

BARNARD ALUMNAE



FEBRUARY 15
1943

HONOR ROLL

BARNARD COLLEGE

Additional alumnae in the armed services are herewith listed. We are anxious to keep this growing list complete, and will welcome information forwarded to us concerning alumnae in the service.

WAACs

ADELAIDE BRUNS '32—3rd officer, has been assigned to the Public Relations Office at Fort Des Moines, Iowa

DOROTHY A. SMITH '39—now a second officer and is stationed at Fort Des Moines, Iowa

MAHALA K. ETTINGER '33—an auxiliary in training for a radio operator

JEAN MACDONALD '42—chosen from the ranks for officer's training

WAVEs

EDNA WETTERER '22—in officer's training at Mount Holyoke, South Hadley, Mass.

EDNA M. ZOLLARS '28—sworn into the V9 group, and will probably be called in February

ETHEL GREENFIELD '32—in the V9 Class

KATHLEEN E. SMITH *ex* '32—enlisted as midshipman in the V9 Class

MINNA MULLER '35—enlisted on November 20 as medical technician with petty officer's rank. After three months training will become a pharmacist's mate

ELIZABETH GALLUP MYER '35—now an ensign, and is stationed at Mount Holyoke, South Hadley, Mass.

DOROTHY SANDLER '38—a midshipman in the V9 Class

FRANCES HEAGEY '40—sworn into the V9 officer's training group

JEAN SAWYER '41—commissioned an ensign

REBECCA ALLINSON '42—commissioned an ensign

Thanks . . .

To all who have already given to the ALUMNAE FUND.
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That is good news to the COLLEGE. Good news to all who believe

FREE EDUCATION

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ALUMNAE FUND COMMITTEE

BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

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February 12 Reunion

January 21, 1943

DEAR EDITOR:

In December you asked me to write-up the February Reunion. A simple request, and one I was delighted to grant. Except that the *Magazine* goes to press tomorrow, Reunion is on February 12, the *Magazine* comes out on February 15. How to settle on what tense to use? I tried to say, "Reunion was its usual gala self on the sunny day of February 12," and found myself wondering what it would sound like if it had poured raining that day and everybody knew it. Then I wrote, "Miss Gildersleeve spoke at the luncheon," and then thought just suppose she gets laryngitis in the meantime. The program in the afternoon sounded wonderful when I wrote it up, until I knew that with every *had, was, spoke, told, said, and informed*, I was fervently adding in italics, *I hope*. And I can't very well hand you an article that has sentences in it like, "Mrs. Reid spoke with enthusiasm and interest on the domestic problems surrounding propaganda and morale at least I hope she will."

I remember from studying Latin that there was a tense which had about five names and more ramifications; I never understood it and certainly never expected to have need of it in ordinary conversation, but I imagine it's just what I'm looking for now. But short of translating my program notes into Latin, I'm willing to do anything to make reunion sound normal and pleasant in this grim year of our Lord, 1943.

So, madam Editor, this will have to be your write-up of reunion: our plans for it as they stand today. If they ration fresh peas before the 12th, even the menu will have to be changed, so I don't promise a thing. Please tell all the alumnae who couldn't come back that we're planning Alumnae Day in the sincere wish they could be here, that someday we hope to see them all back on campus, that we love them all and hope they think we're pretty nice too.

Yes, Miss Gildersleeve will speak at the luncheon which is scheduled for one o'clock in Hewitt Hall.

There will be no rash attempts to serve steak or even meatballs, but there will be coffee for all and butter (if you ask for it!) As usual, the alumnae will be taken into the family of the college and told just what wheels are going around and how they go. An added feature of the luncheon this year is that it will be a *Bundle Luncheon*, the reunion committee's personal "hats-off" to the valiant and untiring work of the Thrift Shop committee. Every alumna will be asked to bring a bundle and every bundle will go to the *Shop* to be sold for scholarship money. (I wonder how many people realize that since the *Shop* project was organized in 1937, it has given the college \$4,300—and that's a lot of money from rags to riches.)

In the Theatre at three o'clock (we are spacing events farther apart this year so the alums can have more time to *reune*) we're presenting a program of speakers on the provocative topic; *Some Dangers in American Public Opinion*. Dean Gildersleeve will act as chairman and we are fortunate in having on our program Dorothy Leet '17, secretary of the Foreign Policy Association, and Helen Rogers Reid '03, vice-president of the *New York Herald Tribune*. Both are outstanding women and we think we're justified in being pleased as punch that they're two of our most loyal alumnae. Discussions will take place between the three of them and questions will be invited from the floor—all our alums having brains long since trained!

The nicest part of the day comes when the doors of the College Parlor are opened to receive us all as the Dean's guests at her own personal party to the alumnae. Here we'll do just what 200 women would be expected to do if they are to enjoy themselves. We'll talk, and we'll love it.

And that will be Reunion, 1943.

I hope.

Sincerely,

SUSIEBELLA ALUMNA
Chairman, Reunion Committee



ON CAMPUS

By Marcia Freeman '43

Our On Campus author this month is feature editor of the Barnard Bulletin. She wrote this on the verge of two weeks of exams. Remember the feeling?

"COLLEGE as usual—with a difference," is still the status at Barnard these days, but we've settled down to rationing, accelerating, and air raid drills, and our sense of humor is coming back to the fore.

At the final all-college assembly before exams, the Dean and the AWVS in cooperation with the Mayor's plan, demonstrated that fingerprinting is not only harmless but honorable. "The effects can be removed easily with a little soap and water," the Dean said, wiping her inked fingers while almost a thousand gaping undergraduates looked on. The assembly inaugurated the plan of Sara Straus Hess '00, alumna and trustee, to fingerprint everyone on campus. Students are now going on record with the police every time they step into the National Service headquarters in the old Even Study where volunteers have complete equipment.

"Things Are Happening"

UP in *Bulletin* office, banner headlines have never been used with such abandon. Editors have always fought shy of them, but now "things are happening," and *Bulletin* is reporting. "Council States War Policy" headlined the most important story to date . . . the coordination by Student Council of all activities which contribute to the war effort or to post-war ideals, and the abolition of all others. Juniors, who'd been debating heatedly about plans for their prom at their meetings and had finally decided to hold it again at a

downtown hotel, immediately gave Council a vote of confidence. Prom. will be held on campus this year.

Student Council also moved in on the seniors and abolished two Senior Week events; the reception and the baccalaureate tea. At its next meeting the class of '43 voted to dispense with senior ball and to retain senior banquet. Reason for the choice: the man you'd take to senior ball is probably in the army anyway!

With this streamlining of tradition, Council and Rep. Assembly also abolished bear pins and exam. teas for the duration. Instead, letters of merit will be given to students outstanding in extra-curricular service, but after exams these days we have to hop over to *Tilson's* and weep in our cokes.

Christmas Still Christmas

CHRISTMAS was nevertheless Christmas. St. Paul's had its candlelight service and the dorms. danced; we were given a sprig of holly and heard the glee clubs carol and the Dean radio greetings to women all over the world; the German and Spanish clubs had their season parties; and 125 red stockings were filled with toys for the New York Protestant Episcopal City Mission Society.

We Are a Success

ALL through December we sat in the I.R.T. and admired Barnard freshman Marguerite Mc-

Auliffe, *Miss Subways* of the month. During vacation we clipped pictures from the *Times* of Barnard special student, "Glamorous Glorious Gloria" Callen, the outstanding woman athlete of the year. And then the *American Woman's Association* awarded a scholarship to Beverly Vernon '44, chairman of Political Council, at their sixteenth Annual Friendship Dinner. Altogether it was a successful month!

Russian War Relief Drive

PRIOR to going home to write term papers before the Yule Log, everyone went to War Board's carnival on Jake to bet on white mice and have a caricature done by Columbia *Jester's* artist. (One of the white mice is still missing.) Proceeds from the carnival helped to swell the Russian War Relief Drive funds, so that when we returned to school after New Year, the drive had netted \$306 in excess of the \$1,000 goal. The money, which will be spent for milk and medical supplies for Russia, also came from milk banks, a raffle on a \$22 bottle of Channel No. 5; a booth on Jake which sold Christmas presents; and individual contributions. There was also a small sum from boxes placed around the campus on December 7 which was designated *Sacrifice Day*. Students were urged to forego cokes, candy and cigarettes.

Under the auspices of our energetic War Board, we successfully filled a barrel on Jake with worn out stockings to be used for parachutes and powder bags. *Pile on the Nylon*, War Board urged and we did. Now we are filling a box on Jake with warm clothes for Russian children.

Wigs and Cues Scores Success

WIGS and Cues, working under the handicaps of a reduced budget and a lack of men, presented with Professor Latham's class in Modern English Drama one of the most spirited, entertaining productions an audience has ever seen on Broadway (at 119th Street). Instead of writing a term paper, several members of the class, including Wigs and Cues president Elsie White, put on Garrick and Colman's *Clandestine Marriage*, in true eighteenth century style. That meant flats, "grand style" acting with gestures and loud asides, and costumes authentic from hairdresses to shoe buckles. Professional "clappers" were employed to applaud at appropriate times. After the first act, however, their work was no longer necessary. The audience beat them to the draw.

Acceleration (Masculine)

OVER the holidays, more than a hundred Columbia students decided to stay at the University for classes because of the need of acceleration in war time. We admired them from across the tracks and then left for home and two weeks vacation.

And Then Greek Games!

AFTER Christmas, we returned for two weeks of grace before exams. Joan Raup, freshman chairman of Greek Games announced that old costumes would be used this spring to save money, and that *Games* will be dedicated to Athena. The latter is goddess of wisdom, law, order, science, art, agriculture and armed resistance to aggression. This covers everything. We admired the freshmen and sophomores for their thoroughness and settled down to worry about comprehensives.

Comprehensive Anticlimax

FOR two years members of the class of '43 had had comprehensives on their minds. The climax in comprehensive emotion was reached when the faculty announced that comprehensives would be abolished for the duration. There was a new feeling on campus. Everyone was happy, except English and Anthro. majors. Those exams. still face them, and they mutter bitterly these days on the way to classes; "They call this democracy!"

Quarterly

OUR last light reading before exams was provided by the winter issue of *Quarterly* which didn't turn out to be light. In her review of it for *Bulletin*, Professor Howard noted the timeliness of the three principal stories. Best article, we thought, was Judith Paige's profile of English Professor Ethel Thornbury which was interesting even before it was written.

February Graduation

BIGGEST news in *Bulletin's* last issue of the term was the graduation this February of twenty-three seniors, the first group to complete the college course under the new acceleration plan. The graduating seniors include two chem. majors, a math. major and a zoo. major, all of whom will be able to aid directly in war production. Graduates who will be able to help in the essential fields of administration, research, business and education include social science, language, history, anthropology and English majors.

Of Trees, Pigeons, Marriage and Babies

OTHER news on campus includes our new tree, a Yellow Twig Weeping Willow, to replace one that was stricken fatally in the last hurricane. It comes from Wisconsin, and there are rumors that a couple of midwestern pigeons were imported with it.

Everyone paused and remarked when the tree was hauled through the green fence, but only for a moment. We are busy talking of other things these days! Of exams and accelerating and war courses and jobs; yes, but mostly about engagements and marriages. Everybody's best friend came back to college in one or the other of these blissful states after Christmas. And in line with perfect planning, one senior had a baby during the two weeks and was back again the day school reopened to resume her studies.

