

The College News

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BRYN MAWR CELEBRATES FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Miss Park Traces History of College Successes, Virtues

Monologue by Cornelia Skinner Recreates Early Freshman at Bryn Mawr

CAMPUS SONGS SUNG IN PERIOD COSTUME

Goodhart, Nov. 1 and 2—

With a light heart and a proud head Bryn Mawr reviewed her history—serious and gay—once for the distinguished guests and delegates to the celebration and again "en famille" for her alumnae and undergraduate daughters. Miss Park, in a pithy and beautifully composed address, brought to light the facts of "Bryn Mawr's pre-natal existence," of its founder's life and will; and of its selected virtues and successes. Lantern slides including many early pictures of the campus, the faculty and the students, and recent moving pictures of Big May Day illustrated her talk. The latter half of the program featured the monologue *A Campus Idyll*, written by Cornelia Otis Skinner, '22, and acted on Friday by Miss Skinner and on Saturday by Magdalen Hupfel Flexner, '28. Four types of "campus folk song" sung by choir members in colorfully costumed tableaux concluded with an impressive mock Lantern Night ceremony to *Pallas Athene*.

After describing the facts of the founding of the college, Miss Park continued to explain the sources of the color and form and essence of Bryn Mawr which through the years remains the same, "From its Quaker fathers a habit of caution, along with tolerance of new ones a liking for established ways, and, very clear as Dr. Rhoads' special contribution, friendliness and simplicity; always respect for the individual. Reflections from certain convictions of the new dean: her respect for intellect and her basic confidence in it, her confidence in liberty,—that through personal liberty only the mature and civilized person developed, her liking for a rich background, the European scene behind the American, beautiful surroundings, varied experience. And from the procession of its faculty for fifty years the driving power and cutting edge.

"Of such a series of Faculties, of President Thomas, of the Quaker strain crystallized in President Rhoads and the early trustees, Bryn

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Rockefeller Students Bravely Endure Tribulations of Exile to Other Halls

