

# The College News

VOL. XIII. No. 21.

BRYN MAWR (AND WAYNE), PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1927

PRICE, 10. CENTS

## INDIAN ART IS LECTURE SUBJECT

Dr. Coomaraswamy Surveys Sculpture and Paintings Over Period of Centuries.

## BUDDHIST ART TRACED

Indian art, with which most of us were painfully unacquainted, was the subject of a very illuminating lecture in Taylor on Friday evening, April 1. Dr. Diez introduced the speaker, Dr. Ananda Coomaraswamy, who since 1917 has been curator of the Indian collection in the Boston Art Museum and is one of the few scholars who is an authority on Indian art.

Dr. Coomaraswamy began his rapid survey of the entire field of Indian art in painting and sculpture by showing us some primitive seals dating from about three or four thousand B. O. C. which were very similar in character to Sumerian art of the same period. He also showed us a few terra cotta figures of goddesses of fertility of the primitive period, the type of which has continued on down through Indian art until the present time.

Before the third century B. C., however, there was little monumental art due in large measure to the character of the religion, which was a worship of more or less abstract genii, or guardian spirits, of the Naga or Yuksha types, which are related to certain types of divinities worshiped in Asia. As the religion was of an entirely abstract mystical character with elements of nature worship, it was natural that a monumental art should not develop until there was some need felt on the part of the people for anthropomorphism. This need was felt as early as the third century B. C., when certain definite types were first developed in art as the result of the first stages of a devotional worship, whose emotional requirements were soon anthropomorphic.

### Third Century Landscapes

As a model for the type of devotional statue which was directly to inspire the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

## One Religion Conquering Race Prejudice Is Islam

"Chivalry was founded by four hundred Arabic Knights," said Professor Joshi, head of the Department of Philosophy at Dartmouth and a descendant of a long line of Brahmin scholars, in a talk on comparing Islam and Christianity Tuesday evening, April 5. He pled for an attitude of discrimination and tolerance toward Islam. We should discover the highest peaks of achievement of other people, not their faults, and thus acquire knowledge and wisdom.

Today there are four dominant types of civilization, Western (based on Greek philosophy, the Roman system of law, the Christian religion, Hebrew ethical teaching, and now embracing the modern scientific movement), secondly the civilization of China, the mongoloid type, then the civilization of India and finally the civilization of the Mohammedan world. Vestiges of old Aryan traditions, once shared by the whole of Europe, are alone extant in the civilization of India. India has preserved them uncorrupted. The acceptance of Christianity severed Europe from these traditions. Although Christianity claims Palestine as its birthplace, when it went to Europe it was united with Greek philosophy and became Hellenized, then Europeanized and finally, when it was brought here, Americanized.

Professor Joshi said that there were three important missionary religions in the world today—Buddhism, Christianity and Islam, which means "striving after

CONTINUED ON THE SEVENTH PAGE

### V. Fain, Art President

The officers of the Art Club for the year 1927-28 will be:  
Virginia Fain ..... President  
Isabella Hopkinson ..... Vice President  
Edith Grant ..... Secretary  
Helen N. Tuttle ..... Treasurer  
Yildiz Philips ..... Studio Manager  
Nina Perera ..... Publicity Manager

### Self-Gov. Elections,

The Self-Government Association has elected the following people to its Executive Board: Second Junior member, E. Perkins; third Junior member, R. Cross; first Sophomore member, O. Stokes; second Sophomore member, M. Dean; secretary, B. Channing, '29; treasurer, M. Martin, '30.

## FACULTY TO EDIT NEXT NEWS ISSUE

B. Ling and Unnamed Underlings Will Describe College as Professors See It.

## NEWS HOPES TO LEARN

In token of the affection the faculty feels toward the undergraduates of Bryn Mawr, they have agreed to confer an Easter gift upon the college, it was revealed today. They have contracted to bring out the next issue of the COLLEGE NEWS, to the enormous profit of the college, and the particular and even greater profit of the NEWS Board. Stepping down from their position as the cynosure of undergraduate eyes, they will describe the doing of the undergraduates as they see them. Barbara Ling, 1925, a member of the staff and reader in History of Art, is to be Editor-in-Chief. She refused to make public the names of her assistants, who, however, will include many honored names among the faculty. Miss Ling has had a long acquaintance with the NEWS, having, she alleges, tried out many times for the editorial board while an undergraduate.

The old Board of the NEWS looks forward to seeing its mistakes corrected and its methods improved and the new Board anticipates model for its emulation throughout the coming year.

## Shaw's Life Is Series of Inspired Follies

To give a "personal close-up" of his friend, Mr. Bernard Shaw, was the purpose of Mr. Archibald Henderson in speaking here, on Thursday, March 31. As Shaw's biographer, Mr. Henderson has had the opportunity to find out many amusing things about the personality of the great dramatist.

He has often been asked how he, a student of mathematics, had come to write this biography; his account of it is amusing, and typical of Shaw. When he was still a student, he was taken to a performance of "You Never Can Tell." This affected him "like a bath of Milliken Rays," so he set to work to read everything that Shaw had ever written. Then, with the audacity of youth, he wrote to Shaw, and formally proposed to write his life. After several anxious weeks, he received a post card, bearing the four words "Send me your photograph!" Mr. Henderson said this request embarrassed him exceedingly be-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3

## Scientific Research Is Gem of Sportsmanship

"The presiding genius of scientific research is a fit subject for a whole volume of sonnets," according to Katherine Blodgett, Bryn Mawr, 1917, and at present research worker for General Electric Co. And the solving of scientific problems, is the most fascinating and tantalizing of games.

Miss Blodgett is at work on such problems in the General Electric laboratory in Schenectady, New York. To supply this large establishment, which occupies two buildings, a large staff of carpenters, plumbers, electricians and glass blowers is required. This is in addition, of course, to those doing the actual research.

When a "green worker" first comes to the General Electric, she is put to work as assistant on the experiment of someone else. At first she flounders about a good deal and asks innumerable ques-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

## POMPEII WAS A MYSTIC CENTER

Dr. Rostovseff Found Friezes of Ritual—Shows Slides For First Time.

## COMPLEX INITIATIONS

That Pompeii in the last days of the Roman republic was a center of Greek mystic cults was the theme discussed by Dr. Ivan Rostovseff, now Professor of history at Yale University, and formerly at a woman's University in Petersburg, in a lecture delivered in Taylor Hall on Saturday evening, April 2.

These cults were developed in Greece in the sixth century B. C., during a period of political and industrial strife. Misery and oppression on earth led to faith in a divine justice hereafter, to a preoccupation generally with the mysteries of life and death not solved by Homer and Hesiod.

### Cult of Demeter Old

The worship of the earth mother, the Goddess of the spring resurrection, called in Greece Demeter, went back to the Pre-Indo-European period; added to this, from the north had come the worship of Bacchus, the god of vegetation. From the sacrificial rites in his honor arose the mystic Dionysiac cult, its followers believing that participation in their mysteries and initiation ceremonies would bring a new life hereafter for the Blessed. At first these followers were the oppressed peoples of humble origin, but by the sixth century B. C. the attention of those in higher circles had been attracted, stimulating a new period of philosophic speculation. On these early cults new philosophy was built up, based on the principles of original sin, purification, infernal punishment and heavenly reward. The origin of the system was ascribed to a mythical god, Orpheus, and the philosophy he was supposed to have propounded, called Orpheism, affected in turn the Eleusian Mysteries of Demeter and various Dionysiac cults.

In the fifth and fourth centuries B. C. these philosophies spread over Italy and Sicily. Tablets of advice to the dead have been found on the sites of old graves.

In spite of official censure the cults lived and spread. Finally in the civil wars, with Italy overrun by strife and suffering and Lucretius' appeal to reason

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3

### Work Up the Ladder

Although there will be no interclass tennis matches this spring, people wishing to work up on their class leaders are asked to challenge those who have the position two places above and give the results to their class captains, R. Rickaby, '27; F. Bethel, '28; C. Swan, '29, and O. Stokes, '30. Any group desiring a tournament is also at liberty to organize one at any time, if some one in authority is notified.

Varsity, however, will play several matches this season and B. Pitney, '27, captain, is very anxious that people practice diligently (except on those mornings when the courts are closed for repairs and when a notice to that effect will be posted on the athletic board.)

## B. Loines Unanimous Choice for C. A. President, Stewart Vice-President

Barbara Loines, '28, was unanimously elected president of the Christian Association, for the year 1927-28, at a meeting held on Tuesday, April 5. Miss Loines has been on the Christian Association Board for two years; she was class President in her Sophomore year and is an all-around athlete. From her Freshman year, she has been on the Varsity Hockey team, and was twice class Hockey Captain. She is Varsity Basketball Captain for next year, and has been on the team every year. During her Freshman year, she was a member of the Undergraduate Board.

Elizabeth Stewart, '28, who was elected Vice President, has also been on the Christian Association Board for two years, and had charge of the

## "BLAYDS" RECEIVES HOMAGE FROM BRYN MAWR AUDIENCE

M. Peyre Pronounces M. Villard Exceptional Interpreter of Difficult Parts.

## Rose Will Head News

The College News takes great pleasure in announcing that the Editor in Chief for next year will Cornelia B. Rose, 1928. Miss Rose has been on the News since her sophomore year, and has also been a member of the Cut Committee and of the board of the Self Government Association.

H. McKelvey, 1928, was elected Censor for next year. She has been a member of the board of the Christian Association, and is now on the Central Committee of Varsity Dramatics.

As a result of the competition held during the last few weeks, for the Editorial Board, Mary Grace, 1929, and Erna S. Rice and Catherine Howe, 1930, have been made associate editors. Celeste Page, 1930, has been elected to the business board.

The new board will take over after the faculty issue of next week.

## MRS. TIFFANY LEAVES BEQUEST

Alumnae Association to Benefit Eventually from Large Trust Fund.

## \$25,000.00 FELLOWSHIP

Bryn Mawr College, in which Mrs. Charles L. Tiffany, prominent alumna, interested herself deeply from the time of her graduation until her death, March 11, will benefit considerably in years to come as a result of provisions in her will filed at Mineola.

The will provides that Mrs. Tiffany's sisters, Gertrude S. and Henrietta B. Ely, and her aunt, Sarah A. Reed, each shall receive the income for life from a share in the residuary estate which may amount to about \$1,000,000. Upon the death of each of these beneficiaries, the amount set aside for such beneficiary alumnae is to go to the Bryn Mawr Alumni Association, of which Mrs. Tiffany formerly was president, to be used by that association for the benefit of the college.

In addition, on the death of Eva Richardson of Decatur, Ga., another beneficiary, Bryn Mawr is to receive \$25,000 for the establishment of a fellowship in archaeology to be known as the Theodore N. Ely Scholarship, in honor of Mrs. Tiffany's father. Miss

CONTINUED ON THE EIGHTH PAGE

## BARKER A REVELATION

By M. Henri Peyre.

