for membership before next autumn, when because of the increasing number of applications it may be necessary to close the membership and to place all applications on a waiting list. Dues for membership in the Club are ten dollars a year.

The Oranges and Maplewood

THE May meeting of the Barnard Club of the Oranges and Maplewood will be held at the home of Mrs. Arne Fisher (Charlotte Dickson '18) in South Orange, Monday evening, May eleventh. Mrs. Albert C. Thompson (Jane J. Hawes '04) will give an illustrated account of her trip to Labrador.

Westchester

CLOSING a successful year, Barnard in Westchester will hold its annual business meeting on Saturday afternoon, May 16 at 3:30 p.m. at the home of the president, Marguerite Engler Schwarzmann, on Stratton Road, New Rochelle. It is hoped that the garden may be used for the brief business meeting and the program which promises to be varied and interesting.

The final social event of the year will be the third annual garden party on June 6. It will be held this year at the Dupont Estates in Irvington-on-the-Hudson. These gardens, which are being used by Columbia University as an experimental horticultural laboratory, will be open at 2:30 and an opportunity will be given to see the grounds before the program. Admission will be one dollar and the proceeds will go toward the club's scholarship fund. Mrs. George Snibbe of Scarsdale is general chairman for the garden party; Mrs. L. Brewster Smith of Mount Vernon is hospitality

chairman and Mrs. Eugene Brandeis of Scarsdale will supervise traffic and transportation.

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For those coming to town for the summer months two hotels are offered for your consideration. The Barbizon, in midtown with its roof terrace, deck tennis and swimming pool, will keep you cool and comfortable. The Greystone on upper Broadway, accessible to College and the University with an inviting roof overlooking the Hudson, will be a haven for the Commencement-ites and summer sessionists.

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From the "High and Lonesomes"

I LIVE in Cecilville, one time a busy gold mining town—now only a store and one or two barns—the 60 voters live over a widely scattered area. My house is 8 miles from town with only 3 ranches between on the trail. Automobiles have only been possible in here in the last 4 years when the forest service widened the mule trail to bring men and supplies to the horrible yearly forest fires. We live out at the end of the so-called road. One side goes up so steep a man can scarcely find foothold. The other side, about 8 inches outside tire tracks, goes down 200-1000 feet to the Salmon river. My husband, 2 children, and I live in a four room shack, one of the best homes on the river, compared to the 2 room log cabins of some of the sour doughs (prospectors). I lived at first in a cabin of hand hewn logs, each 2 feet square but it burned down with all our possessions two years ago.

I carry in wood and water, split wood (at times), make garden, can fruits and vegetables from our ranch, milk cow, make cheese and butter, smoke meat, etc. In season we have all the fish and game we need and tan the hides into beautiful brown bear rugs for our living room or soft deer rugs for bed rooms or bobcats for future blankets and coats. We gather wild things in the forest for tea (abowini), salade (miners lettuce), greens, spices (wild celery and onion) and medicinal herbs.

I've tried to learn to use a crosscut saw and fall timber but that is an art only learned through long experience,



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to file and set saws, to grind axes, to hunt in the mountains where you must allow for up hill and down hill, to learn the call of the grouse and quail to attract them toward you, to split shakes (shingles), to muck out dirt, to fight a forest fire, to plow a straight furrow, to hit and kill a rattlesnake with a rock, to make acorn mush, to pan gold, to follow an ochre seam, to pipe gold bearing gravel into a box and to belly boulders. My husband owns most of the claims on East Fork and we live off his mine. He uses hydraulic methods (placer mining) with pipes and giants with nozzles and derricks to lift out the big rocks. . . .

We go camping in summer up in the high and lonesomes. Sometimes we go to the glacier, the wildest part of the U. S. A., still unsurveyed by the Government or sometimes to Twin Lakes—two tiny blue lakes set in an amphitheater of white granite towering a thousand feet above and surrounded by dark green balsam and pale green meadows. In June as the snow recedes from the water's edge, the most gorgeous garden of flowers you ever beheld of queer unknown variety and multitude of color spring up and shy deer drinking at dusk make the world a fairyland. They are 7,000 ft. altitude. It's heaven. You see no one, hear nothing but the forest, no tin cans or sign that anyone but you knew it existed. The world and its wars and hate and rush and roar is nonexistent, unimportant or rather you view it from afar as something unreal, artificial and rather terrible, but foolish. Oh the solitude and peace of these hills. Freedom from convention and obligations.