Everyone's talking about war marriages at Barnard. Playwriting students attack and defend them on Brinkerhoff stage, psych. majors are studying startling statistics on the question, and one sociology major writes in *Bulletin* that she is just plain confused. After all, she says, Professor Waller has always advised against war marriages. And yet everybody's getting married. The only excuse she could think of was that one we're all using in one way or another these days . . . it's the war.

FROM THE DEAN'S OFFICE

DEAN GILDERSLEEVE has announced that the faculty of Barnard College approved on January 25 a major in *International Studies*, that is, a program of courses designed to prepare students to become specialists in one foreign country or region of the world. Recent calls from government departments indicate that such specialists are needed in increasing numbers now for work connected with winning the war, and will be needed in the great program of relief and reconstruction which is beginning now and will continue for many years after the fighting is over.

The newly planned curriculum constitutes an interdepartmental major, *International Studies*, under the direction of a faculty committee. A student wishing to enter upon this major must first

have considerable fundamental work in foreign languages, history, government, geography, economics and related subjects. In the latter part of her college course she will concentrate on the country or region of her choice. A seminar in *International Studies* will bring the whole group together in the senior year.

In languages, Barnard is peculiarly well able to offer a wide choice. Its own college courses provide French, German, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese. By using the resources of other parts of Columbia University it can also provide for its students almost all the better known modern languages—Russian, Chinese, Japanese, Polish, Serbian, Arabic, etc.

Through its Department of Anthropology it can also give training for the study of unwritten languages, now useful in Africa and the South Seas, as well as knowledge of the tribal customs and characteristics of the natives of those remote regions with which we are now closely concerned.

In other aspects of the culture of foreign countries and regions besides their languages, Barnard can also use for its upperclass students courses given in various parts of Columbia University and its affiliated institutions, and so offer excellent opportunities to study the history, government, economic resources, art and religion of the various countries. Besides the more familiar European cultures, those of the Far East and of Latin America may be taken as examples of fields in which Columbia is especially rich.

With some adaptations, this course is suitable for training refugees now in this country who wish to educate themselves for reconstruction work in their native lands when they are able to return.

Barnard is in close touch with its sister institution, the New York School of Social Work, also affiliated with Columbia University, and can thus be well advised about professional training in this field.

Barnard's situation in New York enables its students to have contacts with organizations, institutions and foreign groups which greatly enrich their experience.

The major in *International Studies*, combined with the usual Barnard requirements for the degree, will provide for students who may not later work professionally in the field, a sound and enlightening liberal education.

February Freshmen, 1943

DEAN GILDERSLEEVE announces that a section of new freshmen was admitted to Barnard College to begin work in the spring session, February 3. This is a revival of a custom of former years which had been discontinued and is resumed at the present time because college trained women are so greatly needed in the country's war effort and for the period of reconstruction. Good students admitted at this time will probably be able, by working summers, to graduate in approximately three years.

Faculty Changes

DURING the coming term Professor Henry A. Boorse of the department of physics will be absent on leave on war service. Professor Robert B. Morrissey of the faculty of Manhattanville College of the Sacred Heart will conduct the lectures in Physics 12 in Professor Boorse's place.

Dr. Benjamin H. Brown of the department of history has been given leave of absence to enter the armed services. Mr. Chilton Williamson of University Extension will conduct two sessions of History 2 this coming term in Dr. Brown's place.

Professor Jane Perry Clark Carey has been appointed principal training specialist on the training of women for government service, of the U. S. Civil Service Commission.

Trustees Elect.

AT the Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees of Barnard College held on December 3, 1942, Mr. Lucius H. Beers was reelected chairman of the board, Mrs. Ogden Reid, vice-chairman, and Mr. F. Bayard Rives, clerk. Mr. Francis T. P. Plimpton was reelected treasurer for a period of three years.

Mrs. Arthur Hays Sulzberger, a graduate of Barnard in the class of 1914, was elected a member of the Board of Trustees. She had previously served as Alumnae Trustee from 1937 to 1941.

Dean Gildersleeve Speaks

ON February 6, Dean Gildersleeve addressed the New York branch of the American Association of University Women at its annual luncheon. On the 17th she will speak at a meeting of pupils and parents organized by the Guild of Independent Schools. She will also address the National Association of Principals of Schools for Girls at its meeting at the Hotel Biltmore on February 26.



PAGE JOHNSTON KARLING '37

By Dorothy Maloney Johnson '23

PAGE is leaving, and to those who have worked in the Alumnae Association in the past five years, this is a wrench and a disappointment. Since September, 1938, Page Johnston Karling '37 has been the executive secretary of the Associate Alumnae and she has been attacking its problems with vigor, efficiency, a disarming southern accent, and a never failing sense of humor.

She really planned on resigning last spring, but she was prevailed upon to take over when her successor, Evelyn Hagmoe Green '40 went on maternity leave. When Mrs. Green found it impossible to return Page worked with Doris Williams Cole '41 who will succeed her as executive secretary.

Page Karling's plans for the near future are very exciting. She is hoping to accompany her husband into the depths of Brazil where he is being sent by the Defense Supply Corporation as a botanical specialist in rubber. It sounds like The Great Adventure and will constitute quite a change from the seclusion of the Riverside Building to which Page helped move the alumnae offices in 1940.

Formerly housed in Barnard Hall in one room with a constant overflow into the Little Parlor, it was a big day when the association moved to four rooms and a cellar! To the college the alumnae staff and members will always be most grateful.

BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

Page supervised the moving and storing of alumnae records—she can lay her hands on a quaint bit about many of us! She overhauled the filing system and reorganized the office routine so that it runs unbelievably smoothly. The recent installation of the addressing machine enables the Alumnae Association to keep pace with its members of whom about twenty-five percent seem to move each year.

The greatest upheaval that has confronted the association in Page's term has been the change in the set-up from dues to Fund contributions constituting active membership in the Alumnae Association. Though that was accomplished only last year it had been contemplated for a long time and required a tremendous amount of preparation. When one thinks of the number of times Page Karling had to type the *By-Laws* in working over their revision, it constitutes some sort of a record in monotony.

One of the assets to the association in having Page in the office right after graduation was the contact she could maintain with young graduates and her ability to interest them in the association. The teas to the seniors in the Alumnae Room at the Riverside Building have been well attended and well liked. Small groups of seniors were invited at different times and because of the size of the group a better contact was made with them. The growing number of contributors from the new classes is proof of the interest stimulated in the association.

Another contact with the undergraduates which Page Karling worked on was the method of handling applicants for Student Loans. A personal interview and contacts at the alumnae office are part of the routine, rather than all business with the applicant being handled by letter.

Naturally some dreams and aspirations for the Alumnae Association rise from five years of observation. Into the dream class go Page Karling's hopes for the future quarters of the Association. In the building which will rise on the site of the present tennis courts and the Riverside Building she sees beautifully decorated rooms, glorious offices; a center for all alumnae who come back to Barnard. Another vision is one of a completely endowed Alumnae Association which can devote all its funds to the college and ask nothing for itself.

Another hope, probably nearer fulfillment than the above, is the introduction of a system of Alumnae Council—much like that of Smith, Wellesley, and other colleges—whose members come from all over the country to take part in forming the policies of the association. Already a plan is being worked over in the alumnae office with the chairman of clubs, Alice Burbank Rhoads '23. It consists of getting hold of key graduates throughout the United States who will be available for Barnard contacts where needed and who will prove a source of students for Barnard.

An aspect which troubles Page Karling in her thoughts on alumnae activities is the small number of women who take their part in the association seriously, and who put their work for the college first in their interests. There are about one hundred women on the various committees of the association, but of these only about fifteen or twenty whose prime interest is Barnard. This doesn't mean that there are not hundreds of loyal alumnae, it means that more of them should take an active part in *running* the association.

Perhaps this last aspiration—an active interest of the alumnae in the college—is most characteristic of Page's part as secretary. She is a young woman of mature, quick judgment and enthusiasm and all her effort has been to make burn brighter the fire of alumnae interest. We shall miss her more than we can say, but we wish her God speed and are already looking forward to her return from the jungles of Brazil to Barnard's own jungle.



Here we have Ensign Georgiana Remer '35 US NR(W) who left the Barnard English department to join the WAVES last summer. She is stationed at the University of Wisconsin in Madison, Wis., and writes it is cold there but she doesn't have time to notice it. Porgy is the daughter of Florence Cheesman Remer '03.

DOING IT WITH DISTINCTION

BEATRICE RITTENBERG GROSS '16

By Marion Wolff Meyer '12



Director, Consumer Education Section of Westchester County War Council.

"What is the little one thinking about?"

Very wonderful thoughts I have no doubt"

were the words which appeared in the 1916 Barnard Year Book under Beatrice Rittenberg's photograph. In the twenty-six years since then, Beatrice Rittenberg Gross has not grown in physical stature but her "wonderful thoughts" have activated her to good purpose. Emma Llewellyn, commenting in the *Sarah Lawrence Alumnae Bulletin* about the course given at Sarah Lawrence College for the Consumer Leaders, said of its chairman: "Mrs. Gross proved a gentle little woman whose deceptive appearance covered a range of ideas and executive drive which made the president of General Motors look like a lounge lizard."

Today Beatrice Rittenberg Gross is doing a job whose importance for the winning of the war cannot be overestimated. As chairman of the Consumer Education Section of the Westchester County War Council, she carries on her work in an office in the County Office Building in White Plains, from nine to five, five days a week without pay and without a uniform.

Married in 1920 to Philip Gross, mother of three daughters, of whom the eldest, Joan, is a junior professional economist working in Washington with the War Production Board and the twins, Peggy and Lynn are seniors at Scarsdale High School,—Beatrice Gross has always found time for extra curricular activities in addition to her duties as homemaker. Her experience in her

field of adult education in the Child Study Association of America, in the Scarsdale Parent-Teacher Associations as well as in the Westchester County League of Women Voters where she is vice-president and has been chairman of the government and education section, have given her an excellent equipment for her present job.

The Consumer Education Section of the Westchester County War Council was organized last summer, under Mrs. Gross, for the purpose of training a corps of leaders to bring consumer education to the housewives of the county.

"In the total war effort every housewife is a soldier on the home front. War production minimizes the supply of civilian goods. Each housewife must learn how to make her share of that diminished supply meet the wartime needs of her family. She must be taught to buy only what she needs, to buy that wisely and to conserve what she has," said Mrs. Gross.

The first project of the Consumer Education Section was a training course for leaders, given at Sarah Lawrence College in Bronxville last September. Through county and local publicity and with the help of the women's organizations in the county, one hundred and forty well qualified women were selected from a large number of applicants for enrollment. Among them were the following Barnard graduates: Katherine Shea Condon '23 of Pelham, Natalie Shinn Smith '06 of Mount Vernon, Bessie Simons Stearns '20 of Scarsdale, Louise Nyitray Trueblood '14 of Dobbs Ferry. The aim was to train a group who would interpret to the public, ably and objectively, current governmental regulations affecting the consumer.

The classes met twice a week for four weeks. The morning and evening sections concentrated on a study of the economic background of present-day consumer problems. *Inflation, Taxation, Price Ceilings, Rationing and Conservation* were discussed by speakers from government departments and the Sarah Lawrence faculty. The last two lectures were given over to public speaking techniques. The afternoon section dealt with the

more practical aspects of war time housekeeping and offered panel discussions on the *Conservation of Food and Clothing*, on *Budgets* and *Home Maintenance*.