Obliging colleagues had warned me how delicate a task it was to review a Varsity play and to combine the praises that one is expected to distribute with a measure of sincere, which is often to say, severe criticism. I nevertheless entered the gym firmly decided to assume my most high-brow attitude and I listened with the same kind of superior (and at times bored) irony that professors display during a students' report. But no sooner had the curtain been raised over the Blayds drawing room, very happily reproduced with its air of old dignity, than I began to think it might be a real entertainment after all. The characters appeared and by the middle of the first act I applauded heartily. I had to recognize that my reviewer's task would be less embarrassing than I thought. I cannot resort to the usual formula and declare that this is the best play I have ever seen in Bryn Mawr, because it would not mean much in my case. But it is certainly an excellent amateur production; that in almost every detail gives proof of competence, effort and talent.

### M. Villard Stars as Blayds

M. Villard undoubtedly starred as the old poet Blayds and her qualities are far above the ordinary range. Her make-up was excellent, her costume and attitude struck one as true in every respect. Her quivering voice, the shaking of her hands, were admirably kept up until the end, while the diction always remained clear and carried to the audience the impression of melancholy regret and pathos of that old man crushed by his lifelong secret. Miss Villard's exceptional gifts as an interpreter of difficult parts was known to the college already; she has given another and last proof of it before she leaves Bryn Mawr.

Miss Barker, who is, I believe, a Freshman, will on the contrary have more opportunities to display her talent, for she has also a large share of it. She had already been something of a revelation in Pierrot at the Players' and she seems to have some experience of the amateur stage, so easy is her acting, not stained by the slightest touch of self-consciousness or awkwardness. The naturalness with which she walked about the stage sat down, delivered in a rich voice her replies of the frank, saucy granddaughter Septima were most refreshing and delightful to the audience.

The mother, the eternally blundering and incurably stupid Marion, was also played with great skill by Miss Latane. Her make-up, her attitude and gestures

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

## Bryn Mawr Able to Solve Religion-Science Problem

"The world war is not the greatest conflict civilization has ever known." Dr. Hart, professor of Sociology, in a very interesting talk in chapel on Friday, made this statement rather obvious. For there is a far greater conflict which has been rumbling dissatisfaction for over nineteen hundred years—that between science and religion.

The struggle began with trade and became acute with modern analysis and invention, with the radio, the aeroplane, and the new discoveries in the field of medicine.

One thing is apparently evident: a desire on the part of one to wholly annihilate the other. The recent controversy in Tennessee shows very clearly the attitude of religion toward science. But, on the other hand, the work of the laboratory would stamp out some of the teachings of religion as mere superstitions. Some time ago the French Academy disputed the idea that stones fall from the sky and offered to illustrate such a sup-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2



The College News

(Founded in 1914)

Published weekly during the College year in the interest of Bryn Mawr College at the Maguire Building, Wayne, Pa., and Bryn Mawr College.

Editor-in-Chief, KATHARINE SIMONDS, '27

CENSOR

R. D. RICKABY, '27

EDITOR

C. B. ROSE, '28

ASSISTANT EDITORS

H. F. MCKELVEY, '28 C. R. M. SMITH, '28  
E. H. LINN, '29 K. BALCH, '29

CONTRIBUTING EDITOR

M. S. VILLARD, '27

BUSINESS MANAGER

P. W. MCELWAIN, '28

SUBSCRIPTION MANAGER

E. R. JONES, '28

ASSISTANTS

M. S. GAILLARD, '28 M. D. PETTIT, '28  
R. CROSS, '29 J. BARTH, '29

Subscription, \$2.50 Mailing Price, \$3.00  
Subscription may begin at any time.

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

SELF-GOVERNMENT

This week the new Executive Board of the Self-government Association comes into power. More than any other board within recent years, this board needs a clear vision and a firm hand. For on the respect which it can command, the public opinion it can arouse, depends the successful operation of Self-government.

The past board has put through the difficult task of re-making the entire code of rules. This revision has been based on the theory that people will obey rules which they have had some hand in making, more readily than those which are imposed upon them as a heritage of the ages. The new set of resolutions is the most liberal—and, in comparison with those of other colleges, it is very liberal—that can be obtained at this time. If the student body fails to obey these rules, if it fails to support the Executive Board which it has elected and to which it has given the power and the responsibility of carrying out these rules, it will acknowledge that it is not capable of self-government.

To be fair, not only to the Board of Directors, and to Miss Park who have faith enough to allow us to remake our rules and to govern ourselves, but also to ourselves, we must co-operate with the Executive Board in the spirit in which the new rules were made.

CHICAGO OVERSHADOWED

The assertion that Leningrad holds the world record for drunkenness, suicides and murders comes as a great blow to our national pride. Leningrad, the one-time decorous and conservative St. Petersburg which fled from anything so radical as futuristic art, beating our own Chicago; the idea is preposterous! Contrary to all accepted beliefs, there may be something in names after all. For instance, a rose labeled "Black Magic" might smell much sweeter.

But seriously speaking, all Europeans know that Americans take great pride in "bigger and better" things,—from theaters to crimes. To rob us of so infantile a past-time seems sheer cruelty—nay! worse than that—bad business judgment. What will foreign lecturers allude to in pointing out to us our anarchy and thirst for blood now that Leningrad has superseded Chicago? In the good old days, all the lecturer had to say was, "Look at Chicago!" The audience obligingly shuddered, laughed with good-natured and pardonable pride and, secure in the belief that America held the record, was prepared to tolerate any foreign failing. But now that Leningrad overshadowed us, our only alternative is to take pride in our conservatism and law-abiding habits,—admittedly a sour-grape attitude.

NATURE AND NATURE LOVERS

Spring has brought the "beauties of nature" back to the campus. The next consideration is: what are you going to do about it? Some people, of course, don't do anything; their motto is live and let live,—and this is not for them. But there are others, those who cannot seem to enjoy anything without making you enjoy it too. Perhaps we might miss one lovely view, or one gor-

geous sunset if our attention were not called to it,—but what of it? Missing one now and then only keeps us from becoming satiated.

The most irritating nature lovers are the ejaculatory enthusiasts. In rapt accents they exclaim "Look! The Japanese cherry is out!" or "The grass! it's so green!" But on second thought, they are not quite so bad as the Silent Stargers,—(at least they never leave you in doubt as to what has attracted them). But the silent Stargers! They grab you and just point, too overcome with emotion to utter a sound. We usually make the mistake of thinking that they are pointing to the campus dog scratching his fleas, and spoil their rapture by laughing. The Analytical Admirers are better; they remark in calm tones, under which one can detect subdued soul throbs, "The grey of the building, and the blue sky above make a perfect setting for the Japanese cherry," or "violets should always grow against stone,—the juxtaposition of the weak and the strong is so poignant," these are the artists, and perhaps we should not condemn them too harshly.

However, we much prefer to study nature in our way, and alone,—except of course, when we are the first to discover some particular beauty.

NOT GUILTY

The Boule—the Supreme Court of Greece—has recently been the scene of a very pretty publicity stunt. At least, no one can believe seriously in the effort of the Greek lawyer who, this past month, has been trying to get the Court to reverse the decision against Socrates.

Such a reversal cannot affect Socrates nor his reputation, nor even that of the Court which condemned him, for few will remember the present action, while no one who reads the *Apologia* can forget what happened in 399 B. C.

While the most that this effort can do is to make the people concerned look ridiculous, it is certainly an ingenious way of getting your name in the papers. Let us hope, however, that no other disintements of causes celebres will take place.

PRINCETON SEEKS SAFETY

Since automobiles, due to danger to life and property, have been banned from Princeton, roller-skates and airplanes have enjoyed much notoriety as substitutes. From latest reports, however, airplanes seem to be gaining the monopoly. The reasons are obvious. Streets and sidewalks are terribly congested, and traffic regulations have failed to obviate this condition. Furthermore both streets and sidewalks are made of materials noted for their hardness and resistance. Thus bruises and fractures often result from an impact of the human body with these substances. It is no wonder that such dire menaces to life and limb as roller-skating involves should not long be tolerated. On the other hand, now that the farmers have de-crowed New Jersey, the air is comparatively unpopulated. Collisions have been reduced to the minimum, and, although a few chimneys and house tops may suffer, human life is unmolested.

PULLMANO AND PASSENGERO

We have many opportunities, on week-ends and vacations to observe the number of people who ride on trains up and down this rail-riden country; and always it seems that these travelers are recruited from the most uninteresting and unintelligent people in the world. Of course, in the 10 hours between Philadelphia and New York, cutting through the outskirts of every dismal city in New Jersey, the broadening effects of travel have not much chance to operate. But even on longer and more adventurous journeys the general tone is the same. In this situation there is a great opening for a campaign, for train libraries to be conducted by those interested in raising the standard of culture throughout the country. Since encroaching civilization is cutting down on the beauties of landscape, the first step

must be to create some sort of stimulus within the train itself. Investigating the library of a Pullman observation car with an eye to this improvement we found that it contained: two dozen time-tables; a Christian Science Monitor, a Popular Mechanics, a Rotarian Magazine, a Home Gardening pamphlet and a Florida orange-grower! No wonder the people nursed on such literature have an undernourished look. What an opportunity lost! Think, if the books were available, how the traveler might revel in Booth Tarkington as he looked out on the plains of Indiana, or be filled with the spirit of Daniel Boone as he topped the Alleghenies. As the idea expanded, book-shelves might replace those useless little green hammocks in Pullman berths, and even students going home for Easter need never stop the process of education.

Correspondence

April 11, 1927

To the Editor of the COLLEGE NEWS: As you are printing in this issue of the COLLEGE NEWS a newspaper report of Mrs. Tiffany's will, I venture to ask for a little of your space in order to point out what seems to me the real significance of such a bequest.

A woman of great social charm and of marked ability, Mrs. Tiffany had perhaps as close a connection with things which count in the world of affairs as any graduate of Bryn Mawr. An ardent believer in woman suffrage, she was one of its active supporters even in the long ago days when to support it meant to work hard for it, and she continued her work after the passage of the suffrage amendment as Regional Director of the New York League of Women Voters. A great admirer of Woodrow Wilson, she was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Woodrow Wilson Foundation, and, eager for international understanding, she was one of the members of the Executive Committee of the Foreign Policy Association. In spite of these and many other interests, it was to Bryn Mawr that, with the exception of a few legacies, she bequeathed at the expiration of four trust funds her entire estate.

Another Alumna, Mrs. Percy Jackson, of New York City, equally well known for her public work and at the time of her death a year ago president of the New York Consumer's League, and, like Mrs. Tiffany, a woman of very real distinction, also has left the larger part of her estate, at the expiration of a trust fund, to Bryn Mawr. It may well make us pause, especially those who may be questioning the value of college training, and consider what tributes like these mean when paid by women who must have tested innumerable times during the years since their graduation (thirty in Mrs. Tiffany's case and twenty-five in that of Mrs. Jackson) the real worth of the training given them by Bryn Mawr.

Yours faithfully,  
CAROLINE CHADWICK COLLINS.

N. S. F. A. European Tours

The National Student Federation Travel Committee has completed the plans for its several tours for the coming summer and they deserve the consideration of anyone who is going abroad. All of them offer certain advantages and unique features—opportunities to meet and be entertained by foreign students, sufficient time in some one country to become familiar with it, and in the case of the larger cities a few days to do as one wishes and stress things of more peculiar and individual interest. One may have the best trip for very reasonable prices, due to careful and experienced management and to certain reductions offered to students taking these tours.

