

The College News

VOL. XX, No. 8

BRYN MAWR AND WAYNE, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1933

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PRICE 10 CENTS

James Stephens Sees Renaissance Ahead

Change Is Manifestation of Mind, Not Brain; America Leads Movement

JAZZ ERA HAS ENDED

Mr. James Stephens, speaking on "Our Overdue Renaissance," Tuesday, November 27, prophesied, speculated upon, and gave reasons for the occurrence of a general renaissance at this time, centering in this country, and made manifest in new literary forms and ideas.

The Greeks had great power both as manipulators of the human form in marble and as philosophers. Shakespeare had a comparable degree of facility in his art. In contradistinction to this ease of expression we find the pre-war artists turning to violence for expression: Nietzsche's philosophy, Rodin's sculptures, the imagists, the cubists, the dadaists paralleled in art the violence of the suffragettes and the struggles of labor and capital. The community felt itself deficient somewhere so it adopted a spirit of violence, which inevitably culminated in the World War.

From 1914 the world was growing self-conscious: it realized its lack. The social order was evolving so that it might carry on. Violent forms of dancing and of music alone typify the jazz era, a movement introduced first in America, the only country left with energy enough to evolve and export.

James Stephens in a broadcast on December 31, 1931, said that that day was the last of the jazz era and that with 1932 was coming a new epoch, dependent upon mind instead of upon brain. From 1914 to 1932 there was a sort of lapse not fulfilling normally, in which living was not as it should be. 1932 had outlived the strange Victorian manner. Writers had attacked the Victorian manner with singular rage in an attempt to destroy it. But their premeditated destruction was only pretense; in reality it was a destruction of the horse age, of the age of peasantry, and was attributable to progress in the mechanical sciences. America's work was precisely this: the invention of such things as the car, the radio, and the wireless destroyed the peasantry, a class which exists only upon isolation. The change is not merely an external manifestation of speeds; this new world is built by the mind and the new era is a manifestation of mind.

The former world—a world of animal creation—is not present today. Our world environment is a sense only of other human beings. We seek no longer after solidarity, but rather after this sense of ourselves and others

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Dr. H. Flanders Dunbar To Lead Sunday Chapel

(Especially Contributed by Sarah E. Flanders, '35)

The Bryn Mawr League is most fortunate in being able to get Dr. Helen Flanders Dunbar to speak in chapel, Sunday, December 10. Dr. Dunbar is a graduate of Bryn Mawr, and since leaving here has been awarded an M.A. and a Ph.D. by Columbia University, a B.D. by Union Theological Seminary, and an M.D. by Yale School of Medicine. She is now connected with the medical and psychiatric staffs of the Columbia Medical Center, New York, and is an instructor at the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Dr. Dunbar has chosen for her topic—"Psyche and Health—Based on Observations Made at Lourdes." She spent seven weeks at Lourdes last summer and had an opportunity to study its significance both from the medical and religious aspects.

Dr. Dunbar is staying after the service and everyone is invited to meet her. Coffee will be served in the Common Room.

CALENDAR

Thurs., Dec. 7. Shaw lecture conference. Deanery, 2-4 P. M.

Fri., Dec. 8. The Varsity Players present *The Knight of the Burning Pestle*, by Beaumont and Fletcher. Goodhart, 8:30 P. M. Tickets are on sale at the Publications Office.

Sat., Dec. 9. Varsity Hockey Team vs. All-Philadelphia. 10:00 A. M.

Sat., Dec. 9. The Varsity Players present *The Knight of the Burning Pestle*, by Beaumont and Fletcher. Goodhart, 8:30 P. M. The performance will be followed by a dance in the gym until 2:00 A. M. Tickets for the dance are obtainable from the committee.

Sun., Dec. 10. Katherine Garrison Chapin (Mrs. Frances Biddle) will read her Christmas play, *The Lady of the Inn*, and the College Choir, under the direction of Mr. Willoughby, will sing carols. Deanery, 5:00 P. M.

Sun., Dec. 10. Chapel. Dr. H. Fletcher Dunbar will deliver the address on "Psyche and Health." Music Room, 7:30 P. M.

Tues., Dec. 12. Mr. Alexander Woolcott will speak on "Confessions of a Dying Newspaper Man." Goodhart, 8:20 P. M.

Wed., Dec. 13. French Club Meeting. Common Room, 7:30 P. M.

James Stephens Discusses Poetry at Informal Tea

At an informal tea given by Mrs. Chadwick-Collins for James Stephens, the poet entered into discussion with a few students on many subjects, including ghosts, criticism, college poetry, methods of composition, and obscurity in modern works.

In speaking of ghosts and spirits, the poet declared it would be an uninteresting world if there were only the elements of good, and that he believes in reincarnation,—that, in fact, he has a definite feeling that in his next reincarnation he will be a female and will in that case be able to come to Bryn Mawr. The prospect pleases, it seems, because he considers this campus, with its atmosphere of quiet seclusion, one of the most beautiful campuses he has ever visited.

Serious discussion got under way with his being asked the difference between poetry and prose. He said the two had nothing in common. The style of each differs in accordance with its different purpose: prose requires an argumentative style and a form providing a beginning, a middle, and an end, whereas poetry demands a thought complete unto itself.

After the reading of original poetry by several students in the group, Mr. Stephens gave his views on criticism. He said: "All real criticism is destructive, for that is the essence of criticism. A thing which is complete and good is to be complimented, not to be criticized." He stopped, apropos of this, to remark upon the perfect technique, the flowing quality and the depth of thought in the poetry read, and, reverting to explanation of his terms, he stated his belief that only lesser poets display emotion, and that the great poets speak with passionate utterance, neither human nor personal, but rather anonymous and universal. The words themselves must come to the poet's drunken mind unconsciously. "An aspiring poet must practice Yogi exercises and fast and pray." Stephens himself has an exercise which he always uses before giving any public speech. Five minutes before he is going on the stage he spends entirely alone, emptying his mind, and meditating.

The fact that the art of poetry requires no conscious preparation he illustrated by his own start in writing. He wrote no poetry until after he was twenty-one years old. One

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Miss King Reviews November Lantern

Editorial Challenges Students to Attempt Self-Expression in Literature

FORMAT IS APPROVED

(Especially Contributed by Miss Georgiana Goddard King)

One who served nearly six years on the *Lantern*—the last of them, frankly, because no one else could be found willing to carry on the job—must of necessity year by year take up the autumn issue with acute interest in everything: format, typography, table of contents, the color of the cover and the color of the contents. Objectively, the November number of 1933 is peculiarly pleasant: the page, the paper, and, above all, the print. Subjectively, it is surprising. Not just that apparently the whole magazine is written by the editors, with the exception of a book review and the poem *Respite*, though indeed these two pieces have most the air of inevitability, of being spontaneously composed to get something off one's mind: one an opinion, the other a feeling.

The *Sonnet* and *The River* have both the aspect of being selected for publication out of a private portfolio, as though the writer had the habit of writing; the one is grave, concerned with inward things, the other fanciful, descriptive, moody. But all three pieces of verse are loyal to the here and now, in sincerity of the best sort. The two pieces, while not in the least old-fashioned, are more tentative. Writing courses, which are necessary dangers when they are not heaven-sent opportunities, tend to encourage this kind. They are, nevertheless, neatly done; the choice of subject is significant, and all to the good. The one-act play is an ingenious murder-mystery, solved by the so-called French system of reconstructing the event. As everyone reads the *Lantern* there is no need to relate the plot. The opening dialogue which unfolds it and places the figures might perhaps be shorter, but the piece is stage-thought, the mystery is sustained, and the personages are sympathetic.

The editorial is what amazes. Very well written, it reads a burial service over "pure literature." Among 497 students, of whom only a few may adopt writing as a profession, is there not enough creative impulse—of the bubbling well, of the upward-leaping flames—which is normal to human youth, to carry a quarterly of forty pages? The word, written and spoken, is the one certain means of self-expression common to mankind. If the student of economics has taken a problem and shaken it and made a solution or at least a conclusion, no matter how tentative or temporary, what she writes with fire will be read with enthusiasm. Let instruction go to the dogs. If the other student has really enjoyed and understood some music strictly modern, a written page, while telling the world, can enhance her own private pleasure. Away with edification! Not mutual self-improvement, but communicated feeling, is the function of art, and to the art of discourse we were all born, nor can any calamity rob us of its exercise. In short, the recommendation of the editorial is all admirable except the alleged motive and method. The section on *Questions and Comments* would be a goodly gift to the *College News*, where conceivably such matter belongs, yet it does very nicely where it is.