Eleanor Rich Van Staagen of Pelham, *Barnard* 1928, gave the afternoon panel on clothing, a fascinating demonstration of clothes, made for her own children of materials from the family store chest. (*See below*)

As a result of the course, the Speaker's Bureau of the Consumer Education Section, under the direction of Mrs. Harvey Conover of Mamaroneck, one of Mrs. Gross's staff has, during the months of December and January, sent two hundred speakers on consumer participation in the war effort to meetings organized throughout the county by church groups, Parent-Teacher Associations, Rotary Clubs and Victory Councils.

Members of the course are now managing thriving consumer centers in Larchmont, Mamaroneck, Dobbs Ferry, Ossining and New Rochelle—the latter established before the course in Bronxville was given and functioning under the effective leadership of Ethel Kossman Loeb, *Barnard*, 1920. Such a center, located in a store in the shopping district, is an activity of the local war council, and is manned by volunteers who distribute to the housewife, free of cost, information which will help her adjust to wartime living.

Consumer education is spreading throughout the county. Bronxville and Eastchester graduates of the training course have undertaken, with the help of the Civic Federation of the Bronxville Women's Club, to train a group of two hundred women in their combined communities as personnel for future consumer centers. In Pelham, the eleven women trained at Sarah Lawrence are passing on their consumer knowledge to a group of block leaders who, under the sponsorship of Pelham Parent-Teacher Associations, are undertaking to reach every housewife in town with vital consumer information.

In November, a course similar to the one given at Sarah Lawrence College was offered at Briarcliff Junior College for the convenience of residents in the northern part of the county.

At the moment, the Consumer Education Section is planning a short series of talks on point rationing to equip its leaders to serve in local markets and to assist the public in understanding the new rules for shopping when point rationing begins.

"It seems evident," Mrs. Gross stated, "that O. P. A. itself cannot handle the difficult and important task of informing the people about the regulations that are changing their routine ways of living. An agency such as ours, organized to reach individuals in a given area, can perform an effective war time service. Americans want to win the war. They will cooperate when they know what is expected of them and why the sacrifices they are asked to make are necessary. The job of consumer education, as I see it, is an interpretative one. When it is done effectively, it can help the public to form new habits with understanding and good humor."

ELEANOR RICH VAN STAAGEN

By Marie Read Smith '37



*Woman
Behind
the Needle*

CLASSMATES of Eleanor Rich Van Staagen, '28, of Pelham, New York are not surprised at her skill and fame as designer and maker of children's clothes from cast-offs. Because in Barnard her constant companions were the dye pot and the sewing machine. She made costumes for *Greek Games* freshmen and on the strength of that success became *Wigs and Cues* costumes chairman for the rest of her college career.

Now, many resourceful women will say: "Humph, I've made over clothes during many a time of stress and pinched pocketbook!" But all would envy Eleanor's remarkable artistic gift to create and design, and her imagination to see panties emerging from a bassinet sheet, a summer coat from hubby's white flannels—or striking tiny Scotch plaid trousers from a scarf! And Eleanor has that nice, professional touch with her crea-

GENE PERTAK STORMS '25

By Meta Hailparn Morrison '25

tions that is the goal of every home sewer who detests that telltale home-made look.

Eleanor's career broke into limelight as the result of a hunch. In February, a year ago, she was tramping through New York City hunting for a part time job. She passed the door of *Parents* magazine and turned back with the thought: "Why not try here, just for the heck of it?"

The customary accounting of past work was reeled off to the interviewer. Among other occupations she had been assistant lace buyer at Macy's and free lancer dressing miniatures. Then Eleanor was asked about her current work. She answered: "Raising babies and making their clothes from cast-offs." Within ten minutes she had an assignment to bring back those babies, Peter four, and Sarah two, plus their wardrobe. Result: a two page spread with pictures in June *Parents*. She was written up again in August *Parents* and in *The Woman*, October, 1942.

Spool Cotton featured her work and the children in their booklet, *Make and Mend*, after she used half a dozen cast-off men's shirts to turn out some masterpieces for the much younger set!

Then came lectures in her Westchester neighborhood, to the War Council at Sarah Lawrence, Bundles for America, Community Centers, etc. And with all the emphasis on conserving and preserving, it looks as though Eleanor's star is just in its ascendancy.

Eleanor says her sewing ability stems from an early start with doll's clothes. But her fine arts major reveals an innate artistic tendency. In fact, she was so fired with Professor Haring's enthusiasm that after college she set off on a four month art tour of Europe to see for herself.

Rochester was Eleanor's home town, but at thirteen she became a New Yorker and attended Horace Mann before Barnard days.

Mr. Van Staagen has a responsible job in a defense factory, "I am very proud to say," declares his wife. Eleanor's mother, Mrs. Giles Willard Rich, is the "power behind the throne."

"Without mother I could do nothing," she says gratefully. "When I rush out to a lecture I know that my home and children are in expert, interested care."

The children's comment? Well, Peter says:

"Why do you have to take off my clothes and go out and talk about them?"



Director
Mount Vernon's
*Bundles for
America*

ONE enters a charming shop in Mount Vernon, New York, full of articles for sale, eager workers, interested volunteers. The sign reads, *Bundles for America*, and the guiding light is Gene Pertak Storms '25, erstwhile editor of the *Alumnae Magazine*. Her enthusiasm and determined effort are an old story as her friends and co-workers know. The cause must be worth-while to appeal to Gene, and in *Bundles for America*, she found the need and urgency which roused her interest.

"People do not realize, often, that our servicemen face needs which are met by this national organization, outgrowth of *Bundles for Blue-jackets*. Headquarters are in New York, and chapters have sprung up throughout the country.

"As needs arise which we can meet, we meet them," Mrs. Storms explained. "Sweaters, helmets, watch caps, scarves, and gloves are knitted for our soldiers, sailors, marines, and members of the coast-guard who need and request them. Our members are most eager to knit for them so our greatest problem is raising money for the yarn. We have *White Elephant* sales — any article donated to us, anything from fine old china to hand-made civilian sweaters. This is the main source of our income as people browse through our shop and buy! Also we have been able to make over eleven hundred articles to date."

"We have a committee which carefully reconditions second-hand clothing donated to us. These things are cleaned, mended, restyled and turned over to headquarters for distribution to families of servicemen through the Army and Navy Relief

Societies. Twelve hundred articles have been finished since September. This sewing is done with oddments which might otherwise be discarded."

"Once," Mrs. Storms laughingly explained, "my young daughter Bobbie and I won first prize at a Salvage Tea in a Mother and Daughter dirndl outfit made from a pair of old cretonne drapes. We try to spread the doctrine of reclaiming otherwise neglected articles. We refuse nothing for we can find some use for everything."

There are several other important projects: lovely pieces for layettes made for the babies of servicemen, cut by volunteers from new material donated by friends, and finished by individuals or church sewing groups; dresses, skirts, maternity smocks, and other garments, all distributed finally through the Army and Navy Relief Societies. More than nine hundred such articles have already been made. At Christmas time, holiday packages were supplied to men at the City Island base, and the camp on Staten Island. Rummage sales, style shows, musicales, and teas provide the funds for these expenses.

"Everyone is so cooperative and eager to help," Mrs. Storms assured me. "The space is donated, new and old articles are given us, volunteers donate their time and the community helps in every way."

Might this cooperation and the resulting success of the Mount Vernon branch of *Bundles for America* be partly due to Mrs. Storms own dynamic personality and enthusiasm, as well as to this vital cause for which she is working?

6 MONTHS LATER

by Helen Kandel '42

WE got our diplomas out the other day when we registered to vote. They were brown around the edges and cracking with age. Great big Latin words jumped out at us and hit us in the face, but we couldn't hit back—we no longer knew what they meant. We got out our reused wool and our four red knitting needles—but the joy in making argyle socks is no more. For what use are moccasins except to collect fluff and cocoons on the closet floor? To what end long drooping sweaters and—oh, the joy of hair-ribbons! Rationed is the midnight oil and cokes are synthetic.

Item: The World

The world is crude; its edges are untrimmed, my children. The world is a place which, in a nutshell, doesn't care if you *did* write an A paper on *John Donne—Peer of the Metaphysicians*. It won't give a Defense Stamp for your notes on Schopenhauer, and wishes you had learned to cut stencils instead of classes.

The world is a place where you can carry a torch for split infinitives and dangling participles, and where you learn to unsplit and untangle them with tact and subtlety without everyone hearing your diploma patting itself on the back.

The world is a place where some one says "do this" and you don't write a letter to *Bulletin* claiming an infringement of academic freedom, a curtailment of freedom of speech and another example of the dangers we have to fight on the home front. You do it quickly and "take it back and do it again, RIGHT this time, — you and your college education!"

The World, Continued

The world is a place where you don't take a copy pencil and play rewrite-editor with the boss's manuscript:—where you don't say, "here let me do it, I majored in English." Where you don't answer phones with "No, the president isn't in but I'm sure I can help you."

And there is no time out for tea in the outside world. The afternoon stretches out its long cold fingers of work and engulfs you, and Tilson's and the tea room are dear and far mirages. *The world is a place where Election Day is a half-day holiday!*

But never be downhearted. If necessary go off in a corner when the strain is too great and trace out the circulatory system of the crayfish:—recite the terms of the treaty of Utrecht—draw the dear little boxes of the English cabinet system—repeat to yourself the first ten lines of the *Canterbury Tales*, or the history of English inflectional endings. Your soul is still your own, and ivory like the tower it has left, your beautiful mind can still retire into its spirit house—that house built in four years of hard labor, strengthened by Freshman English, stiffened by Rhythmic Fundamentals, shaken by Anthropology, garnished by the comprehensives and floating in tea.

Reprinted from *Barnard Bulletin*

MEMBERS of the Women's Reserve of the United States Navy are now serving in all the bureaus and in every Naval district within the limits of the continental United States. There was a time, however, when I was the only WAVE "on the beach." In fact, it was less than two hours after the Chief of Naval Personnel had officially approved WAVE uniforms that I ventured into Union Station, Washington, with the optimistic hope of acquiring a seat on the New York train. I had just been told by the First Woman Naval Officer in the History of the United States that the Second Woman Naval Officer in the History of the United States was please to remember that she had on a uniform, and to keep her stocking seams straight. Of course, the First Woman Naval Officer had only had about fifteen minutes in which to establish uniform precedents. Nevertheless, through some fifth columnist, she had acquired information to the effect that the Second Woman Officer once went to bed with a hat on. This made her suspicious. Furthermore, as you all know, she has had dealings with professors.

As one of a great democracy (our whole democracy turns out there) I stood in front of those iron gates that bar off the station tracks. Now, if you have ever made the sudden transition from thin rayon stockings to thick cotton lisle, on a warm summer afternoon, you will know how I felt. Keep the seams straight! So far as I could make out by practicing the Braille system, my new stockings were behaving like a pair of Cleopatra's pet asps, winding themselves round and round my ankles with boa-constrictor technique.

There are only four established ways to determine the position of a stocking seam. The Braille system failed. The Steig system I will not explain. The Wayman Remedial Gymnastic Approach, invented by our own Professor Wayman, involves doubling-up like a jack-knife followed by a quick "to the right—*rotate*; to the left *rotate*," coming up for air with a deep, deep breath. In view of surrounding personnel the Wayman method seemed unsuitable. So I followed the fourth system, known as *Pony Ballet*. In this, as you all understand, the individual kicks out to the rear, at the same time curvetting the head backward, so that one swift side glance ascertains the position of the seam. Kicking well abaft, I glanced over my shoulder. Alas, what I saw was not a

stocking seam but a large, large General ruefully rubbing his shin.