Information additional to that posted on the Taylor bulletin board may be procured from B. Brown, 40 Pembroke West or from the Open Road, Inc. 2 West 46th street, New York. If you are at all interested will you please see B. Brown at once so that your name may be sent to the N. S. A. secretary as a possibility?

Memorial Service

A memorial service for Mrs. Charles L. Tiffany will be held in the Town Hall, New York City, on Wednesday, April 20, at 5 o'clock. Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt and Mr. Charles P. Howland will speak and there will be music. Tickets may be obtained from the Alumnae Office.

The Pillar of Salt

Something in the fact of spring  
Quite upsets my point of view;  
Satire sheds its bitter sting,  
I see good in everything  
What am I to do?

Once I was a misanthrope,  
Loving but my cynic's sneer,  
A pessimist devoid of hope,  
Do I have to can that dope  
Now that spring is here?

The Rural Road to Romance

(with apologies to Richard Halliburton)

Chapter I

When I graduated from the Hicksville Kindergarten, my family held a council meeting, and asked me what I intended to do, now that they had provided me with an education. I said I should like to travel around the farm and they said "Alright, go ahead and travel, but don't expect any help from us." This suited my adventurous spirit; I had always loathed the tours, where a guide takes you to the conventional places, like the flower garden, in fact I proposed to omit the flower garden altogether.

Chapter II

My first stopping place was the Stable, the Stable is pretty well known, even to casual visitors, so I shant stop to describe it. From there I was at a loss to know where to go, so I borrowed one of the cows, and mounted her, letting her pick the route. Oh! the joy of cow-riding through the barn yard, and in spring at that! Bossy, I called her that because she was in command of my adventure, headed straight for the lower pasture.

Chapter III

There I dismounted and left my faithful steed with no little regret. I walked, what endless inches I walked, all the way up from the pasture to the orchard. When I got there, although it was early spring, and there really wasn't any point to it, I determined that I must climb the Apple tree. From earliest childhood, I had always dreamed of climbing the Appletree, it seemed such a glorious feat, and one so seldom performed. Inexperienced as I was, I set forth. It was difficult going; from time to time twigs would break off and fall to the ground with a foreboding thud, but at last I achieved the topmost branch. What a view was spread out before me! I felt dizzy, exalted, uplifted. I wanted to sing, to shout, but my enraptured mood was short lived, a sudden breeze, and I was brought back to earth.

Chapter IV

I picked myself up, and made my way leisurely across the field. At the end I came to the Barb Wire Fence, an impassable barrier, and I realized that I should have to retrace my steps or do what no man had ever done before. Rather than go the long prosaic way, I choose the latter; I prepared to go through the fence. But the perils that beset me, the scratches I received, were worth it, in the face of what I had done. I had conquered the unconquerable.

Chapter V

From the other side, by dint of stealing rides on the farm wagon (what fun I had hiding from the farmer, who had already issued a threat to thresh me!) I arrived at last at the building whose fame has spread throughout the world—the Chicken Coop! It captured my fancy at once, and I spent a long time, merely gazing at its ephemeral beauty. The night I spent there, in spite of the wary roosters, and watchful hens, is one of the happiest memories of this carefree period.

Chapter VI

I swam in the horse trough, climbed into the hay mow, visited the pig pen, and intruded into the forbidden strawberry bed, before, footsore and weary, I arrived at last in sight of my familiar home. There I was greeted in the kindest manner for I had made a complete circle of the farm, unaided and alone and I really believe that I am one of the first who took this rural road to find romance.

LOT'S WIFE.

The Truth About Blayds

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

were always perfect. She rendered all the comic side of her part without exaggerating it, and none of the subtle intonations required was lost.

Isabel's impersonation was probably the hardest lot and consequently more open to criticism. Her physical appearance did not quite produce the illusion of a mature woman, who can look back upon her love-affairs of eighteen years ago. She had the quiet, weary attitude of the self-sacrificing daughter of a great man, but one did not always feel the passion underlying the restraint. One lacked something more tense and intense hidden behind her self-devotion and even her tardy love-raptures of the closing scene.

Men's parts are often, naturally enough, a stumbling block in a performance in a women's college. Royce and Oliver did not certainly detract anything from the good impression of the whole performance; but they betrayed in their clothes and make-up, in their voice and acting, some uneasiness, or some desire to appear too easy, which did not trick us into that momentary suspension of disbelief that is the ideal object of a performance. To be fair, one must remember the barrenness of their parts in the written play—and our strictures are perhaps due to the resentment that men (and professors) feel at discovering how women (and students) see us.

Miss Stewart deserves high compliments for the fine and ardent of her more than adequate rendering of her part. Her make-up and costume, in a splendid frock-coat unmistakably cut by the best of the London tailors, her most amusing gestures when drawing out her handkerchief and polishing her glasses, showed a great cleverness and a keen sense of all the comic possibilities of the character. I cannot help thinking she slightly overdid that comic element, and pushed it to the verge of burlesque beyond what the author intended. But she made the audience laugh, and that was no doubt her object.

Our only serious criticism might be the choice of the play; it is, with some adroitness of craftsmanship, somewhat too obviously done, a mixture of comic, conventional and—alas! poor final scene!—sentimental elements that seemed a bit old-fashioned. But, as the phrase goes, "the audience enjoyed it immensely." Every detail of the production had been carefully studied; none of those defects in elocution or too obtrusive interventions of the prompter that audiences of college plays often have to lament for which the coach, Mr. Walter Greenough, of the Plateau Player's, is to be sincerely thanked.

The scenery, and costume committee did admirable work. All the actors showed intelligence in the study of their parts, youthful vitality, and not a few, promises of real talent. We cannot do better than by expressing our gratitude to Miss Ling, whose well-known ability and unsparing efforts had certainly not a little share in the remarkable results achieved. We have no doubt the New York audience next Saturday will take as much pleasure as we experienced, and it will be for the Varsity dramatics a deserved confirmation of their success.

Bryn Mawr Can Solve

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

posed fact as an impossibility. The commission sent out to investigate declared that the opposing argument was based on pure superstition. They were wrong, of course, showing that the body of human experience is, at times, more far reaching than the conclusions of science.

The majority of people are wont to offer avoidance as the best solution of the problem. But there is a solution which does not include destruction to either of the contending forces, nor does it add one to the other, but curiously enough it multiplies science by religion, obtaining the conclusion that if we can discover the common elements and background of each and consider them with intelligence, the essence of the conflict may be discovered. For it is true that there are elements common to both.

The necessity of having to look at bald facts will entirely obliterate any of the old worn out traditions, if the courage and vision for definite action is present. For these very reasons, Dr. Hart says, Bryn Mawr is especially well equipped to contribute to a creative solution of this problem and hereby to experience the "creative thrill" not of being two suspicious groups, but of advancing jointly into great achievements of human thought.



**Last Follies**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

cause all photographs made him look like "a congenital criminal, a high-jacker a moron with the stigmata of crime." But after an effort, he got one which he felt he could send. In reply he received another post card, "You look like the man that can do the job." The only condition attached was that he was to write a history of the last half century, with Shaw as an excuse for doing it. In this way the friendship was begun.

Critics often say that Shaw was influenced by Nietzsche, Ibsen and Bergson, but this is not true. Shaw himself says that he was most influenced, not by dramatists but by Beethoven, Mozart and Wagner; and in literature by Dickens, Lever and Samuel Butler.

"Shaw is the cleanest man in the world"—mentally, spiritually, morally, and physically, although the story that he never washes his face (he uses cosmetics) was printed with the headline "Shaw never takes a Bath." He is also very happily married. The wedding was somewhat of a surprise to him; he had been nursed after a fall by a woman who loved him, and when he recovered, she took him to a registry office and married him before he had begun to take it seriously.

**Shaw and Women**

An amusing story about women and Shaw is the result of a speech he made at Queen's Hall in London. He spoke on "Is Civilization Desirable?" describing his ideal "Leisure State." At the end a woman arose and asked him to lay aside his levity for once and answer this; "Do you not think that if we followed your plan we should lapse into barbarism?" "Madam," said Shaw, "I object to your use of the word 'lapse.' How can we lapse into it when we are already there?"

Four months before the production of *Saint Joan*, he was again lecturing before a large audience of women. He said he had read everything ever written about Joan of Arc, and that he was the only person who had ever really understood her. At seventeen she knew everyone's business better than the person himself. She told the soldier how to fight, the captain how to command, the Dauphin how to win the confidence of the French people, all of which she knew better than they, because she had had "an intimate talk with St. Michael" or Saint Catherine or Saint Margaret. Shaw had only one adjective with which to describe her—"insufferable." At the end of the lecture a woman voiced the feelings of the audience in moving a vote of thanks, and, she added, "I am sure that I voice the feelings of the audience in pointing out the great error; that it is not Joan of Arc, but Bernard Shaw who is insufferable."

**Hates United States**

Shaw does not like the United States. He has said he will not come here until the "ethnic type has been established, until you have reverted to savage Indians." In reply to one invitation he said: "Why should anyone who is in London want to go to the United States?" He bases his prejudice on two grounds; "You are so illiberal—I should be arrested for doubting the story of Elisha and the bears," and "you do not know the meaning of freedom—my irony does not extend to gazing upon your Statue of Liberty." However, he was forced to say that England, too, did not know the meaning of freedom, when at his seventieth birthday banquet, he was not allowed to broadcast his speech, because he would not agree not to "speak controversially."

On one occasion Shaw was asked to speak at the Athenacum Club in London. The next day there was great consternation at the club, because they found a notice he had posted saying: "Will the Noble Lord who stole my umbrella last night please return it at once? No questions asked." Later a friend told him that they were still debating "How in the devil you knew that it was a Noble Lord." Shaw replied that he had read their rules, which state that the membership shall consist only of Noble Lords and gentlemen.

CONTINUED ON THE SIXTH PAGE

**Pompeii Mystic Power**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

in vain, the people turned more than ever to the idea of a future life. It was then, from the time of Marius to the death of Antony, and at the very beginning of the Empire, that the Orphic religions reached their height in Italy. In 79 A. D., when Pompeii was buried by an eruption of Vesuvius, it was a gay and materialistic city. But many monuments remain which still reflect the period of the death throes

of the Republic, monuments in the so-called second style, distinguished by large mural paintings in which figures replace the decorative patterns of the Hellenistic period.

According to Dr. Rostovseff, at least two such houses in Pompeii are decorated with frescoes having to do with the mystic religions, and to illustrate the point he devoted the rest of the lecture to showing slides made from the Villa Mystica, and the so-called Homeric house, and from certain analogous stucco reliefs taken from the Villa Farnesina in Rome.

In the Villa Mystica, in a large room looking over the sea, the walls are painted with figures on a red ground representing in successive scenes the religious experiences of a young woman, obviously a new initiate to the cult, who is being prepared for her mystic wedding with Dionysius. The style of the paintings suggest that they were derived from Greek originals of the fourth century B. C.

Under the charge of the high priestess, the girl goes through her toilet, is initiated to the sacred books, partakes of a sacrifice, sees a vision of the future, and after a last ordeal of flagellation consummates her marriage with the god. In these paintings the philosopher of the Dionysiac religion, Silenus, is represented as a typical learned man with a philosophic beard.

