

The College News

VOL. XVII, NO. 1

BRYN MAWR (AND WAYNE), PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1930

PRICE, 10 CENTS

Variety of Activities Mark Freshman Week; President's Reception Culminates Events

1934 Triumphs Over 1933 in Annual Parade Night Competition; Sophomores Fail to Retaliate With Parody. Third Time in Five Years.

SELF-GOVERNMENT RULES AROUSE STRANGE QUERY

(Specially contributed by Helen Bell, '31)

"The work of the forty-sixth academic year begins at 8:45 A. M. September 30." This appears in the college calendar and evokes images of a college suddenly bursting into activity and life at 8:45 A. M. on Tuesday morning. But, although this activity was very great, it was preceded by six days which were not noteworthy for being idle ones. Freshman Week, in short, was the beginning of the college year for a large and important fraction of the undergraduates.

It was a well-filled week for the upperclassmen who had come back, and a spasmodically active one for the newcomers. Many varieties of occupation were proffered (and required): One could pay an academic visit to the Dean, or an introductory one to the President. The gym was open to visitors—on the principle of the spider and the fly—from 9 until 6 and one's secrets about poundage and fallen arches and number of cigarettes per day were discovered. Then there was the lure of advanced standing examinations in French, and the English Placement Test, to say nothing of the Self-Government exam, to inveigle one to the classrooms of Taylor, while informative tours through the stacks and seminaries drew one to the Library. And all this was merely the executive side of life.

The social side was equally replete with opportunities for the interested young woman with ambition and foresight. Wednesday night, ginger ale and pretzels were issued in each hall, and the functions gradually took on the air of friendly get-togethers where genealogies, schools, and "my dear, do you know's" echoed from ceiling to floor. On Thursday night, the question of Self-Government was explained, on Friday, that of the Athletic Association, on Saturday, the Undergraduate Association, and at Sunday Night Chapel, the Bryn Mawr League—with the result that the Freshmen are now completely conversant, naturally, with each and every phase of our college life. There were also Commons Room teas on a number of days, and an al fresco supper on Wyndham's porch where a large number of potato chips bit the dust, and even more people found joy and comfort in the fact that someone else used to know that Janet Jones who was fired from Miss Wilson's two years ago. The President's Reception was the true culmination of the social events, as the elegance of the young women's dress, as they left for Miss Park's house most eloquently testified.

Monday was the day of retrospection and reckoning. Upper classmen were beginning to arrive surrounded with suitcases and old friends. Freshmen were beginning to feel less and less lords of the situation. And a few octogenarians were still pondering over a question that one of the Freshmen had asked after hearing an explanation of the Self-Government rules: "Is it true that Princeton men are the only approved escorts for Bryn Mawr girls?" What puzzles us is: who does the approving?

Parade Night

Parade Night last Wednesday was successful for the third class in the past five years. The Freshmen kept their song a secret and marched to the Lower Field exultantly singing to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat," to the great discomfort of '33. Sing-

ing under Pem Arch by all classes followed the parade and bonfire.

Freshman Song

Stop, look, listen, watch!
Every sad Sophomore.
Parade Night's come and you've been left
By 1934.

Self-Government

On Saturday evening, October 4, the Freshman class was formally welcomed at the Self-Government reception, with President Park, Dean Schenck of the Graduate School, Mrs. Chadwick-Collins, and Lois Thurston, '31, President of the Self-Government Association, receiving. Although entertainments of this sort are becoming less necessary and seem less apt to fulfill the purposes for which they were originally intended, nevertheless this one had its bright spots. Among these was a talk by President Park addressed to the incoming class. She stressed the point that Freshmen entering Bryn Mawr would not find their path too easy but leading toward independence and responsibility and the fuller development of the individual. Something of the history and significance of the Graduate School was explained in an address by Dean Schenck, with the final announcement, accompanied by an invitation, that the Graduate School would be "at Home" in Radnor on Thursday afternoons.

Following these instructive and entertainingly informal speeches the orchestra struck up a lively tune for the dancers and an opportunity thereby for the '34's to make acquaintances among the upperclassmen. Gertrude Chisholm, '33, and Beulah Parker, '33, won the competition dance, with K. Coleman, '32, and her partner victors in the "Lucky Number" feature. These frivolities were interrupted by a prolonged, but eventually well worthwhile struggle for refreshment, "Home, Sweet Home" concluding the evening and this annual entertainment of long-standing importance in the traditional activities of Bryn Mawr.

Goodhart Stage Charred in Post-Midnight Fire

On Monday night the college was roused by the ringing of Taylor bell and the shriek of the power house siren, followed by the clatter of fire engines to Goodhart Hall, where smoke was rolling up in thick clouds. The fire was discovered by the night watchman, Mr. Graham, and it was already well under way beneath the platform of the stage when the alarm was sounded. Mr. Graham's only key was to the service entrance, where the smoke was thickest, making entry impossible. A side door of the auditorium was forced to make a passage for one of the hose lines, which was dragged at great risk across the stage and played through a hole in the floor (on the flames). A second line was led through the window at the service entrance. The firemen were materially aided by Mr. Willoughby, who made his way, through smoke so thick that lanterns were extinguished, to open the doors of the auditorium and investigate the switchboard back stage. Owing to the splendid efforts of the Bryn Mawr Fire Department the fire was under control within a half hour.

The cause of the fire is not known. The last person left Goodhart at 10:30 as usual.

Damage by the flames was limited to the back and under stage regions, the curtains of the main auditorium being but slightly singed. Chemicals and a preventive baptism of water blackened and streaked floors, walls, and ceilings of the office rooms. The Common Room was untouched, and the Music Room escaped serious damage, though it was completely filled with smoke and inundated by the hose play above. The dangerous section of the stage, where the foundations had been charred, was roped off by morning, and the debris was to a large extent removed by Chapel time, when President Park spoke of the fire as already in the past tense.

Interview With Nightwatchman

The career of Mr. Joseph Graham, the familiar figure who for many years has patrolled the Bryn Mawr campus in the watches of the night, suddenly reached its climax on Monday morning, October 7, at 1 A. M. with his discovery of what might have been a serious fire in Goodhart Hall.

Mr. Graham has described this event, which he considers the most exciting

Continued on Page Six

President Park Gives Address at Official Opening of Forty-sixth Academic Year



Marion Edwards Park

Freshmen to Receive Lanterns Friday Night

In the Library cloisters this Friday night the class of 1934 will receive from the Sophomores its blue lanterns. This year's Freshman class will be the forty-fourth to be thus initiated into the ranks of Bryn Mawr scholars; the institution of Lantern Night is almost as old as the college itself. Its origin was in 1886, when the class of 1890, the second class in college, received its "lamps of learning." The ceremony as we know it now, however, is quite dissimilar to that from which it has been evolved.

To quote a 1919 COLLEGE NEWS: "Lantern giving was originally only an incident in the impromptu outdoor entertainment which the Sophomores gave the Freshmen. The earlier classes received their lanterns in broad daylight after an outdoor play and had first to undergo a severe oral quiz at the hands of the Sophomores. Later the ceremony was transferred to the night when the Freshmen received their caps and gowns and was moved from the campus to the cloisters."

Originally new Lantern Songs were composed by the Freshmen and Sophomores every year. Since the class of 1901 first sang it, however, 1893's class song, *Pallas Athena Thea*, has been the

Continued on Page Six

Freshman Class Enters With High Average; \$10,000 Given For Scholarships.

Though I have not outstripped the rest of you by much I have at least been here long enough already to welcome the faculty and students, graduate and undergraduate, on this final day of September which begins the forty-sixth year of Bryn Mawr—to welcome you with warmth. For the Bryn Mawr which I have thought of in these nine months of absence has not been the silent buildings disposed picturesquely on empty greensward to which I actually came back two weeks ago, but the livelier, noisier, and more gayly-colored place which half woke when the freshman class arrived on Wednesday and came to itself entirely this morning. To this Bryn Mawr I rejoice to return. In the folder of one of the Zermatt hotels appears a sentence, "In the Alpine heights of Zermatt the weary and the pessimist may assuage their moral lassitude."

And here to Bryn Mawr I have come to assuage mine. But it is the only lassitude I need to cure! That "dying lady lean and pale" who tottered forth among you last year has gone forever. A good part of the light-hearted pleasure which filled all my holiday to overflowing is due to the combined kindness and competence of many people, faculty, staff and students, above all to the Acting President and Dean of last year who not only attended to all college affairs to my complete satisfaction but who were generous enough to carry through the business of the year with hardly a cable to disturb my peace. It was not until I came back to my desk that I realized with what complicated and long pieces of business they had dealt. My only alarm is that having been necessarily away from the elementary instruction on the schedule which was administered, I hear, to the faculty and the students I shall never understand it! I thought of them with insufficient but still deep gratitude through the year and that gratitude is more instructed and deeper now.