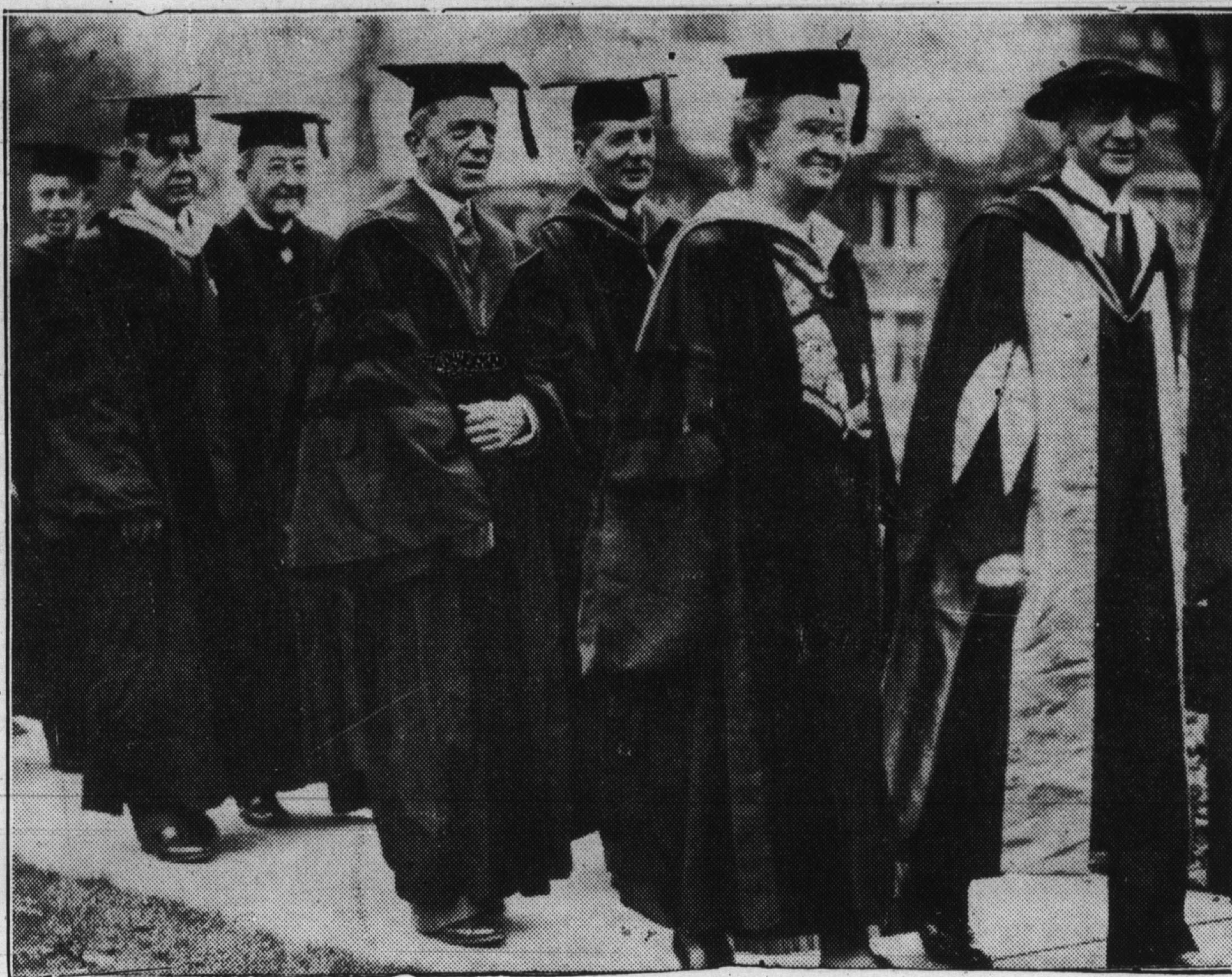
Far from transforming itself into "one great, big, happy family," as is the custom at most celebrations, Bryn Mawr rather assumed for its Fiftieth Anniversary the aspect of an adult orphan asylum. Lest these words convey too sombre an impression, let it be quickly added that the Bryn Mawr asylum resounded to no sobs and lamentations. Rather, mirth and festivity reigned, and "joy was unconfined." But the distinguished visitors, the alumnae, the Rockefeller inmates whose rooms were confiscated, and even the faculty dogs, wore a bewildered, homeless look which even over their most brilliant smiles remained unaltered like a piece of cellophane.

The Hospitality Committee did its best to dispel the lost-puppy symptoms displayed by its wards, but imagine its dismay when it found that one of them actually was lost! One of the speakers had long been due to arrive, yet not a word had been heard nor a sight seen of him. Hastily scouts were dispatched to discover the missing gentleman, and so hastily they set about their duty that they almost

neglected to assist a lone and distant figure whom they noticed in obvious distress. Their benevolent natures prevailed, however, and they stopped to inquire his trouble. Mournfully he replied, "I don't know where to go." "Who," they thereupon desired to know, "are you?" He was no other than the man they were seeking. He led them, amazed in their turn, to where his wife was sitting, forlorn and baffled, in the midst of her baggage. With profuse apologies the for-

Other visitors were led astray by their guides rather than by their own misguided instincts. To one person, whose ambiguous last name was prefixed by the equally ambiguous title, "President," was assigned a room in the men's corridor in Rockefeller. (For both men and women, because of the necessity of the occasion, lodged in Rockefeller on Friday night.) The president arrived, the room number was given to a guide and both set off merrily enough until they found themselves proceeding down a corridor labeled "Men." There was the room. The guide observed the president to see if she was dreaming. No, the

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Part of the Academic Procession

Photo Courtesy of Evening Public Ledger

French Americanisms Discussed Amusingly

Common Room, Oct. 31.—The French Club held its second meeting with M. Guiton as its guest. He was a most amusing speaker on his subject of "Americanisms Among the French." It seems that certain of the French are as eager to appear "American" as some Americans are to be "French." Actually many fashions and terms which were once blatantly American have become essentially French through their long and convenient use. The American styles of one year may be adopted by Frenchmen and soon they become so popular that they are permanently established as a French style. Such has been the case of the "poulovaire" tucked inside the trousers. (Pull-over-sweater.)