The same motives appear in the decoration of a subterranean room of the Homeric house. This discovery was made by Dr. Rostovseff himself who showed the slides for the first time. In the beautiful hall, a frieze high up on the wall contains panels representing ruits and other symbolic objects alternating with scenes showing the mystic rites. The confining of the initiate to Charon, who rows her across to the abode of the Blessed where she is met by Persephone. The idea is found elsewhere in literary form on the tables giving advice to the dead members of one of these sects; but in its artistic form the scene is imitated from an early Greek conception seen in illustrated manuscripts of the fifth century in Athens.

The last slides were from the Villa Farnesina, very low and delicate reliefs illustrating the same ideas. The whole sum of proof thus absolutely affirms that there was a mystic Pompeii; and that during and after the civil wars, mysterious rites were performed in the great chambers where these frescoes have been found.

**Glee Club Tickets on Sale**

Tickets for *The Gondoliers* which will be given by the Glee Club on Friday and Saturday evenings, April 28 and 29, in the Gymnasium are now on sale at the Publicity Office in Taylor.

**H. ZAMSKY**

Portraits of distinction

902 CHESTNUT STREET  
Philadelphia, U. S. A.

We take Portraits at the College as well as in our Studio. When you are in need of a good one call Walnut 3987.

**Cleaning That Wins**

Women, critical of style and mode, who could afford to pay higher prices, regularly use, and appreciate the quality of Footer-Cleaning.

Dresses, plain .....\$2.00 to \$2.50  
Dresses, 2- and 3-piece ..\$2.50 to \$3.25  
Velvet Dresses .....\$2.75 to \$3.50  
Negligees .....\$1.50 to \$2.00

Beaded and Pleated Dresses Higher in accordance with work involved.

Phone for Service Car

**FOOTER'S**

Cleaners and Dyers

For More Than Half a Century

36 E. Lancaster Ave. 1707 Chestnut St.  
ARDMORE 3032 RIT. 7792

**\$30,000**  
in cash prizes



**Watch for**  
Coca-Cola  
Advertising



**Announcement of the \$30,000 Coca-Cola prize contest will appear in many newspapers and in the following magazines:**

- The Saturday Evening Post.... May 7
- Literary Digest..... May 14
- Collier's Weekly..... May 21
- Liberty..... May 14
- Life..... May 5

**Watch this contest for the next three months. College women ought to win.**

The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

**PHILIP HARRISON**

826 LANCASTER AVENUE  
**Walk Over Shoe Shop**  
Agent for  
**Gotham**  
**Gold Stripe Silk Stockings**

**UNIVERSITY TOURS**

to  
**EUROPE**

\$395 and up

COLLEGE COURSES, WITH COLLEGE CREDIT IF DESIRED, IN FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH HISTORY AND ART

Local Representative  
**Wanted**

**SCHOOL OF FOREIGN TRAVEL**  
INC.  
110 EAST 42<sup>ND</sup> ST. NEW YORK CITY

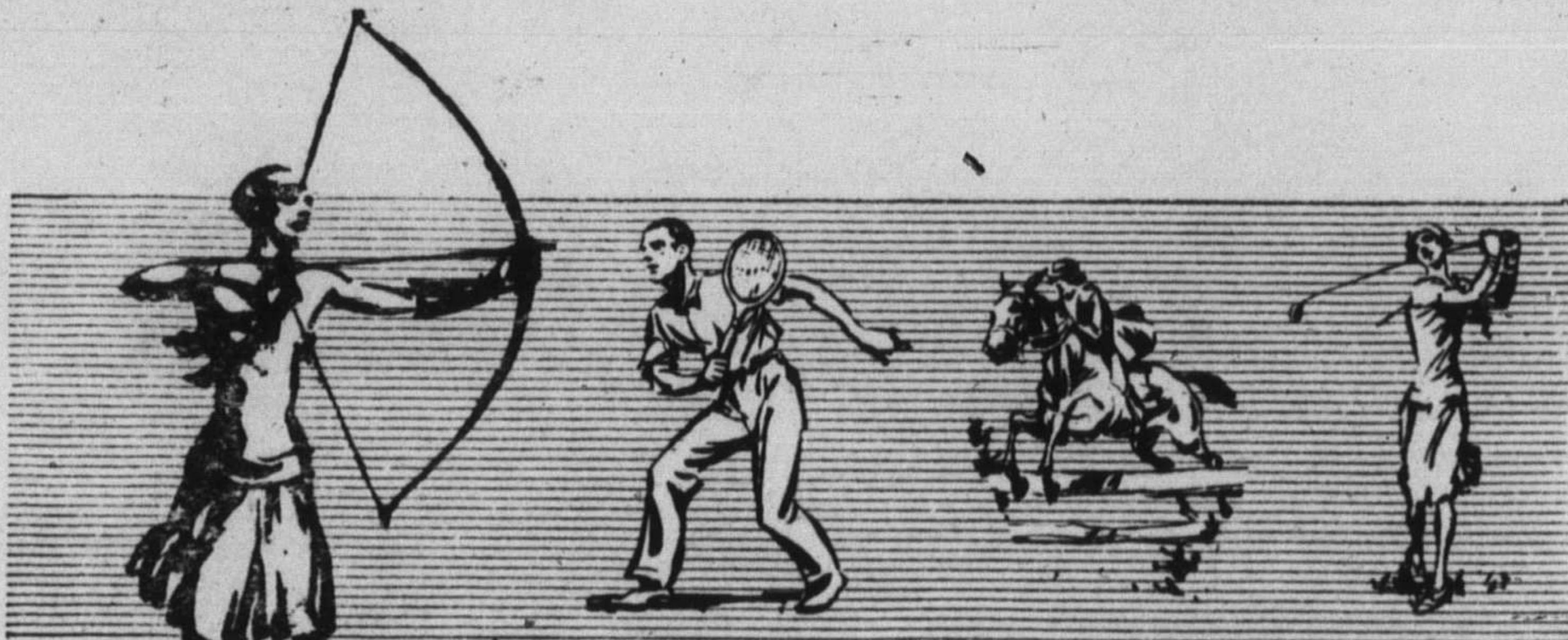
Philadelphia's Show Place  
of Favored Fashions

**EMBICK'S**

for things worth while  
**COATS, DRESSES, HATS**  
**UNDERWEAR,**  
**HOSIERY**  
1620 Chestnut St.

**WILLIAM T. McINTYRE**

MAIN LINE STORES VICTUALER  
Candy, Ice Cream and Fancy Pastry  
Hothouse Fruits :: Fancy Groceries  
821 Lancaster Avenue  
**BRYN MAWR**



**SPEND A GAY SPRING VACATION IN PINEHURST**

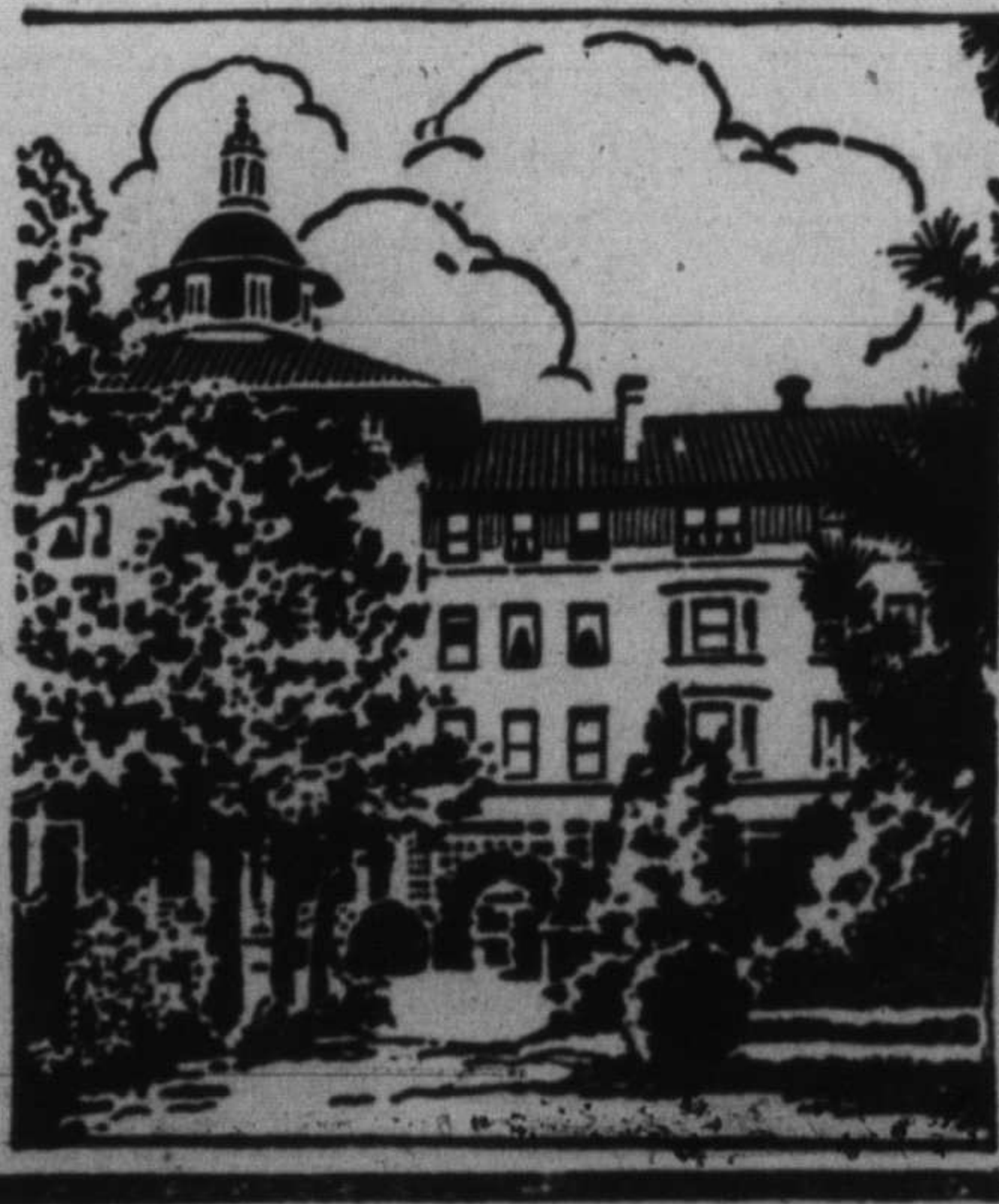
Good times are ever present during Spring at Pinehurst. Sports in the fragrant land of long-leaved pines. Nature in her happiest dress, blossom-trimmed. Companionship. Gayety, day and evening. No wonder its pleasures attract ever-increasing numbers of young men and women for their Spring vacations.

College girls from everywhere will be at Pinehurst with their friends enjoying golf on four famous 18-hole courses, designed and personally supervised by Donald J. Ross; tennis, archery, riding, rifle and trapshooting, the races and other sports.

Special Spring tournaments for women include the Twenty-fifth Annual United North and South Amateur Golf Championship for Women, March 24, 25, 26, 28, 29; the Ninth Annual United North and South Tennis Tournament (men's singles, women's singles, men's doubles, and mixed doubles), April 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16. The Horseshow is held April 4-5.