Our social life is nil—2 or 3 dances (old fashioned) a year, men in overalls and clean blue shirts, women in Monkey Ward specials cotton dresses. Reading matter is scarce and in great demand. There are some unusually intelligent people here. My college education is sometimes a help in solving mining problems or whys and wherefores of our primitive life. I have brought my microscope and opened an unknown world to these people. I have brought books on many subjects and they're being worn out. I supply occasions for ignorant old miners and ranchers to get together and discuss art, marriage, politics, anthropology, geology, etc. I have set a standard for bringing up children on oranges, sunbaths, lots of soap and water, green vegetables instead of patent medicine, psychology instead of spanking and slapping. I have introduced shelves of books, candle sticks and china and silver and real napkins. I have an accordion and play dance music at the few dances, along with two violins and a guitar. I feel I am doing mankind some good here. I have found my place in the world. Would I have found a place in New York City?

KATHARINE COLLINS GEORGE, ex-1931

Cecilville, Siskiyou County, Calif.

Reid Hall and Dorothy Leet

I HAD been there twice before, but never did I feel the magic spell of Paris until last summer, when I spent two happy weeks at Reid Hall, the American Women's University Center. I was to be alone in Paris for a week in July, so I decided to stay at Reid Hall, meaning to go to a hotel in August, when I was to meet my sons, but I was so

charmed with the place that I instantly made arrangements to house us all there later on.

It was with slight misgivings that I had gone to Reid Hall in the first place, for my friends had not been encouraging when I told them where I was going to stay. I had heard such remarks, as "Is that the kind of place you want to stay at?" "Uninteresting food," "dormitory atmosphere." "You'll meet only Americans there." But from the instant that I stepped into the cobble-stoned courtyard with its mossy well and its geranium and ivy-parterres, and saw in front of me the garden shaded by the gnarled boughs of the ancient Judas tree, peace and charm seemed to envelop me, and the impression grew with the length of my stay.

No one can really appreciate the peace and dignity of Reid Hall who has not stayed in the typical small inexpensive French hotel with its stuffy rooms, garish furniture, violent wall paper and pervasive smell of cooking. The main building is old, dating back to the 17th century when it was the hunting lodge of the Ducs de Chevreuse, but there is an annex, where are the rooms for transients, built in a long L along the garden, in which the old architecture has been faithfully preserved. This is all light and open, high ceilings, plenty of air and sunlight. The rooms are simple, and airy, with adequate furnishings, running water, and very comfortable wide couch beds, and plain painted walls. On every floor is a bathroom, with unlimited supplies of hot water, and baths are free—what an unaccustomed luxury in Europe! The dining room is a delightful room, panelled in a handsome brown wood, with wide French doors opening onto the stone terrace, and thence to the garden which was a place of sanctuary from the hum and noise of Paris. . . .

Rates were amazingly low for Paris, which is the most expensive place in Europe. For demi-pension (lunch not included, which is much more convenient, particularly if you go off for the day) I paid \$2.45, a day, and a 5 per cent service charge (it is 10, everywhere else). The boys paid only \$2.10 apiece for the huge studio which housed the three of them. . . .

Everyone at Reid Hall was friendly and helpful, from charming Miss Leet, the director, and her equally attractive co-worker, Miss Porter, to the soft-voiced maid who brought my breakfast. . . . At the desk were a delightful French girl and a very friendly Englishman, and they were of the utmost assistance in unravelling the intricacies of the French telephone system, in giving directions, producing bus and train time tables, telling you how to get places on the metro or where to buy your lottery tickets! (I hoped that way to get back to Reid Hall next summer!). . . .