The *Lantern*, then, is serious, representative, and well-written. If in the present state of the nation and of the world, and in consequence of the lectures and conferences on the Shaw Foundation, the trend of thought and feeling is as here determined, so much the worse for the world and the better for the Foundation. Surprisingly free from unrealities and throw-backs, it is sincere, it is modern.

Art Exhibit

There is to be an exhibition and sale of etchings by Andre Smith, loaned by The Print Corner, Hingham Center, Mass. The etchings will be on view in the South Corridor of the Library, December 6 to 20.

Jane Addams Finishes Shaw Lecture Series

Efficacy of Non-Resistance Is Demonstrated by Gandhi Policy in India

NATIONALISM IS THREAT

"Older men propose causes for which young men die"—so runs the formula of caustic realism, with which youth of the present generation brushes aside all idea of the nobility of war," said Miss Jane Addams, at the opening of her lecture, the last of the Anna Howard Shaw Memorial Series, entitled *Opportunities of the New Day*, in Goodhart Hall, Monday night, December 4.

The peace movement since the war has embraced a wide diversity of adherents, among whom there is, again, a wide diversity of immediate aims. Churches, schools and colleges, women's clubs, and Chambers of Commerce,—almost every part of the social order has striven for peace. Some look first toward prohibition of military training in schools; some hope for renunciation of the Monroe Doctrine, which they consider harmful; some would have the Japanese put on the quota; some wish to withdraw the marines from the Caribbean. All, however, unite in one ultimate objective—to make war less probable, if not impossible.

Exaggerated estimate of one's own country, fostered by nationalistic propaganda during the war, has stood in the way of post-war peace measures. This was particularly manifest in the spirit of economic nationalism which continually stood in the way of the International Economic Conference, held last summer in London.

The Wheat Commission of that Conference considered, not how much wheat must be produced to feed the world, but how much could be sold in the market. While they lamented huge surpluses, they were not conscious of the famished communities in China to whom wheat might be fed. Their instincts were purely commercial, in a narrowly nationalistic spirit.

The Conference did, however, represent a good initial effort, an instance of world-wide economic planning, which will be followed, we hope, by the acceptance of human needs, not profits, as the cornerstone on which to build production.

Nineteenth century demands for self-government and democracy have now become pleas for economic security. Opponents to peace, nevertheless, think force will still be necessary to provide this security—either to maintain the present economic system, or to change it for a better, or to put down opponents to such a change once constitutionally effected.

Any treatment of peace efforts (Continued on Page Five)

Art Class Hears Alumna Lecture on Iconography

Monday morning in First Year History of Art class Margaretta M. Salinger, Bryn Mawr, '28, and holder of a Traveling Fellowship, '29-'30, spoke on Iconography. Miss Salinger is an authority on the two subjects she selected, the *Vesperbild* and the *Throne of Grace* in Sacred Art, since she has studied under Professor Pinder of Munich, and is now Special Cataloguer to the Department of Paintings at the Metropolitan in New York. Her analysis of the motifs was especially interesting to the class, which had plumbed the depths of ignorance on iconography in the late scheduled quiz.

The *Vesperbild* is a representation of the Virgin and Jesus after His descent from the cross and may not be confused with the *Pieta*, which is an historical picture of the same event in the Passion, and includes the figures of the Marys and certain of the Apostles. The name, *Vesperbild*, is derived from the time of day at which this part of the Passion oc-

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Greek Newspaper Likens Bryn Mawr to Monastery

(The following article, discovered and translated from a Greek newspaper by Dorothy Burr, '23, is reprinted from the *ALUMNAE BULLETIN*.)

In the United States, where man can find all he can desire, there he will find something unique in the world—the antithesis of our absolutely male democracy of Athens: the female university of Bryn Mawr.

Not far from Philadelphia, in a place of almost incredible beauty, in the foothills of the Alleghany mountain (ALEGKANY), there is a most charming as well as a strange settlement. In the centre is a colossal, nevertheless not an ungraceful building, before which stretch flowery lawns several meters in length and breadth. Right and left of the two smaller buildings above are the other buildings, each of which include about 200 public and private rooms. Behind the three central buildings and in a wood which covers the side of the foothills of the Alleghanies—are charming little villas, little single dolls' houses, with three, four, or at the most five rooms.

The whole place is surrounded and divided off by lawns, small artificial lakes, gardens, tennis courts, grounds for gymnastics and athletics, for golf or cricket and all such activities, which are necessary to the life of a well-brought-up Anglo-Saxon.

The region of the settlement holds something magic, something not of the world; it is, you think, when you

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Faculty Hockey Game Is Uproarious Affair

Polo and Golf Techniques Are Major Threat in Faculty's Performance

CONTEST ENDS IN DRAW

Varsity came up against a stiff forward line with Dr. Blanchard and Mr. Carlson making full use of their one-handed polo-playing technique, Dr. Watson's beautiful stickwork, Dr. Nahm's steady plunges which resulted in two goals, and Dr. E. Diez's neat chip-shots in the wing position.

The Faculty backfield proved to be Varsity's Waterloo. Dr. M. Diez, Dr. Turner, and Dr. Metzger offered a stolid defense wall, which was backed by Dr. Broughton with his tricky dodges and by Dr. Richtmeyer who proved himself an excellent mashe shot, to say nothing of Dr. Dryden, who defended his cage nobly in the well-known attitude of an ice hockey goalie.

All in all, the game provided plenty of thrills and excitement for the spectators and much amusement for the players of both teams. Basketball is next on the schedule and it's a good team that can beat any Faculty quintet in this sport. Until then—Cheerio.

The line-up was as follows:

Faculty	Varsity
Dr. Nahm r. w.	Taggart
Mr. Carlson r. i.	Faeth
Dr. Blanchard c. f.	Kent
Dr. Watson l. i.	Larned
Dr. E. Diez l. w.	Brown
Dr. M. Diez r. h.	Evans
Dr. Turner c. h.	Bright
Dr. Richtmeyer l. h.	Bridgman
Dr. Metzger r. f.	Bishop
Dr. Broughton l. f.	Rothermel
Dr. Dryden g.	Smith

Goals—Faculty: Dr. Nahm, 2; Dr. Blanchard, 1. Varsity: Faeth, 3. Substitutions—Faculty: Miss Brady for Dr. E. Diez, Dr. Welles for Dr. M. Diez.

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.



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SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.50 MAILING PRICE, \$3.00
SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME

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

We Come of Age

It is with satisfaction that the supporters of self-government greet the revised set of rules laid down for the college by the elected board and subject to the approval of the student body. The new rules represent a much-needed step in the direction of liberalism, and will do much to strengthen the position of the student jurisdiction. The secret of the success which any self-government organization can hope to attain must rest not on the terror which it inspires in the students, but on the cooperation which it promotes. And cooperation cannot be propagated by rules whose one distinguishing characteristic is strictness. In the past there have existed several rules at Bryn Mawr which had their being only in the fact that they were broken openly and frequently by all and sundry. These had to do with the hotels and boarding houses at which students were permitted to stay, and with the places to which we were permitted to go in a spirit of fun and frolic. The rules limited the establishments of this sort to the dullest and most moribund spots to be found in the East, and consequently no one ever considered going to them. Instead we have all been signing out to the home of a forewarned friend, and then going off gaily to the ends of the earth and whatever hotel pleased our plans and to whatever den of iniquity pleased our escorts.

The habit of breaking rules is a very bad one as far as its effects on the standing of the student body is concerned, and if the new rules are going to make cooperation possible within the bounds of ordinary life they should receive the support of the entire college. The rank and file of Bryn Mawr undergraduates would prefer to tell the truth about their activities, and if they can be encouraged to do so by the inauguration of a more liberal attitude toward where they spend their carefree hours it would mark a great advance in the evolution of Bryn Mawr student government.

There are those who feel that by relaxing the rules and allowing more freedom to the students they will be subjecting the college to the criticism of the moralists who consider that no young woman is either capable or desirous of looking after herself until she has attained the ripe old age of thirty. To their arguments there can be but one answer—that the position of the college suffers much more from the flagrant breaking of impossible rules than it ever could from an open removal of those rules. Further, if the object of the many books and signing out paraphernalia is to enable the college authorities to locate a girl in case of emergency, would it not be more effective if the girl signed out her actual destination instead of giving the address of a kind and understanding friend living some hundred miles from the scene of operations?