"Beg—beg pardon, Sir," I stuttered, "exercise, you know—reverse drill. We have to keep in trim these days, don't we?"

The word "we" did not appeal to the General. He stared balefully and replied. "What, in—, are you?"

"Sir, I am a WAVE," I said that did not appeal to him either. He had never heard of WAVES perhaps, for he eyed me with one pitiful and peculiar glance, then picked up his bags and edged very cautiously away.

During temporary duty in New York I was taken for a policewoman. This status created more awe in the minds of small boys than I ever expect to achieve again. Also, I unintentionally impersonated the Russian Girl Sniper who potted over three hundred Nazis. That identity pursued me for some time, especially through the states of Virginia and Georgia. On the whole, such borrowed prowess was enjoyable except for the constant necessity of dodging opportunities to demonstrate my ability with a gun. Furthermore, I had difficulty in explaining convincingly what it felt like to kill people, though I always maintained, like an orthodox selfmade hero, that the first hundred was the hardest.

In Providence, in the bus station, I met with a similar problem. One of those Women Volunteers who never, *never* miss an opportunity to **AID THE ARMED FORCES** came steaming



SIMPLE BEING THE LIGHTER By Lieutenant Elizabeth



CEANTICS, MEMORIES OF A "WAVE" Reynard '22, USNR (W)

out of the mist. Immediately I put on the wooden expression with which many of you are familiar having assisted me to develop it by requesting a raise in marks. Gazing down the nose which gives to such physiognomies as mine a very faraway look, I started to maneuver to windward. The lady cut across my bows. Then hastily she dipped her colors. Slowly, carefully, she enunciated; "Do — you — speak — Eng-lish?" Slowly, carefully, I answered her: "No—I—only—teach—it."

Have you noticed the hat of an officer in the Women's Naval Reserve? It is copied from the hat worn by an American gunner in the eighteenth century. Only his did not shed its skin. The WAVE hat comes right out of its crown like butterfly out of cryptanalyst, or like a bedtime story in conchology. One fact worries me about it. This shedding and re-coating process errs against the laws of protective coloration. Unlike the well-known principles established by Peter Rabbit, this hat has a nice dark covering in winter and a soft white top in spring.

The WAVE also possesses a thing (possibly it's a garment) called a havelock. It is a cross between what a sheik in the movies puts on just before he boards an Arab steed and what a widow wears if she feels that way. Topping a WAVE raincoat with a havelock, no Naval Insignia is visible. So the Woman Reservist explains herself wherever she goes. In fact, the first time I wore my havelock I had to produce identification papers

to get into my own apartment. My mother thought she was seeing something and has not been the same since.

In the early days of the Women's Reserve there were no havelocks at all. The first hat turned up all around. No scuppers had been cut in the bulwarks and as a result the hat lacked a drainage system. Yet that was a well made hat. I can vouch for its waterproof qualities. Once, standing at attention during a long parade drill, water from the skies came down and filled the hat to the brim. All the way around. Just like a moat. Deeply engrossed in my new duties I did not realize that a storage tank had been added to my equipment. Some half hour later, at tea in a famous Admiral's house, I stooped over to pick up a cup from the low-lying tea table. All the water poured out of my hat like a fountain over a sea nymph,—only this went over the Admiral's wife who was not a sea nymph at all.

Then there is the problem of vocabulary. Do not let the WAVE alarm you. She is more normal than she seems. There are 1,600 Naval words suitable for a WAVE to use. There are many other Naval words definitely not suitable. The average human vocabulary approximates 1,000 words, so the acquisition of 1,600 more words means one of two things: either all WAVES after this war will have such large vocabularies that they will not know what to do with them and will use several words where one will do (which makes good business for English teachers), or else civilian vocabularies will depart never to return. Thus a whole generation of postwar children may not know that *seacow* was once called milk, that the black liquid their mothers refer to as *Joe* was anciently known as coffee, that what they eat as *seagull scum* is really Chicken à la King.

These offspring of *Rules and Regs* will have one supreme advantage. Flogging is out in the Navy. So instead of the family hairbrush they will just be "deprived of liberty," and inasmuch as that is what we fought to avoid, so far as I can see WAVE children will not be punishable at all.

Unfortunately, impressive marine vocabularies break down now and then. When I enter Macy's Department Store and inquire of the floor walker on what *deck* they keep lingerie, I am confident of the correct approach. But when I desire to go

(Continued on page 20)

1917

MARGARET MOSES FELLOWS '17

By Amy Lyon Schaeffer '37

DURING the last war the government had no trouble preventing its left hand from asserting what its right hand was denying. Instead of a dozen propaganda and information divisions, there was a Creel Committee. George Creel and a handful of helpers told and sold America and the war to the nation. Margaret Moses Fellows, '17, was one of his helpers.

"Washington wasn't very different in those years," Mrs. Fellows said at luncheon the other day. "Except that a girl was more daring if she broke her home ties and made tracks for the nation's capital. The city was just as busy and crowded, but on a smaller scale. A few of those small buildings on Jackson Place housed a big proportion of the agencies concerned with the war, including us.

"Transportation was just as perilous. The trolley cars were so crowded you practically had to cling to the outside like a monkey. Rents were high, and accommodations scarce. My roommate and I paid \$80 a month for a two-room studio apartment. Men were scarce too—as scarce as they are now.

"That winter was cold, so we did a lot of ice-skating," she went on. "Our idea of a really good time was dinner at one of the big hotels.

"No, there wasn't anything like the USO. It seems to me that the Red Cross and the few other organizations did most of their work abroad with the troops. I did go to a few community parties for service men. They were pretty terrible—ladies with long faces singing *There's a long, long trail a-winding* and soldiers who looked as though they wanted to be somewhere else."

Everybody in town supported Herbert Hoover's food plans and voluntarily gave up sugar for the duration. The cooks did wonders with sugarless and flourless cookery, devising all kinds of substitutes. There was no gas rationing. What few cars there were in Washington spent most of their time terrorizing the civilian population by climbing curbs and monument pedestals in unregulated erraticism.

For the Creel Committee Margaret Moses wrote

women-interest releases: Stories about war workers that might be printed today, except for the pictured costumes; feature releases on characters like the Burleson girls, daughters of the Postmaster General, who *wowed* America as yeomanettes in the women's navy; reports of women working abroad with the troops. The Secretary of State came to the cubbyhole one morning with a timely letter from his daughter, who vividly described her work with wounded soldiers on the French front. He thought it would make good copy, and it did—though his personal appearance threw the staff into perspiring consternation.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, wife of the assistant secretary of the Navy, was one of the most helpful people Mrs. Fellows remembers. Though in addition to her official duties she was raising a large family, she always found time to be cooperative when other influential women were either difficult or impossible to see.

The Creel Committee did a good job of disseminating information. But their work ended abruptly in June, 1918. Congress, with one of those rare strokes of genius that can never be fully explained in a post mortem, attacked it from all sides and withdrew its appropriation.

"No, there wasn't anything that really took its place," Mrs. Fellows said. "Then the Armistice came that fall.

"I worked for the department of agriculture after the committee disbanded; publicity for a division connected with local farm bureaus. We worked on the grass roots idea you hear so much about now. You know—everyone in a short-handed community helping on harvesting, pooling equipment, power and supplies for the greater good of the war effort.

"We're doing a lot of the same things now that we did then," she observed. "But the last war was twenty-five years ago. Most of us have either forgotten or never knew the Creel Committee and the 1917-18 Women's Naval Auxiliary Corps. Anyway, it's 1942 now." And today's action is more important than yesterday's, even if yesterday's is the cause of today's.

1943

WASHINGTON, HEART OF THE STORM

By Dorothy Bross Eckley '42

ALMOST everything has been said that it is important to say about the nation's capital. But the horrors of Washington run rampant in rumors through New York. And there are some who may have forgotten to realize that, after everything is said and done and all the horrid tales are told, life still goes on. It goes on quite normally here in Washington. Life here is very often more pleasant than life in New York.

It is only when one expects comfort and feels it is one's right to have it that discomfort annoys. There is not much room for comfort in a world at war and the people in Washington are forced to realize this. They do not expect the ordinary comforts. They do not feel they have the right to them. It is a healthy state of mind. You have to be satisfied with a single room here. There are no houses or apartments to be had. If you want to catch a bus in the busy section of town during the rush hour there will probably not be room for you. If you want to eat at the ordinary hours you will probably have to stand in line at the restaurants. But people are cheerful. They wait a few minutes or walk a few blocks for another bus. They eat a little earlier or a little later than is their custom. Compared to the pup tents in Alaska, one room doesn't seem so bad.

Efficiency is the New Yorker's ideal. Whatever is quickest and easiest is best. The New Yorker wants his dinner on time and his clothes ready-made. He takes the fastest train. He goes the quickest way. He wants everything at his service. The world owes him a living. It is like him to think that life is "impossible" here. But he is a harassed creature. He cannot sit still. He has "ulcers" of the soul. It might interest him to know that life still goes on in Washington. We have a room of our own and three meals a day. Life goes on much as it always has. It does not run smoothly. It was never meant to. Not even in New York.

The subway rush in New York is a grim business. In Washington it is rather a merry one. People push. But thoughtlessly, without the hate. Old ladies and cripples get the seats. A trolley car driver will stop his car in the midst of a crowded

street and help an old lady to the curb. There are many who grumble and are dissatisfied. But they learn to expect inconveniences and to endure it. The majority are not here out of preference but out of duty. Life becomes less sentimental and more difficult. But the soul is less hampered. It seems to shine through in many places where the clouds have been.

It would be nice to go home in the evening to a house and one's family. It would be nice to be sure of a seat on the bus or in the restaurants. Yet, the true comforts of life reflect but the heart's content. In Washington something long lost seems to live again. One learns to lean on the heart. In the heart it is never crowded. One is always at home.

The Thrift Shop

BARNARD'S Christmas sale at the *Shop* was a success, and much of the credit goes to a Massachusetts alumna who sent us a large donation of costume jewelry early in the fall. This was perfect for the sale and was saved for it, and very much appreciated. We also want to extend our thanks to Mrs. Adele Bazinet who sold an oriental tapestry for us.

We should like some new donors. Many give to us regularly, and without them the unit simply could not continue to function. If they could hear us say: "A box from —, she always remembers us and sends us such nice things!" they would realize how we feel towards them.

This November was better than last, December not quite as good. We have had excellent response to our appeal to send directly to the *Shop*. Collecting is still a problem, and Columbia prefers not to collaborate with us. They do, however, mention that we also have a unit in the *Shop* when they send out appeals to "The University Family."

The Alumnae Luncheon on February 12, was a *Bundle* luncheon. We still insist that this year we are going to send four girls to college, to study the mathematics and sciences so needed for the war effort!

MAY PARKER EGGLESTON, '04, *Chairman*

Frances Marlatt in English Department

FRANCES MARLATT '21, has been appointed lecturer in the department of English at Barnard, and will be an instructor in the public speaking course. Miss Marlatt is a doctor of jurisprudence, and has practiced law in Westchester County, N. Y.

Franz Boas

Who taught an undergraduate class at Barnard College from 1900 until 1929

By Margaret Mead '23

IT is very seldom that an outstanding scholar continues, in the midst of an overburdened professional life, to teach undergraduates. Yet Professor Boas, very slow to assume the prerogatives of his years and responsibilities by giving up his heavy load of graduate teaching, was even slower in relinquishing his Barnard class. His interest in the class, the values which he taught there, the reason that he taught there, sum up very well his wide humanistic approach to the relationship between science and life. His parting speech to the class, just before they clapped and he hurried in deep but genuinely pleased embarrassment from the room, used to run something like this: "I do not expect you to remember any of the details which you have learned. All of them will slip from your minds but I hope that you will carry away with you a deeper tolerance." Yet he never talked down to that class of undergraduates; he never extemporized or came to a lecture, after all his many years of accustomed lecturing, unprepared.