Some day I hope to get back to Reid Hall with enough time to do all the things that I had no time for last summer. I want to read books in that fascinating library, lectures in the impressive lecture room, explore thoroughly all the old building, and sit at my ease in the glass enclosed gallery and read the newspapers. Best of all, I should like time to sit in the garden, and enjoy it, at some time other than when my feet were too tired to walk another step, for to me the garden was the focal point of all the magic of my stay in Paris.

Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.

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*(The author taught Corrective Gymnastics in
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Where Are They?

IF you can give us any information about the following alumnae, for whom mail has been returned by the Post Office, we shall greatly appreciate your assistance in our efforts to locate them. If you do not know the present addresses, perhaps you can refer us to relatives or friends.

Mrs. James Gwilyn Anwyl, 1914
(FRANCES MILLS)

SUSAN HENRIETTA BAKER, 1933

Mrs. James H. Beatty, 1923
(VIRGINIA FAHS)

Mrs. Jerome M. Blum, 1929
(MARY BAHLMAN)

Mrs. Robert C. Brown, 1904
(ROSE JOHNSTON)

Mrs. David Buick, 1924
(DOROTHEA SMITH)

LOIS M. CALLAHAN, 1933

Mrs. Donald Church, 1928
(PEARL FRIEDMAN)

FRANCES FELSHER, 1924

Mrs. Arthur Friedman, 1920
(MARION ROSENBERG)

Mrs. David Konstoran, 1929
(ADELE GREEN)

JEANNETTE MONTGOMERY MACCOLL, 1906

DOROTHY F. MALLORY, 1928

Mrs. Edward McKenna, 1912
(MARY SCULLY)

Mrs. Van F. Pruitt, 1921
(GRACE LOCKHART PRUITT)

Mrs. J. R. Rose, 1933
(VIRGINIA CRAFT)

ELSA SCHUBERT, 1913

GERTRUDE H. RESSMEYER,
Executive Secretary

Class Notes

1907 Mrs. Earl Hadley (JEAN DISBROW) and her daughters, PHYLLIS, (Barnard, 1936) and Roberta will spend the summer in England.

1914 ISABEL F. RANDOLPH is principal of the Buckingham Friend's School, Tahaska, Pa.

1918 Word comes from Mrs. Robert W. Michael (HELEN HOLBROOK) through ELEANOR TOUROFF GLUECK '19 (Mrs. Sheldon Glueck). In a letter to Mrs. Glueck from her home, Lizard House on-the-Hill, Dundo, Angola, Portuguese West Africa, Mrs. Michael says . . .

"We sailed from Bruxelles, or rather Antwerp, July third last year and exactly a month later arrived in this community after a most interesting trip on a slow German boat. Life here never grows tiresome and what would seem pioneering from the address isn't so at all. We are 600 kilometers from the nearest railroad but we have electric

light, modern plumbing, running water and a nine hole golf course. There are about 60 people living here at headquarters and 50 or so spread out among the many diamond mines, the farthestmost of which is some 120 kilometers distant. The personnel is rapidly changing to Portuguese so I am industriously studying the language . . .

"Native life is so interesting here that I hardly know when to stop writing about it. We are having fun gathering together a collection of primitive carvings, weaving, a few masques (the latter are hard to obtain). Recently a young Portuguese held an exhibition of some of his work and we purchased several drawings of heads, splendidly done. They show the various types of "Bantu Mafique" (black people), hereabouts.

"My husband (Mr. Michael is a mining engineer connected with the diamond industry), has a cinema and has taken hundreds of feet of films. The Belgians, Portuguese, South Africans and English in this outfit greatly enjoy his pictures. I only wish we had a sound attachment to go with the camera, but should we return here again, that will be added to our equipment."

1920 ANNE JOHNSTON is acting head this semester of the English department of the secondary training school of the University of Wyoming.

1921 Engaged—HELEN MUHLFELD to Marshall Baldwin. EDNA FOX MCGUIRE is a part time instructor of psychology, Fordham University Graduate School.

1922 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Howland Brown (ALICE PETERSON), a daughter, Betsey Sunderland, February 22. This is their third child.

ANNE HOLDEN plays the flute and piccolo with the New York Women's Symphony Orchestra.