Fewer Undergraduates

The college opens formally this morning with 397 undergraduate students as contrasted with the four hundred and nine of last year's opening day. Every room again is filled, but happily there are fewer non-residents awaiting residence and watching for a vacant room. The freshman class numbers one hundred and seven as contrasted with one hundred and twenty last year and one hundred and twenty-seven the year before. This twice-repeated decrease in the freshman class is due to a healthy and reassuring fact: namely, that in the last two years there are fewer rooms left vacant by the upperclass students, despite the fact that this year in June an unusually large senior class was graduated. It is a more profitable piece of work for the college to carry its students through four years of training, of which the last two are the most interesting to both parties concerned, than to accept a large number of first-year students each autumn and find a considerable fraction leaving after one year or two with no experience of or profit from advanced work. The small number of vacant rooms, however, made the problem of admissions difficult and again a large number of girls who had completed all requirements of entrance had to be refused admission. With such pressure on the college it seemed impossible to give up the use of Bettws-y-Coed and the house is established again this year with its quota of freshmen and Miss Mary

Continued on Page Four

Miss Thurston and Miss Nichols Give Impression of Freshman Week

As 1931 Sees It

(Specially contributed by Lois M. Thurston, '31)

The chief criticism of Freshman week in the past has been that there was not enough for the Freshmen to do. This year, I think, was an improvement in that respect, because of the tennis and hockey tryouts, the tennis tournament, and the teas in Goodhart. Nevertheless, I am afraid that there were a fairly large number of Freshmen who felt themselves in a strange place surrounded by strangers. Once classes start one slips easily into the routine and the passage of time is much less slow; but in the first days with little or nothing to do, after or before the various interviews or examinations have taken place, it is difficult to make adjustments, as the conditions to which Freshmen must adjust themselves are to them more or less unknown quantities. Before Freshmen week was inaugurated the difficulty was that of having too many adjustments to make at once. The present system certainly has many advantages over the former, but it might be better if Freshmen week were made a little shorter. This probably would be hard to manage since even now it is difficult

for the President and Dean to have interviews with all the Freshmen before college starts. Another possibility is that, often suggested before, of starting Lantern Night practices. This could be done if, with the help of the Junior song-mistress, the voice tryouts could be finished sooner.

However, although some of the Freshmen may find the week rather tedious, it is on the whole a valuable institution. It gives them an opportunity to orient themselves, and to the upperclassmen who return for it a chance to meet and become acquainted to a certain extent with the entering class.

As 1934 Sees It

(Specially contributed by M. Nichols, '34)

Was it only two weeks ago that we boarded the Paoli Local for the first time, hoping, whispering, and speculating on the possibilities of the girl across the aisle? And then the taxi dumped us into the seething confusion of our partners in adventure, who smiled, shrieked, or wondered until ginger ale, pretzels and an upperclassman launched us on our erratic course through Freshman Week.

Freshmen learn lots of astonishing things those first few days: that one really does have to be vaccinated, that there's a Self-Government exam to be passed, and that infirmary services are free; but hardest of all to believe is the fact that a short while ago there was no Freshman Week. When Miss Park told us this, we smiled a smile of pity for those poor unfortunates who used to find themselves at Required English class, tortured by a mental picture of a frenzied dean plotting revenge on the missing victims of interviews, who were so pressed for time that we're surprised some didn't drink the H₂SO₄ when they finally did arrive at Chemistry Lab.

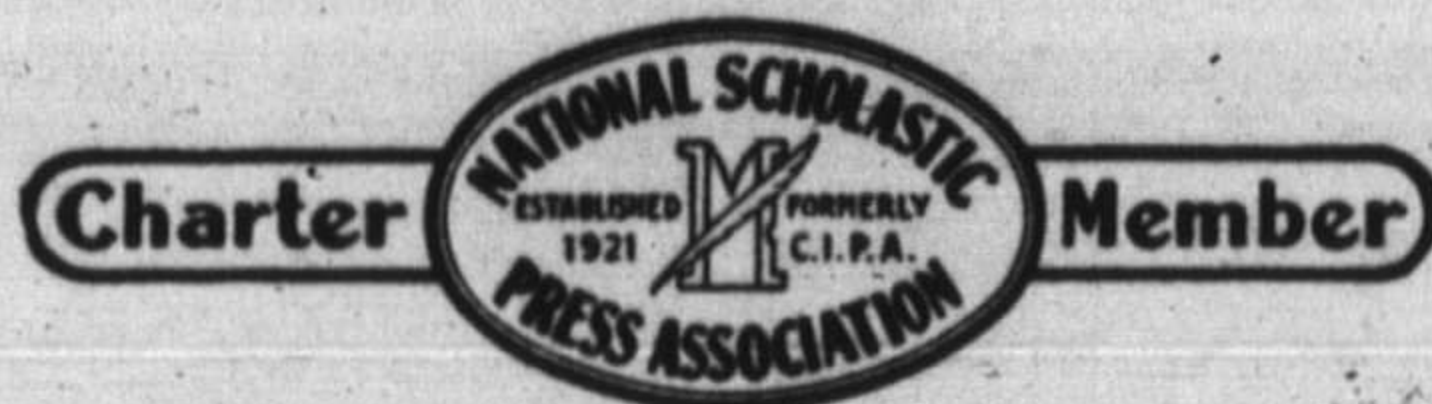
Fortunately, that early fog has swiftly and smoothly lifted, cleared under the various guidance of the Bryn Mawr League, the Undergraduate Association and Self-Government. Any one of us will tell you that silence must be observed in the Library and which are the Senior steps in front of Taylor. Certain well known college figures begin to stand out. The Chairman of the Executive Board, President of the Athletic Association and President of Varsity Dramatics, Freshman week did so much for us that we can tell—but wait, here comes the editor of the News!

Bryn Mawr
378.73 B9
f c c
v.17-18

THE COLLEGE NEWS

(Founded in 1914)

Published weekly during the College Year (excepting during Thanksgiving, Christmas and Easter Holidays, and during examination weeks) in the interest of Bryn Mawr College at the Maguire Building, Wayne, Pa., and Bryn Mawr College.



Editor-in-Chief
LUCY SANBORN, '32

Copy Editor
VIRGINIA SHRYOCK, '31

Editors
ROSE HATFIELD, '32
DOROTHEA PERKINS, '32

Assistant Editors
ELIZABETH JACKSON, '32
LETA CLEWS, '33
SUSAN NOBLE, '32
BETTY KINDLEBERGER, '33

Graduate Editor
DOROTHY BUCHANAN

Librarian
CELESTE PAGE, '30

Business Manager
DOROTHY ASHER, '31

Subscription Manager
MARY E. FROTHINGHAM, '31

Assistants
FRANCES ROBINSON, '31
YVONNE CAMERON, '32

MOLLY ATMORE, '32
ELEANOR YEAKEL, '33
ESTHER McCORMICK, '33

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.50

MAILING PRICE, \$3.00

SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME

Entered as second-class matter at the Wayne, Pa., Post Office

Theodore de Laguna

The death of Dr. DeLaguna in September has taken from Bryn Mawr a professor whose strong personal influence has pervaded the life of the students for twenty-three years. The college personnel changes each year, and any one individual represents at most less than one-fifth of Dr. DeLaguna's period of service. It is impossible for one individual or board to give adequate expression to the respect which the College feels, and we must await the occasion mentioned in Miss Park's opening address for such expression. We say, however, from our limited association with him, that the Freshmen who studied the History of Philosophy with him as well as the graduate students in his Social Philosophy found their deepest satisfaction in their contact with his frank and rugged mind. He gave to those who worked under him a respect for clear and honest thinking which cannot be estimated.

Welcome Home

Our welcome editorial is a particularly joyful one this year. Among the incoming and returning, we list President Park, whose sojourns in hospital and deserts are at an end, we hope, for another seven years. We have traced the famous camel with satisfaction back to our own door, where he has been dismissed amidst the applause of the student body, and now we are inaugurating a rebaptism of our head in office hours, chapels, and student receptions. As the year becomes fixed in its course, we hope that President Park will find satisfaction in her return equaling ours.

Two Kinds of Thinking

(Editorial in the New York Evening Post, Friday, October 3)

In her address at the opening of Bryn Mawr College, President Park spoke of two kinds of thinking. "Accurate thinking," she said, "takes us over an area explored, while courageous thinking takes us over old boundaries into new areas."

Colleges have traditionally been regarded as centers of accurate thinking—places in which the thought of the past was carefully preserved and from which any disturbing ideas were heremetically excluded. This picture, only too true of many colleges, leaves out those bold experimenters in the laboratory and those equally bold enquirers in history, philosophy and other fields who have wrought peaceful revolutions—and have wrought them partly because their boldness was not impatient of accuracy.

Dr. Park's words are a reminder of the fact that not all colleges are afraid of courageous thinking, but an age which delights in sensational announcements and flamboyant declarations is in even greater need of the other half of her preaching—that thinking is none the worse for being accurate. This is true in those "new areas" of which she speaks as well as in the areas which have been explored.

A college which stimulates both these kinds of thinking performs a service which is beyond price.

The Fate of Aviation

The recent disaster of the R-101 which crashed near Beauvais, France, early last Monday morning, a catastrophe costing the lives of some forty-eight passengers, jars the whole world to a startling realization. This airship, adjudged the most advanced and powerful of its kind, was forced down, apparently by terrific storms, suffered an explosion and was consumed in flames. Not only were many men lost who were important in public life and particularly in the advancement of aviation, but aviation itself must suffer a terrific blow from the significance of this calamity. As expressed in an editorial of the New York Times for Monday: ". . . just at present, it must be confessed, there is an impression of natural forces grim and ruthless, delighting in the frustration of the pride of man. Yet each new blow to it of this kind will surely have the effect of making him renew his efforts to rise superior to every obstacle, invested with no matter what terror, that remains for him to overcome."