Again, if the object of the rules is to protect our manners and morals, they are seeking to operate in a field where they have no real power. The behavior of every student depends on her own standards and not on those of the college, and no constant threatening on the part of the powers that be will keep a girl out of trouble if she would rather be in. What the rules can do is encourage girls to admit where they are going, and if thither lies trouble, at least the college will know they are there. We have all been told by our families at one time or another that they would rather we kept out of the scandal sheets, but that if we must misbehave they would rather know about it from us than from the public at large. In a sense this same principle applies to the college, for it likes to think of itself as our foster parent (at least in the case of those who turn out to be the pride and joy of the nation). If the authorities know where we intend to stay in New York, they can reply to the outraged queries of the moralists as to where we are and why—"Of course, we know," whereas the only reply open to them in the past when a bit of information leaked through was "Oh."

Because we feel that the student body is essentially a law-abiding group, and because we feel that in the interests of the college the object of the rules should be to promote cooperation instead of antagonism, and because we feel that we will not behave as though we are two unless we are encouraged in that belief by paternalism, we welcome the change in the rules and hope that the students will realize that to keep the advantages that they have gained will call for a justification of the confidence which the new regulations places in their good judgment and intelligence.

If a student is caught drinking at the University of Colorado, he is forced to attend Sunday School for a period of three years.

If a person wished to take every course offered by the University of Wisconsin, it would take him ninety-nine years to complete his education.

WIT'S END

TO THE DOGS

And oh the joy of walking a dog!
To feel oneself a minor cog
In the great scheme of nature's
creation
However humble one's own menial
station,
As, stopping by every stone and tree
One has amplest opportunity,
To gaze at the birds and admire the
sky,
Till doggie decides it's time to pass by
To the next bush, which he greets
with a cheer
As if 'twere the first he had seen in
a year,
And thus, intermittently, stopping
and starting,
Till the hour's up and it's time for
the parting,
On hot days and cold days, in rain
and in snow,
The observer can see the Bryn Mawr
Dog Co.,
Distinctly the opposite from agog,
Walking but cursing the whole race
of dog.

—Dying Duck.

(Long After Carl Sandburg)

The fog comes
like a little
black pussy cat
It creeps softly
and drips on
the boardwalk,
But when I
come hurrying
to Goodhart
I slide
the slippery darkness
and skid
To the gravel
With a thud.
Damn the black pussy cat!

—Tom Cat.

THE LAST LEAF

A turkey sat on the barnyard fence
Whence all but he had fled.
Once brother fowl had filled the pen.
Now all but he were dead.
"Alas," he cried, "How hard my lot,
I'm left here quite forlorn,
On Thursday others graced the pot,
They'll be in hash this morn."

On Thursday night they were cold
cut,
They may be soup tomorrow.
My life is getting in a rut.
'Tis cause enough for sorrow.

Ah, they are gone, the hero dead.
They passed with parsley flying,
But I must wait till Christmas Day,
Then I'll in state be lying."

—Tom Cat.

SCHOLARLY REFLECTION

After extremely festive Fridays, Sat-
urdays and Sundays,
One passes dimly unregardious
Mondays,
Mourning the dear dead Fridays, Sat-
urdays, and Sundays,
And wondering why there always
have to be Mondays.

—Lone Goose.

STODGY "OGIES"

I shall not indulge in biology
For I do not care for anatomy.
I'd rather put time on me-ology.
To others I leave the dead-cat-omy.
I cannot abide archeology,
Psychology nor this philosophy.
I don't care to know of geology,
Of law cases and of will-osophy.
So chanteth the innocent moron
Who longs but for alleviation,
And what is to this place quite
foreign,
Her studying's abbreviation.

—Pitter-Patter

TURNABOUT

The flowers growing on the bars,
The horizontal ones, we mean,
Are not the blooms that other years
Left blushing there alone, unseen;
The buds that deck the farther wall
Present a new and different guise,
A change of garb in austere mood—
To black and white all topped with
ties;
And even handsome doesn't do
As he is wont: he has no drag
With her of silk and satin clothes,—
Since Bryn Mawr Eve herself goes
stag.

—Snoop-on-the-Losse.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

From a speakeasy.* "Paul White-
man's Orchestra, Harriet Hoctor, and
the Flea Circus."

*A place for refreshment, now sel-
dom to be found except in out-of-the-
way places.

WHERE TO GO IN PHILA.

From a restaurant near Penn:
"Once you have eaten here you will
never go elsewhere."

"BEAUTY FOR SALE. Also Bar-
bara Stanwyck." Step up, gentle-
men! Line forms to the right. Or
as Mae West would say—"Do I make
myself clear?"

Cheero—

—THE MAD HATTER.

Greek Newspaper Likens Bryn Mawr to Monastery

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approach, when you see it open before
you, such a place as most of the ro-
manticists write about in their uni-
versal Utopias. The mythical and
fantastic character of the whole place
is given by the character of the liv-
ing beings who infuse life and move-
ment into their incredible colony.
There are about 500 girls, girls but
not in uniform, the prettiest of little
American creatures, who play tennis
or cricket, or do rhythmic gymnast-
ics, or two, three, four together walk
among the gardens and parks, or sit
in a corner, in the shade of a tree a
century old, or read. A sight not for
mortals!

We are dealing with the largest
woman's university in the World, the
College of Bryn Mawr in the United
States. But because we are dealing
with a college, not a university, with
the education of the rich girls of the
United States, who stay ten months
a year and three years in succession,
in Bryn Mawr, they are taught—
whatever they want. From cooking
to higher mathematics, surveys of all
the branches of knowledge in such
a way that young girls or their par-
ents have nothing to do but choose
what they want to study.

The teachers number 100, those
who have undertaken to teach these
500 girls, that is—but why quibble?
—they are women! Because—no male
may enter Bryn Mawr as no female
foot may enter Athos. With one ex-
ception!—With the exception of the
"Prenuptial Chambers." For they
are, in other words, in the central
building several rooms, "parlours,"
into which at their request with the
permission of the parents, and of the
administration, the young charges of
Bryn Mawr may receive the visits of
gentlemen—who, nevertheless, in
most cases—there is scarcely an excep-
tion—the high approval of the
family—are chosen to unite their lives
with the charges of Bryn Mawr whom
they visit. Once a week such visits
are arranged, which, nevertheless,
cannot be stretched beyond a half
hour. The unhappy-happy inhabi-
tants of the paradise of Bryn Mawr
have no more than half an hour a
week to exchange oaths of eternal
faith and love with their chosen
mates. The austere limited charac-
ter of the visitors and the significance
of the visits give to the rooms of
Bryn Mawr where these visits take
place the characterizing name: "Pre-
nuptial chambers!"

LETTERS

(The News is not responsible for
opinions expressed in this column.)
To the Editor of the College News:

In saying I will not tolerate such
a criticism of "Heartbreak House" as
was printed in the last number of the
News, I am voicing the opinion of
many other people in the college.
Cruelty in criticism turns the reader
in indignation against the critic rather
than against the piece criticized.

"Without good breeding truth is
disapproved." Of course, personal
opinion must enter into criticism, but
it should be expressed with some de-
gree of courtesy. Moreover, in such
a statement as the opening sentence,
there is room for questioning the
truth of it. I believe some of our
own attempts have fallen further
short of the ideal than did this pro-
duction of "Heartbreak House." We
should prefer to be told the endeav-
ors of the Hedgerow group; we
should rather be guided to their par-
tial successes than be stunned by
the over-emphasis of their failures.

EVELYN THOMPSON, '35.

IN PHILADELPHIA

Theatre

Chestnut St. Opera House: Cornelia
Otis Skinner comes back with an ever-
increasing repertoire of her own origi-
nal character sketches and dramatic
sequences. Mon., Tues., Wed., night
and Thurs. matinee and both per-
formances. Saturday, *The Loves of
Charles II.* Thurs. night, *The Em-
press Eugenie.* Friday night, *The
Wives of Henry VIII.* She has al-
ways had a charm all her own, to
which her admirers never fail to pay
tribute.

Walnut: S. N. Behrman's new-
est play will open its eyes to the
world. It is entitled *Love Story* and
is the first serious play this noted
writer of comedies has ever tackled,
which should be enough to damn it
eternally. Frank Conroy, Leona, Ho-
garth and Jane Wyatt are the main-
stays.

69th St. Playhouse: The stock
company goes on gaily with a farce
about golf and bridge known as *Don't
Wake the Wife.* The cast is more
than one would expect and you can
get your theatre tickets for anything
between 30 and 60 cents.

Academy of Music

Philadelphia Orchestra, Friday,
Dec. 8, at 2.30 P. M.; Sat., Dec. 9, at
8.30 P. M., and Mon., Dec. 11, at 8.30
P. M. Eugene Ormandy will conduct.