In the realm of sport particularly many good American words can be heard in an unfamiliar accent. If a tennis ball passes the fatal white line, a cry goes up of "A-out." One speaks at a boxing match of a "Knock-out" with the accent on the "K." The etymology of the word "meeting" is very interesting. It was used first in France by the "snobs" to denote a gathering, and is still so used, pronounced approximately as in English. Now it is often heard among the people of France as signifying a rally of

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College Calendar

Thursday, November 7: Vocational Tea in the Common Room at 4.15 P. M. Miss Katherine Taylor will speak.

Saturday, November 9: Varsity Hockey Game vs. Germantown Cricket Club at 10 A. M.

Monday, November 11: Mass Meeting for protest against war. Goodhart Hall. Time to be announced.

Monday, November 11: Second Team Game vs. Merion C. C. at 4.00 P. M.

Tuesday, November 12: Varsity Hockey Game vs. Rosemont at 4.00 P. M.

Parties Entertain Alumnae

Although Bryn Mawr may lead a cloistered existence when there is no reason to do otherwise, it can display all the social graces when occasion calls. Witness Rockefeller, festooned with flowers, filled with men and women wearing the most impeccable of evening dress, and bearing the most distinguished of names. For this dinner on Friday evening, Miss Park stood in the reception line, together with Dr. and Mrs. Rufus Jones and President Wooley of Mt. Holyoke. The guests wandered blithely from the smoking room to the show case and on to the dining room during the course of the buffet supper, without realizing the strict line of demarcation existing between these rooms on ordinary days.

On Saturday, lunch was given in the gymnasium for all the distinguished guests, but the purpose was no so much lunch as meeting and talking, which continued until almost three o'clock. This was the time for the presentation of the M. Carey Thomas award to Dr. Sabin. After presentation, a tea was held for Dr. Sabin and a few of her friends in the Common Room. That evening, the younger alumnae were the guests of Miss Park at a supper in the Deanery, just as the older alumnae had been Miss Thomas' guests there on the previous night. The Deanery was crowded on both occasions with old friends eager to see each other again after the lapse of a few or of many years.

Newspaper Exchanges

Starting this week the newspapers of other colleges, received as exchanges by the *College News*, will be placed in the Common Room for any who wish to read them.

Bryn Mawr, Haverford To Put On "The Swan"

The Swan, by Ferenc Molnár, a clever, amusing and sometimes rather wistful comedy satire on royalty, is the choice of the Bryn Mawr College Players' Club and the Haverford College Cap and Bells as a fall play. The cast includes seventeen speaking parts as well as a few players, such as hussars, lackeys and so forth who have nothing to say, but merely lend atmosphere. Of these, eight of the actors with speaking parts are women, and four of these have rather important parts. The leading characters are Princess Beatrice, a former queen; her daughter, Alexandra; her brother; Father Hyacinth, a monk; and Professor Hans Agi, the tutor of the Princess Beatrice's sons.

The two performances are to be given at Bryn Mawr Friday and Saturday, December 6 and 7. The second presentation is to be followed by a dance at Bryn Mawr given jointly with Haverford College, in which there will be two stag lines, one composed of men and the other women. The two organizations have chosen as their director Miss Eleanor Hopkinson, sister of Joan Hopkinson, '35. Miss Hopkinson was also in charge of the direction of the acting in last spring's Greek play, *The Bacchae*.

Because of the large amount of time taken up by rehearsals of the choir for

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Bryn Mawr Slumbers Through Earthquake Despite Efforts of Press to Rouse Us

Late last Thursday night, while the college slept soundly in anticipation of events to come, one of the wardens was rudely awakened from her well-earned repose by the clamorous and insistent voice of the emergency telephone in her office. Quickly she arose and went to answer it, alarmed lest the last of her charges who was still out might have met with some unhappy accident. Imagine her relief and her annoyance to hear a loud masculine voice come over the wire asking, "Has the college a seismograph?"