This is not the place to do honor to his role in science, to discuss the tremendous sweep of his interest and knowledge, to comment upon the way in which the science which he embraced as a whole must now become fragmented into many smaller, more specialized disciplines which no one will ever completely comprehend again. It is not the place to elaborate upon the sureness of scientific approach with which he was able to ignore the bypaths of Victorian pseudo-evolutionism, and the statistical vagaries of a young

social science seeking to be a science at any cost. The breadth of vision which made his work "the ground beneath our feet" for all of his students can not be documented within the short space of this article.

Rather, for the graduates of the college where he taught us as undergraduates, it is relevant to dwell upon what he stood for, and upon the heritage which he has left to all of his students of belief in the flexibility and potentialities of the human race. His teachings have often been caricatured as saying that all *people* were alike, instead of saying that all *peoples* were, as peoples, potentially capable of the same high achievement. He has been spoken of as a student of race, yet it would be more correct to speak of him as a student of man. One by one he brushed aside with a wealth of research and careful marshalling of facts, those theories which made man, or any group of men, dependent upon their race, their environment or their language, insisting always that the only final determinant of man's behavior lay in that which man himself had made, and could alter—his culture. Throughout the naive idealism of the first world war, the cynical pessimism of the years between, the heightening danger of the fight against Fascism, he stood for the same things, for a belief in science and a belief in man. Two years ago, at a dinner given for him in honor of his unflagging defense of civil liberties, he ended his speech on the note which is the human statement of his whole scientific work:

"We must trust our people more."

Greek Games — April 3, 1943

GREEK GAMES, dedicated this year to the GODDESS ATHENA, will be held on the afternoon of SATURDAY, APRIL 3 in the gymnasium of Barnard Hall. Tickets are priced at \$1.10 and may be obtained through the ALUMNAE OFFICE.

Checks should be made payable to the *Greek Games Central Committee*, and should be accompanied by a *self-addressed, stamped envelope*.

You're in the Army, Mrs. McKee

War does strange things to people. Read what happened to Ruth Cummings McKee '39 when she left the shelter of her parents' home in New York's suburbs to marry into the Army.

"We were married on Saturday, June 27 at 3 o'clock at the Methodist church between 'phone calls. George was off, sort of, for the afternoon but he had to call in to see if he was needed. We had all day Sunday to see the town which we were to call home, and to put our respective parents on the train bound for home, 1,600 miles away.

"My husband had been very fortunate in being able to take over a trailer when another lieutenant was transferred. The trailer belonged to a major and was for sale, but he was renting it until he got a customer. It was a black *Kosy Coach* and very well built; so we were told. Luckily it was parked partly under a tree . . . anyone who has spent the summer in Louisiana will understand why!

"You really have to live in a trailer to understand completely the sort of life you lead. We moved in on Tuesday and our fun began. Life in a trailer is a cross between camping out and a picnic, and there is never a dull moment.

"Our trailer court was arranged in circles, and all the trailers are parked around a most important building . . . the bath-house. Ours was white, divided into three parts; the men's side, the women's side, and the back porch. All parts were kept in order by Leola, a colored woman, until she was 'took with the fever' and left. Then Harry took over. She was usually barefoot, smoked a pipe, and continually complained of being hungry, and having 'the aches.' Our side boasted a bathtub, but the men had to take their baths standing up . . . only showers, so I'm told.

"Our first trailer, four steps nearer the bath house, had sleeping accommodations for four . . . a day-bed with a crack at least three inches wide in the middle, and a bed made up from the breakfast nook! We never had overnight company in that trailer, so no one ever tried out the breakfast-nook bed. The kitchen was in the center and we cooked on an electric plate. We had running water, too. We did enjoy living there, but someone had the nerve to buy the trailer right from around us.

"Well . . . when people had begun looking at the *Kosy Coach*, I began looking at apartments. The privacy and sociability of the trailer court spoiled the available apartments for me; to say nothing of the extremely high prices for the doubtful privilege of living in one or two oven-like rooms. Luck was with us and we were able to rent another trailer a *Schult* . . . a longer one! It's owner was drafted, but it, too, was for sale. Smarter by a month, I was able to get us a ten day notice in case of sale. But we were sure no one would want the second trailer; surer, after we had been in it a week. It had a bathroom which took up gobs of space, and made a hallway so narrow between rooms, that the iceman had to back out, he couldn't turn around. I don't know

what it is about the McKee's, but after we had gotten settled in this trailer, it was sold too.

"It is unbelievable how quickly you make very close friends while being a *trailer termite*. The name was bestowed on us by a major who was, mind you, living in a borrowed trailer for a week. Of course it was a very small trailer, and they had three children. Nevertheless we all resented being called *termites*.

"In the *Schult* we cooked on a gasoline stove. There was the night that we had fried shrimp. I was used to the thirty minutes or more it took on the electric pate. I couldn't keep up with the gasoline stove. Those little old shrimp were chasing me right along and when the time came to eat them, they resembled rocks and not so vaguely!

"One especially nice thing about trailers is that everyone realizes there are some things you just won't have, but someone else will, and borrowing goes on at a great rate. We finally decided that our closest neighbors had everything. Naturally a trailer has some disadvantages, one was our first ice-box. We would sit there in the evening and listen to our ice running away. The box was large enough to hold 100 pounds but was completely without insulation. It wasn't built for a Louisiana summer.

"Now we are living in a house and enjoying it, too, but we wouldn't trade our three months in two trailers for anything."

The Barnard Clubs Boston

Barnard in Boston's first meeting for this season was held at the home of Dorothy Kirchwey Brown '10, president, on the afternoon of December 12. There were fourteen present, and this large attendance was in large part due to our good fortune in being able to have Alice Burbank Rhoads come and tell us about the Barnard Plan in action on campus. She discussed also the type of work alumnae were urged to do and how we could go about finding it, and brought messages from Dean Gildersleeve. Everyone got a good deal of pleasure and information out of the afternoon, and felt a vicarious sense of pride in our college.

Some of us attended the Seven Colleges meeting held on January 30 at the Statler Hotel. Mount Holyoke was the hostess college, and Miss McBride, president of Bryn Mawr, the speaker.

Buffalo

THE January meeting of the Barnard College Alumnae Association of Western New York was held Wednesday, January 13, in the home of Mrs. Matthew R. Barcellona, 236 Wallace Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

The project of making Red Cross emergency quilts was continued, the members providing some of the cotton pieces.

New York

1908

The Barnard College Club terminated its annual Scholarship Drive at the Christmas party on December 18. Though final returns are not yet complete, the club will be able to give a substantial scholarship to the college again this year.

We have now completed a year's program of entertainment for Service Men.* This program has been entirely supported by voluntary contributions from club members. Twelve parties have been given, one sponsored by the class of 1941, and it is estimated that some eight hundred men have been guests on these occasions.

Presidents and representatives of the seven college clubs are holding a series of meetings to discuss mutual club problems and plans for the future. The last meeting took place at the Vassar Club and the next meeting is scheduled at the Bryn Mawr Club on February 6.

* In cooperation with the College and University Women's Center and the New York City Defense Recreation Committee at 99 Park Avenue.

Philadelphia

Barnard-in-Philadelphia had a sprightly dinner meeting on December 16 at Whitmans at which the following were present: Mrs. Linwood Geiger, Mrs. A. Norman Hixson, Mrs. Leonard Kalish, Mrs. Thomas McCutcheon, Mrs. William B. Pegram, Mrs. Paul M. Phillips, Miss Betty Stauffer, Mrs. Charles B. Stehle.

The club is hoping to have a tea the latter part of February, notices for which will be sent out. If any Barnard graduate or friend in the Philadelphia area is not sure whether the club has her name and address, will she please send it to Mrs. Thomas McCutcheon, Downingtown, Pa.

Pittsburgh

The Barnard College Club of Pittsburgh held a luncheon meeting at the College Club on Saturday, January 16. Plans were made for a meeting to be held in February. Merla Rosenfield Criepp '34, club treasurer, will entertain prospective Barnard students and their mothers at a tea in her home.

Westchester

BECAUSE of the ban on pleasure driving, **Barnard-in-Westchester** has decided not to hold any more meetings until May. Allison Wier, '29, scholarship chairman, is receiving applications for the annual scholarship. Address: 11 Willow Street, Irvington, New York.

Class Notes

Obituary notices will be found under class numerals.

1906

May Newland Stoughton's daughter Sylvia was married in November to Frederick Harold Thornton, lieutenant-commander of the Royal Naval Reserve.

Class Editor: MILDRED KERNER, 317 West 45th Street, New York City.

Lillian Heim Anathan has been re-elected treasurer of the New York section of the National Council of Jewish Women, a position which she has held for the past four years . . . *Eleanor Curran Livingston's* daughter Eleanor, Vasaar '41, has recently entered the WAACS.

1910

Class Editor: ADELAIDE LOEHRSEN, 389 East 136 Street, New York City.

Lilian Egleston is a draftsman for the Civil Aeronautics Administration in Seattle, Washington . . . *Margaret Renton* is now organist and choir director at the Hunts Point Presbyterian Church in the Bronx . . . Married: on September 2, 1942, in Greenville, S. C., *Grace A. Reeder* to Boles B. Ivanek.

1911

Class Editor: MRS. MARSTON HAMLIN, 251 Rocklyn Avenue, Lynbrook, L. I., New York.

Charlotte Hodge Peters is on the Board of Managers of the Cooperative Consumers, Inc., of New Haven, Connecticut.

1913

Annabelle Pawley is teaching at the Japanese Language School of the University of Colorado.

1914

Class Editor: ALICE CLINGEN, 155 East 52 Street, New York City.

Gertrude M. Raff is a commodity analyst with the Industrial Commodity Corporation . . . *Jeanette Unger Kander* is a statistical assistant with the U.S.O. Field Operations Department, preparing publicity material.

1916

Class Editor: MRS. JOHN K. WRIGHT, 74 Hillside Avenue, Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Jeanne Jacoby Beckman is a volunteer worker for one of the New York Draft Boards.

1917

Class Editor: MAUDE MINAHAN, 445 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Meta Pennock Newman is a technical report writer in the U. S. Naval Ordnance Laboratory in Washington, D. C.

1918

Class Editor: MRS. HAROLD BENEDICT, 163 West 86 Street, New York City.

Janet Fouts Marsh is a librarian in the patent department of the International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation . . . *Dorothy Dirkes Turnquist* is working with the Bell laboratories in Whippany, N. J., as a specification engineer.

1919

Class Editor: MRS. SIDNEY BACHARACH, 1175 Park Avenue, New York City.

BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

Myrrha Wesendonck Borum's daughter Ann, who was graduated from Spence last June at the head of the entire school, is a freshman at Bryn Mawr . . . *Joséphine Powell Beaty* and her children are living in Gordonsville, Va., in order to be near Captain Beaty, who is in Washington . . . *Helen Frederickson Fox* is living in Norfolk, as her husband, Capt. William Vincent Fox, U.S.N., is based there . . . *Gertrude Miller Train* is living in New Mexico with her children, while her husband is overseas.

1920

Class Editor: MRS. C. ROBERT HALTER, 484 Hawthorne Avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.