Program:
Glinka . . . "Russian and Ludmilla"
Prokofieff . . . Classical Symphony
Prokofieff . . . "Love of Three Oranges"
Tschaikowsky,

Symphony No. 5 in E Minor

Movies

Stanton: *The Invisible Man*, with
Claude Rains. A movie which one
should see only on very sedate occa-
sions because it has terrible effects on
the nerves and leads one to doubt one-
self. All about a man which no one
could see—at least not all of him all
of the time. Very swell.

Karlton: Richard Dix goes dra-
matic and gloomy on us in *Day of
Reckoning*, and it is pretty terrible.

Earle: Constance Bennett and Gil-
bert Roland add more proof to the
movie Maxim that spies inevitably
fall in love and tell each other all
they know and catch it all around for
the sake of the tender passion. This
is not much better than its predeces-
sors and is called appropriately *After
Tonight.*

Boyd: Paul Muni does another dis-
tinguished piece of work in *The
World Changes.* The story follows a
man through this charming world
from his youth to his old age, and
the end finds him a bitter, disappoint-
ed individual. Excellent.

Europa: Sergei Eisenstein's Mexi-
can masterpiece, *Thunder Over Mex-
ico*, in which he pleads his communis-
tic cause with fervor, and in which
appears some of the best of all mod-
ern photography. And also a great
deal of blood and gore. See it.

Stanley: The Four Marx Broth-
ers are back in *Duck Soup*, which in-
volves a mythical kingdom, a revolu-
tion and Groucho as dictator. Per-
sonally we think they are very damp,
but they have their public among
many better minds than ours.

Aldine: Charles Laughton and his
five visible wives go on being funny
and also romantic in *The Private Life
of Henry the VIII.* Mr. Laughton
creates a portrait of the monarch that
answered a lot of questions which
have existed in our minds since
Freshman English.

Keith's: Lillian Harvey and John
Boles in *My Lips Betray.* It's one
of those musical romances and a little
on the moth-eaten side.

Local Movies

Ardmore: Wed., Thurs., Fri., and
Sat., *Footlight Parade*, with Dick
Powell, Ruby Keeler, and James Cag-
ney. Mon. and Tues., Maurice Che-
valier and Ann Dvorak in *The Way
To Love.* Wed. and Thurs., Jack Holt
in *The Wrecker.* Fri. and Sat., *My
Lips Betray*, with John Boles and Lil-
lian Harvey. Mon. and Tues., Tar-
zan, *The Fearless*, with Buster
Crabbe. Wed. and Thurs., *Jimmy and
Sally*, with James Dunn and Claire
Trevor.

Wayne. Wed. and Thurs., *Brief
Moment*, with Carole Lombard. Fri.
and Sat., *Night Flight*, with Lionel
Barrymore, Helen Hayes and John
Barrymore. Mon. and Tues., *Too
Much Harmony*, with Bing Crosby.

There's something in the adver-
tisements this week. Read them.

Varsity Overcomes William and Mary, 3-0

First Southern Hockey Team to Invade North Proves Unsuccessful

B. M. TAKES OFFENSIVE

On Friday afternoon, Varsity defeated the William and Mary hockey team, the first Southern women's hockey team to be sent North, by the score 3-0.

Although William and Mary boasted an excellent backfield, which offered a compact barrier to the continuous attack of the Bryn Mawr line, the forwards were noticeably lacking in any united effort to get the ball into scoring position.

The Bryn Mawr forwards started the game with a speedy offensive drive backed up by a strong defense, which allowed the ball to get into Bryn Mawr territory only a few times. The forwards, for the most part, played better than we dared hope for, had excellent control of the ball, passed cleanly and accurately, and, but for the stubborn resistance of the opposing backfield, would have scored again and again.

Varsity ended its season with a type of hockey that we have long wished to see, played hard against an excellent team, and reaped its reward. If the good work continues, there should be plenty of opposition in the game with the All-Philadelphia team on December 9.

The line-up was as follows:

William and Mary Bryn Mawr

Chammingsr. w.Taggart
Edwardr. i.Larned
Hudakc. f.Kent
Holladayl. i.Faith
Dunleavyl. w.Brown
Brownr. h.Jackson
Beckc. h.Bright
Lafittel. h.Evans
Wertr. f.Bishop
Cummingsl. f.Rothermel
Bergerg.E. Smith

Goals—Bryn Mawr: Kent, 2; Taggart, 1.

Substitutions—W. and M.: Mann for Brown. Bryn Mawr: Bridgman for Jackson.

Time of halves—25 minutes.

Umpires—Miss Flannery and Miss Ferguson.

James Stephens Discusses Poetry at Informal Tea

(Continued from Page One)

morning he went to awaken a friend who didn't like to get up in the morning, and while he was waiting for his friend to arise he picked up a small book lying nearby; but when he saw it was poetry, he put it back. He waited longer, and finally picked the book up again and read one verse. His first inward comment was, "My God! The sense of it!" So he read the second verse. Now, at that time he was the champion gymnast of Ireland, and he had formed the habit, on observing acrobatics, of accurately judging his own ability to do a particular stunt. His reaction to the second verse was a realization of his competence to write poetry, and thereupon he went home that night and wrote twenty-four poems. "Poets are akin to unwieldy wooers who win by strength and ignorance, not displaying the intellect, but creating unconsciously."

His theory of poetic composition naturally brought forth questions regarding the obscurity in much modern poetry, and, especially, objection to Hopkins' obscure poetry. "There is a value in obscurity," said Mr. Stephens, "and if there is so-called obscurity the blame is to be put on the poet or the reader, but in regard to Hopkins' poetry it is the reader who is incompetent." Hopkins' verse has two subjects: the thought and the music, which provides a background for the first. The words are not merely strung together; they are designed to give a feeling of melody. Mr. Stephens remarked that he is now engaged in writing twelve sonnets, which he hopes will be utterly incomprehensible to anyone but himself, "for only those who understand can understand." He also read some of his own poems in this connection, notably *The Universe*, which he describes as pure vacuity, and *Love*.

Engagement

Martha Jane Tipton, '32, to Joseph Lemuel Johnson, graduate of West Point.

Art Class Hears Alumna Lecture on Iconography

Continued from Page One

curred,—at twilight on the first day of the Passion. One of the earliest sources for the theme of the Vesperbild is a twelfth century poem in which the desire of the Virgin to once more hold Christ in her arms is expressed. Then at the end of the thirteenth century, the *Mirror of Constantine* describes her wish as fulfilled; Christ lies in her arms and she is content. The greatest Vesperbild of Italian art and probably the greatest in the world is that of Michaelangelo in St. Peter's at Rome.

The second motif, that of the Throne of Grace, shows the Virgin and St. John, or God the Father, supporting Christ after his crucifixion. Sometimes this receives the generic name of the Trinity when a dove is included; but the wide range of representations of the Trinity makes this label too inaccurate in the naming of the Throne of Grace and it is better to use the narrower term. A picture attributed to El Greco and representing God the Father supporting His Son, as the holy Dove hovers overhead has the same purely spiritual and unhistorical significance as the Vesperbild. Both of these subjects, therefore, are sublimations of events in the Passion, and represent a mystical and religious idea detached from historical fact.

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James Stephens Sees Renaissance Ahead

Continued from Page One

like us. The values of the horse age cannot be replaced: artistic emigrations to find an impetus and a revivification are useless.

The United States, one of a very few countries in which energy is re-surgent, has no need to apply for material to an old Europe, weary artistically and materially. The time for sleep has come in Europe. America and Russia will probably be the two poles for international affairs which England and France have been so long. Similarly, as England was a wealthy and poetic nation, so the United States will be; as France's preoccupations were with war and criticism, so will Italy turn to these; and as Germany was engrossed in social organization and music, so Russia will be occupied. This transfer of energy is only normal, although this is the first time in history in which energy is being taken up by countries with an idealistic rather than a materialistic background.

This break from tradition is quite recent. Until thirty or forty years ago America was still following England. So far as literary aspirations were concerned, Lowell, Whittier, Poe, Emerson, Hawthorne and Mark Twain were all getting in step with the English tradition. Then came a wave of immigration which forced the United States to rest until the digestive process was finished. Today the United States is again upon its feet, not following England this time, but a little in advance. The earlier American writings show that their authors attained technique but not content (with the possible exception of Poe's *Helen*), which was perfect in

its sheer completeness. Between the time of these writers and the present, America was busy with legislation and acquisition of wealth. Then Frost, Robinson, and Lindsay captured the content of poetry in addition to the form. This country is now, as a result, almost entirely alone in its production of a native literature of imaginative adventure. With this came a renaissance in criticism as well: America started working on problems indigenously and writing readable, valuable, and original criticism.