When the warden had sufficiently aroused herself to ask the gentleman again what he wanted, she was informed that one of the local papers wished to know whether the college possessed an instrument for recording earthquakes and if it did he wanted to know at once what it was recording. It seems that there were earthquakes going on in the vicinity and the press was anxious to find out all about it. When asked about the immediate proximity of the earthquake to Bryn Mawr, he reported that the

Colorful Ceremony, Bright Procession Honor Festive Day

Mrs. Slade Presents \$750,000 of Alumnae Gift, Promises Added \$250,000

PRESIDENT THOMAS IS CENTER OF INTEREST

Goodhart, Nov. 2.—Bryn Mawr's Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration moved through a colorful succession of events on Friday and Saturday, November 1 and 2, and culminated with the announcement of an alumnae gift of \$750,000—three-quarters of the million-dollar fund which is to be completed by June—and with the presentation to Dr. Florence Rena Sabin of the \$5000 M. Carey Thomas Prize award.

The formal program began on Saturday morning with an academic procession which included distinguished educators from nearly a hundred colleges and universities throughout the East, among them the speakers of the morning, James Bryant Conant, President of Harvard University; Ada Louise Comstock, President of Radcliffe College; Isaiah Bowman, President of Johns Hopkins University, and representatives of learned societies and foundations, particularly Dr. Sabin and Dr. Simon Flexner, of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research. Three hundred delegates formed the procession which progressed from the Library to Goodhart. The line was colored by the bright academic hoods that designated the college and degree of the wearer, particularly by the brilliant yellow and red robes worn by Dr. Charles Cestre, of the University of Paris, and by Dr. Simon Flexner. The tremendous applause of the day came with the close of the procession as the spectators greeted President-emeritus M. Carey Thomas and President Marion Edwards Park.

In opening the formal exercises President Park welcomed the friends of the college: "The guests represent the colleges and universities of this part of the world, the learned societies with which we have some connection, the heads of the schools who have sent their girls, many or few, to Bryn Mawr, and our own individual friends and neighbors. On the platform with us sit our nearest academic colleagues, Haverford, Swarthmore, Temple University, the University of Pennsylvania, Princeton, a symbol I hope of local solidarity. Faculty, alumnae and undergraduates fill the other places. I think there is probably no one in the room who has not consulted,

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whole Main Life was being shaken. The warden grew interested at this point and began to envision the campus buildings collapsing and the ground opening up and swallowing our citadel of learning. The reporter, however, when pressed for details refused to extend the actual quake area beyond South Philadelphia.

The discussion did not, however, settle the original argument about whether Bryn Mawr had a seismograph. After some idle talk the reporter gathered that he was not talking with the source of the necessary information and at once asked how to get in touch with some one in the science departments. Fortunately for these worthy individuals the warden refused to vouchsafe the information which would cause them to be called forth from their beds in a manner as unceremonious as she had been. And the moral of all this is that if on awakening on Friday morning you found yourself in a heap on the floor it wasn't because of anything you had for dinner, but rather because the earth took it into its head to acquire a couple of new convolutions.

THE COLLEGE NEWS

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"We Acknowledge With Pride—"

To nearly every person who was so fortunate as to witness any part of the many informal gatherings, private receptions and public ceremonies which marked the celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of Bryn Mawr College, there must have come a feeling of unrestrained pride in the tributes paid to the college, its founders, its administrators and its alumnae, by the many dignitaries who attended and spoke at the birthday ceremonies.

Perhaps the most impressive moment in the whole occasion occurred when the academic procession moved slowly down the center of Goodhart in all the splendor of its colorful academic gowns and its distinguished delegates and guests. Preceding them came the representatives of all the classes who have ever graduated from the college, taken advanced degrees or attend at the present moment. As the long column passed by it seemed as if the years, too, were rolling back to the first days of the college's founding. At the end of this long and animated procession came the two figures who personify to us most closely Bryn Mawr College. The great crowd of guests, deeply moved, rose to honor the President-emeritus and the President of the college and peals of applause resounded back and forth across the huge expanse of Goodhart Hall. After the three noted college presidents had addressed the gathering, the climax came when Miss Thomas herself came to the front of the platform and was able only after some effort to stop the enthusiastic applause of the audience and make her address.