Veronica Jentz Hill is working in the test engineering department of the Wright Aeronautical Company in Paterson, N. J.

1921

Class Editor: LEE ANDREWS, 415 West 118 Street, New York City.

HELEN MUHLFELD BALDWIN

1921 was shocked to learn of the passing on January 18, 1943 of Helen Muhlfeld Baldwin. Her memory is bound inseparably with mind pictures of college days: Helen dyeing Greek Games costumes; Helen hunched over large history tomes in the library; Helen in cap and gown as a Wigs and Cues officer; Helen painting the furniture in Odd Study . . . the list could go on indefinitely, for Helen was ever active in college affairs. In her quiet, earnest way, she did the important, not the spectacular thing. One remembers her exquisite taste, her conscientious workmanship.

Helen continued her studies in history at Columbia, and soon after getting her Ph.D. joined the staff of Hunter College where she has since been teaching. In 1935, she married Marshall W. Baldwin, and they had two daughters. Helen has not been well for the past two years, but until very recently kept active in her work and many side interests.

Lee Andrews.

Edna W. Gibson is a gauge checker for the Eagle Pencil Company . . . *Ruth Jeremiah Matson* is an executive assistant with the Child Study Association . . . *Marjorie Marks* is now Mrs. John C. Mayer. . . . *Frances Marlatt* has joined the Barnard College English department (*See p. 15*).

1922

Class Editor: MRS. ROBERT DIRKES, 242 East 72 Street, New York City.

The Class deeply regrets to announce the death of *Eve Jacoby Van de Water*. An obituary notice by Dorothy Olney will appear in the April Magazine.

Jane Dewey is doing research and development work in physics for the U. S. Rubber Company in Passaic, N. J. . . . *Helga Gaarder* is secretary to Mr. Lee

Warren James, attorney specializing in tax matters . . . *Florence Stone Steele* is a clerk in the personnel office of the U. S. Veterans Hospital in New Jersey.

1923

Class Editor: AGNES MACDONALD, 865 West End Avenue, New York City.

Ruth Strauss Hanauer is a secretary with the New York Psychoanalytic Institute . . . *Helen C. Hoffman* is doing editorial work for Wm. Wise & Co. . . . *Emily Marx* is a member of the War Price and Rationing Board of New York City.

1924

Class Editor: MARY M. BRADLEY, 88 Morning-side Drive, New York City.

BLANCHE ELIZABETH EDWARDS

Blanche Elizabeth Edwards died on December 28, 1942, at her home in Sayville, Long Island, after an illness of over nine years. Before her illness she had taught English and dramatics in the high schools of Greenport and Amityville. In the latter school she also supervised the library, preparing herself for this task at the Columbia School of Library Science. Her classmates will remember her as a vivacious, active and helpful member of '24. She is survived by her mother, Mrs. Charles Edwards, and her sister, Clarissa Edwards.

Louise Baker French

Josephine Jarema Chyz is an assistant in the department of botany at Barnard . . . *Selina Caldor* is now a statistical clerk in the sugar division of the U. S. Department of Commerce.

1925

Class Editor: HELEN YARD, 140 East 63 Street, New York City.

Dorothy Steele McCrea is a secretary with Delafield, Marsh Co., lawyers . . . *Rosemary Baltz*, working with the Citizen's Committee for the Army and Navy, is painting triptychs for U. S. chaplains all over the world . . . *Frances Isham Colonna* is a research assistant in the School of Medicine of the University of Pennsylvania . . . *Hope Tisdale* has a position in the Bureau of the Census in Washington . . . *Elsie Beck LaBar* has accepted a teaching position for the remainder of the year at the Prospect Hill School in Newark . . . The good news from *Marie Iskian Tevonian* is that she has a baby girl.

1926

Class Editor: MARY MACNEIL, 704 Grove Avenue, Grantwood, N. J.

Florence Jenkyl Fuller when heard from at Christmas time had returned from her wanderings in South America and was in Miami Florida . . . We think *Rosamond Dermody Selle* is a WAVE stationed at headquarters in New York City. We would like to hear from her.

(Continued from page 13)

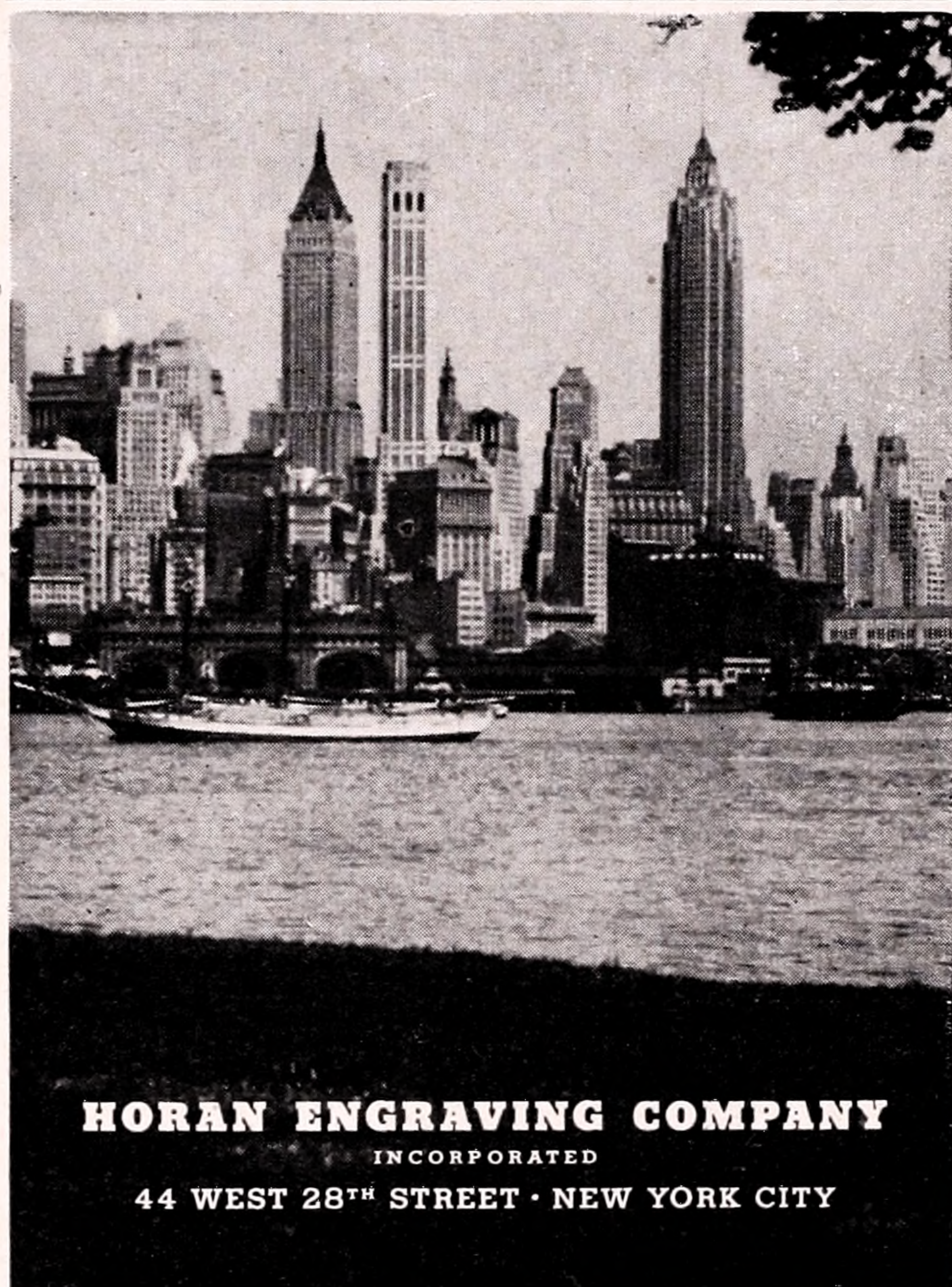
topside, this fluency collapses. Wanting an escalator, do I ask for a *ladder* or a *hoist*? The subway is simpler. I've got that squared away. You plug in a nickel, "walk the capstan round," and "load 'er to the plimsoll mark."

Since large numbers of WAVES are soon to be *hupping* through the Beauties of Our Own Bronx (which most of you have never seen. My friends, you ought to take a trip there!) some knowledge of the navigable channels of New York becomes a Naval Necessity. Perhaps you will assist us when we are lost. Meeting you in the street and inquiring whether the *S. S. HUNTER ANNEX* is anchored off the port or starboard bows, will you answer, "Follow the green arrow," or will you assist the war effort?

S. O. S.

The **Barnard College Club** in New York needs sewing machines for the **Red Cross Sewing Unit**. They would also appreciate the loan of a *buttonholer* for a Singer sewing machine.

Phone or write *Helen Yard, Barnard College Club, Barbizon Hotel, Lexington Avenue and 63 Street, New York City. REgent 4-0959.*



1927

Katherine Krenning is a tester of motors with the Ford Instrument Company in Long Island City . . . Mr. and Mrs. Heinz Ansbacher (*Rowena Ripin*) have announced the birth of their fourth son, Charles Alexander . . . *Harriet Wilinsky Goodman* is living at 2500 Q Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

1928

Class Editor: MRS. JOHN B. GRIFFIN, 601 West 113 Street, New York City.

Dr. Virginia Strong has opened an office at 125 East 74 Street for the practice of pediatrics . . . *Ann Ayres Hart* is a teacher in the Hewlett School . . . *Elizabeth Catelle* is a junior tester, checking operations of electrical instruments, with the Arma Corporation . . . *Roma Rudd Turbell* is a partner in the advertising agency, Ideas, Inc., and has three sons, fourteen, two and seven months . . . *Elizabeth Reymann Spillers* also has three sons . . . *Eva Shumway Dickie* is now living in Marietta, Georgia, where her husband is working on the new bomber plant and airfield. Last year they were in Jamaica, B.W.I.

1929

Class Editor: JEAN MACALISTER, 601 West 113 Street, New York City.

Anna Roome Palmer is a research assistant in the Department of Pharmacology at P. and S. . . *Anna Murtland* is in the treasury department of the Hamilton Standard Propeller Company . . . *Helen Pallister Pierce* is an assistant civil service examiner in Washington, D. C. . . *Carolyn Joy* is doing part time typing and library research for Sir Norman Angell . . . Mr. and Mrs. Hillman M. Bishop (*Georgianna Voltze*) have a son, Jason Newell Bishop, born on November 4, 1942.

1930

Class Editors: MRS. HOWARD ORTGIES, 2970 Marion Avenue, New York City; and JEAN CRAWFORD, 155 East 47 Street, New York City.

We learned recently that *Jennie Schmidt Korsgen* has a second son, Gerard Allan, born May 9, 1942. Her first son, David, is now seven years old . . . *Virginia Wheeler* is Mrs. H. M. Armistead . . . *Helen Gilbert* is a salesclerk at Doubleday, Doran Book Shop on Lexington Avenue . . . *Alice Whitehouse* was married to John Frederic Harjes on February 1.

1931

Class Editor: MRS. KARL C. SCHMOCKER, 415 Grasslands Road, White Plains, N. Y.

Julia Poliakoff Hutchinson is on the staff of WOR, in the Music Library . . . Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Gunther (*Ethel Clinchy*) announce the birth of a son, Bruce Evan, October 20, 1942 . . . *Edith Klem Henrich* was the winner of the Poetry Society of America's two annual awards for the best poems submitted anonymously.