This renaissance involves all of us, either as readers or writers. We are outgrowing the age of jazz that made us live from week to week to sustain a feeling that all was not denuded, and we are now being trained to think on many and different problems, that our mind and wills may be capable in many directions. Thus is art being stabilized by a naming process that dilates the mind. The sense of beginning

in us is not manifest until it is identified with a word that will make us recognize its existence and give us a previous sense of reality.

Mr. Stephens concluded his lecture by reading illustrative poems from his own works. He read *A Minuet* to show his means of conveying the sense of a dance, and a piece on water designed to convey an elemental feeling of the abstractness of the subject. *Londeliness* also gave an extraordinary sense of rhythm, emotional and with an underlying sensuous mood that made the piece seem all the purer poetry for the absence of intellectual substance.

Colonel H. Edmond Bullis, executive secretary of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene, believes that thousands of jobless graduates of colleges and universities are becoming a menace to the recent order of American society because of the discontent rife among them.

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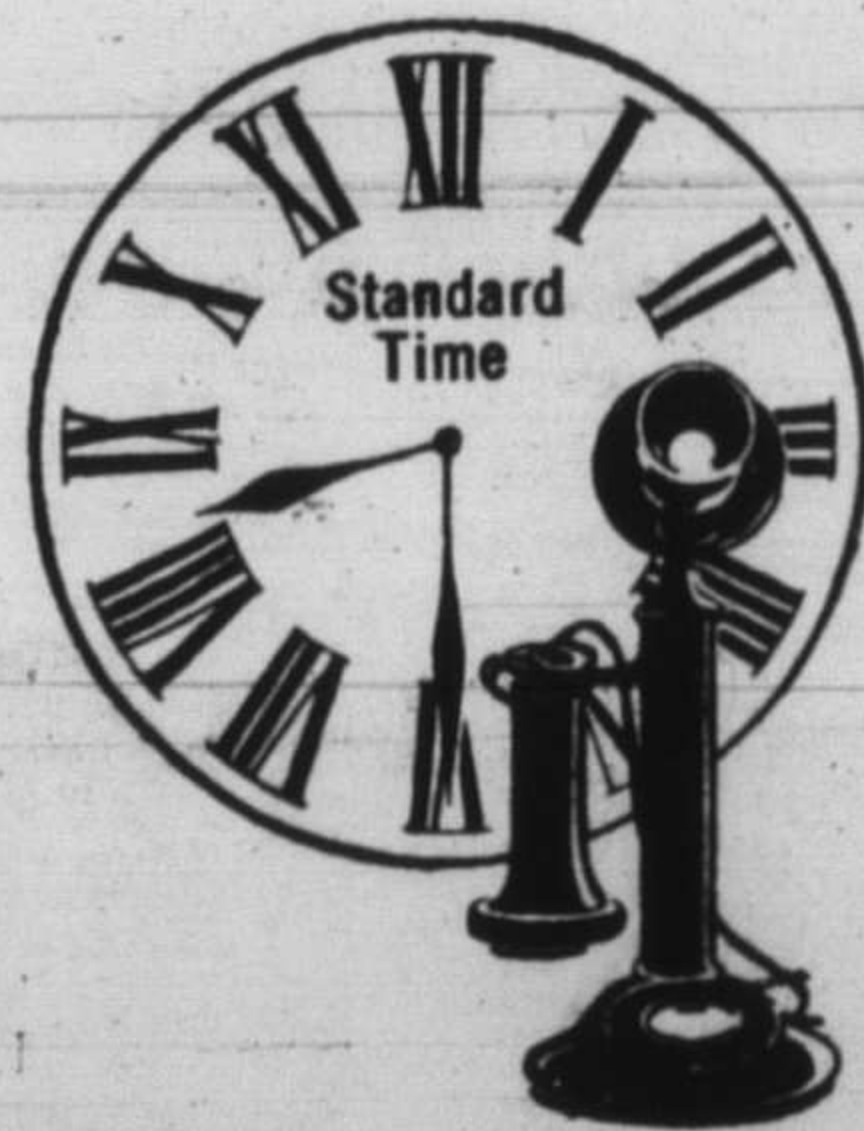
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Jane Addams Talks on Peace Movement

Women's International League Nearly Managed to End World War

NEGOTIATION IS URGED

"Any orthodox lecture on peace goes back to Isaiah, for Isaiah first was bold enough to put peace in the future, not in the past," said Miss Jane Addams, speaking in Goodhart Auditorium, Monday night, November 27, on *The Hopes We Inherit*. For three centuries the early Christians would have nothing to do with war, until Saint Augustine vindicated just, as distinct from unjust, fighting. Sully, Grotius, Quakers like Fox and Penn, and, in our own day, Count Tolstoi made efforts to recapture the early Christian attitude, without widespread success. When the Age of Enlightenment was ready to condemn war as opposed to reason, a series of nationalistic, revolutionary struggles once more ennobled the concept of war.

In the Victorian era, projects were set on foot toward peace. Though the peace methods pursued before the Great War failed to avert that conflict, there is something to be said for them as laying the foundation for later and more successful post-war plans.

In the late nineteenth century, peo-

ple talked of the gradual abandonment of war by a triple international process, corresponding in its three parts to the three branches of the United States Government. The first is the judicial method. The Court at The Hague, opened in 1899, seemed the consummation of long effort. The United States led the way by first using the Court when Roosevelt appealed to its judgment over the trouble with Mexico about lands in Southern California. Roosevelt appealed to it again in connection with fisheries, confirming American approval of arbitration methods as made possible through the Court.

The second peace method was the legislative. An Interparliamentary Union, composed of two representatives each from nations with parliamentary government, was established in 1888, to discuss together matters of international interest, and then to uphold the views of the Union before the legislatures of their own countries. This Union was able to effect such a world-wide reform as the use of white phosphorus for the protection of the workers in the match-industry.

The third of the peace methods was the executive. This branch of endeavor worked through commissions, of which there have been listed as many as 375, among them the International Postal Union. Concerning themselves with shipping, manufacturing, health, and other matters, and they did their work so well that people soon recognized their usefulness.

In the midst of the apparent progress toward peace came the Great War. These first steps did not permanently fall to pieces, however; many of the commissioners, for instance, reorganized promptly and efficiently at the close of the war. With the horrors of war fresh in their minds, men were more than ever ready to work for peace.

Out of the war grew the League of Nations and the International Court, the latter unlike and superior to the earlier World Court at The Hague. The League Assembly Room is often the scene of striking incidents. During one session, a black man from Haiti rose to protest against the conduct of certain British soldiers in bombing African villages to collect taxes. To this man, challenging on a purely moral issue, representatives of the British Empire excused their countrymen's conduct and explained that reparations had been made.

On another occasion, the great French minister, Briand, in reply to a speech of the German Chancellor, declared that for good political and economic reasons French and Germans had fought ever since they were called Teutons and Gauls, but predicted that war should never happen again, that another method of settling disputes was now provided in the Council and Assembly of the League.

A type of peace society sprang up after the war, like the League for Democratic Control in England and in Germany the Band of the New Fatherland. The former believed that

if the situation in the British Foreign Office were submitted to the House of Commons year by year for discussion, it would make for better foreign relations.

In May, 1915, the Women's International League was established. A group of American women was invited to meet a group of Europeans in The Hague. Most of them were suffragettes of the International Suffragette Association. Twelve countries were represented, and they sat for three and a half days. They hoped, not to stop war like a traffic policeman, but to get together various national efforts and present to their countries a feasible peace program.

They advocated a system of continuous mediation, devised by Grace Wales, of the English Department of the University of Wisconsin. The idea was that if a group of educated people from the neutral countries met in a neutral capital to consider the fortunes of the war, it might make suggestions which would lead to negotiation.

To make the plan known, two groups of women set out, one to the Scandinavian countries and the other to Central Europe. They boldly took the scheme to the Prime Minister and to the Minister for Foreign Affairs in every country, who, having already gone through one winter of the war, with expense, terror, and loss of life, were ready to hear the proposition.

There was an amazing response to the plan. The Hungarian minister applauded the women for taking such

a step, and declared that it was the first sensible proposition that had come to him since the war began. Lloyd George, then Minister of Munitions, confessed to occasional misgivings as to the rightness of war.

The Women's International League met at the close of the war in Zurich, with twenty-three countries represented. Later meetings were held at Vienna, and in Ireland. The League, like all other peace societies, pinned its faith on negotiation, as a means of avoiding war.