Make your reservations at the Carolina, famous for its tempting menus and luxury of service. Modern equipment. Every room has a bath. The New Holly Inn and Berkshire also open. Dancing and first-run photoplays in the evening. Address General Office, Pinehurst, N. C.

**Pinehurst**  
NORTH CAROLINA



**THE CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL OF DOMESTIC ARCHITECTURE AND LANDSCAPE ARCHITECTURE**  
A Professional School for college graduates.

The Academic Year for 1927-28 opens Monday October 3, 1927.

THE CAMBRIDGE-LOWTHORPE EUROPEAN TRAVEL COURSE

Sailing from Montreal June 10th. Sailing from Naples Sept. 8th.

THE CAMBRIDGE-LOWTHORPE SUMMER SCHOOL

at Groton, Massachusetts

From Wednesday July 6, to Wednesday August 24.

HENRY A. FROST — Director.  
13 Boylston St., Cambridge, Mass.  
At Harvard Square

**LOWTHORPE**

A School of Landscape Architecture for Women  
Courses in Landscape Design, Construction, Horticulture, and kindred subjects. Estate of seventeen acres, gardens, greenhouses.  
Twenty-sixth year.  
36 miles from Boston. Groton, Mass.

**FORDHAM LAW SCHOOL**

WOOLWORTH BUILDING  
NEW YORK

CO-EDUCATIONAL

Case System—Three-Year Course  
Two Years of College Work Required for Admission

Morning, Afternoon and Evening Classes  
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

CHARLES P. DAVIS, Registrar  
ROOM 2851

**PHILADELPHIA SCHOOL OF OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY**

2200 Delancey Place

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

If you are interested in becoming an Occupational Therapist and in the new course 1927-28, please communicate with Miss Florence W. Fulton, Dean.

School of Library Science  
**THE DREXEL INSTITUTE**  
Philadelphia, Pa.

A one-year course for college graduates only. Trains librarians for all types of libraries.

**THE TWICKENHAM**

BOOK SHOP

Stephen Crane

*The Red Badge of Courage*, \$2.50

Somerset Maugham

*Of Human Bondage*, \$2.00

Cricken Avenue, Ardmore

Two doors from Lancaster Pike

MODERN LITERATURE

FIRST EDITIONS

**THE CENTAUR BOOK SHOP**

1224 Chancellor St.

PHILADELPHIA

JUST BELOW WALNUT AT 13TH

**DO YOU KNOW**

where to find a HAT for any occasion—to fit you individually, at a practical price?

See the

**MATTHEWS SHOP**

200 S. 13th St.

**STREET LINDER & PROPERT OPTICIANS**

20th and Chestnut Streets  
Philadelphia

**COSTUMES**

TO RENT FOR PLAYS, Etc.

REASONABLE PRICES

**Van Horn & Son**

Theatrical Costumers

Wigs Masks Make-Up



**Indian Art Lecture**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

later Buddha figures, Dr. Coomaraswamy showed us a standing figure eight or ten feet high—a Naga deity. The style was marked by its extreme massiveness and vigor, and the type was well developed and thoroughly conceived in three dimensions. This figure established the type which runs right through Indian art, and the development in the different periods is a modification of elements already present in this first early masterpiece. The earliest landscapes date from this period, before the third century B. C., as they are used as background for narratives in relief. These are the characteristic primitive landscapes with the very high horizon, having a vertical rather than a horizontal projection—a sort of semi bird's eye view. The continuous method of narration is used in these reliefs as in later ones.

The first real period is the Asoka Period from the second century B. C. to the first century A. D.; one of the most important monuments of this period is the Stupa of Sanchi. The stupa is a type of funeral monument which dates from Pre-Buddhist times, but it has come to mean generally a Buddhist monument, due to the fact that there were many of these Stupas built for relics of Buddha and used as pilgrimage places. The Stupa of Sanchi provides us with much material for study both in statues and reliefs. The reliefs have to do with the life of Buddha and it is particularly interesting to see that Buddha is not represented as yet except by symbols, for instance, by an umbrella, or footsteps, a sacred wheel or a tree. Each symbol came to mean a peculiar event in his life. The Guardian Spirits give us, however, some figure sculpture of this time, and the connection with the primitive figure is brought out very strongly. Female figures used as brackets are also directly in the tradition of the primitive fertility goddesses.

**Buddhist Art Begins**

The development in the Kushan Period, second century A. D., shows the actual introduction of a figure to represent Buddha, though the symbols were still used in conjunction with such figures, and eventually became attributes of the deity. It was as a result of the ever-growing need of the people for cult images as the religion of Buddhism became popular and was officially adopted that the great Buddhist art first began. To meet the demand artists naturally turned to the forms of art with which they were already familiar and which could easily be adopted to their particular needs. And thus the tradition of style was passed directly on from the older religions to Buddhism. Other religions had a development contemporary with Buddhism—Jainism, Hinduism, and Brahminism—but such development was not significant in the field of art as the culture of the period was essentially national and racial rather than sectarian;

therefore the artistic types were very similar in all the religions of this time. Dr. Coomaraswamy briefly took up the question of the art of Gandhara. He feels that the art was a result of the same anthropomorphic impulse which was felt in India, and that here as there the artist turned to the artistic styles with which he was familiar and which were at hand in order to satisfy the popular demand. As what the artist found was a mixture of Eastern and Hellenistic culture, so the Buddhist art of the time was a mixture of Eastern and Hellenistic styles. As an example of East Indian art, he showed a few slides from the Stupa of Amarivati, one of the most elaborate of the monuments. Here symbols were used as well as figures in various different accounts of the story of Buddha. The technique was masterly both in the actual sculpture and in the composition and management of crowds.

**Highest Point Gypta Period**

The highest point of art was reached in the fifth century A. D. during the Gypta Period (320-600 A. D.). The Buddhist art of this period was a perfect balance between the sensual and material Indian elements, and the highest spiritual content of the devotional Buddhist religion. The artists were thorough masters of technique, which was still very much at the service of art. The time had not yet come when technique was an end in itself and art only its vehicle. The treatment is in general more static than kinetic and it is not until the beginning of the slow and gradual decline that the static becomes kinetic, mass becomes outline, and energy and vigor begin to fail. We were again shown a typical figure, a standing Buddha, and the direct descent from the first early figure was easily seen. There is still the same impressive mass, the solid energy, but there is a gain in suavity and finish which marks unmistakably the greatness of this period. The drapery is close and clinging and inclined to be linear, but the elaborate decoration is always in good taste and thoroughly satisfying. In the representations of Buddha, some symbols are used apart from the attributes of the Buddha himself, and the significant mudras or gestures are beginning to be used. Here also there are feminine divinities depicted as flying, and it is interesting to see that the motion through the air is represented not by material wings, but by the position of the body and the line of the wind-blown drapery and hair.

What has been said about the sculpture applies in large degree to painting also. In such paintings as those in the Ajunta caves there is a certain amount of modelling and movement, and the technique is assured and thoroughly worked out. They are a reflection of the feeling of their time, religious and emotional, just as is the drama and literature and the sculpture already considered.

**Figure Sculpture Declining**

As an example of later sculpture, when the decline had already begun, we were shown slides of reliefs from the Seven Pagodas in the Desert of the Ganges. Here the animals, particularly the elephant and deer, are especially fine, though the first seeds of decline are easily discernible in the figure sculpture.

An attenuation is developing, and line gradually replaces volume. The last development was shown us in a South Indian bronze, which gave an abstract representation of a cosmic dance embodying the activities of creation, preservation and destruction. Here line has obtained mastery over mass or solidity and even equilibrium has begun to go.

Later paintings are mostly illustrations of legends. The composition is as a rule hieratic and formal, but the whole is conceived with mastery and accomplished with brilliance. The bright coloring lends a vivacity which makes them particularly charming. Rajput painting is one of the most interesting later developments in Indian painting. Dr. Coomaraswamy showed some charming slides from a series of thirty-six illustrating the musical modes and for the purpose primarily of evoking the same emotional state as that evoked by the actual music. Painting was used in general to express natural feeling and emotional moods which is done particularly by the coloring and line.

**Scientific Research**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

tions. But if she is any good at all, she soon gets a comprehension of the subject, and is able to answer her own questions. Independent experiments occur to her, she tries one, and it works.

"Research is by nature a perpetual question mark, a chronic 'Ask Me Another.' And if the satisfaction of one's natural curiosity is not sufficient incentive, the practical advantages of a solution are always clearly before one. Rectifying a mistake or finding a better method of doing something may involve the saving of millions of dollars.

But in the best equipped laboratories, with the most highly trained workers, ideas are at a premium. Whoever has one, is given the fullest opportunity for its development. There is no question of anyone taking the credit due to anyone else, there is too much respect for the work itself. Thus scientific research is the ideal field for women, it is the "acme of good sportsmanship."

**Powers & Reynolds**  
MODERN DRUG STORE

837 Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr

Imported Perfumes

CANDY SODA GIFTS

BARBARA LEE

and

Fairfield

Outer Garments for Misses

Sold Here Exclusively in

Philadelphia

**Strawbridge & Clothier**

Eighth and Market Streets

Invariable Quality

and

Greatest Value

**J. E. CALDWELL & Co.**

Jewelry, Silver, Watches  
Stationery, Class Rings  
Insignia and Trophies

PHILADELPHIA

John J. McDevitt

Programs  
Bill Heads  
Tickets  
Letter Heads  
Booklets, etc.  
Announcements

**Printing**

1145 Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.

**BRINTON BROS.**

FANCY and STAPLE GROCERIES

Orders Called for and Delivered

Lancaster and Merion Aves.

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Telephone 63

New Harrison Store

**ABRAM I. HARRISON**

839 1/2 Lancaster Avenue

Agent for  
C. B. Slater Shoes

Finery  
Hosiery

**The TOGGERY SHOP**

831 LANCASTER AVENUE

Dresses :: Millinery :: Lingerie

Silk Hosiery

Cleaning :: Dyeing

**FRANCIS B. HALL**

TAILOR

RIDING HABITS :: BREECHES

REMODELING :: PRESSING

DRY CLEANING

840 Lancaster Avenue

Phone Bryn Mawr 824

**CARDS and GIFTS**

For All Occasions

**THE GIFT SHOP**

814 West Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr

**Haverford Pharmacy**

HENRY W. PRESS, P. D.

PRESCRIPTIONS, DRUGS, GIFTS

Phone: Ardmore 122

PROMPT DELIVERY SERVICE

Haverford, Pa.

**ENJOY  
BEING  
SENSIBLE**



**YOU'RE probably  
fed-up with  
food advice. It's a  
bothersome barrage.  
But you actually can  
enjoy sensible eat-  
ing by just making  
one meal, any  
meal, every day, of  
Shredded Wheat.**

Through thirty-five years of "Eat this and that," this pioneer whole wheat biscuit has captured ever-growing favor. Made of the most carefully selected wheat grains, shredded for utmost digestibility and cooked crisp clear through for appetite enchantment that's the Shredded Wheat Story.



New appetite appreciation, freedom from drugs and laxatives, better health every day; Shredded Wheat can give all this — and make you like it.