1932

Class Editor: MARTHA MAACK, 104 Barnard Hall, Columbia University, New York City.

Elma Krumwiede is a bacteriologist with the U. S. Naval Training Station at Bainbridge, Maryland, doing an epidemiological study . . . *Norma Keeley* is a laboratory assistant in biochemistry at Queens College . . . *Hilda Markwood* received her M.A. from Columbia University School of Social Work in 1942 Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Zucker (*Libbie Dunn*) announce the arrival of Rebecca Chasya on December 12, 1942 Announcement has been made that the marriage of *Irene Wolford* to Major David G. Haskins, United States Army Air Forces, will take place in New York City during January. Formerly a research assistant to Mayor LaGuardia, Miss Wolford has served on the legal staffs of several of the city's departments, and was junior counsel to the Board of Statutory Consolidation. She has been more recently an organizer of the Legal Air Clinic of the AWVS.

Martha Maack has been appointed to the American Section of the Board of Governors of Women's Christian College of Madras, India. Twelve institutions in Great Britain, Canada, and the United States join in the support of this leading women's college in South India.

Twins; Betsey and Thomas were "admitted to membership in the firm of Ella, Sam and Dick Rosen (*Ella Fraade*) on July 10, 1942." Their address: 134 South Hamilton Street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. . . . Daniel Hastings Read arrived on November 28, 1942, making it possible for his mother, *Dorothy Kramm Read* to be home for Thanksgiving and Christmas! Dorothy and her family are now living at 1349 Lexington Avenue, New York City . . . A second son, Charles Roger Lewis was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carlton Lewis (*Frances Mack*) on December 21, 1942. The announcement came from Ruxton in Baltimore County, Maryland.

1933

Class Editor: RUTH KORWAN, 25-64 31 Street, Long Island City, N. Y.

VIRGINIA MAXWELL

The class of 1933 announces with deep regret the death of *Virginia Maxwell* on May 11, 1942.

Grace Hower is a geophysicist, with a field crew of the Seismograph Service Corporation (which locates oil)—the first woman to be sent out in the field by this company . . . *Ruth Payne* is with the Connecticut Telegraph and Electric Corporation, where she has set up a chemical laboratory. She is also attending a course at Yale University in surface treatment of metals . . . *Ruth Conklin* is a personnel investigator for Western Electric Company at Kearney, N. J., doing job analyses and special personnel studies . . . *Josephine Skinner* is a research worker and statistical assistant at the National Association of Business and Professional Women's Clubs in New York City . . . *Jean Stokely* is working in the Civilian Personnel Office Headquarters of the Third Naval District . . . *Myra Grigg* is an economic research assistant and secretary at the Federal Reserve

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BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

Bank . . . *Miriam Reed* is now Mrs. Alfred Korb and is living in Northumberland, Pennsylvania . . . *Meta Glasser Neuberger* recently had a second child, a son, Hans . . . *Loretta Haggerty Driscoll* is living in Washington, D. C., where her husband is with the WPB. Their second son, Henry Douglas, was born November 2, 1942.

1934

Class Editor: MRS. RUSSELL MACROBERT, 37 Maplewood Avenue, Larchmont, N. Y.

Rosalie Coyle is a junior administrative assistant for the Federal Works agency in Washington, D. C. . . . *Lois Newcomb* is engaged to Lieutenant William Bowen Church, Jr., U. S. Army Air Corps . . . *Lenore Oppenheim* became Mrs. Benjamin Provisor on November 22, 1942 . . . Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Stein (*Lee Kamenstein*) announce the birth of a daughter, Roberta, December 22, 1942 . . . *Mildred Wells Hughes* had a daughter, Phyllis Lorraine on January 2.

1935

Class Editors: MRS. DOUGLAS HUBERT, 107 Tibbetts Road, Yonkers, N. Y.; Ruth Reidy, 415 West 120 Street, New York City.

Dora-Jane Rudolf is a clerk in the record department of the U. S. Army, Governor's Island . . . *Lucy Welch* has been accepted by Albany Medical College and expects to enter in March, 1943 . . . *Martha Green Day* is an educational secretary with the educational section of the youth division of the National Council of the Protestant Episcopal Church . . . *Margaret Goble* became Mrs. John A. Doyle on August 29, 1942. Peggy is a senior social case worker on the staff of the Westchester County Department of Public Welfare . . . *Dr. Vivian A. Tenney* was married to Lieutenant John F. Boyer, U. S. Army, November 29, 1942 . . . *Violet Hopwood* is secretary and assistant to the director of research at the Savings Banks Trust Company . . . *Mary Hillyer* was married to Lieutenant Valentine L. Fine, U. S. Army, October 22, 1942 . . . *Elizabeth Anderson Uldall* went from Cairo to Baghdad last September where she and her husband are now connected with the Teacher Training College.

1936

Class Editor: MRS. HARVEY GODFREY, 55 Tieman Place, New York City.

Irma Toth was married to Sergeant Richard G. Hupfel, November 27, 1942. Irma is business and industrial secretary at the Y.W.C.A. in Manchester, N. H. Sergeant Hupfel attended New York State School of Agriculture . . . *Adelaide Paterno* is working at the Cornell Medical College, in the pharmacology department, doing blood chemistry . . . *Patricia MacManus* is now an editorial assistant with *Harper's Bazaar* and doing caption writing and feature work . . . *Mary Elizabeth Henderson* is now Mrs. William Tucker. They are living in Larchmont . . . Dr. and Mrs. Roy Barnett (*Margaret Davidson*) announce the birth of a daughter, Edith, November

13, 1942 . . . A daughter was also born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul R. Reid (*Jean Brettman*), Florence Jean on May 27, 1942 . . . Thomas Junior was born to Thomas and *Doris Pascal Read* on January 24, 1943 . . . William Peter Junior was born to William Peter and *Margaret Maher Oppel* last fall . . . Geoffrey Plimsoll was born to Louis and *Marion White Redmond* on November 5. Mr. and Mrs. Redmond are now living at 254 Seaman Avenue, New York City.

Helen Billyou Wasselle was married on December 4, 1942 at Fort Myers, Florida, to Lieutenant Charles Klein of the Medical Corps, United States Army Air Force. Mrs. Klein has resigned her position as head of the collection correspondence department of the Book-of-the-Month Club to join Lieutenant Klein at Clewiston, Florida . . . *Elaine Goltz* was married on Christmas Eve at the Army Air Base, Charleston, S. C., to Second Lieutenant Lee Sumner Richards, Jr. Mrs. Richards has recently joined the copywriting staff at McCann & Erickson, Inc., advertising agency . . . *Dr. Hilda Knobloch* who graduated from New York University College of Medicine in 1940, has been married to Dr. Benjamin Pasamanick (University of Maryland School of Medicine, 1941) since May 1, 1942. On January 1, 1943, Dr. Knobloch became a resident physician at Willard Parker Hospital for Contagious Diseases.

1937

Class Editor: MRS. JOHN KARLING, 501 West 113 Street, New York City.

Ellen Weil was married on Christmas Eve to G. Jonathan Cramer. She is finishing up course requirements for her Ph.D. at the Institute of Fine Arts at New York University where she was appointed a university fellow . . . *Mary Roohan Reilly's* address is 3111 Broadway, New York City . . . *Jessie Casaux* was married to Clayton S. Galbraith, Jr., in January . . . *Helen Joan Butler* was married to Henry C. Barkhorn, Jr., on January 16, in Montclair, N. J. . . . Richard Garnett was born to *Dixie Snedeker Kroeger* on December 29. He weighed 8 lbs. and 1 oz. . . . *Virginia LeCount* was married on September 20 to William H. Schuster, in the Columbia Chapel. Mr. Schuster is a graduate of Fordham University and holds an M.A. in International Law from Columbia. He is now stationed in San Antonio, Tex., as an aviation cadet. Mrs. Schuster is Office Service Supervisor in the Great Neck plant of the Sperry Gyroscope Co. . . . *Helen Hardy* is engaged to Russell W. Jackson of New York City . . . *Amy Lyon Schaeffer* is with Time Magazine . . . *Ruth Gould Scoppa* is an assistant in charge of personnel in the National Recreation Association . . . *Anna Louise Goddard* is a telephonist at the Office of Civilian Defense . . . *Florence Carey* is a recreation staff assistant for the American Red Cross in a service club overseas.

1938

Class Editor: MRS. ARREN BUCHANAN, 115 Kingsbury Road, Garden City, Long Island, N. Y.

Dorothy Davenport was married to John A. Feldman on December 19 . . . The engagement of *Bar-*

bara Lake has been announced to Lieutenant Joseph Dolgin, U. S. A. Medical Corps. Lieutenant Dolgin was graduated from City College and the Medical College of the University of Edinburgh . . . *Ruth Landesman Rosenfeld* announces the birth of a son, Robert Morris, on October 25 . . . *Adele Rosenbaum* is a bilingual clerk and stenographer with the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs . . . *Sheila Baker* is on the editorial staff of *McCall's* . . .

Marion Shaycoft is a supervisor at the Graduate Record Exam . . . *Anne Kremer* is a secretary with Pratt & Whitney Aircraft in Hartford, Conn.

Joan Sawyer of Mount Vernon, N. Y., was married to Lieutenant Arthur H. Fuchs of the United States Army on December 18 . . . Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Lynyak (*Mary E. Lawlor*) announce the birth of their son Robert Murray on November 30. Robert's little sister, Mary Elizabeth, was born on September 3, 1941. The Lynyaks live at 517 Hillcrest Road, Ridgewood, N. J.

1939

Class Editor: EMILY V. TURK, 600 West 116 Street, New York City.

Florence Ginsburg Chudson writes from Washington, D. C., that she is employed as an attorney in the solicitor's office of the United States department of labor. Her husband is chief of the United Kingdom unit of the Board of Economic Warfare . . . *June Reiff* is now Mrs. Henry F. Perry and is living at 6312 Sherwood Road, Philadelphia . . . *Phyllis Rappaport* is married to Lieutenant Saul Novack. Lieutenant Novack graduated from C.C.N.Y. in '39 and received his M.A. from Columbia in '41 . . . *Grace Betty Seidl* is married to Mr. Kennedy Buell, living at 310 East Van Buren St., Harlingen, Tex. . . . On January 16, *Charlotte Hall* was married to Mr. Gordon S. Reid. Mr. Reid graduated from Amherst and received his M.A. from Harvard. He is now with the Committee on Inter-American Affairs in Washington. They will live in Alexandria, Va.

Potential Barnard material was delivered to *Mary McClung* and Lieutenant Peter Dykema in Alexandria, Virginia. Congratulations and welcome, Joan Carol . . . Santa was a few days early in delivering Carolyn Jay to *Jay Pfifferling* and Carl Harris; the 23rd to be exact . . . *Bella Straus Weinberg* is a tester at the Arma Corporation over in the Dodgers stamping ground, Brooklyn . . . *Mary Fleming Jerace* is an administrative assistant with the Writers War Board . . . *Ninetta di Benedetto* is doing volunteer work for Vanguard Radio Theatre Saturday nights on W.O.V. (plug) . . . She serves as an actress and "sound" effects. This is in addition to a regular job . . . *Ruth Borgenicht* is a secretary for the American Committee for Chinese Industrial Cooperation . . . *Clairece Black* is at the information desk at the Metropolitan Museum . . . *Natalie Frank* has been assistant librarian in charge of files in the library of the Office of War Information since last July . . . *Dorothea Oldoerp*

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BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

O'Neil is a ticket and information clerk with the Pennsylvania Railroad . . . *Ann Weir Phetteplace* received her M.A. from the Columbia School of Social Work in '42 . . . *Gertrude Eisenbud Oxenfeldt* received her M.A. from Columbia . . . *Josephine Trostler* is now Mrs. Lawrence V. Gallo, USNR. Josephine is living in Brooklyn, and working in the Bell Telephone Company laboratories, while Larry is completing training at the Navy Diesel School in Cleveland, Ohio . . . *Helen E. Smith* is with the Republic Aviation Corporation, Evansville, Indiana . . . *Shirley Dowd* is secretary to the vice-president of Little, Brown and Company . . . *Susan Guy* is a stenographer with the firm, Haight, Griffin, Deming and Gardner, maritime lawyers . . . *Barbara Reade Healy* is living in Cambridge, Mass., where her husband, Ensign Daniel Healy is an instructor. Bobby is operating a switchboard and doing publicity for the local Red Cross chapter.