The thrilling moment of the presentation of the Alumnae gift to the college will perhaps never be equalled, when Mrs. Slade announced that the amazing total of \$750,000 had been achieved after the most prodigious work by alumnae everywhere. Great was the excitement when it was announced that District V and the Philadelphia district had passed their quotas. The indefatigable alumnae announced that the Drive will continue until the Million Dollar Minimum is achieved. We know that they will acquire that sum and at the same time we know that it will not be because of chance or good luck. Hard work and tedious routine drudgery, which is unspectacular but absolutely essential to the success of any big effort to raise money, is the key to the victory of the Alumnae Drive. Mrs. Slade for the third time heads a Bryn Mawr Drive and under her competent leadership the goal is in sight. But behind the scenes moves another important figure whose contribution to the success of the Drive and to the organization of the anniversary celebration was invaluable. Without Mrs. Chadwick-Collins the wheels would not have run so smoothly as they did, and without her inspiration much that was achieved would not have been accomplished. We, as undergraduates, perhaps more than any other group have seen her working day and night week in and week out, cheering us on in our struggle to achieve our quota and dispatching advice and suggestions to the Alumnae in their efforts to raise money. We trust that a well-earned rest awaits her and her staff before they undertake the task of organizing Big May Day.

With a renewed sense of the importance of our four years at Bryn Mawr we return to the normal course of life. What we have seen has demonstrated to us even more clearly than any other event in our lives the responsibility which our privilege of attendance here imposes on us not only in regard to our Alma Mater itself, but to the community of which it is a part.

Fitting Memorials

The announcement by Mrs. Slade last Saturday of two new memorial gifts and of the recent naming of the Library after Miss Thomas brings home to us once more the fitness of such action. There can be no better way of commemorating those who have given of themselves to Bryn Mawr or those who have drawn their happiness from it than thus reminding future generations of their lives and work. Most of the scholarships and annual lecture series are named after alumnae, yet only two buildings bear the names of those formerly connected with the college—Taylor Hall after the founder, and Marjorie Walter Goodhart Hall after an alumna. Of all the buildings on campus the library is the one closest to the heart of the college. It is rightly named after our great President-emeritus. That the library of the new science building should always recall the years of devotion of Marjorie Jefferies Wagoner is also fitting. And the Quita Woodward Library wing will be one of the most moving reminders on the campus. Those who have made possible such memorials have done far more than give added material facilities to the college.

WIT'S END

The Alumnae came down like a hoard on the fold;
Their gowns were all gleaming with purple and gold;
And the slant of their caps as they formed a black sea
At once elevated the college esprit.

Like the crowd about Fenwick who speaks in the e'en,
The groups all distinct with their numerals were seen.
Like the rout that leave classes when milk lunch is on,
The host of the morrow had packed up and gone.

With unwonted glory our fair campus stood
Ablaze with the splendor of cap, gown, and hood.
The foundations of learning from near and from far
Had contributed chieftains to be at Bryn Mawr.

They sang it in song, and they told it in story
That the days of our youth were the days of our glory.
They praised womanhood as they seldom will do,
Then quickly rushed off to catch the choo-choo.

From this gathering of magnates, inspired, we return
With firmest of intentions to work hard and to learn;
That when Bryn Mawr is a hundred and Undergrads may see
A glorious procession and their hearts will fill with glee.
The Great A. & P. B. Company.
Cheerio,
THE MAD HATTER.

Accent on Youth

We have made bold to christen our column with a borrowed name, because it fits so exactly our purposes and resolutions. We intend to place an accent on youth in the books we review. This does not mean that we shall offer previews or even that we shall report on volumes still wet from the ink of the press. But it does mean that we shall try to deal with books before the picture of their author in the *New York Times* literary section has faded from all memories except his own fond recollection.

People will remember *Lucy Gayheart* for many months to come because Willa Cather wrote it. When read with the pleasant thought of her other books in mind, it is perhaps reminiscent of the beautifully restrained vitality that was theirs. In its own merit, *Lucy Gayheart* is still beautiful, but it is not sufficiently vital. The landscape of this story is painted with exquisite description, and too like the landscape Lucy Gayheart herself is painted, in delicate pastel shades. She is not, of course, similarly static, yet she does remain a plane surface, scarcely ever assuming the three dimensions of a living form. As for her lover, Sebastian the singer, he cannot even be seen. When Lucy first hears his voice, she is steeped in a sad, fatal mood, and this mood is all that is ever revealed of him. In each of them, there is an aspect of reality, but never enough to give them life.