**SHREDDED  
WHEAT**

**TRY IT A WEEK AND SEE**

**THE CHATTERBOX**

A DELIGHTFUL TEA ROOM  
Evening Dinner Served from 6 until 7.30  
Special Sunday Dinner Served from 5 until 7  
Special Parties by Appointment  
OPEN AT 12.30 NOON

**COLLEGE  
TEA HOUSE**

OPEN WEEK-DAYS—  
1 TO 7.30 P. M.  
SUNDAYS, 4 TO 7 P. M.

Evening Parties by Special  
Arrangement

**BOBETTE SHOPPE**

1823 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

DRESSES OF OUTSTANDING BEAUTY

at \$14.75

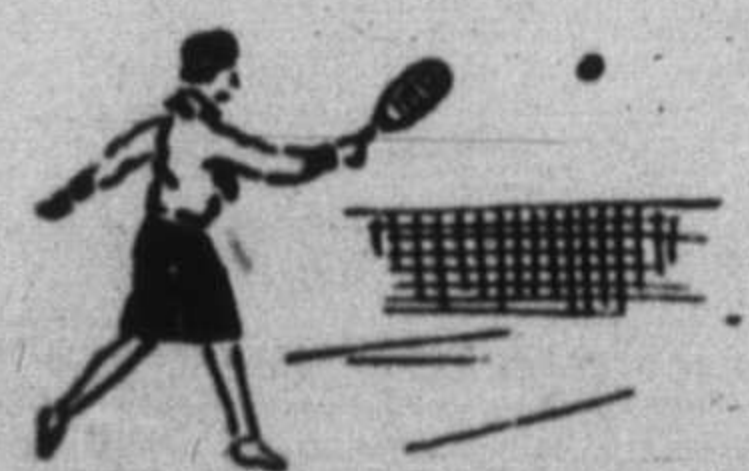
All at One Price

These dresses reflect the most advanced of Parisian style tendencies—a great array of the finer fabrics, and in styles that are worth a great deal more.

**HATS**

of charming designs to see  
**\$5--All At One Price**

**A NAVY MIDDY  
FOR SPORTS  
ON AND OFF  
THE CAMPUS**



**\$1.00**

Genuine U.S. Navy middies, beautifully tailored, of finest close-woven white drill, with dark blue flannel collar. Excellent for tennis, canoeing, basketball, hiking, camping. The price of \$1 is less than a third the regulation price. Send in the coupon while the supply lasts.

**LAFAYETTE TRADING COMPANY**  
394 Broadway, New York City

Lafayette Trading Company,  
394 Broadway, New York City

Enclosed find \$\_\_\_\_\_ for

Navy middies. My dress size is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



Among New Books

The Democratic Way of Life. By Thomas Vernon Smith.

With economic interpretations and theories of evolution reducing man's capacity for free development to narrow limits it is stimulating to find an intelligent writer who not only believes in man's ability to realize his own ideal with the tools that are at hand, but who finds that ideal in poor, mistreated and dishonored democracy.

The reason for the present disrepute of the democratic idea, Professor Smith says, is largely that we have only tried it as a form of government, whereas this form is really only a means to attain and enjoy the true democracy, which is a way of life. It is with the purpose of describing this way of life, of setting up a shining but attainable goal before the discouraged lovers of democracy, that Mr. Smith has written his short book. In the eloquent, almost Biblical style of a professor of English literature turned philosopher, he evokes a life based on the true and living interpretation of the old catchwords Liberty, Equality and Fraternity, the last the greatest of all. The almost antique flavor of the phrasing is in marked contrast to the sweeping modernity and vigor of the author's ideas.

Having shown in the first three parts of his book how the three cardinal principles may be worked out in actual life, Mr. Smith introduces a chapter on *Democracy and the Day's Work*, containing his most stimulating contributions to the subject. In work, as the most democratic and essential form of man's activity, and not in shorter hours and marginal culture, the good life must be found. The worst drudgery having been relieved by the aid of science and machinery, the spirit of the professions, with their friendliness, their opportunities for stimulating service, with above all the susceptibility to change and progress which averts the deadening effect of rigidity, must be spread to all forms of work; and although the leveling influence of Communism is to be avoided, no man must have too little while another has too much.

In the last chapter, on Leadership, Mr. Smith points out that even the greatest democratic philosophers have laid too much stress on the guidance of great men, by whom they mean men of commanding personality and general ability who sweep the common people off their feet, in the direction in which they ought to go; Rousseau himself felt that men must be made to see what is good for them.

Such leadership, however, defeats democracy. The new leaders must be scientists, trained men with real knowledge in a specialized field, who will be leaders in that one field, while they are followers in another. Fraternity will come not because all are working towards a common goal, but because all are working in the same manner, each fulfilling his own ideal of the good life without constraint. For to set up a common goal defeats liberty.

All this is a little vague perhaps, much more so necessarily in this faint suggestion than in the book itself. But the value of it is really not so much in its constructive principles, as in its expressions of faith. Mr. Smith is what so few of us are—a true lover of democracy and of mankind. If his exposition does not make us become enamored of the democratic way of life, his glorious confidence gives us new hope.

E. H. L.

The Minister's Daughter, by Hildur-Dixelius. E. P. Dutton and Company.

The Minister's Daughter stands as a purely nationalistic novel of Sweden. The subject-matter, the spirit, the characterization and the manner of telling the story, all belong strictly to the style of the author's country.

The story takes place at the end of the Eighteenth and the beginning of the Nineteenth Centuries, but, had it been left undated, we should have taken it for much earlier. Not only does it reflect none of the revolutionary upheavals in which progressive nations were being shaken at that time, but its religious character is almost medieval. It is a study of certain characters in the light of the conduct of life according to inquisitor-like conscience. The heroine, Sara Alelia, who has done wrong, devoted her life to the expiation of her sin by aiding those in distress in a Christian spirit. Passages quoted from her show how fervently she believes in the direct communication of God's will to her, or to any individual who is faithful in his prayers. In this

respect the book might lack interest or conviction for the very modern reader except for the extreme vividness with which the action is treated. We are the further reconciled to the character of Sara Alelia, because in the end the hardness of her northern conscience is relieved by a turning back to a less severe standard. For years she had thought that the sacrifice of her love for Sahlen was demanded of her by God; but, when he becomes helpless through the loss of his eyesight, she finds marriage compatible with duty.

It is contrary to our expectations that the book does not conclude on a somber note. Sara Alelia has struggled amid harrowing circumstances. She has failed to save a woman from the gallows, she has been unable to rescue the little daughter of the strange Norenius from the death or which the pride of the poverty-stricken father was chiefly responsible. But at the last the prospect of happiness dawns for her.

The realism of *The Minister's Daughter* reminds us of Selma Lagerlov's work. There is no plot, but a recital of a constant struggle against misfortune with its final gratifying reward. The description of externals is clear and sharp. The characters do not conform to any standard with which we are particularly familiar, but are similar in their originality to those of Selma Lagerlov. That is because, as has been said, *The Minister's Daughter* is strictly in the line of development of a nationalistic type. The effort is sincere, the result convincing, and in the words of Edward Garnett, "... these Swedish people of the year 1798 are made as real to us as are the people who pass down the street today." M. V.

*Mother Knows Best*, by Edna Ferber. Doubleday, Page and Company.

"A Fiction Book" is the subtitle Miss Ferber chooses; but it seems to me that "A Collection of Moral Tales" would be more accurate. For each one of the novelettes in this book points a good old-fashioned moral, and points with no uncertain finger. Love comes to the modern girl and transforms her into 1860 model wife and mother: Pa, ma and Carrie Cowen go in pursuit of adventure, beauty and romance, and, finding only indigestion, headaches and terror, return to familiar Newark, never again to stray; Hilda Tune, who would not condescend to work, ends as a ridiculed saleswoman, while her sister, Hannah—wouldn't you know that she would be Hannah?—who is not too proud to be a waitress, marries a brakeman, and with him achieves private cars and Goyas over the manel; Denny Regan refused to marry the girl who sneered at him for following the fine old calling, a tradition in the Regan family, of hog driving. All these are tales calculated to make the lower classes bend to the plow cheerfully, confident that their reward, though possibly delayed, is inevitable.

And yet they are delightful stories, full of neat characterization, of clever observation, of swift narrative. Miss Ferber seems to have studied her scenes carefully and intelligently, and her comprehension of people, sympathetic and acute, makes her characters enormously convincing and attractive.

K. S.

*William Hohenzollern: The Last of the Kaisers*, by Emily Ludwig. G. P. Putnam and Sons.

The wheel of popular interest in literature has come almost the complete circle since the official beginning of romanticism, one hundred years ago. The characteristic poetry of this age is not concerned primarily with the expression of the individual's feeling, it strives mainly for form; the most widely-read books are not those of imagined and far-off beauty, they are the works of biography, of psychological review of known situations. This is the age of fact rendered palatable by being treated as fiction, or of fiction which has about it enough of alleged fact to enable the reader to feel that he is getting an inside view of the situation. In spite of external disorder, of obvious restlessness, it is a time when everyone is digging into the past and attempting to arrange, assort, co-ordinate and interpret information. People have come more and more to realize how much the verdict of history, even mere record, is the product of chance, of cosmic injustice, of colossal irony.

In no case has history been more sublimely blind to the facts in the case than in its judgment of William Hohenzollern. If one is to credit—and it is very hard and seemingly unreasonable not to credit—the recent biography of the German who calls himself Emil Ludwig.

In this moving and magnificent narrative he unfolds the life of the Kaiser, showing how the recognized tendencies of his childhood were to contribute, through the neglect of his parents and the self-seeking and impotence of his entourage, to the misery of millions.

A child of brilliant mind and physical weakness, William was born to a family whose traditions were completely the reverse. Through his sensitiveness, he came to sublimate his feelings of deformity by always advocating aloud policies of violence. Essentially a civilian, who shrank from all physical violence, he talked like the most resolute of militarists; and yet when he had spoken, he considered that the action was over, never weighing the consequences. Restless, nervous and unsure of his own mind, he vacillated from one extreme to the other, always the mouthpiece of his last counselor. Not only was he incurably garrulous, incredibly vain and susceptible to flattery, he was forever cut off from learning any bitter truths through the timidity and weakness of those who were his associates. He lived in a private world of his own, where he heard only the praise that courtiers allowed to come to him, and where the cheers of children trained in school to applaud him drowned the mutterings of those who feared his effect on Germany's fortunes.

His intentions were obviously always of the best—this was his tragedy. He sincerely desired to avert war, and yet he dedicated years of his life to building up the navy, because he believed that this was a sure way to insure respect. He could never be steadfast in purpose, nor could he realize that to run from power to power with blandishment followed by secret criticism was to win not popularity but universal abandonment at the critical moment. In the end, when the crash came, he was powerless, because truth had so long been filtered for him that the full draught was dangerous.