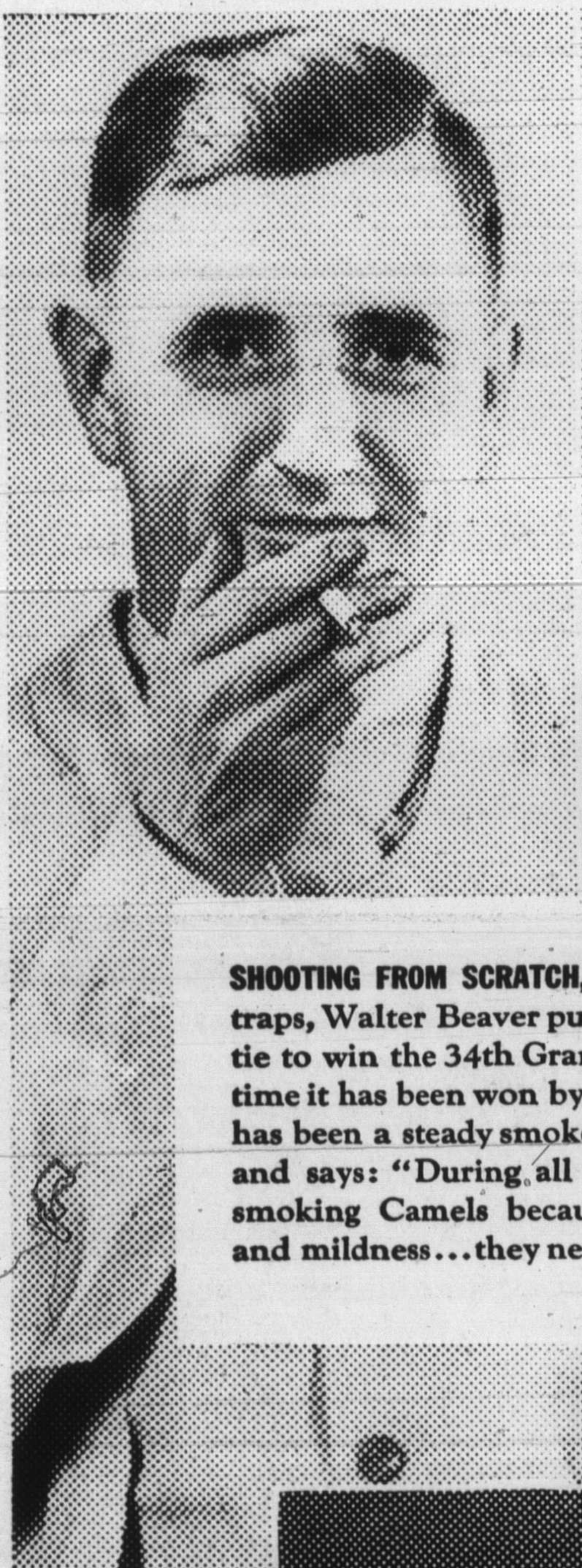
American peace societies, started as far back as 1826, as the peace exhibit in the present World Fair will prove, culminated in the widespread post-war longing for peace. War is an anachronism, and, whether or not we are at present down in the trough of peace, there is a determination in the hearts of the people and of groups to bring war permanently to an end.

"There is nothing like a strike to dodge examinations," say Chinese students. They have used it so often that administrations now take special care to see that there are no grounds for friction between faculty and students immediately preceding the examinations.

Because of the increasing nuisance caused by skunks in the vicinity of State College, Pennsylvania, the State Game Commissioners have ruled that students may kill the animals without the necessity of a hunting license.

IT TAKES HEALTHY NERVES

TO BE THE CHAMPION TRAP SHOOTER



SHOOTING FROM SCRATCH, 25 yards behind the traps, Walter Beaver pulled out of an exciting tie to win the 34th Grand American—the first time it has been won by a limit contestant! He has been a steady smoker of Camels for years, and says: "During all these years I've been smoking Camels because I like their taste and mildness...they never jangle my nerves."



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because I like their taste and their mildness, but also because they never jangle my nerves."

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Jané Addams Finishes Shaw Lecture Series

Continued from Page One

since the war must dwell for some time on the figure of Mahatma Gandhi, for he first applied the principle of non-resistance to a national situation. Coercion had been gradually disappearing from daily life — in schools, in courts, in politics; in the eighties and nineties of last century Count Tolstoi had boldly sent out a challenge to all Christians to practice their doctrine, "Resist not evil," and though the world at large replied that the time had not yet come, groups of Russian youth flung back the answer, "The time has come for us."

The time had to come, too, for Mahatma Gandhi, to whom Tolstoi himself had drawn attention for the success with which he had been practicing the non-resistance method as a young lawyer in South Africa in support of his own countrymen there. Gandhi returned after the war to a bellicose, nationalistic India. "All national movements had hitherto been connected with war. To convince his people of the efficacy of peaceful methods was the difficult task he set himself.

Ardent, convinced, quick to seize the moral initiative, quicker to act than to talk, Gandhi by 1922 had enrolled millions of followers, and the situation in India was near the breaking point. Thirty thousand Indians

joyfully went to prison for civil disobedience; others gave up their position in English employment; Tagore gave back his knighthood.

In the midst of this progress, unfortunately, riots occurred. The people were not sufficiently disciplined to carry through the principle of non-resistance. Gandhi, distressed, called off the whole movement, preferring to fail in one instance rather than to have his doctrine deserted. He realized that the man who practices non-violence must be drilled to control the instinct of anger and demonstration of animosity; on the other hand, the onlooker must not confuse non-resistance with cowardice.

Ghandi's effort to put the new peace method into practice stands to represent the functional goodwill which is gradually appearing in the world. This love of mankind has always existed, but has never been brought together and disciplined as a social force.

Peace movements before the war lacked three things of which postwar methods could avail themselves. Technical aids to peace have increased with the growth of communication, by sea and aid. Psychological understanding is supplied in the new reali-

zation that there will be peace only if men are determined to have it, if they will love peace and pursue it. Political backing has been given in such institutions as the League and the World Court.

It does not seem as if it should be so difficult for the present young generation to secure a peaceful world. Slavery was once the twin curse with war, and it has been abolished. The day must come when war will likewise disappear. Peace efforts will have need of the scholar, to furnish historic perspective, to link the mind which experiences with the mind which remembers. Hitherto nations have had a selfish attitude toward each other, but with closer economic and social ties, they may come into a fairer and broader land, and utilize the opportunities of the new day.

Bryn Mawr Editors
The current issue of the intercollegiate magazine, the *Student Internationalist*, was edited by the Bryn Mawr members of the editorial Board: Eleanor Fabian, Nancy Hart, and Vung-Yuin Ting. Four Bryn Mawr students contributed articles: Margaret Hackell "Eine Flossfahrt;" Myra Little, "Madame Chairman . . .!;" Tweet Kimball, "French Provincials;" Pauline Reed, "Hitlerism By Night."

The *Student Internationalist* is issued four times a year by representatives of Bryn Mawr, Connecticut, Mount Holyoke, Smith, Vassar, and Wellesley, in order to give students a chance to express their own ideas on subjects of international interest.

The editing is done by each college in rotation. The International Student Committee in the Y. W. C. A. headquarters in New York serves as publisher.

Football, which gained popularity in the United States only after the Yale-Princeton game in 1873, is an extremely old game and has been traced back as far as the ancient Greeks and Romans and also to the Eskimos and the Polynesian Islands.

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Self-Gov Introduces More Liberal Rules

Board No Longer Prescribes Places to Which Students May Sign Out

AIM IS CO-OPERATION

The Self-Government rules which have been prescribed under the revised system adopted by the student body are reprinted below. These rules represent a liberal departure from the more strict regulations now in force, and have been drawn up by the Board as part of its policy to encourage co-operation with Self-Government.

The jurisdiction of self-government is interpreted as follows: During the College year, including all holidays, students staying in the College shall be under all rules of the Association. Students staying away from Bryn Mawr shall be responsible for not bringing criticism on the College by their conduct. Any cases which the Executive Board consider to have brought discredit on the College shall be severely dealt with.

ALUMNAE

Every alumna or former student or guest is under Self-Government regulations.

EXECUTIVE AND ADVISORY BOARDS

I. The President shall have power to use any means she sees fit to make the rules known to the association.

II. A week before any meeting of the association, a notice of said meeting shall be posted on the students' bulletin boards in the halls, and forty-eight hours previous to the meeting, a complete list of subjects to be discussed be likewise posted and no subject be acted on in said meeting

that has not been acted on in said list. In cases requiring immediate or private action this regulation may be set aside by the President.

III. That the Executive Board, sitting as a court, may be empowered in exceptional cases to ask for testimony from any member of the Association.