The bare plot itself is very simple. Its sparse outline must be filled in with emotion if the book is to be complete. It is not complete. Where the feeling is still, like that permeating a countryside lying in the sunset; where it is to be sketched quickly or faintly as among the minor characters, it is indeed perfectly rendered. Where it should be swift and powerful, however, where it should flood the mechanical situation with spiritual energy, it is given only the slow and noiseless motion of a dream. The book is like a curtain with pictures painted on it. The air shines through; it has no solid substance.

There is, we feel sure, very solid substance in T. S. Eliot's new play, *Murder in the Cathedral*. What that solidity is we nevertheless hesitate to say. T. S. Eliot has written hitherto such obscure terms that now, with this language is relatively lucid, we are still apprehensive of some unsuspected subtlety.

Apparently *Murder in the Cathed-*

Freshman Elections

The results of the elections of the class of 1939 are as follows:

President, Cornelia Kellog.
Vice-President and Treasurer,
Lydia Lyman.
Secretary, Elizabeth Gladding.

dral is a poetic dramatization of the murder and martyrdom of Thomas à Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury. It is somewhat in the manner of a Greek tragedy: there is a chorus which forebodes the Archbishop's fate and the sorrow it will bring to them, but unlike a Greek chorus, it never comprehends the nature of the struggle leading up to the catastrophe. There is no serious deviation from the old unities of time and place, but there is an episode which breaks an unspecified unity—the unity of mood. The four murderers of the Archbishop advance to the front of the stage after their bloody deed and plead their case in a parliamentary prose which suddenly turns the cathedral into a modern court of law. Since this transformation is useful for Mr. Eliot's ultimate ends, it is more justifiable that at first it appears. The contrast of this governmental legality with the spiritual truth enacted by the Archbishop is just what Mr. Eliot wishes to emphasize. Because of the incompatibility of these two elements, Thomas à Becket chose martyrdom.

Although clearer than some of Mr. Eliot's earlier poetry, the verse of this play is less lovely. There are little word-patterns in single lines and phrases and larger patterns of recurring lines and rhythms through whole speeches and throughout the entire play; but there is hardly any color in the words, or any beautifully precise metaphor. Nevertheless, an intense earnestness pervading chorus, characters, symbols, and poetry lifts them all above the commonplace, and now and again raises them to exaltation.

College Editors Favor Roosevelt

Editors of college newspapers, magazines and yearbooks favor the reelection of President Roosevelt, according to the results of a poll recently conducted by *Pulse of the Nation*, a monthly magazine of opinion edited by Albert J. Beveridge, Jr. The complete returns, announced November 1, gave Roosevelt 408 votes, Borah, 52; Frank Knox, 26; Herbert Hoover, 23; Norman Thomas, 23; Governor Alfred Landon, 22, and other candidates from 1 to 8.

The separate poll for parties showed: Democrats, 386; Republicans, 183; Socialists, 45; Independents, 20, and Communists, 10. The Democratic party led in all sections of the country except New England, where the Republican party was ahead. Complete returns are listed in the November issue of *Pulse*.

News of the New York Theatres

Pride and Prejudice, which opened in New York Monday night, is one of those rare plays to which the adjective "delightful" can accurately be applied. It is an adroit and faithful adaptation of the Jane Austen novel of the same name by Helen Jerome, presented by Max Gordon. Every detail is carried out with the utmost care: the Jo Mielziner sets are charming, the costumes are quaint and colorful, and the casting is very near perfect.

That excellent actress, Miss Adrienne Allen, late of *The Shining Hour*, plays Elizabeth in a live and charming manner. It is Miss Lizzie, you remember, who furnished the prejudice in the story, while the hero, the aristocratic Mr. Darcy (played by Colin Keith-Johnson) provided the pride. These two characteristics make for a great many misunderstandings, tending to separate Miss Lizzie and Mr. Darcy forever. To make matters worse, Mrs. Bennett (played in a masterly fashion by Lucille Watson) is convinced that Lizzie will be an old maid and tries to force her into a marriage with a revolting clergyman-cousin.