1924 LOUISE LEWIS has been awarded a graduate fellowship in English at Bryn Mawr for next year.

1925 MURIEL JONES TAGGART is a social worker for Franklin County and part of Worcester County under the Massachusetts State Department of Public Welfare, Division of Child Guardianship.

Married—CLELIA E. ADAMS to Charles Otis Wood, April 16, 1936.

HENRIETTA SWOPE will go to Russia as an observer for the Harvard College Observatory to see the eclipse.

Through an error, the name of KATHARINE NEWCOMER SCHLICHTING was omitted from the list of donors to the Alumnae Fund.

On Tuesday, April 21, the class of 1925 held a cocktail party and supper at the Barnard College Club. Those present included, MADELEINE HOOKE RICE, ESTELLE BLANC ORTEIG, FLORENCE KELSEY SCHLEICHER, BILLY TRAVIS CRAWFORD, DOROTHY PUTNEY, CHARLOTTE BRADLEY BRIDGMAN, ELINOR KAPP DARBY, MARGARET IRISH LAMONT, ELVA FRENCH HALE, MARGARET MELOSH RUSCH, HELEN YARD, HENRIETTA SWOPE, RUTH GORDON REISNER, BARBARA HERRIDGE COLLINS, GENE PERTAK STORMS, FRANCES NEDERBURG, DOROTHY MANGES SAMUELS, ANNE LEERBURGER, META HAILPARN MORRISON, and ROSEMARY BALTZ.

MARY MATHEWS KIESELHORST is a statistician with Solvay Sales Corporation, New York City.

1926 F. MARGERY SKEATS is district case supervisor under the E. R. A. in Passaic, N. J.

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1929 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henri Aymonier (SYLVIA SEIFERT), a daughter, Denise, April 17, 1936.

Married—MATHILDA G. SOMMERFIELD to Oscar Maxwell Miller on April 11. They will live in Washington where Mr. Miller is with the finance division of the Resettlement Administration.

EX-1929 MARY E. CAMPBELL is secretary to Mr. Nast of the Conde Nast Publishing Company.

1930 Engaged: CARLOTA HEIDE to William F. Clare, Jr. The wedding will take place in June.

ALBERTRIE GAHEN is a statistician with Johnston and Lagerquist, Inc., investment counsellors, New York City.

1931 MARGARET E. GRAFF is doing statistical work with the Children's Bureau of the U. S. Department of Labor, Washington, D. C.

Married—BARBARA MITCHELL to Thomas E. Uniker, Jr. Mrs. Uniker is teaching in the Nursery School of the Highland School, White Plains, N. Y.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Sugarman, a son, Michael David, December 7, 1935.

EVELYN SLADE has received a regular appointment as teacher of fine arts at the Julia Richman High School.

EVA SAPER is a laboratory worker in the Research Division of the New York Tuberculosis and Health Association.

On March 14, the class of 1931 held a reunion bridge-tea. News of jobs, weddings and babies proved too absorbing for bridge and the table prizes were disposed of in many ingenious ways. EVELYN ANDERSON, class vice-president, welcomed the class and read greetings from SALLY VREDENBURGH, class president and MARION HANDLER, chairman of the reunion committee.

DR. HANNAH BAILEY has recently been appointed instructor of myology in the Chicago College of Osteopathy, allied with the Chicago Osteopathic Hospital, where she is just completing a year as interne. Dr. Bailey also will assist in the teaching of dissection and will continue her research in the X-ray field, in which she is associated with Dr. C. G. Beckwith, head roentgenologist of the hospital.

Dr. Bailey was graduated from the Chicago College of Osteopathy in 1935.

1932 MARGARET FORDE has received her PH.D. in geology from Columbia University.

CATHERINE KAISER is a secretary and investment clerk with James W. Seligmann.

ALICE E. RICE is secretary to the secretary of publications of the Girl's Friendly Society of the Episcopal Church.

Married—ELINOR REMER to Donald Frederic Barnes, April 23, 1936.

1933 Married—FRANCES A. MOORE to William Joseph Plunkert.

FRANCES SWAINSON is doing office work with Carnac Cottons, Inc.