Within the past few years there has been much publicity and general discussion of the aviation "boom", and many of the most gifted minds of the present are devoted to its improvement and advance. Yet on the other hand, the actual number of planes and number of those even who have ever flown is extraordinarily few. Spectacular flights and records are the most outstanding results of all this experimentation. The public hails the achievements of Lindbergh, Chamberlin and Admiral Byrd, thrills at the various "circus" features of the air; but further than this it does not support the cause of aviation.

Under such circumstances will the R-101 disaster, apart from the tragedy of the mishap itself, wield a deadly blow to aviation? Or shall we ever awaken to encourage and uphold aviation with confidence and with active support?

Cissy is not the only one who lost her way in the Arch Street station this week.

Now that paint has flowed and stuck to our fingers, and tacks have not stuck in the wall, we may as well state that the college year has begun.

It was recently announced to an awaiting class: Miss . . . will not meet her class this morning; instead she requests you to read *In Memoriam*.

New Cut System Explained

Because of the new schedule of courses this year, a student is allowed only as many cuts per semester as she has regular classes per week. This number is fixed on the basis of the four units of work; classes in required diction, supervised French or German reading, and hygiene do not increase the student's allowance although cuts are recorded in these subjects and counted as in the other classes. A first or second year science is regarded as five meetings a week; each laboratory hour cut counting as one-third of a cut.

"When family circumstances necessitate the absence of a student, it is not always possible that cuts be excused. Illness, death in the immediate family are the only reasons for absences being excused—while absences for legal proceedings, etc., should be planned for in advance and cuts saved for such emergencies." All excuses are obtained from the Dean.

A student taking excess cuts up to and including two and two-thirds above her individual allowance shall be placed on Student Probation. That is, the number of excess cuts up to and including one shall be quadrupled and deducted from the student's next semester's cuts. The number of excess cuts from one through two and two-thirds shall be tripled and deducted. A student over-cutting more than two and two-thirds is recommended for Senate Probation, and is allowed no cuts for the next semester. A student taking more than five above her allowance is liable to have part or all of the semester's work canceled.

Any student who over-cuts because she does not expect to return to college the following year will be asked to leave immediately rather than stay and not attend classes.

Students are advised to keep a record of their own cuts, to be compared in case of error with the cut records of the Dean's office. **UNLESS THIS IS DONE, NO CORRECTIONS WILL BE MADE AFTER THE CUTS ARE RECORDED AT THE END OF THE MONTH.**

Any student who is not in her right seat when attendance is being taken, or who is out of the room at that time, should report IMMEDIATELY after class to the Dean's office.

A. RIDER,

Chairman Cut Committee,
Undergraduate Association.

Theatrical Notes

At mention of those three delightful revue-lights, Clifton Webb, Fred Allen, and Libby Holman, their first triumph comes instantly to mind. It is as inevitable to compare *Three's a Crowd* with *The First Little Show* as to compare its successor, but fortunately there is almost nothing to deplore in the former comparison and much to rejoice over. The trio has started the season in a revue which equals the sophisticated simplicity of their last year's production, and surpasses it in many of the scenic effects, without stooping to the obvious gaudiness of the girl-shows. The lyrics unfortunately have little of the allure one is led to hope for after revelling in Libby Holman's *Can't We Be Friends* and the passionate *Moanin' Eow*, but they are sufficiently tuneful and easily remembered.

Fred Allen is as amusing as ever, but there is almost too little of him. As Rear Admiral Allen he is creditably modest and unusually enlightening in his lectures, but the character he might have made as "Prof. Moron Le Faye," which was cut out, for practical and perhaps moral reasons, has haunted us since with its magnificent possibilities. The three stars in a Corey Ford piece, also cut, must have been hilarious—but the contemplation of what might have been cannot spoil the humor of what remains. You may rest assured, "There Ain't Goin' to Be No Beds."

Clifton Webb is a brilliant comedian as well as the most entrancing and insinuating dancer we have ever seen. His Roxy usher and Rudy "Buddy" Vallee should make the originals look to their laurels. The nonchalance of the man is a collegian's dream. But the element which makes imitation of him impossible is his indescribable grace, the light way in which he floats from one essentially awkward position to another. The strongest points in the revue are based on this dancer who has extremely capable partners, especially in "The Moment I Saw You" and the "Body and Soul" reprise.

Libby Holman's voice still has that husky tone which completes the strange-

ness and glamor of her personality. She handles all her songs in her own mournful style, but all of them lack the languorous sorrow of her earlier successes. The "Yaller" number approaches her particular spirit most closely, although "Body and Soul" is extremely disquieting after it becomes more familiar.

The two most distinctive numbers of the show owe a great deal of their originality to the scenery and lighting. "Body and Soul," graced by the sinuous, sensuous movements of Clifton Webb and Tamara Geva, is heightened in its weirdness by the artistic simplicity of the light effects, while "Night After Night," an appalling grim affair in its conception, takes on all the fascination of a storm, hypnotizing the audience by the rhythm and order behind its chaos. Tamara Geva is an extremely talented and unusual dancer, and Margaret Lee puts over collegiate numbers and dancing with a youthfulness that puts "Boop-poop-a-doop" to shame.

It was fortunate that the producers of *Three's a Crowd* realized the cleverness of their leads and used them so continuously. We would have liked more Fred Allen and Libby Holman; we could have appreciated Clifton Webb in every scene, but they were all evident enough to create the smart atmosphere which made them famous originally. For us they have brought to revues what *The New Yorker* stands for in humor, which is, in our opinion, the highest of recommendations.

In Philadelphia

Broad: A new comedy by George M. Cohan, *A Well-Known Woman*. With Mary Philips and Herbert Rawlinson.

Erlanger: *Three's a Crowd*. Reviewed in this issue.

Forrest: Queenie Smith in *The Street Singer*, a musical comedy.

Garrick: Lynn Fontanne and Alfred Lunt in the Guild production of *Elizabeth the Queen*, her romance with the Earl of Essex.

Lyric: Ring Lardner and George S. Kaufman satirize Tin Pan Alley in *June Moon*.

Shubert: *Girl Crazy*, a new musical comedy with lots of good music and Willie Howard. Also Ginger Rogers of *Young Man from Manhattan* fame.

Adelphi: The Professional Players present an English comedy, *The Man in Possession*, with Leslie Banks.

Chestnut: A new drama of Negro life, *Sweet Chariot*. The lead is taken by Frank Wilson, who played "Porgy" in the Guild production.

Walnut: *The Blue Ghost*, the first mystery thriller of the season.

Coming

Erlanger: *The Pajama Lady* with Lester Allen. Beginning Monday, October 13.

Garrick: *As Good as New* with Otto Kruger. Begins October 13.

Shubert: *Corned Beef and Roses* with Fannie Brice, George Jessel, and Hal Skelly. Begins Monday, October 13.

Broad: Mrs. Fiske in her first repertoire season with *Ladies of the Jury* from October 13 to 18 and *Mrs. Bumstead-Leigh and Becky Sharp* during the following week.

Philadelphia Orchestra

Friday afternoon, October 10, and Saturday evening, October 11. Soloist: George Copeland, Pianist.

De Falla El Amor Brujo
De Falla Jardins d'Espagne (for Piano and Orchestra)

Debussy Danses Sacrees et Profanes
Ravel Bolero

Movies

Earle: Buster Keaton in *Dough Boys*.
Mastbaum: Joe E. Brown, Joan Bennett, and the 1929 All-American football team in *Maybe It's Love*.

Boyd: Eddie Cantor is very funny in *Whoopee*, the music is even better than you thought it was, and the Technicolor is a delight.

Stanley: *A Lady Surrenders* is based on John Erskine's *Sincerity*. The cast includes Conrad Nagel, Genevieve Tobin and Basil Rathbone, although the latter is not given nearly enough to do.