The feat of the biographer is to strip the greatness from the figure. You begin by pitying the deformed child who was determined to be a soldier, the young man harshly treated by his relatives; but by the time you are pitying the King, whom everyone flatters through self-interest, you find your pity mixed with contempt. The familiar bogey figure of the Kaiser, feared as the Beast of Revelations, whom Lloyd George promised to hang for his iniquities, passes away, and one sees him in his proper proportions, by no means essentially bad, certainly not in the least great, in short, a man too weak and too small to use to advantage an enormous opportunity. It is very good that all this should be said in order that people may not continue to identify the Kaiser, whether the Kaiser of fact or of legend, with the great and pacific country he helped to lead to disaster, in spite of his sincere desire to increase her prestige.

The book is scrupulously fair in its condemnation because it quotes as testimony only the speeches and writings of the Kaiser and his partisans, not once of his enemies. It gives him credit for numberless good intentions. But his essential littleness and the irony that such as he should rule—this is borne home more and more as the narrative advances.

The translation of Ethel Colburn Mayne is very quick and idiomatic, if occasionally rather too bombastic for English. In one place at least she has made a signal error, when she calls "glittering" that "shining armor," which made all Europe blink. Surely the phrase is familiar enough to be accepted as the standard translation. For the rest, the language seems spontaneous, and it is certainly vivid.

K. S.

*Elmer Gantry*, by Sinclair Lewis. Harcourt, Brace and Company.

"His colleagues spend themselves upon riddles of personalities. He depicts a civilization." Thus summarizes H. L. Mencken, apostle of American irony, to whom is dedicated the book whereof he speaks, Sinclair Lewis' latest caricature, *Elmer Gantry*. For one who has followed Lewis' literary career throughout its various stages of *Main Street*, *Babbitt* and *Arrowsmith*, this book has a peculiar interest: it reaches the high-water mark of the constant development, by means of serious fiction, of that point in the American attitude which has gone a bit beyond that of Carl Sandburg.

Whereas Sandburg sees the power of America's life as an inevitable force which brought a nation out from a refuge, a nation which overcame the previously insurmountable walls of na-

ture, of man and of science, Lewis sees this force, unmastered and still potent, raging undirected, now, conquering individuals and making of them grasping, commercial morons, lacking in the elements of higher civilization. It is the symbol of us in the European point of view, drawn with the slashing stroke of one of us, tempered only with a ruthless knowledge of our weakness's.

Unlike the point of view of Masters' *Spoon River Anthology*, wherein Americans, particularly of the Middle West and of New England, are to be pitied, realizing as they must the narrowness of life for them, Lewis' characters, of Kansas and its environs, are very self-reliant; they achieve that for which they seek; rather than an uncomplaining resignation, we find here a desire for a somewhat cheapened glory, a star from which the high-placed man may wink up in his own methods of ascension a goal of

power and of finance—might surpasses right.

Elmer Gantry, as a personality, is forceful, confident and rather attractive, in his uncouth and prehistoric way; as a character, he is despicable, cruel and, still, most powerful. He is not an individual, but is a synthesis of the types of Americans whom Lewis forbids us to ignore; he is "an evangelist drawn with such coarse and commercial strokes that he becomes, in reality, a travesty on the clergy, religion and the Twentieth Century, all in one." Sincere he is, a man entangled in the wires of that misdirected force, striving always, even educating himself, in a hollow sort of way, and finally reaching his goal of tremendous power, empty of all save the name of glory, American to the last degree.

Of the book itself one could write at length; as in the others of this grand

CONTINUED ON THE EIGHTH PAGE



A FIVE-MINUTE session with your complexion... each day... will keep it bewitchingly clear... once you learn to care for your skin correctly. Blackheads, enlarged pores and surface blemishes are entirely avoidable! For younger women, Helena Rubinstein (the world's most distinguished and gifted beauty-scientist) advocates a few moments daily with the following basic preparations, carefully and scientifically compounded in her own laboratories.

**OPEN PORES and BLACKHEADS**  
Valaze Pore Paste Special—a gently penetrative wash which carries away blackheads, refines pores, restores skin to normal delicacy and smoothness. (1.00)

**CLEANSER and MOULD**  
Valaze Pasteurized Face Cream—thoroughly cleanses—moulds out "tired look"—keeps complexion youthful and smooth—the only cleansing cream that positively benefits oily, pimples or acne-blemished skins—an excellent powder-base. (1.00)

**TO CLEAR and ANIMATE**  
Valaze Beautifying Skinfood—the skin-clearing masterpiece—animates, bleaches mildly, purifies—creates exquisite skin texture. Use always—an ideal companion to all other Rubinstein preparations. (1.00)

**OILINESS and SHINE**  
Valaze Liquidine—instantly absorbs oiliness—corrects shine on nose—leaves smooth, white finish. Excellent for cleansing and refreshing face during day. (1.50)

Enhance your charm with Valaze Powders, Rouges, Lipsticks—absolutely pure—protective to the most delicate skin—intensely flattering tones. (1.00 to 5.50)

At the better stores or direct from  
**Helena Rubinstein**  
PARIS 52 Rue du Faubourg St. Honoré LONDON 24 Grafton St. W.1.  
46 West 57th Street New York



SUSAN: "You smoke too much for your own good. It's a wonder to me your teeth aren't all yellow with tobacco stain."

TOM: "You see, I found a way to keep them white."

SUSAN, of course wanted to know how Tom did it, for she suspected that anything which would keep off tobacco stain, would be a wonderful thing for keeping her own teeth white and clean, even if she did not smoke.

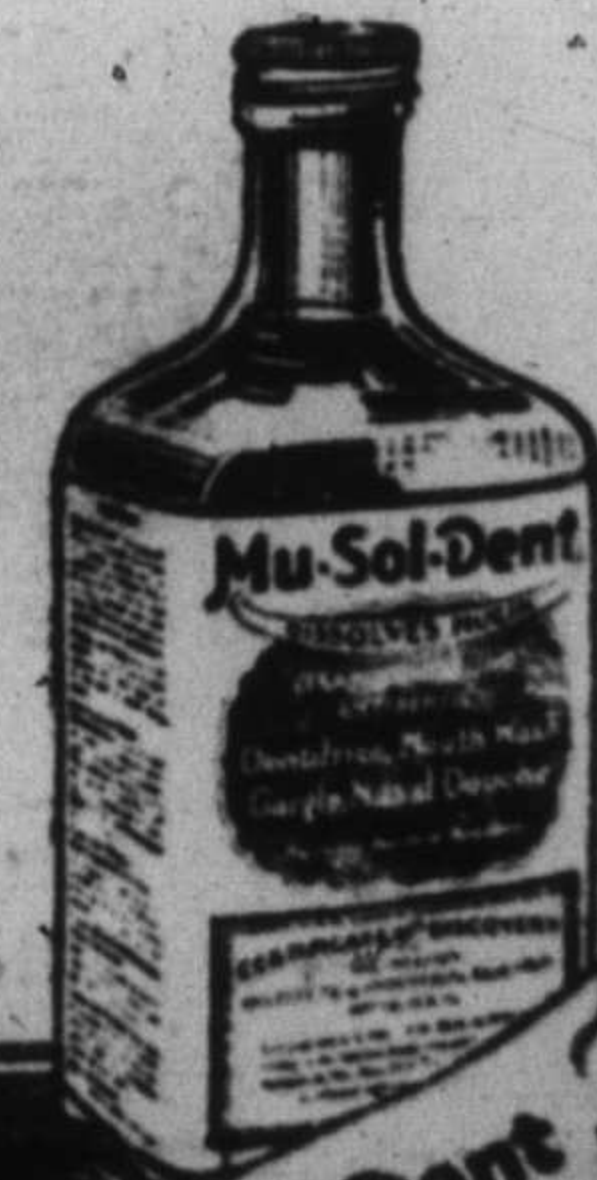
She was right. For the secret of Tom's white teeth was Mu-Sol-Dent toothpaste, a thoroughly harmless, yet amazingly efficient preparation, clearing by an entirely new method—by dissolving mucin. Ten to one, if you try one tube, you will say it is not only the best cleanser you ever knew, but exceptionally smooth and pleasant to use.

FREE 5 Day Sample Tube at "BOOK SHOP"

**Mu-Sol-Dent**

No More Tobacco Stain!

TOOTH PASTE and MOUTH WASH





Among New Books

*The Stopping Venus*, by Bruce Marshall.

The subject of the *The Stopping Venus* is obviously "We Moderns," and that alone is sufficient to arouse our suspicion and hostility. Louise, the heroine, is "that very terrible person, the Modern Girl." The book is concerned with her loveless marriage to Lord Strathcombe, her foolish passion for Robert Hewitt, and her final realization of her deep and lasting love for her husband.

The plot, if one may dignify it with that title, is of ancient vintage, but quite unimproved by being aged in the wood. The treatment is a badly concocted mixture of realism and sentimentalism, with the latter predominant. The style is one that must be seen to be believed. "The faintest blush that came and went like a little sunset afraid to be seen," "she was wearing a simple creation that ran lightly over her breasts, flowed round her hips, and toppled, a dark cascade, over the gleaming silk of her legs." Of course the author was unable to spare the weather, "April—a golden child with blue eyes, baptized by gentle rain." We should be thankful that we are spared "came the dawn."

Lord Strathcombe, the hero, is a man "haloed by the sheer glory of work," so Louise, little devil that she is, does not care if he is stupid. We are told that she has a very keen mind, and to prove it, she makes the discovery early in the book, that the younger generations of all ages have been much the same as the present one. That she is intellectually curious is clearly shown by her asking the hero what his theory of life is.

Babs, the pure girl who wins Robert away from Louise by her fresh youthfulness, is an example of another type of modern girl. She is in her twenties and eager to know why men stare at her on the street—in fact she is full of wonderment.

There are two living people in the book, Lady Purth and her daughter Charlotte. They are relatively unimportant to the author, but a breath of renewed life to the expiring reader.

The best thing in the book is on the page following the title page.—

"The author wishes to state that all the characters in this novel are entirely of the imagination." One can only add, and what an imagination!

M. G.

Love Always Works, Says Dougherty

From the thirteenth Corinthians the Rev. George P. Dougherty, director of Christ's Church, Bloomfield, N. J., took the text of his sermon in Chapel on Sunday, April 10. "Love, or as St. Paul rather meant it, a gentle, understanding sympathy, was the virtue without which there shall be no Christian virtues."

"This passage is one of the most beautiful prose poems in the world. It, more than all the rest of the Bible, should be the foundation of our religious life. No longer than the Gettysburg address, it has had more effect on the religion of the world than all the rest of St. Paul's writings.

"It is not like his other writings for many of them are polemical, doctrinal, scholastic, provocative of discussion, even in the rest of this letter. Then suddenly he ceases to talk of dogma and writes this, his masterpiece.

"The Church of Corinth to which he was writing was composed of people not unlike us: intelligent, though less so than they thought, they enjoyed theological discussions, treated some sins severely and others too lightly, were inclined to intellectual and religious snobbery. St. Paul realized that what they needed was—love, a gentle understanding sympathy.

"I dare you to read the first few verses of that passage," said Dr. Dougherty, "and take them for what they mean. If this had been done long ago, it would have ended all controversies. There is nothing more daring in the New Testament.

Martyrdom Is Not Enough

The preacher who can sway multitudes, the great scholar, the man who is most willing to follow dogma and be a leader in his Church, these are not Christians when they lack a gentle understanding sympathy. Philanthropy is not enough, nor martyrdom.