Wardens may, at their discretion, give information to the Board, and the Board, at its discretion, may act upon such information.

(Agreement between Executive Board and the Wardens.)

IV. The Executive Board shall have the power to fix penalties for infractions of rules.

V. Only the Junior and Senior members of the Executive Board and the Hall Presidents may give special permission and deputies approved by the Executive Board.

VI. (1) Hall Presidents shall be responsible for the execution of hall regulations.

(2) Hall Presidents shall be subject, on election, to the approval of the Executive Board, and to removal by it at any time, if deemed inefficient in the performance of their duties.

RESPONSIBILITY OF MEMBERS

VII. Each member of the Association is responsible for seeing that the rules of the Association are obeyed.

ABSENCE AFTER TEN-THIRTY

VIII. Students must be inside the halls by 10.30 unless they have complied with the following registration and permission rules:

A—Registration

(1) Students returning to college after 10.30 must in all cases register in full, name, destination, means of return, and upon return, actual hour.

(2) If a student after 10.30 finds that she is unavoidably delayed, she must notify the warden, who has an

emergency telephone listed under her name.

B—Special Permission

(1) Freshmen must always have special permission to be out after 10.30.

(2) All students must have special permission to motor after dark and must sign out "motoring." After 10.30 destination must be registered. Special permission is not necessary if motoring with families or in taxis.

(3) Special permission to be out after 10.30 may be obtained for the following:

(a) If escorted, 11.15 permission for eating in the village.

(b) If unescorted, three-quarters of an hour permission for eating in the village after evening entertainments in "Goodhart. (11.15 the latest.)

(c) If escorted, 11.30 permission for movies on the Main Line.

(d) 12.15 permission for movies, theatres, and concerts in Philadelphia, if returning by motor. If returning by train, no permission necessary. (See section VIII, Freshmen rule.)

(e) Two o'clock permission for private parties.

(f) Two o'clock permission for informal dancing at any reputable place, such as Mayfair, Bellevue, Walton Roof, Pierre's.

(g) Three o'clock permission for formal dances.

(h) If a student after leaving the hall, finds out before 10.30 P.M. that she wishes special permission, she must telephone to a member of the Board for it and have herself signed out.

(i) Students must not go off campus after dark in parties of less than three, except to the village by way of the station and to the movies on the Main

Line when only two are necessary.

(j) Students must have special permission for spending the night unchaperoned at any reputable hotel or boarding house.

IX. For an overnight absence a student shall register the following before 10.30 P.M.:

(1) Name, (2) address, signifying if home address or giving full name of her hostess, etc. (3) Purpose of absence, i. e., social, etc. (4) Date of departure and on return actual hour of arrival. If not herself able to register, the student must send her address to the Hall President or warden of the Hall. (5) If spending the night in another hall, students shall register in the guestbook of that hall.

SMOKING AND DRINKING

X. Smoking is allowed:

A—On campus:

(1) In hall smoking rooms. In hall sitting rooms when receiving guests.

(2) By the varsity tennis courts and on the lower campus, the triangle of land drawn between the President's house, the northwest corner of the Deanery, and the Powerhouse.

(3) In the Students' Wing, the foyer and Music Walk of Goodhart, not in the music room or on the stage.

B—Off campus everywhere except:

(1) When walking on Main thoroughfares near Bryn Mawr.

(2) Stations or railroad trains on the Main Line.

XI. No fermented beverages shall be allowed on campus. Cases of intoxication shall be severely dealt with.

DRESS

XII. Decision of the Executive Board:

The Executive Board reserves the right to act in all cases where the dress of students is such as to cause unfavorable criticism of the College.

A—Athletic costumes and men's clothing may be worn:

- (1) At college infirmary
- (2) At College Inn
- (3) In Psychology laboratory
- (4) In Dalton laboratories.

B—Athletic costumes and men's clothing may not be worn:

- (1) Off campus
- (2) To classes
- (3) To dinner in the halls.

HALL REGULATIONS

XIII. Quiet Hours.

A—There shall be quiet in the dormitories after 10.30 every night.

In the library there shall be quiet throughout the day and evening.

B—Up to 10.30 the extent and enforcement of quiet hours shall be determined in each hall by the Hall President in consultation with the hall. Each student shall feel herself responsible for the enforcement of such regulations.

C—These regulations alone may be suspended during the College vacations.

XIV. Students may receive men in their rooms without a chaperon between 2 and 6 P.M. Before 2 P.M. special permission must be obtained. After 6 P.M. no men shall be in the corridors except fathers who may be received until 9 P.M.

XV. The hours during which the hall victrolas may be played shall be regulated in accordance with the quiet hours in each hall.

Special permission to play the victrola in private rooms will be given at the discretion of the Hall President.

The students of Glasgow University in Scotland upset the whole of Great Britain by publishing a fictitious yarn concerning the crash of a trans-Atlantic aviatrix and then took up a collection for their charity fund when a crowd appeared at the scene of the supposed crash.

The Biggest user

OF FINE TURKISH TOBACCOS



—why Luckies taste better, smoother

On certain mountains in the Near East is a limited collar of earth—called in Turkish, "Yacca." Tobaccos grown there cost as high as \$1.00 a pound. Carefully they are examined, leaf by leaf. Often it takes a man a whole day to select two pounds of certain of these fine tobaccos. Lucky Strike is the world's biggest user of fine Turkish tobaccos. For these tender, delicate Turkish leaves are blended with choice tobaccos from our own Southland—to make your Lucky Strike a cigarette that is fully packed—round and firm—free from loose ends. That's why Luckies taste better, smoother.

ALWAYS the finest tobaccos

ALWAYS the finest workmanship

ALWAYS Luckies please!

"it's toasted"

FOR THROAT PROTECTION—FOR BETTER TASTE

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Book Review

The Cadaver of Gideon Wyck by a Medical Student and edited by Alexander Laing. Farrar and Rinehart.

There is something in the human character, unfortunately discovered by the advertising gagsters, which makes us tackle anything that we are told we probably can't take. For this reason we lost no time in buying the volume mentioned above when we were confronted one morning by an announcement in the *Tribune* that the publishers considered the story so powerful that they advised all nervous people to stay away from it and disclaimed all responsibility for any deaths resulting from the perusal of said volume. The notice ended up with the stirring words "—and the publishers really mean this."

Braced for the worst we plunged into the volume and were soon groping around in a Maine State College of Medicine where monkey business was going on in every quarter. We found ourselves in the middle of a mass of demonologists, maniacs, embalmed corpses of unknown and known identity human monsters, epileptics, and prostitutes, who amused themselves harmlessly by indulging in murders, disappearances, and even love, although it was forced into a subordinate position. Like most authors who rely on the accumulation of horrors for their effect, the medical student is pretty hard put to it to explain how it all happened, and consequently he ends up in a rather feeble vein. The book is not half as horrifying as one would expect from all the warnings, and being prepared to be made into a jittering biddie afraid of the dark by the evil deeds related therein we were annoyed and defiant when we followed the last monster to its grave and found ourselves only too ready to brave the dimly lighted halls without having the images of demented scientists pop out at us from the tea pantry. It would have

been hard to live up to our expectations, however, and there are those who may find *The Cadaver* all and even more than they could ask for.

It is a fair horror story, which has tried hard to be better, but the pages of extraneous material contained along with the accounts of the monsters et al make it heavy going at times.—S. J.

A Nest of Simple Folk by Seán O'Faoláin

This is undoubtedly one of the finest novels of recent years. It is not, as its inadequate title implies, a tale depressingly close to the soil, nor does it describe village life, too quiet, too slow and confined; it is neither sentimental nor whimsical—but a large and splendid canvas, simple and easy in design, filled in with rich complication of detail. It is the story of three generations in an Irish family, its principal motif the life of the family rebel, a futile, ironical, satisfactory life; and no Irish book for years has given so complete and true an impression of Ireland—beside this *Twenty Years A-Growing* seems thin and puerile.

The mangement of great scenes is essentially poetic, gloriously romantic in the manner of Dostoevsky — best of all perhaps is the scene of the making of the will, with the crowding relatives, the sick man trying to die, the drunken doctor, the wife holding the lawyer by the wrist, restraining her sons, and fiercely whispering in the dying man's ear. Equally sensitive, equally poetic, is the use of smaller detail—Johno hears his aunt crying and praying all night in the next room, and in the morning she is her usual self, and he has forgotten about it.

The style is perhaps the finest thing in the book, clear and vivid and sincere, at its best in the paragraphs which describe the passage of a long stretch of time, with its detail skillfully implied, or in the descriptions of the Irish landscape, the grey bright cities or the water-logged silent countryside.