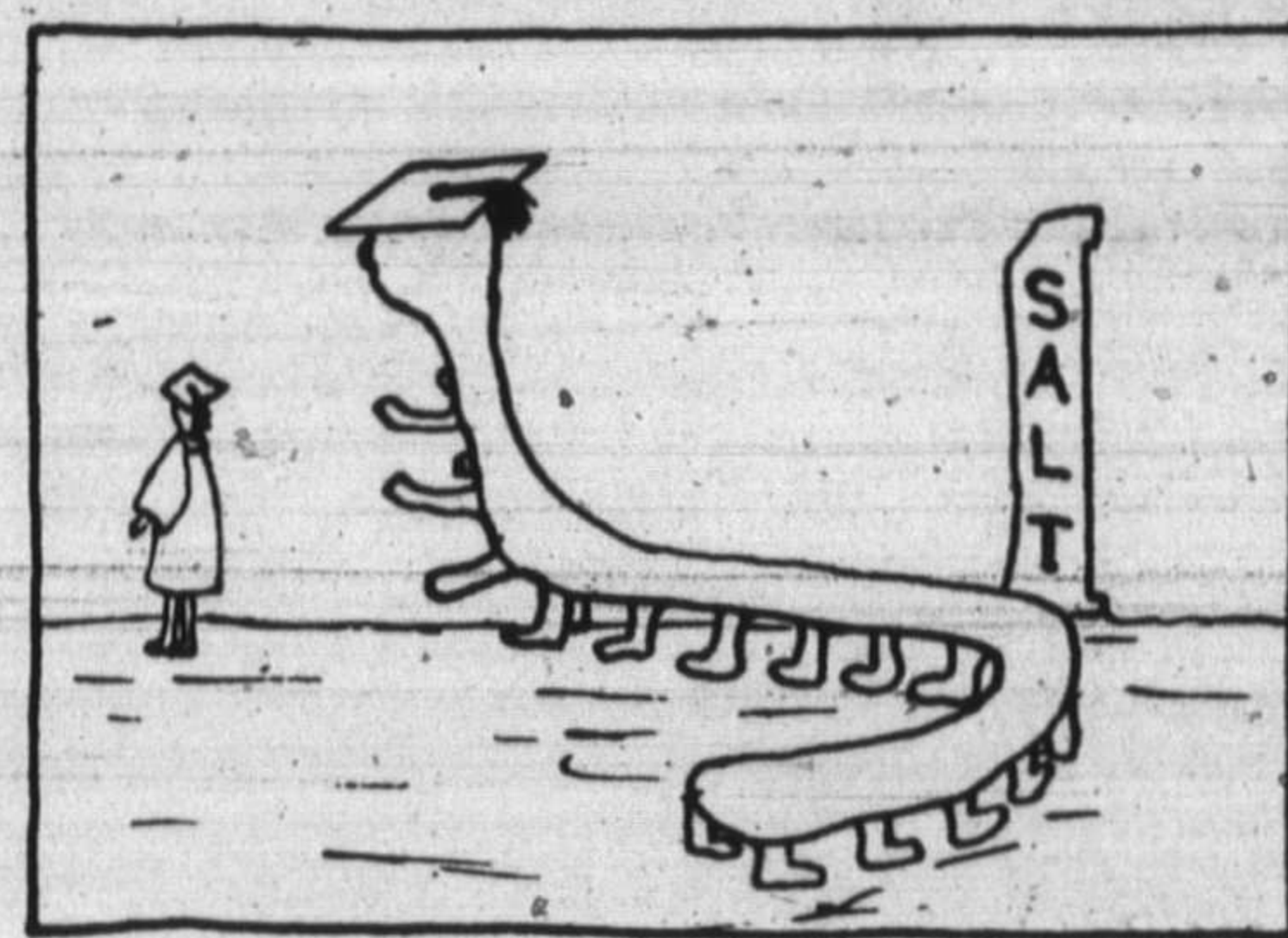
Stanton: *Scarlet Pages* with Elsie Ferguson as their author. The question of her love-sin has been given enough publicity to make the picture a success.

Fox: George O'Brien in *The Last of the Duanees*. How do you like your Zane Grey?

Keith's: The Marx Brothers are still rioting in *Animal Crackers*.

Karlton: *Once a Gentleman* with Edward Everett Horton, who really needs the sort of part he had in *Holiday*.

Aldine: D. W. Griffith's *Lincoln* which is said to be as simple and as fine as *The Birth of a Nation*.



The College season, we are told, has begun; Cissy, bless her heart, is again in our midst, and with her has returned our waning belief in immortality; for Cissy has died many times, but never has Death proven the end. Imagine our embarrassment, when, having tearfully kissed her farewell last spring, we found her this fall, seated on a steamer trunk, and all set for a return engagement to her dear Alma Mater, but hopelessly lost in the mazes of the Broad Street Station. Deep in our heart, however, we were glad to have our erstwhile friend and playmate with us again, and it was with a catch in our voice that we asked her the way to the Paoli Local. Five hours, only three of which were spent in finding said Local, pass. Then once more we saw Cissy. Claspings towel, soap, sponge, etc., with such ease that it made us envious, she emerged from one of the showers in Pem. Cissy is never behind in investigating the new. What with a bathing cap, tied under her chin, and numerous red bathing slippers she was a real picture of a warm summer's day, and we thought with a pang of the old swimming hole. "Well, how is it?" we asked anxiously. Cissy wrinkled her eyebrows in the old familiar way, which warmed the cockles of our heart.

"Oh, they're just splendid," she said. "But I can't help thinking of Saturday night. I think I'll date my tub early." The last encounter of the week with Cissy was at Freshman Party. She wore her black lace, which was even more skintight than ever, as Cissy, sad to say, has put on weight. She has also bobbed her hair and wears it straight off her brow, which is slightly low, we fear. We wanted to dance with her, but she stuck fast to the line of duty and the Freshmen.

"Aren't they cute?" she whispered, as she passed one off on us when we came too near. In the rush for food our little friend was very nearly annihilated; someone (by mistake, we hope) pushed her into the punch bowl. The last we saw of her she was gurgling feebly and stretching out her arms for help. But Cissy is not fated to die again at this time; if we are not mistaken, she will rise once more (from the punch bowl). Many are the ways of a Centipede.

Local Movies

Seville: Wednesday and Thursday, Jack Holt and Dorothy Sebastian in *Hell's Island*; Friday and Saturday, *Inside the Line* with Ralph Forbes and Betty Compson; Monday and Tuesday, *The Big House* with Chester Morris, Lewis Stone, Leila Hyams, Wallace Beery, and Robert Montgomery.

Wayne: Wednesday and Thursday, Betty Compson and John Wray in *Czar of Broadway*; Friday and Saturday, *All Quiet on the Western Front* with Lew Ayres and Louis Wolheim; Monday and Tuesday, Gary Cooper in *The Man from Wyoming* with June Collyer.

Ardmore: Wednesday and Thursday, Dorothy Mackaill in *The Office Wife*; Friday, *Dumbbells in Ermine* with James Gleason; Saturday, Walter Huston in *The Bad Man*.

Radio

Wednesday, 8:30—Concert Orchestra; Percy Grainger, Pianist. WEAF.

Thursday, 11:45 A. M.—"Philosophy of Rural Life" by George Russell. WJZ.

8:00—Connecticut Yankee Orchestra with Rudy leading. WEAF's network.
Friday—8:00—Orchestral concert; Jessica Dragonette, Soprano; Cavaliers Quartet. WEAF's network.

Saturday, 2:15—Army vs. Swarthmore at West Point, WEAF's network; 2:45—Navy vs. Notre Dame, WABC, WJZ, and networks; 2:30—Princeton vs. Brown, WOR.

Sunday, 5:00 P. M.—Philadelphia Orchestra under Leopold Stokowski. WEAF.

The News Elects

THE NEWS announces the election of E. Jackson as Sports Editor, and the appointment of D. Buchanan as Graduate Editor.

ATHLETICS

Devise New System For Election of Managers

At a meeting of the Athletic Board it was decided that the system of election of sports managers needed a drastic change. The new regime, which will go into effect immediately, will be as follows: All those who wish to try out for a managership will please hand their name in to the present manager. There will be tryouts with election by the squad (including first and second varsities) at the end of the season. The manager will receive a second varsity point rating and must not be a member of either first or second varsity team.

Hockey Schedule

Varsity Games:

Saturday, October 11—Philadelphia Cricket Club.
 Monday, October 13—Rosemont.
 Saturday, October 18—Main Line.
 Saturday, October 25—Germantown.
 Saturday, November 1—Merion.
 Saturday, November 15—Swarthmore.
 Saturday, November 22—All-Philadelphia.

Second Team Games:

Monday, October 13—Drexel.
 Monday, October 20—Reds.
 Monday, October 27—Manheim.
 Monday, November 3—Merion Reserves.
 Monday, November 10—Main Line Reserves.
 Monday, November 17—Rosemont.
 Monday, November 24—William and Mary.

The 1930 Hockey Prospect

With Varsity practice on Friday the Hockey season of 1930 was officially started. The prospects as a whole seem fairly good and the chances are that we will have a better team than last year.

Our greatest acquisition is in the person of Miss Grant who has been for several years with Miss Applebee at hockey camp. With the aid of her clear and brief criticisms, the material ought to round into good form.

The teams, as they lined up, were composed of last year's Varsity squad, ably assisted by the best of the class of '34. Unfortunately Totten, Crane, Woodward and Thomas were not present to give the first team a Varsity look, but there were six of the best of last year's team on the field. Allen, a grad. or a transfer, playing out in right wing, made the rest of the forward line look a little slow. She ought to fit in well at that position and perhaps will be able to pull up the whole forward line. Her speed was very good for so early in the season and her passing, on the whole, was pretty accurate. Her best shot seems to be a back pass to inner or center when near the goal line. Sanborn, on the other wing, looked quite good, but she shows the effect of one year of inactivity. Unfortunately she was not given the ball often enough to get a real estimate of her ability. The inners were Moore and Longacre. The latter seems rather grasping, moving into the center too often for good playing. She is very fast and, if taught to keep her position, should be one of the best points on the forward line. Remington was tried out at center forward for the first time. Considering the number of different positions which she played last year, her performance was creditable. If kept there she probably can be developed into a good attacking center, for her shots are pretty hard. Ullom, as usual, played a steady, sure game at right half and she can be counted on to give a consistently good performance all season. Collier, at center half, was good, but she seems to pass always to the right, thus keeping the left side out of work. McCully, at full, was rather slow, but she undoubtedly will come forth with as good a game as last year.

There were two Freshmen on the team, Rothermel and Jones. Rothermel seems to be a fairly good, fast full-back who may be developed to fill the place of Hirschberg. What she lacks at present in sureness, she makes up in speed. At last we seem to have acquired a goal who not only can stop the ball, but also knows enough about hockey to clear decently. Jones comes from three years of school play to fill the worst gap in the team. Her one bad miss was counterbalanced by sev-

eral good stops, by which she showed her ability to put her feet where she wants them. With some good hard practice she ought to be able to overcome her weaknesses and become a sure player.

The best playing on the second team was done by Bronson and Bishop. Bronson looks as though she might make a very able inner and perhaps will gain a first team position.

We do not want to seem too cheerful at the outset, but it does look as though we might have a presentable team, provided that a good deal of hard practice is put in.