Correction: VIVIAN ALLISON FUTTER was married to Dr. Daniel James Pachman, November 8, 1935. Dr. Pachman is on the resident staff of the New York Hospital and has been appointed head of the pediatric staff of Duke Hospital, Durham, N. C. for next year.

GRACE HOWER is to be a demonstrator in geology, Bryn Mawr College, next year.

KATHARINE REEVE is a receptionist with the American Express Company.

ROSALIND DEUTCHMAN is an assistant in the Music Clearance Division of the Columbia Broadcasting System.

SYLVIA THOMAS is a secretary with the Society of Automotive Engineers, New York City.

EX-1933 NANCY NICOLL has an office position with the Chase National Bank.

1934 LENORE E. OPPENHEIM is a teacher-in-training of mathematics at Haaren High School.

Engaged—ALICE CANBY SEMMES to Lowell Mickelwait.

WINIFRED SHERIDAN has a temporary civil service appointment as clerk in the Treasury Department.

MARJORIE RAINEY is a research worker with the U. S. Bureau of Labor Statistic's study of consumer's expenditures. She is also acting as assistant to the director in charge of training of field personnel.

MARY CRAIG RICE is placement secretary in charge of the desk for secretarial and office positions at the Women's Educational and Industrial Union in Boston.

ANN ZHRINGER is a secretary in the foreign department of the Chase National Bank.

Engaged: MARGARET L. WILHELM to Harry Milburn Gross, Jr. of Schenectady, N. Y.

1935 MILDRED FISHMAN has been awarded a Bryn Mawr Fellowship in economics and politics.

JULIA RIERA is doing research work with *The Literary Digest*.

GERALDINE GILMORE is teaching music and English in the Strahan Consolidated Schools, Strahan, Iowa.

ELIZABETH HOFMANN is an interne in English and history at the Friends Select School, Philadelphia, Pa. She also does tutoring in English and has a second-year Latin class.

SOPHIA MURPHY is a bookkeeper with Mogi, Mononoi, importers.

KATHLEEN STRAIN is a part time library assistant with the New York Public Library in the Hunts Point children's room.

MARGARETE OSMUN is a secretary with the Aetna Life Insurance Company.

ELIZABETH HALL JANEWAY is with the Book of the Month Club.

DOROTHY HALLER is confidential secretary for Holmes, Inc., Wall Street. She is in London, England, on a two months business trip.

MIANNA FISKE had one of the principal parts in the annual Columbia Varsity Show last month, in the role of Mrs. Jones, a leader of the D. A. R.

YOLANDA LIPARI is an assistant to the export official of the Wholesale Radio Company, New York City. Miss Lipari does translations of German, Italian, Portuguese and Spanish.

1936 ELIZABETH MANDEL is a saleswoman at R. H. Macy and Co.

EILEEN EGAN is doing apprentice kindergarten teaching in the Bronxville Public Schools in connection with her Teachers College courses for an A. M.

Engaged: ALICE A. SUNDERLAND to the Rev. Thomas Porter Simpson, who is one of the staff of Christ Church, Nashville, Tennessee.

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Florence de Loisselle Lowther, 1912
Helen Kennedy Stevens, 1918

Meta Hailparn Morrison, 1925
Marian Mansfield Mossman, 1926
Marian Churchill White, 1929
Christianna Furse Herr, 1932

Gene Pertak Storms, 1925, *Executive Secretary of the Alumnae Fund*

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1916 Marjorie Hulskamp
Dorothy Blondell
1917 Helene Bausch Bateman
Sabina Rogers
1918 Wendela Liander Friend
1919 Blanche Stroock Bacharach