"Love is the virtue of virtues. Added to other qualities it is the necessary ingredient to make them valuable. All virtues are glorified by sympathy. 'Love never faileth'—if any part of Corinthians is more important than another,

it is this. To state the fact positively, love always works.

"As a race we are grown up today. We must put away childish things and cease to squabble and bicker over unessentials, or learn to be tolerant.

"Let us present a different religion to the world. Let us tell it that a gentle understanding sympathy is the only important thing. It is the one thing that Christ came to teach; it is the one thing that Christ came to teach; it is the essence of Christianity; and only by applying it can we live as Christ meant us to live."

Landscape Architecture Offers Field to Women

Landscape architecture as a career for women was the subject of an interesting talk given in chapel on Friday, April 1, by Miss Nearing of the class of 1909, Miss Nearing is herself a landscape architect and is at present busy planning gardens for houses in Germantown.

Landscape architecture is like a three-cornered wedge between the professions of architecture, engineering and gardening. It allows a wide range of things to do just because it is a new profession and not highly specialized as yet. However, the practice of gardening is old: the great gardens of the Italian Renaissance were designed by artists.

The requirements for a professional in this line are first of all a graphic imagination, and then a certain ability to put down on paper what you have imagined, although you emphatically do not have to be a great artist. Besides these a certain practical sense is necessary, an ability to meet practical issues. You need to be pretty strong—just being fond of flowers is not enough—for it is hard concentrated work and you have to be out-of-doors a great deal. Perhaps the most important quality is the ability to get along with different kinds of people.

The preparation for this profession is long—five to seven years of study after college and even then some time before you can earn a living. Now for the rewards after having paused so long on the difficulties. All the connections of the profession are interesting. It brings you in touch with the great movements of the day: town planning, parks and civic development. You get into a far greater field than merely designing beautiful gardens for individuals. There is constant contact with interesting people, and opportunity to follow fascinating sidelines. What chance has a woman in this field? You have to meet the definite prejudice against women in all professions. You have to be better than a man. But now this prejudice is breaking down, although the e are different opportunities in different parts of the country. Landscape architecture is recognized as a profession for women in Boston and the Middle West as well as around New York. Around Philadelphia it is not recognized as a real art and a real profession; a colored gardeher is usually chosen before a landscape architect. However, there is coming to be more and more of a chance for women in this field.

Christ Is Alphabet by Which We May Read God

"I am Alpha and Omega." The meaning of these heretofore simple words was suddenly transformed into a definite vividness by Dr. William Pierson Merrill, of the Brick Presbyterian Church in New York in his sermon given here on Sunday, April 3.

A thousand years ago "Alpha" and "Omega" were used in the common speech of every day life; if we stop to think, their meaning is almost overpowering in its immensity, for they are translated as "Christ, in Whom is all manner of wisdom and knowledge." He is the ABC and the XYZ; He is the alphabet; and the alphabet is the sole foundation of wisdom and knowledge.

There is something arbitrary in the way people pick out those twenty-six letters. Some have thought to revise them, only to find it an impossibility. And why? Because the alphabet has proved its power and we cannot understand literature without it. Man thinks likewise of Christ. He has proved His power in progress, learning, and the lives of the saints. He is God in the soul of man.

There are those who doubt whether religion can really meet the needs of the world. They feel that Christianity is worn out, that we need something higher and better. But it is Christ who must change, for we cannot leave Him behind. Who contains all the elements of religion, the vast expansion of knowledge, and all the means of exposing it. In 1911 forty thousand words were

added to the Century Dictionary. With new knowledge come new thoughts and new words to express them, but they are built out of the same twenty-six letters. In the alphabet lies all the hidden treasure of knowledge.

Christ is to us in the life of the soul what the alphabet is to the life of the mind. He is the indescribable means without which we stand helpless before the treasures of God. If we ask where we may find God, Christ is pointed out to us as one points out the alphabet, for by knowing Christ and the truths of life, we may suddenly come upon God.

We Need Vision

What we need is an experience such as that which came to the disciples on the mountain top, such as came to Moses and Elijah, for the really great moments of life are those in which the visions of the past interpret the dreams of the future.

It is such a feeling that we find in Christ: the truth of life, the center of affections, and the one way of progress. "Yea, through life, death, sorrow and sin He shall suffice as He has sufficed." He is the Alpha and Omega—the beginning and the end.

No Laurels for Lacrosse

In a close and thrilling game on Saturday morning, the Buccaneers defeated Varsity's Lacrosse team with a score of 9-7. The splendid work of the English coaches—Bartle, Adams and Allen—on the outside team were too much for us in spite of the valiant efforts of Bethel and Swan.

The game started, on a damp, cold day, with scrapping and missed passes. Varsity's weakness was its defense play, though playing without a goal and the Buccaneers were able to establish a lead of 5-3. In the second half the game was much snappier; again and again Bethel crashed through for a goal, and although Varsity was in reality outplayed at every point, the score in this half kept even. The lead of the first half, however, was too great an obstacle to surmount, and the Buccaneer's victory was more de-

cisive than the score would seem to demonstrate.

The line-up were: Varsity: Swan, '29\*; F. Bethel, '28\*\*\*; M. Pierce, '27; S. Longstreth, '30; E. Brodie, '27; J. Huddleston, '27; M. Littlehale, '30; A. Newhall, '27; B. Freeman, '29; M. Pettit, '28; A. Houck, '30. Buccaneers: Johnson, Grant, Buchanan, Levis, Page, Allen\*, Cadbury, Bartle\*\*\*\*, Adams\*\*\*, Hawes, Morris.

Inspired Follies

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

Shaw as a Socialist

A friend once took Mr. Henderson to his home in Hammersmith; the house had once belonged to William Morris, and it was there that the Kelmstock Press had been founded. This man had a minute book of the Hammersmith Socialist Club, kept in Morris' own hand. Among the speakers were Shaw, Sidney Webb, R. B. Haldane and Ramsay MacDonald, none of them particularly prominent then, but all Socialists. It was an American who converted Shaw to Socialism, but his idea of a Socialist society is not democratic in the American sense. There will be no series of ranks—all class barriers will be broken down, and he looks forward to such privileges as saying to any woman he sees walking down the street, "Madam, you interest me strangely. If you are not already engaged, may I come to tea on Friday next, and offer myself?"

Every Form of Art Tried

Shaw is a man who has tried every form of art before finding his place. He began as an art critic, because, when he was ten, he was so bored with Sunday School that he spent hours every Sunday in the Art Gallery of Ireland. He saved up enough money to buy a translation of Vasari, and became a good art critic, until the editor for whom he worked asked him to praise some very poor pictures by the editor's cousin. Shaw resigned, and became a music critic. He was successful in this too, because his mother had been an opera singer, and at the age of fifteen he had been able to

whistle entire operas. One time, he was seen in the British museum with a book one each side of him. An interested stranger looked over his shoulder, and found that he was reading them simultaneously—they were Marx's *Das Kapital* and the score of *Tristram and Isolde*.

After he grew tired of being a music critic, Shaw became a dramatic critic. Here he broke every convention, starting with the one that you must dress to sit in the stalls. Shaw went in a velvet jacket. The usher told him he couldn't wear it there, so he took it off and proceeded in his shirt sleeves. The usher pursued him, but this time Shaw exclaimed in a loud voice "What! you don't want me to take of anything else do you?"

Greatest Living Dramatist

Mr. Henderson did not discuss Shaw as a dramatist. "He is recognized now as the greatest living dramatist. His plays are becoming more and more popular, and there are more books written about him already than of other playwrights who ever lived, so I will pass over this."

There is one line in *Pygmalion* which is worthy to be carved on Shaw's tombstone. Pickering says, about the wager "This is madness, folly," and is answered by the line "After all what is life but a series of inspired follies?"

Experiment at Antioch

Antioch College has adopted a plan of study that abolishes all mass method and puts the student almost entirely on his own resources. The instructor acts only as an advisor when the student finds it impossible to continue his study without help.

Each subject is fully outlined for the year, and then it is up to the student to master it in any way he sees fit. No quizzes or monthly tests are given and all the student is required to do, is to be able to pass the examinations at the end of the year. Individual attention is given by the instructors, and group discussions take the place of classes.

Stanford Daily.

How Is Your Clothes Line?



© Vanity Fair

DO YOU know what is currently worn by well-turned-out men in your own college and elsewhere?

Are you wax in the hands of your tailor, or can you tell him a few things to keep him respectfully consultant?

Vanity Fair reports for you the sounder and more conservative fashions. Has London correspondents. Shows the best from New York haberdashers. Takes particular note of college preferences. Is really worth reading.

Vanity Fair Keeps You Well Informed

VANITY FAIR maintains offices in the intellectual centres of the Old World—Paris, Vienna, London—and follows modern thought in half a dozen languages.

It is on friendly terms with all the celebrities and notorieties of America. Its exclusive features and special portraits taken in its own studio are famous. It places for you, with sure authority, the status of every new movement, and enables you to

have a well-rounded point of view about everything most discussed in social and artistic circles here and abroad.

No other magazine is like it. Several excellent journals cover a single art, a single sport, exhaustively for the professional or the enthusiast.

But only Vanity Fair gives you—briefly, regularly, easily—fresh intelligence of whatever is new in the world of the mind.

Every Issue Contains

- Theatres: Stars in their ascendancy, comedy in its glory. The season's successes, and why. Special photographs.
- Music: Classical, cacophonous, saxophone. Personalities and notorieties. Critiques. Photographs.
- Art: New schools and how to rate them. Sound work and how to appreciate it. Exhibits and masterpieces.
- Sports: News of racket and putter, amateur and professional; turf and track. By those who lead the field.
- Letters: New essays and satires. Brilliant fooling. Lions photographed with their manes.
- Motor Cars: Speed, safety, smartness, as last conceived in Europe and America. Saloons and shows. Many pictures.
- World Affairs: The field of politics, foreign and domestic. Intimate sketches of pilots of various Ships of State.
- Night Life: Whatever is new among the crowd who regard the dawn as something to come home in.
- Art: New schools and how to rate them. Sound work and how to appreciate it. Exhibits and masterpieces.
- Sports: News of racket and putter, amateur and professional; turf and track. By those who lead the field.
- Letters: New essays and satires. Brilliant fooling. Lions photographed with their manes.
- Motor Cars: Speed, safety, smartness, as last conceived in Europe and America. Saloons and shows. Many pictures.
- World Affairs: The field of politics, foreign and domestic. Intimate sketches of pilots of various Ships of State.
- Golf: Taken seriously by experts. Bernard Darwin, regularly. How to break ninety. With photographs.
- Movies: Hollywood's high lights. The art of the movies—if any. And photographs—ah-h!
- Bridge: The chill science in its ultimate refinements. How to get that last trick. Foster writing.
- Fashions: The mode for men who consider it self-respecting to be well-groomed. College preferences.

Special Offer

6 Issues of Vanity Fair \$1

Open to new subscribers only

Sign, tear off and mail the coupon now!

VANITY FAIR  
Greenwich, Conn.  
Nobody shall part me from my favorite hat, but I'm willing to listen to you. Here's my dollar.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_