The Varsity squad includes: Allen, Moore, Remington, Longacre, Sanborn, Ullom, Collier, Harriman, McCully, Rothermel, Gill, Bronson, Smith, Gerhard, Nichols, Hellmer, Leidy, Watts, Collins, Miles, Bishop, Pleasanton, Jones.

Blazers Awarded

The following students have been awarded blazers and insignia for athletic points:

Blazers: 1931—Thurston, Dixon, M. H. Turner, Asher, Doak.
 1932—Bradley, Cameron, Nichols, Paxon, Shaw, E. Thomas, West, Sanborn, Stonington.
 1933—Bowditch, Collier, Grassi, Jackson, Remington, White.
 Insignia: 1931—E. Thomas, J. Moore.
 1932—Bernheimer, Balis, E. Gill.

Freshmen of Four Colleges Compared

Chairmen Report Varied Activities of Two Thousand Entering Students.

CUSTOMS ARE DESCRIBED

This year 2000 Freshmen entered Vassar, Smith, Wellesley, Mt. Holyoke and Bryn Mawr. Each of these five colleges has developed a special technique, consisting of a Freshman Week to help the Freshmen with their problems and the administration with theirs.

Mt. Holyoke emphasizes the former phase, according to Frances Roots, '32, the Chairman of Freshman Week, although the Freshmen go through the usual round of appointments, examinations and tests. But "its main purpose—from the first—was to acquaint the student with phases of college life which will help to make her first year a wiser and happier year than it might have been otherwise." In accordance with this ideal, the 250-300 Freshmen are welcomed in the first four days with a talk on Mt. Holyoke, "its traditions and its present," and with assemblies with talks on "Community Life," "Religious Life," "Extra-curricular Activities," and the "technique" of college life. The S. A. girl of the Mt. Holyoke Freshman is a "Big Sister." One of the unique features of Holyoke's reception is the custom of putting flowers in the rooms of all the Freshmen on the morning of registration day.

The Vassar Freshman week, according to Betty Chittenden, is chiefly a four-day registration process, with serenades of upper classmen and Freshmen mixed in. One of the important events is the signing of the membership book of the Students' Association by the Freshmen after the first meeting of the Association. The Freshmen this year number 342.

Smith deals with its large group of 653 Freshmen by a representative system, whereby only selected Freshmen arrive at college four or five days early to learn the ropes so that "they can act as missionaries to the other Freshmen in the dormitories." The usual round of gaieties begins with the arrival of the entire class, and the outstanding event is the "Frolic" on the athletic field under the Smith College Association for Social Work, "which every Freshman attends, and to which all the upper classmen go. The girls wear their names on a card, and every student who is introduced writes her name on it." The tests included this year a health knowledge test, consisting of "134 questions on physical and mental health, communicable diseases, etc. The I. Q. will be given this week." The quotations are from a

letter by Martha Coman, publicity director of Smith College.

Wellesley is alone in having a Freshman week of twenty years' standing, and it is interesting to note that "Wellesley Freshman week came into being through the necessity of more time for physical examinations," according to Florence Hudson, Chairman of the Social Committee of Christian Association. The problem of the Village Houses makes Wellesley Freshman week unique, the Village Juniors being in charge of the newcomers. The Freshmen spend their time "tramping the mile from the Freshmen houses in the village to campus. We fear that these long walks and the resulting blistered heels impress the Freshmen as deeply as any of the scheduled events of the week."

A written quiz on the rules of the "Grey Book" brings back memories of our own Freshmen days. A vaudeville under the Christian Association is attended by old students and their little sisters. The occasion dates from "time immemorial." An interesting feature of the week is a reception given to the parents by President Pendleton. The opening day of classes is made unique by groups of Seniors (in caps and gowns) who help the Freshmen with their schedules. "All over campus groups—squat eagerly inspecting their schedules. After 8:40 the Freshman becomes indistinguishable in the mass of Wellesley girls."

Dean Schenck Describes Career of Paul Hazard

Dean Schenck of the Graduate School, was the speaker in Chapel Tuesday, October 7.

Monsieur Paul Hazard, who is to be the Flexner lecturer at Bryn Mawr this year, is recognized in France and throughout Europe and the two Americas as one of the authorities in the field of Comparative Literature. He is what the French call "un vrai maitre," a master in his domain and an incomparable teacher. He has won highest praise for the brilliance of his lectures before university audiences in France, in Italy, in Chile, in Mexico. In the United States he has been a Lowell Lecturer and has been Visiting Professor at Harvard, Columbia, and Chicago. The international character of his subject he thus carries out in his life, and it is interesting to note that it was during the War, which came when Monsieur Hazard was thirty-six years old and interrupted his first years of university teaching at Lyons, that he formed with his older colleague, Fernand Baldensperger, the plan of establishing the now well-known and highly distinguished *Revue de Littérature Comparee*.

Incidentally, this young scholar proved himself a great soldier, winning the Croix de Guerre and a superb citation. Returning to academic life after the War, Monsieur Hazard has put a large part of his scholarly production into this *Revue de Littérature Comparee*, and it is here that again and again his readers have met perfect examples of the scientific method which he applies to the problems of Comparative Literature. At a time when Comparative Literature was still a little in disrepute because there was a tendency to leap too easily from the recognition of similarities between literatures to the attribution of influences, the severity and integrity of the scientific work of Fernand Baldensperger and Paul Hazard cannot be over-estimated.

Within the limits of French literature, Monsieur Hazard has also been a leader. With Monsieur Joseph Bedier, the great Mediaevalist of the College de France, Monsieur Hazard edited, being himself one of the chief contributors, the *Histoire Illustree de la Littérature Francaise*, which is known to all serious students of French Literature everywhere. Here, for the first time, a history compiled by specialists for the different periods, was issued with a mass of illustrations of the highest order, reproducing contemporary material that had never before been available to young students or the general cultivated public. Here again the teaching genius of Monsieur Hazard was at work.

The young professor of Lyons was called to Paris at the close of the War and immediately made his influence felt. I suppose there has been no one there in recent years in the Faculty of Letters who has created so much enthusiasm among his students, both French and foreign, or has known how to get so much hard work from them. He has proved himself a maker of young scholars. It was therefore amid the acclaims of his

students that he was named in 1925, before he was fifty years old, Professor at the College de France. This appointment is the highest gift of the French Educational System. It means freedom from all the toils that a professor attached to a university the world over is heir to. A professor at the College de France gives two lectures a week during a winter season of thirteen weeks, these lectures to be the result of the investigations he happens to be carrying on, and the rest of his time he has free for his investigations. It is a scholar's dream.

We shall have at Bryn Mawr very nearly half of the time that a Paris winter audience gets from Monsieur Hazard. He will, more or less, parallel here his activities there. The College de France professor gives one course intended for a large group, and here this course will be Monsieur Hazard's Tuesday and Thursday evening lectures on *La Poesie Francaise entre 1815 et 1914*. Each professor of the College de France gives also a course for a little group of highly specialized French students, and here the course will be the Graduate Seminary in French, Romanticism to which he will give five sessions on Pre-Romanticism. He has also offered to have a "Jourd de Reception" as he does in Paris, and on Monday afternoons in his study at the College Inn he will receive students who wish to consult him as he writes "sur tout sujet qui les interessera."

Some day soon a Hazard bibliography must be compiled and it will run into many pages, for his scholarly production has been as steady as it has been significant. His first book, *La Revolution Francaise et les Lettres Italiennes* (1910), showed his measure. This was followed by a study of Leopardi. His *Vie de Stendhal* has put to shame the slipshod fantastic novel-biographies to which our generation has been treated and yet it bows to no one of them in vividness and charm. His editions and studies of Chateaubriand and L'Abbe Prevost have been marked with the highest originality and yet deal with subjects that critics seemed to have worn threadbare.

In 1927 the French Academy awarded him the Grand Prix Broquette-Gonin "pour l'ensemble de ses oeuvres."

It is another great scholar that the Flexner Foundation is bringing among us. Monsieur Hazard has already shown his characteristic kindness and generosity to Bryn Mawr students who have worked under his direction in Paris. He closes a recent letter with these words: "Tout ce que je demande c'est de servir de mon mieux Bryn Mawr."

News in Brief

Elinor Latane, '30, was married to William Truesdale Bissell, Yale, '26, this summer in Paris. They have an apartment in New York.
 Virginia Fain, '29, has married Charles Dickerman Williams.
 Charlotte Farquhar, '30, was married to Donald Wing this summer.
 Margaret Waring, '32, is engaged to Henry Evans, geologist, who is taking his M.A. at Cornell this year.
 Becky Wills Hetzler, '29, has a son, Frederick Valerius Hetzler, 4th.
 Alice Bruere, '28, was married to Richard C. Lounsbury, Yale, '25, Northern Traffic Manager of the Pan-American Airway. They will live in New York.
 Margaret Peter, '32, is to be married to Herbert Fritz, M.D., November 10.
 Catherine Reiser, ex-'31, is appearing with the Hedgerow Players this week in Rose Valley, Moylan, Pa.

Lantern Night Officials, D. Tyler, F. Taggart, A. Hardenbergh and M. Atmore, '32, are coaching the freshmen. M. Nuckols and H. Thomas, '31, the Sophomores.