Ara J. Ponchelet was married to Robert Blanc Smith, Jr., in St. Paul's Chapel, Columbia University, on December 24 . . . *Helen R. Dollinger* has announced her engagement to Edward Aldington, a petty officer in the Royal Navy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Aldington of Warwick, England. Helen is a secretary with the American Cyanamid Company.

1940

Class Editor: MRS. CURTIS GREEN, 106 East 85 Street, New York City.

Lois Saphir was married to Lieutenant Arthur Liebowitz on December 26 . . . *Margaretta Grevatt* is married to Paul M. Doty . . . *Jane Auerbach* was married to Lieutenant Bernard M. Schwartz last August. Lieutenant Schwartz is in the Army Medical Corps and Jane has been doing volunteer work at the Illinois Travellers' Aide Society.

Olga Scheiner Coren announces the birth of a son, Daniel Henry, on August 10.

Helen Gordon Wall is a confidential clerk with the U. S. War Department on Governor's Island . . . *Marjorie Davis* and *Eugenie Grier* received their M.A. degrees from Columbia University's School of Social Work in 1942.

Elaine Wendt Wetterau writes that her little girl is almost two years old now, walks very well, and now attempts the English language with gusto. She also informs us that *Irma Zwergel* is back at Yale studying for her Ph.D. and at the same time is teaching freshmen English at Weylister Jr. College, Milford, Conn. . . . *Sybil King Sandstrom* is the proud mother of a baby girl, Virginia Ann, born recently at Doctors Hospital . . . *Phyllis Margulies Schimmel* and her husband have moved to Washington where he is with the War Production Board. They are living at 2809 Naylor Road S. E. . . . *Dorothy S. Boyle* is working in the Research Department of CBS. She is also chairman of the committee for the advancement of American music for the General Nathaniel Woodhull Chapter of the D.A.R. . . . *Louise Van Baalen Jacobson* is doing case work at Children's Service Bureau in Brooklyn . . . *Harryet Willis* has a job

as translator for the War Department in Washington . . . *Nanette Hodgman Hayes* had a daughter Lea Hayes on November 9, 1942 . . . *Maraaret Eitelbach* is a reporter on the Palisadian, a N. J. newspaper . . . *Joy Sedgewick Chapman* is a part-time secretary for the College Entrance Examination Board . . . *Grace Moresca Kortman* owns her own airport and airplane in Corsicana, Texas, and expects to be a flight instructor soon . . . *Marjorie Westphal Sederlund* is a laboratory technician at the Midtown Hospital . . . *Gladys Miller* is a secretary with the Jewish Memorial Hospital in the Pathology Department . . . *Eileen Loopuit* is a corresponding chemist with West Waco Chlorine Products Corp. . . . *Helen Best* is teaching fourth grade in the Stewartville, N. J., school . . . *Georgianna Grevatt* received her M.A. from the University of Pennsylvania in Zoology in September

1941

Class Editor: MRS. WILLIAM G. COLE, 476 Riverside Drive, New York City.

'41 really was on the ball in the show presented by the WAVES of the Naval Reserve Midshipmen's School at Smith College on December 30, 1942. *Irene Lyons* and *Jean Sawyer* worked on the script of the show which was entitled *Wet Behind the Ears* or *A New Form of Marine Life*, which from all reports seems to call back Junior Show days with a bang! *Rudd Harris* was the director, and in the cast we find *Winnie Anderson* as Ma, *Jean Sawyer* as Sally Scuttlebutt. Irene was the prompter, as well as a filler-in as a Boston aunt. Chaplain Robert G. Andrus, of Earl Hall and Silver Bay fame, was the liaison officer for the production (which seems to mean sort of a glorified business manager in Navy circles). Bob has been keeping us well-informed of the swell work our WAVES are doing.

Ginny Ros writes us of her engagement to Dr. Leo B. Halleran, a Columbia grad. of '38, and a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. He is interning at Roosevelt Hospital, and is awaiting call to active service in the U. S. Army Medical Corps Reserve in which he holds a commission as a first lieutenant . . . *Harriet Holmes Hall* is married to Haridas Muzumdar . . . *Ethel Stone* is now Mrs. Le Frak . . . *Betty Coffin* has been Mrs. John Fountain for some time, and is living in Utica, New York . . . *Merry Andrews* is married to F. Campbell Austin . . . *Sophie Madler* was married to John L. Lewis, Jr., in November . . . *Victoria Hughes* married Lawrence C. Goldsmith on January 6 in New York City. Mr. Goldsmith is in the employment department of Abraham and Straus, Inc.

Elaine Briggs is a laboratory technician at Cornell Medical School working under Dr. Charles Warren . . . *Mary Sirman*, who is now to be addressed as ensign, has been assigned to the office of the Chief of Naval Operations in Washington . . . *Rita Chiarappa* is training at the Naval Aircraft factory in Philadelphia for work as a junior inspector of materials . . . *Sherrill Cannold* is a secretary to the manager of exports of the Heyden Chemical Corpora-

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tion . . . *Beverley Baff Fabricant* is a junior tester, checking operations of electrical instruments at the Arma Corporation . . . *Marjiann Kurtz* is a publicist for the war activities commission of the motion picture industry . . . *Betty Clifford* is secretary to the vice-president of Parents Magazine . . . *Jean Willis* is in the trust department of the Guaranty Trust Company . . . *Ruby Fersten* is a secretary and assistant promotional director of Arkay Junior Fox, dress manufacturers . . . *Vivian Jenö* is a secretary at City College to Professor Cramer, Armed Forces Agent . . . *Mathilde Ros* is a secretary and editorial assistant at Collier's Weekly . . . *Georgia Sherwood Dunbar* is working for Crowell-Collier publishing house . . . *Jeanne Siegel* is an analyst with the WPB in Washington . . . *Jane Goldstein* is an editorial assistant for Silver Screen and Movie Show, Hunter Publications . . . *Meredith Wright* is a research petrographer in the research and development division of the Republic Steel Corporation, Cleveland, Ohio . . . *Judith Johnson* is assistant to an executive at the Publishers Service Company, and is doing some writing besides clerical work . . . *Ruth Mulvey* is in the editorial department of the Hartford Courant. In addition she has been teaching morning classes at the Hartford YWCA . . . *Louise Giventer* is research assistant to the regional housing economist of the National Housing Agency.

1942

ANNE RICHARDSON

News of the sudden death of *Anne Richardson* on January 18, 1943, comes as a painful shock to the many friends she made during her two years at Barnard. A transfer from Carleton College in Minnesota, she soon became immersed in activity. As president of the fine arts club, she worked enthusiastically and attracted attention by many and varied exhibits. Her work in the University Christian Association was equally valuable, for she was always ready with new ideas; at religious conferences, also, she proved a source of fun and inspiration.

Anne's death has cut short a career begun when she received a fellowship for continued work in art at New York University this year. She had little opportunity to prove her worth as an alumna, but we can be certain that her enthusiasm, her practical ability, and her firm religious faith will cause her loss to be keenly felt by all who knew her.

Enid Pugh

Evelyn Gonzales Best is in the personnel department of the M.I.T. Radiation Laboratory doing statistics . . . *Ruth Young Chrekjian* is a clerk with the Lumber Casualty Company during the day, and at night is working toward her M.A. at Teachers College . . . *Yvonne Coutant* is working for the War Department in Washington . . . *Eleanora Smith* is working in the office at the Kearny plant of Western Electric . . . *Eleanora Boggiano* is a technical laboratory assistant in Miss Hunt's analytical laboratory at Lederle Laboratories in Pearl River, New York . . . *Jean MacDonald* has been chosen from the ranks

of the WAAC's for officer candidate training . . . *Lillian Kates* is a secretary to the assistant regional personnel officer of the O.E.M. in New York . . . *Margery Parker Zachery* is working for the Home Insurance Company . . . *Phoebe Hyrkin* is an assistant interviewer at the United States Employment Service in New York City . . . *Mary Damrosch* married Ensign William Allen Sleeper, Jr., U.S.N.R. of New Rochelle, N. Y., on January 30 . . . *Frannie Ricketts* is teaching gymnastics to the third, fourth and fifth grades at the College Preparatory School for Girls in Cincinnati . . . *Sigrid de Lima* is doing part-time editorial secretarial work for Dr. Fernando de los Rios, ex-Ambassador from Loyalist Spain, and now a member of the graduate faculty of the New School for Social Research . . . *Gertrude Schaffer Heimer* is a lab. assistant in bio-physics with the Rockefeller Institute . . . *Lynn Bach Jamieson* is the Public Relations Counsel for Roosevelt Hospital.

Isabelle Cohen is married to Lee P. Dicker . . . *Judith Hyde* is Mrs. Brainerd Foster Swain . . . *Carol Camblon* is Mrs. Hugh Flick . . . *Frances Farrior* is married to Lieutenant James R. Erwin . . . *Joan Woodard* was married on November 14 to Edward Hazen Reed and is living in Hollywood . . . *Connie Hare* was married during the Christmas holidays to Reinhard Pauly who is in the United States Army. Connie has returned to New York from South Carolina . . . *Helen Ayres King* has a son, Robert King III born on November 28, 1942. *Doris Burley's* engagement to Lieutenant Charles Gilman Mapwell has been announced . . . *Annette Dreyfus* will marry Barouk Benacerraf in March. He is a medical student at the Medical College of Virginia . . . *Denise Hahn* will marry Lionel Goitein in March. She expects to get her Master's Degree in a few weeks from Columbia . . . *Louise Morse* was married to Sim Joe Smith, Jr., on December 16 . . . *Edith Meyer* of Hollis, Long Island, was married to Lieutenant Francis G. Lauro of the United States Army Air Force on December 22, in Columbus, Mississippi.

Mary-Ann Williams is in the chemistry laboratory of Continental Foods . . . *Patricia Curtin Beaudouin* is working for the U.S.O. in Hattiesburg, Miss. . . . *Ruth Stern* is a scientific assistant with the war research division of Columbia University . . . *Barbara White* is employed at the Norwegian Consulate.

1943

Rose Torr is to be a chemical laboratory assistant at the Rockefeller Institute, working under Dr. Van Slyke . . . *Liselotte Weinmann* is to be a clerical technician at the Babies Hospital under Dr. McCune . . . If you wonder what happened to *Evelyn Kelley* and *Marguerite T. O'Neil*, they are both engaged; Evelyn, who is now studying occupational therapy at Columbia, to Walter M. Insbrandtson, who is with the Army Transport Service of the U. S. Merchant Marine; Marguerite, who is in training as a medical technologist at the Buffalo General Hospital, to Kevin M. O'Gorman of Buffalo, N. Y.

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