1920 Josephine MacDonald Laprese
Marie Uhrbrock
1921 Eleanor Tiemann Fraser
Frances Marlatt
1922 Madeleine Metcalf
1923 Helen Gray
1924 Lilyan Stokes Darlington
Christine Einert
1925 Meta Hailparn Morrison
Fern Yates
1926 Bryna Mason
Anne Torpy Toomey
1927 Sylvia Narins Levy
1928 Ruth Richards Eisenstein
1929 Mary Bamberger Oppenheimer
Rose Patton
1930 Grace Reining Updegrove
Evelyn Safran Barnett
1931 Catherine Campbell
1932 Martha Maack
Helen Appell
1933 Beatrice Lightbowne
Katherine Reeve
1934 Sally Gehman
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1935 Ruth Snyder
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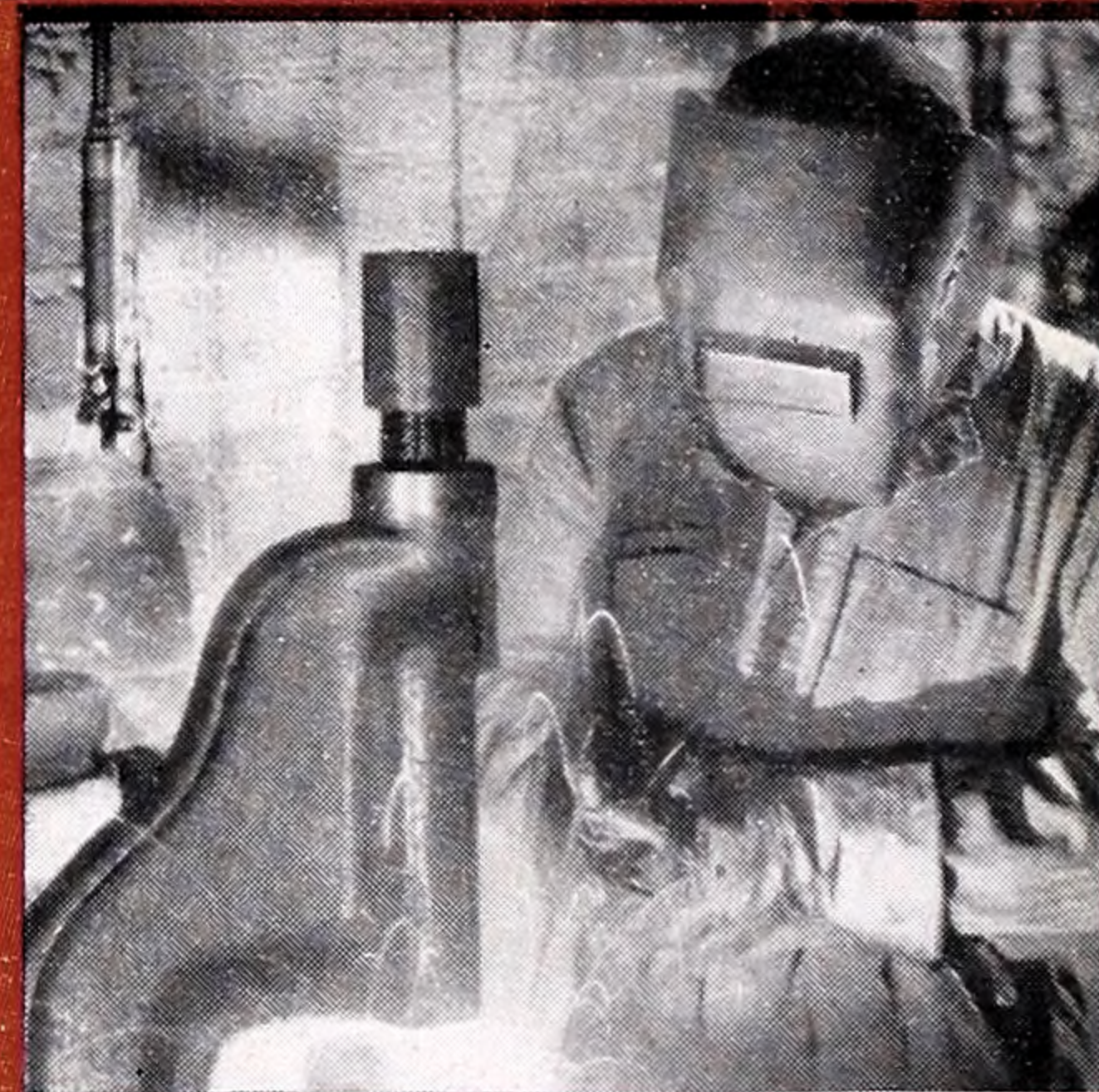
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