Calendar

October 10—Lantern Night, in the cloisters of the Library.
 October 11—French Oral, in Taylor Hall at 9 A. M.
 October 14—Lecture in Goodhart by Monsieur Paul Hazard, 8:15 P. M.
 October 15—Lecture in Goodhart by Monsieur Paul Hazard, 8:15 P. M.
 October 16—Lecture in Goodhart by Monsieur Paul Hazard, 8:15 P. M.
 October 18—Banner Night.
 October 21—Lecture in Goodhart by Monsieur Paul Hazard, 8:15 P. M.
 October 23—Lecture in Goodhart by Monsieur Paul Hazard, 8:15 P. M.

The New York Herald Tribune, if you read it every morning, will keep you posted on all the events happening in this busy country of ours and all over the rest of the earth. Reading a good morning newspaper is as necessary as breakfast itself, and just as pleasant.

Don't deny yourself this luxury.

The New York Herald Tribune is for sale in Bryn Mawr the first thing every morning. Or you can have it delivered to your room, either by carrier or by mail.

NEW YORK
Herald Tribune

Opening Address

Continued from Page One

Duke Wight, Fellow in Romance Languages last year, as warden.

The college regarded the entering class of 1929 with pride and again in 1930, about a quarter of the whole freshman class have been admitted with a Credit average and only a few with an average below Merit. The Admissions Committee of the year which passed the hottest of all days of the hottest of all summers at their task report the greatly increased value of the statements made by the heads of schools in response to a new set of questions formulated last year. These statements, used along with the examination and school records and the scholastic aptitude tests, the committee carefully considered in the case of every student, and it sometimes disregarded a lower examination average when the ability of the student was underwritten by one or more of the other tests. The committee believes that the college has this year again accepted an excellent entering class. Half of the students whose examination averages are highest appear also among the youngest students presenting themselves—again a repetition of the record of last year. Later on I shall give my detail-loving mind an opportunity to report on the pedigree, physical, mental, and moral—if I can thus refer to the "denominational affiliation"—of the freshman class. At this moment I should like at least to say that the increased proportion of girls prepared in public schools, which I mentioned with satisfaction last year, is noteworthy again in this year's class.

In increasing the amount of tuition for undergraduate students this year the Directors of the college and in particular those directors who are also alumnae felt great anxiety lest the college lose out of its student body and even out of its lists of inquirers the daughters of families on whom the cost of college training already bore heavily, but who earlier and now had given the college some of its best and most representative students. The directors have tried to send broadcast over the country their eagerness to combine with the family in such cases, and carry off the daughter. As you know Miss Julia Ward has been appointed as director of scholarships with this point in mind, and to carry it out she is promised so large a part of the traveling fund that I doubt whether Mrs. Manning and I can do more than get to Philadelphia occasionally. We trust that in the near future Miss Ward's hands and those of the alumnae everywhere will be upheld by a larger scholarship fund, so that such students as the twenty-seven now sent to Bryn Mawr on the regional scholarships may be multiplied. A few years ago Alice Day Jackson of the class of 1902 left to the college a large part of her estate, the bequest to be available on her husband's death. Mr. Jackson has now given to the college ten thousand dollars, interest on funds which he generously affects to hold in trust for Bryn Mawr, with the suggestion that the amount be used as the beginning of such a scholarship fund, to be known as the Alice Day Jackson Memorial Fund. He believes as we do that it is worth while at any effort to bring to Bryn Mawr the students who can profit to the full from what the college can give—the fine flower of the schools.

The graduate school numbers at the present time ninety-eight as compared with ninety-eight last year at this time; and the registration of part-time graduate students will go on slowly for the next week, especially among the teachers, the academic wives, and mothers of the neighborhood who will I doubt not treat themselves as they have often done to a fling in some favorite seminary. There are twenty-two resident fellows among the students—in the departments of archaeology, Biblical literature, chemistry, economics and politics, education, English, geology, German, Greek, Latin, mathematics, philosophy, psychology, Romance languages, and social economy—and twenty-seven scholars. Five foreign scholars have been appointed—Mary Margaret Allen, B. Sc. of the London School of Economics, Friedel M. Bohme from the University of Cologne and Marthe M. A. Miskolczy from the University of Budapest to work in social economy, Diederika Liesveld from the University of Amsterdam, to work under Professor Chew in the Department of English, and Odette Thi-

reau, from the University of Nancy, to work in Chemistry.

It is only by thinking myself back into the situation at the beginning of last year that I can realize how recently a graduate hall has been established. What I left last year as an experiment I find as an established institution, already with its infant traditions. Long discussed and even dreaded changes establish themselves in college so quickly that one generation of students hardly knows the exasperating problems of the last and I must actually hurry to make my comment while the present graduate school knows what I am talking about. The graduate students of Bryn Mawr have from the beginning been its pride. Through them we have made some contribution to scholarship in America and they form our most direct connection with the great universities in America and Europe. I believe that the quality of the graduate school will be more easily maintained or raised now that it is to stand an integrated whole. And the increased comfort and quiet which Radnor offers is not only pleasant but important. To repair the long heavy hours of concentrated study which research work demands flowery beds of ease or their equivalent should be provided by any college or

university which has a graduate school, and the arrangements to which Bryn Mawr has come after many years of another plan are parallel to those which Columbia and Radcliffe have within a few years inaugurated on a larger scale. One out of the many college problems which took to itself much time and many a discussion has now been settled. And literally side by side with this spiritual victory a material victory has been won. Never again will the Radnor plumbing nor the sound of its water floods disturb Mr. Foley's dreams or mine. Every pipe and tile has been renewed. A nightmare has become a thing of beauty (though with my knowledge of plumbing I can not say a joy forever) and I wish that all givers to the college whose taste lies along the lines of bath tubs, paint and shower baths could be invited into the shiny Radnor bathrooms.

As last year an unusual number of the members of the faculty were away on year or half year leave, so this autumn there are a corresponding number of returns. Professor Leuba, Professor William Roy Smith, Professor Marion Parris Smith, Professor Chew, Professor Kingsbury, Professor Swindler all begin their work again this morning and though I have not been

elected their spokesman I think I can say that there is audible a great sound of creaking of wheels—as loud as any shaduf on the Nile. But give us time!

The new appointments for the year and the list of this year's travelers are to be found in the calendar. There should be added to them the name of Dr. Valentine Mueller, Ausserordentlich Professor of the University of Berlin, who comes in February as Associate Professor of Archaeology. Professor Mueller has carried over his interest to include oriental archaeology and has published on that subject. And I am delighted that to Professor Carpenter, who is soon to return, and to Professor Swindler, so able a colleague should be added who will give instruction in the field in which every one believes the great work of the next fifty years in archaeology will be done. In the first semester the Seminary in Ancient Architecture will be given by Professor William B. Dinsmoor, Professor of Archaeology at Columbia, and the undergraduate course by Mr. Donald Egbert, Instructor in Art and Archaeology at Princeton University.

The college has received a gift from Dr. George Woodward which makes it possible to offer this year a course of one hour a week in public discussion and debate. The course will be given

by Mr. Dayton McKean, who conducts a similar course in Princeton University. Dean Manning and I believe this course will be of value to many students who are interested in public speaking or who ought to be interested in public speaking, and we hope it may in the end feed some upright Bryn Mawr statesman into the Government.

The Alumnae Association has again and surprisingly increased its gifts to the college and has made it possible to offer another grant of \$1000 a year to a full professor of the college in recognition of work as a scholar. This award I have made to Professor Georgiana Godard King, of the Department of the History of Art, whose published research has won her an excellent place in her own field and one of which Bryn Mawr has long been rightly proud.

A returning traveler has for a little while an extra faculty. He walks in two worlds. I have said enough perhaps to show you that one part of me picks up readily the threads dropped at Thanksgiving. She can talk of plumbing, and graduate schools and entrance examinations. She settles into the same chair back of the same desk, watches from the same window the same hurrying student and the same industrious bird, both, she observes,

THIRTY thousand
welcoming shouts as he steps to bat
... the idol of them all. Ball one!
Ball two! ... and cr-r-ack! he's done
it again. Popularity to be lasting must
be deserved.



ONE
will always
stand out!

HOME RUNS are made at the plate — not on the bench!

Likewise what counts in a cigarette is what a smoker gets from it — not what is said about it.

Chesterfield has a policy—give smokers what they want:

MILDNESS—the wholly natural mildness of tobaccos that are without harshness or bitterness.

BETTER TASTE—such as only a cigarette of wholesome purity and better tobaccos can have.

for Milder

BETTER TASTE

Chesterfield Cigarettes are manufactured by
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

They
Satisfy

walking on the grass as of old. I think, that is, you will find me normal. But a second person looking through the same eyes finds familiar things strange and new. I can pick up the grayish Bryn Mawr calendar, for example, and (with a mind like a freshly washed slate) see it for the first time. That calendar can excite me as much as a palaeolithic drawing of fighting elephants in the heart of the Nubian Desert or the first edelweiss of a Swiss summer up to its knees in water on a high, wet hillside. When I opened my eyes the first morning on my sleeping porch I saw on the quiet hill opposite a little compact walled town with its battlemented towers rising out of the trees. But this power blesses the returned traveler only briefly. My second self has survived freshman week, but it can hardly live long into the college year and I should like to make use of it while it lasts.