Deep Country by Amory Hare

Mrs. Hare set out to write a novel of the hunting country around Philadelphia in which she might extol the pleasure of the great outdoors and at the same time deal with the ramifications of life and love as it is among the people who ride to hounds, and provide the *raison d'être* for such publications as *Polo* and *Town and Country*. The result was *Deep Country*, in which we have all the sporting events imaginable very well described and accurately reproduced with both the triumphs and tragedies of the competitors faithfully recounted. But the real plot of the story hinges around two young things who have the misfortune to be in love with each other but who are so deprived of all ability to make that fact clear by their mad desire to do everything in the manner of high typed sporting folk that they both go off in a complete fog and marry different people. The fun begins almost as soon as the two couples get settled in the Philadelphia vicinity, and in spite of all they can do to check the hounds the scent leads the gossip mongers to a studio in town where there is a retreat for the stricken lovers.

The story pursues its way through steeplechasing and hunting to the fatal evening when the wife of the perfect Killy jumps over a terrace wall in a rage and dies, but not before accusing the poor beloved of her husband of having pushed her. That, of course, disposes of one of the extraneous helpmates and the other gets uppity about the whole thing (not being a true sportsman, but the son of a successful real estate magnate) and gets a divorce, thereby clearing the air for the happy ending. The people in the story are very much the cream of the crop—the hero goes to Yale in the beginning, strokes the crew to victory over Harvard, while the heroine daughter of the M. F. H. looks on waving a blue and white pennant. Our hero then goes off to Paris to study art, being driven there by a realization that he has no right to declare his love for the beau-

tiful daughter of the M. F. H. until he has made a name for himself. We would have been spared a great deal of trouble, and we must admit pleasure, if he had transgressed foxhunting formalities sufficiently before leaving to whisper in the heroine's ear that he loved her, but he didn't.

There are many grand hunting scenes in the book and it is highly recommended for all those who like a good story guilelessly told. The sporting sequences are well worth the space devoted to them, and Mrs. Hare shows a familiarity with horses and the people who care for them in the stables which gives to the book a pleasant atmosphere of authenticity. However, she sometimes goes off the deep end in an attempt to make her characters do the right thing all the time. Poor Killy is drawn into the matrimonial net quite against his will because he gets lost in the hunting field in a snow storm, is unable to find his way home, and has to spend the night in an unheated house with a girl who is also lost. In spite of the fact that it was obviously an accident, that it was ten below zero, and that Killy's grey hunter was in the house all night in somewhat the capacity of a chaperone, Killy marries her because he feels he should. That seems to us to be drawing it a little bit too fine.

However, *Deep Country* is far from dull reading and doubtless will find favor in the eyes of many who do not know hocks from withers. Those who have mastered the subtle distinction will enjoy themselves immensely throughout the entire book.—S. J.

LETTERS

(The editor of the NEWS is not responsible for opinions expressed in this column.)

To the editor of the Bryn Mawr College News,

Bryn Mawr College,

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Dear Editor:

It has come to my attention during

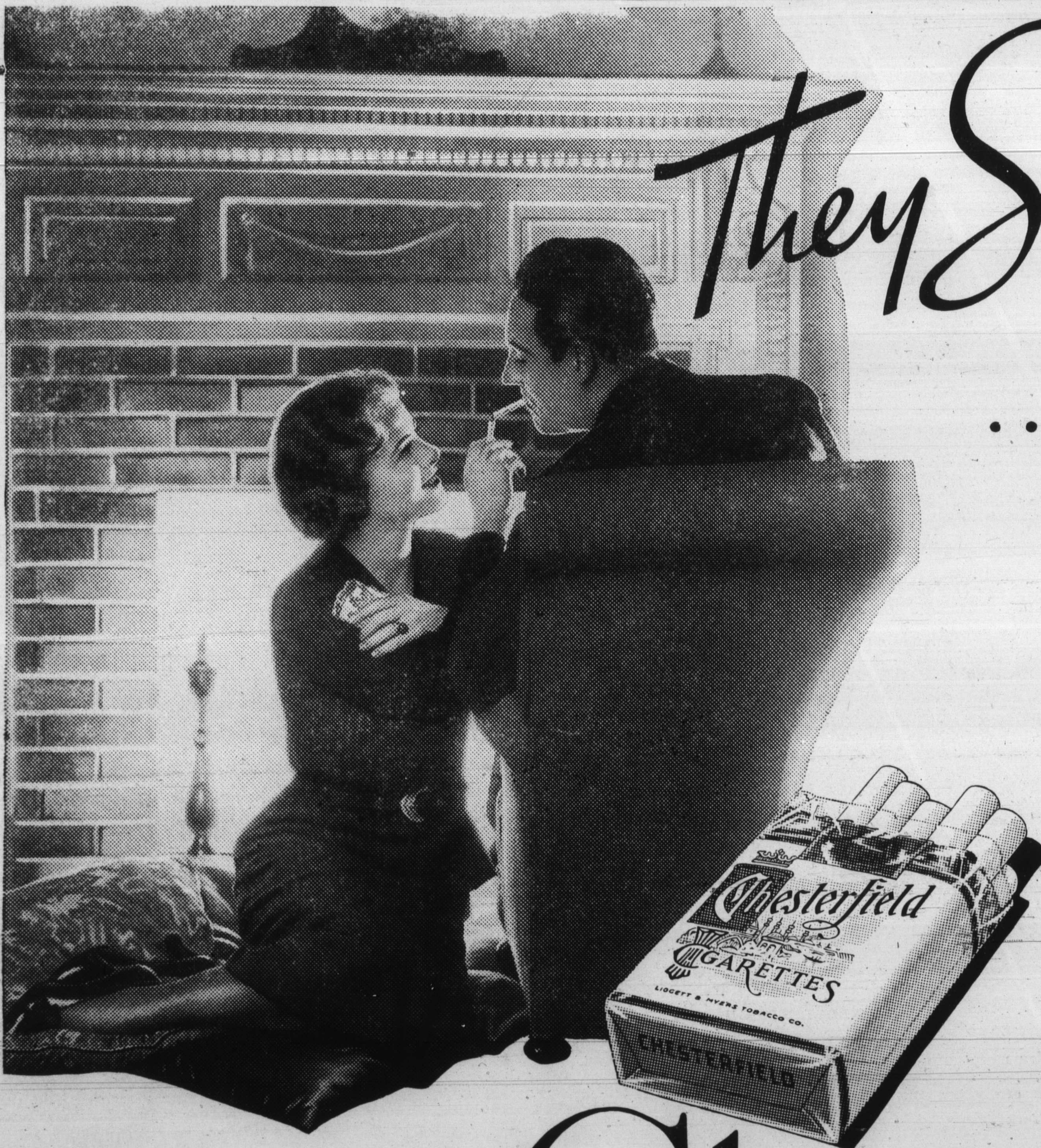
the past twenty-four hours that the NEWS is contemplating publication of an editorial with which I do not find it in my heart of hearts to agree. As it is a well-known fact that the value of the NEWS rests in its policy of expressing opinions characteristic of the undergraduates, it seems to me that the publication of the editorial concerning the Bible shows that the majority of the NEWS board is impervious to public opinion. Finding myself at present in the position of one oppressed by the college requirement which makes necessary a complete knowledge of the facts of life and diet, not to speak of complexes, I feel especially bitter on the subject of compulsory addenda to the ordinary curriculum. There are enough obstacles in the path of the undergraduate without the wanton addition of a Bible to our already over-crowded window seat.

In connection with the inclusion of a compulsory Bible examination in the college curriculum, allow me to draw the attention of the Board to a significant document, known in history as the Rights of Man. That document has been referred to in this column before in connection with the barbaric proposal of the editor to make subscription to the NEWS compulsory. For a complete expression of our opinions concerning the editor of your publication, allow me to refer you to the letters written by "Bugs," in the spring of last year, as a representative of the Merion Hunt Club. From them you will gather that I do not find myself in agreement with the policy of your editor. In conclusion I wish to suggest to the college that the editor of your NEWS be impeached as one derelict in duty, and finally may I wish you Happy Valentine's Day.

Affectionately yours,

SALLIE JONES.

A call to college and university alumni throughout the land to oppose the return of the saloon was issued last week by the Yale Alumni Weekly.



They Satisfy

... people know it!

Same thing with a good cigarette or a good wood-fire.

All you need is a light.

And all you want is a cigarette that keeps tasting right whether you smoke one or a dozen.

That's what people like about Chesterfields. You can count on them. They're milder—and they taste better.

In two words, they satisfy. That says it.

Chesterfield

the cigarette that's MILD • the cigarette that TASTES BETTER