In contrast with the European the ordinary American in America sees, I think, a singularly indefinite picture of his country. He feels a vague, sometimes a chaotic background for his life and interests and those of other individuals. Only occasionally some phase of it becomes distinct, touched by the spotlight of a contemporary event. I don't need to name the reasons for this—our broad, continental geography, our composite population, our varied economic stresses and strains. But for the American who is just now in Europe there is no indistinctness, and certainly no pleasant haze. The newspapers, the man and the woman who are deeply concerned about international affairs and the man in the street see in sharp black and white an America which they regard with fear or scorn or festination as the case may be. They find us at once fearful and aggressive, careless of the end to which our acts lead and in a quick panic over any contretemps, lavish except to the gifted of whom we are suspicious, ignorant of distinction or beauty, boasting that education is widespread and contented that it should be inaccurate, thin, and unfruitful. I am bound to say the returned American, seeing with the fresh eye of the traveler, though he can correct his critics in many details, is constrained to find much of that comment true. The dirty streets and the billboards, the vulgar movies, no less than the municipal scandals and the new tariff law (I should perhaps acknowledge that I am a Free Trader) are hard for the most genuine American of us all to explain away.

To explain away or to bear—we of Bryn Mawr can at least, I have come to think, try to set our own house in order with more attention than ever before. We are altogether upwards of 600 people, a faculty of various ages, education, interests, all turned into the same profession, a student body homogeneous in sex, age, provenance all walking along the same road. We inherit a tradition which is a valuable one for a democracy, i. e., we recognize standards. Whether we like them or not, we are used to living with them; indeed we have all barked our shins on them many a time. And we have been directed toward accurate and courageous thinking, accurate thinking over any area explored, courageous thinking taking us over our old boundaries into new areas. We should not be afraid of either distinguishing or choosing between better and best, we should

not be afraid of recognition of our limitations nor of the adjustment which follows. There are various problems coming before us as a community this year, the important completion of the new curriculum, the further course of that revival of learning—if I may call it so—which some of us believe and all of us hope is in its vigorous beginnings, the position which Bryn Mawr is to take in relation to the Negress, the relation of the life of the student in college to her life outside. Is it not a time when such questions must be met with determination certainly but also with searchings of heart and still more searchings of mind, with an attitude, in short, which can be transferred profitably when it becomes necessary to more important and wider reaching questions which touch not our small college only but all America?

I have left until the end any mention of the great loss which the college has suffered because I feel sure that Dr. de Laguna himself would have protested against any darkening of this day on his account. But many of you know it and must have had it in mind all through this hour.

Dr. Theodore de Laguna, professor of philosophy at Bryn Mawr since 1907, that is for twenty-three years this month, died suddenly at Hardwick, Vermont, near his summer home in Greensboro on Monday, the 22d of September. This is not the time to sum up Bryn Mawr's debt to him. That I leave to a special occasion when more competent speakers than I can make an effort to appraise it and at the same time his contribution to his profession in America. But I cannot forebear to speak of his excellent scholarship, his devotion to his teaching, his loyalty to the college, the honesty and charm of his mind. It is for those of us who have known and worked with him a heavy blow.

Dr. de Laguna's courses, undergraduate and graduate, will all be offered this year and an announcement of the instructor will be made later. Professor Grace de Laguna will meet this morning for a few moments the classes that carry his name on the schedule.

Dr. Jones Shows Need For Religious Depth

The Sunday evening service of the Bryn Mawr League, on October 5, was conducted by Dr. Rufus M. Jones, Professor of Philosophy in Haverford College and President of the Board of Directors of Bryn Mawr College.

Dr. Jones centered his talk on the text: *He restoreth my soul*, taken from the twenty-third psalm, the scripture lesson of the service. If we were to lose our sense of contact with the world—if our eyes saw nothing, our ears heard nothing, and our kinesthetic sense gave us no feeling of resistance—the world would soon become a myth or a dream. So it is with our conviction of the reality of God, when that conviction rests wholly upon ancient records. If God is to be the supreme dynamic force in life, knowledge of Him must rest on first-hand experience. The highest moments of life are those occasions when some overbrimming presence floods in and restores our souls. It is this experience which Robert Bridges in his *Testament of Beauty* calls "an awakening to a fresh initiation into life."

This overbrimming of life is more common than many people realize, and it

would be still more common if we expected it to happen to us, for expectancy comes nearer to working miracles than any other state of mind. One of the most appalling things about our present-day religious services is the lack of expectancy in them.

It is very important for us also to understand ways of approach to God. Times of quiet are essential. In our American life we are always rushing to go somewhere. But our religious moments must have either depth or height. The experience of spiritual deepening is like that when your ship enters a lock, the gates shut it in and the waters come up under it.

There are deeps in us down below our ideas that are the mother-soil of our thinking. If we could learn to fertilize this sub-soil it would be the master-work of our life for above all else we need an interior resource. There have been and will always be persons conscious of an enviroing light bringing refreshment into their lives. We live in this presence but we often do not know it and it sometimes takes a shock to make us realize that it is there. Mr. Middleton Murray tells of this realization in the words "All of a sudden I knew that I belonged."

Our scientific laboratories have been discovering an invisible world of atoms and energy behind the visible world. But we cannot build a better civilization until our religion learns to use the energy of our enviroing light. "I do not see why we should not all belong. I do not believe that it is out of the range of our native possibilities."

A double search has always been going on throughout the ages. Men have sought God, but their search has been hard because they have not realized that God also has been trying to find them: "I fled Him, down the nights and down the days;

I fled Him, down the arches of the years;

I fled Him, down the labyrinthine ways Of my own mind; and in the mist of tears

I hid from Him, and under running laughter,

Up vistaed hopes I sped; And shot precipitated

Adown Titanic glooms of chasmed fears,

From those strong Feet that followed, followed after."

God needs us as much as we need Him, and we cannot have a spiritual world unless God and men are together.

Philosophy Professor Chosen

Mr. Milton Charles Nahm has been chosen by Bryn Mawr College to fill the place left vacant by the death of Professor Theodore de Laguna. Mr. Nahm received the degree of Bachelor of Arts from the University of Pennsylvania in 1926. Since then his career records: M. A., University of Pennsylvania, 1926; (Harrison Scholar in English and Assistant Instructor in Anthropology at the University of Pennsylvania, 1925-26); B. A., University of Oxford, 1928; B. Litt., 1929 (Rhodes Scholar at Oxford, 1926-29).

The first and second-year work as announced for Professor Theodore de Laguna will be given by Mr. Nahm, with no changes in the curriculum. In the advances courses: Professor Grace de Laguna will give a unit course throughout the year and Mr. Nahm will give a half unit course in Aesthetics throughout the year. Mr. Nahm will also give a seminary in Aesthetics.

Course Innovations

In last Thursday's 8:30 morning chapel Dean Manning discussed various courses new this year. She particularly asked that no students, except those taking the courses, attend the first week's meetings of the courses in Public Discussion and Playwriting. Class subjects are held Thursday afternoon at 2 and 3 o'clock respectively.

Sophomores were urged as far as possible to take the college course in Hygiene this year. The first four lectures will be given by a visiting psychiatrist and promise to be unusually interesting. This course will be given on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock.

Group of Wardens Changed

The beginning of the college year is always marked with interesting changes in the group of wardens. This fall Miss Frederika Heyl, formerly warden of Radnor, is back after a

B. & G. CLEANERS & DYERS

869 LANCASTER AVENUE
PHONE: BRYN MAWR 1018
BRYN MAWR, PA.
Catering to School Girls

LUNCHEON, TEA, DINNER
Open Sundays
CHATTER-ON TEA HOUSE
835 Morton Road
Telephone: Bryn Mawr 1185

Bryn Mawr Confectionery
(Next to Seville Theater Bldg.)

The Rendezvous of the College Girls
Tasty Sandwiches, Delicious Sundaes,
Superior Soda Service
Music—Dancing for girls only

Going to New York?

Room & Bath 12⁵⁰ to 17⁵⁰ Weekly
Transients \$2⁵⁰ and \$3 daily



The Place for Young People to live Smartly with Economy. A new hotel planned for young men and women of cultured tastes.

Every room completely furnished with private bathroom. Luxurious public rooms. Popular priced restaurant. Library. Roof Garden. Centrally located.
The George Washington
A Distinguished Hotel
LEXINGTON AVE. 23rd to 24th ST.
"Ten Minutes from Everywhere"
NEW YORK

year's absence as warden of Merion. Miss Magdalen Hupfel, Bryn Mawr, 1928, has been appointed warden of Denbigh. Miss Charlotte B. Howe, A.B., Radcliffe, is Director of Halls and Warden of Wyndham. Miss Mary Duke Wight, Fellow in French at Bryn Mawr, 1930-31, is now warden of Bettws-y-Coed, and Miss Alice Reedwood, warden of Bettws-y-Coed last year, is now warden of Rockefeller.

AUTO SUPPLIES BRYN MAWR 840
BRYN MAWR SUPPLIES CO.
Radiola, Majestic, Atwater Kent, Victor Victrolas
841 1/2 Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Phone: Bryn Mawr 1385

METH'S PASTRY SHOP
1008 LANCASTER AVE., BRYN MAWR
Birthday Cakes, Wedding Cakes, Ice Cream, Candies
Prompt Delivery service

THE BRYN MAWR TRUST CO.
CAPITAL. \$250,000.00
Does a General Banking Business
Allows Interest on Deposits

Jaburg Brothers
Wholesale Groceries
NEW YORK

Get Your Own or We'll Rent You One
REMINGTON - CORONA
PORTABLE
Bryn Mawr Co-Operative Society
New Books! Supplies!

ESCONDIDO
Six Weeks' Vacation Trip for College Girls
Riding, Camping, Motoring
New Mexico Mountains, Indian Country of Arizona
Write for Booklet
AGATHE DEMING
Director
924 West End Ave., New York

A BIT OF PARIS IN NEW YORK
Henri CONFISEUR
40 W. 46th STREET, NEW YORK
A FRENCH RESTAURANT DISTINGUISHED FOR ITS PERFECT CUISINE AND CHARMING PARISIAN ATMOSPHERE

Recommended by The English Department of Bryn Mawr College
WEBSTER'S COLLEGIATE
The Best Abridged Dictionary because it is based upon WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL—The "Supreme Authority". Here is a companion for your hours of reading and study that will prove its real value every time you consult it. A wealth of ready information on words, persons, places, is instantly yours. 106,000 words and phrases with definitions, etymologies, pronunciations, and use in its 1,256 pages. 1,700 illustrations. Includes dictionaries of biography and geography and other features.
See It at Your College Bookstore or Write for Information to the Publishers. Free specimen pages if you name this paper.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO. Springfield, Mass.

COLLEGE GIRL FASHIONS
... here galore! the kind that indulge in campus capers ... football games ... teas ... luncheons ... early evening, and mid-night frolics ...
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER
MAIN LINE STORE ARDMORE

Miss Tarbell Selects

Two among the "fifty foremost women" in the United States selected by Ida M. Tarbell, are Bryn Mawr women. Ex-President M. Carey Thomas is cited as a "pioneer in higher education for women"; and Dr. Susan M. Kingsbury, as a "stimulating teacher of social economy, suggesting for others, and following herself, new lines of investigation and experiment." Dr. Kingsbury is also praised for her "valuable contributions on the relation of children and women to industry."

The following excerpt is from the Philadelphia Bulletin of September 13: "Asked to name the fifty foremost women in the United States, Ida M. Tarbell, herself distinguished as a writer, included five Philadelphians in her list. They are Dr. M. Carey Thomas and Dr. Susan M. Kingsbury, both of Bryn Mawr College, from the field of education; Mrs. Florence Kelley, general secretary of the National Consumers' League, from the field of social service, and Cecelia Beaux, portrait painter, and Violet Oakley, mural painter, from the field of art.

"By Ida M. Tarbell.

"I have been asked to name the fifty living women who in my judgment have done the most for the welfare of the United States, whether in business, in the arts, professions, social service, or in other callings.

In selecting the list, I have used a three-fold measuring rod: Ability (1) to initiate or create, (2) to lead or inspire, (3) to carry on. This ruling automatically cuts out women of distinguished achievement who have not yet proved their continuing power."

The names are grouped loosely into five classes. The achievements frequently overlap, that is, a name like that of Jane Addams might rightfully appear among educators.

Night Watchman

Continued from Page One

of all his experiences as nightwatchman, in the following interview. "At twelve o'clock Monday night," Mr. Graham said, "I inspected Goodhart and everything was all right. Then I made my rounds, and after I had my lunch I started out again, past the Deanery and down to Goodhart. When I got there I thought there was a mist or fog over the auditorium. This seemed very strange to me for over the other buildings it was quite clear. As I saw no flame at the time I came to the conclusion that there must be a fire smouldering in the basement. Then I ran down to the basement and when I got to the windows I saw the flames. It was quite a big fire—too much for any single person to handle. Every minute counted, and I did not wait. I ran up to Taylor Hall, and told the two other watchmen. One man rang Taylor bell, and I called up the Bryn Mawr Fire Company. Then I called up the power house to blow the siren. After that I called up Mr. Foley and Mr. Doyle. Then I ran back to Goodhart to open the doors for the firemen. Lots of people gathered right away, but you could not see them without a flashlight in their faces. You could not get near the building for the smoke.

"My main object," Mr. Graham concluded simply, "was to get help. I did not think of anything except to act as quick as possible."

Mr. Graham is an Irishman of Scotch descent. He came over here in 1890. In 1908 he began to work on the grounds of the Bryn Mawr campus. The position of nightwatchman was given to him shortly after. Mr. Graham is now the head nightwatchman of our campus, but he is perhaps best known as the unofficial campus astronomer.

To Receive Lanterns

Continued from Page One

sophomore Lantern Night hymn. 1908's class song, *Over the Way to the Sacred Shrine*, was adopted by 1917 for the freshman hymn and sung until 1920 when the present Greek hymn made its appearance.

A glance into the Freshman Handbook will retell us of the present freshman song that:

The tune is "Of Thy Mystical Supper," part of the Russian Church service by A. F. Lvoff, and that the words are written in classical Greek, transposed by Katharine Ward, 1921, and Helen Hill, 1921, from Pericles' funeral oration by Thucydides.

Ancient Orals

Apparently the increasing number of orals handed down from class to class has increased our ability to assimilate French and German. Of the class of 1916 taking the first Senior orals in October only 45 per cent. passed the German, and President Thomas praised the French average as one of the highest ever attained, 65 per cent.; in the second orals 67 per cent. passed German, and French, 50 per cent. The following year seven seniors were called back to read again, and 52 per cent. failed. The same year, the class of '16 continuing the unbroken record of the Evens, rolled their hoops after the fourth and last set. The days when "orals" were oral and when hoops were rolled to celebrate success must have been not only more arduous than today but also more nerve wracking; the seniors sat on Taylor steps, hoops in hand, waiting for a sophomore to bring the news that the last two, who had been called back, were finished.

Senior orals gave way to written tests, lasting one hour, in '17. The first "written oral" song, 1918's, was "Writing the Orals, Ha, Ha, Ha!" to the tune of "Brighten the Corner Where You Are." Unfortunately, the

failures in both French and German shattered all known records: 58.16 per cent. failed in German, and 58.08 per cent. in French. Nineteen twenty is the only class to pass their orals 100 per cent., but the accumulation of fourteen years has produced a new high average: 79 per cent. passed the German oral this fall.

Red Cross Notice

The Southeastern Pennsylvania Chapter of the American Red Cross is one of eight large Chapters along the Eastern seaboard which has been requested by the national Red Cross authorities at Washington to receive money contributions for the relief of the Santo Domingo hurricane disaster victims.

Colonel J. Franklin McFadden, chairman of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Chapter, received a communication yesterday from Robert E. Bondy, manager of the Eastern area of the American National Red Cross, asking that the headquarters of chapter and the various branches be utilized as centers where money donations may be given for the storm sufferers.

Local contributions for the relief of the people of Santo Domingo will be received by Mrs. George B. Evans, Thornbrook Avenue, Rosemont, Pa.

Vanished Clubs

Where O where is the old-time club life? Examination of ten-year-old *College News* reveals the existence of at least four college clubs which have since, somehow or other, dwindled and died. It does not seem strange that the *Suffrage Club* should have expired with the birth of the nineteenth amendment but what of the others? A once flourishing debating club now thunders no more; the Italian clubbers have vanished; and even that picturesque literary group, *The Reeling and Writhing Club*, has failed to survive. Until some convivial souls revive the old clubs or promote some new ones it is likely that we shall have to struggle along, as best we may, with only French, Glee, Science, Art, and Liberal clubs to brighten our social life.

John J. McDevitt

Phone Bryn Mawr 675

Programs
Bill Heads
Tickets
Letter Heads
Booklets, etc.
Announcements
1145 Lancaster Ave., Rosemont, Pa.

JEANNETT'S

Bryn Mawr Flower Shop

Phone, Bryn Mawr 570

823 Lancaster Avenue

**When
New York
Calls . . .**

Pack your grip and make your stopping place the Hotel La Salle. Located in the socially correct East Sixties; near exclusive shops, adjacent to theatres.

RATES

Room near Bath \$4.00 a Day
Double Room and Bath,
\$5.00 to \$7.00 a Day
Parlor, Bedroom and Bath,
\$7.00 to \$14.00 a Day
Parlor, Two Bedrooms and Two
Baths. \$15.00 to \$21.00 a Day

NOTE: No increase in rate when two occupy double room. Special weekly and monthly rentals.

Hotel La Salle

THIRTY EAST 60th ST.
NEW YORK, N. Y.

CHARLES LA PRELLE, Mgr.

PHONE VOLUNTEER 3800

THE PEN THAT WON'T RUN DRY DURING LECTURES
CHILTON PEN
CARRIES DOUBLE THE INK

Whitman's Sampler
CHOCOLATES & CONFECTIONS.

Fame is the scentless Sunflower with gaudy Crown of gold, but Friendship is the breathing rose with Sweets in every fold.

It has won a place all its own in the home life and the social life of America. A permanent place on the living room table. The first thought in paying social debts.

Whitman's Sampler
© S.F.W. & Son, Inc.

WHITMAN'S FAMOUS CANDIES ARE SOLD BY

- | | | | |
|--------------------------|----------------|-------------------------------|----------------|
| Bryn Mawr College Inn, | Bryn Mawr, Pa. | Powers & Reynolds, | Bryn Mawr, Pa. |
| Cottage Tea Room, | Bryn Mawr, Pa. | H. B. Wallace, | Bryn Mawr, Pa. |
| Bryn Mawr Confectionery, | Bryn Mawr, Pa. | N. J. Cardamone, | Bryn Mawr, Pa. |
| Moore's Pharmacy, | Bryn Mawr, Pa. | Kindt's Pharmacy, | Bryn Mawr, Pa. |
| Myers Drug Company | Bryn Mawr, Pa. | Bryn Mawr College Book Store, | Bryn Mawr, Pa. |
| H. C. King, | Rosemont, Pa. | | |