Mrs. Bennet by no means confines her matchmaking efforts to Miss Elizabeth, but also occupies herself very much with her two younger daughters, Jane and Lydia. Miss Jane is played by Helen Chandler, who manages to be very, very sweet and still very likeable. Her romantic troubles claim as large a share of the

attention of the audience as do those of her sister. Although it is definitely out of date for a young girl to go into a physical decline because of an unrequited affection, one sympathizes very sincerely with little Jane when her Charles goes away to London.

One finds oneself becoming positively maudlin with sympathy for poor Mr. Darcy when Elizabeth turns him down in the second act, although everyone knows very well that not only he, but every eligible character in the play will find himself attached to the object of his affections by the time the final curtain descends. It is a tribute to the fine acting of the company that the audience is sincerely moved by this old-fashioned story. So we are sure that, unless New York is much less sentimental than we think it is, *Pride and Prejudice*, will be a real hit.

In Philadelphia

Theatres

Chestnut Street Opera House: *Love Is Not So Simple*, a Theatre Guild comedy with Iga Claire and Dennis King, in Philadelphia for two weeks, beginning last Monday evening.

Forrest: *Rose Marie*, one of America's most famous operettas, started its two-week run Monday night. A special matinee of Noel Coward's *Bitter Sweet* is scheduled at this theatre for Armistice Day, next Monday afternoon.

Garrick: Alla Nazimova, Ona Munson, McKay Morris and others in a revival of Ibsen's *Ghosts*, opened Tuesday night and will run till Saturday. Monday night George Kaufman and Katherine Dayton open their play, *First Lady*, at this theatre for a two weeks' run. *First Lady* is reputed to be a political satire and stars Jane Cowl.

Metropolitan: The last week of performances of *The Great Waltz*, which ran for almost a full season in New York last winter.

Broad: Opening next Monday, November 11, Frank Craven and June Walker in *For Valor*, a modern comedy.

Movies

Aldine: *The Melody Lingers On*, a musical, with Josephine Hutchinson and John Halliday.

Arcadia: *O'Shaunnessy's Boy*, a sad, sad comedy, with Jackie Cooper and Wallace Beery.

Boyd: A new version of *The Three Musketeers*, with Walter Abel and Heather Angel.

Earle: *Two-Fisted*. Roscoe Karns and Lee Tracy

Europa: *The Legend of William Tell*, Conrad Veidt

Fox: *Metropolitan*. The critics say that Lawrence Tibbet is at his best

Karlon: *Little America*, or the Rover Boys With Admiral Byrd in the South Seas.

Keith: *Barbary Coast*. Miriam Hopkins, Joel McCrea and Edward G. Robinson

Stanley: *She Couldn't Take It*, a melodrama, with George Raft menacing Joan Bennett.

Stanton: *The Last Outpost*. Gary Cooper in a pith helmet, Claude Rains

Local Movies

Ardmore: Wednesday and Thursday, *Top Hat*; Friday, Dolores Del Rio in *I Live for Love*; Saturday, Tom Brown and Richard Cromwell in *Annapolis Farewell*; Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, *The Dark Angel*.

Seville: Thursday, Claudette Colbert in *She Married Her Boss*; Friday, *Naughty Marietta*; Saturday, Nancy Carroll in *After the Dance*; Monday and Tuesday, Nino Martini in *Here's to Romance*; Wednesday, *Call of the Wild*, with Clark Gable.

Wayne: Thursday, Friday and Saturday, *Call of the Wild*; Monday and Tuesday, *The Bishop Misbehaves*.

Dr. Loir, of Le Havre, France: "If rats could be given intelligence tests they would rate higher than the average man."

Dr. Gilhousek of the University of Southern California: "There is absolutely no basis for comparison between rats and human beings."

Dr. Loir: "Rats outwit humans at every turn. The best trapping methods merely encourage polygamous habits, since traps catch the males that roam while the females stay with the young."

(We give you this in accordance with our policy of keeping strict account of what the best minds are thinking.)

(A. C. P.)

Private Colleges Are National Institutions

(These excerpts from the speech of James Bryant Conant, president of Harvard University, are selected in cooperation with the *Alumnae Bulletin*.)

I have elected to consider the more general question of the rôle of the privately endowed colleges in this country in the coming years.

Now in most respects the privately endowed institutions for higher education are on exactly the same basis as those supported by the states or municipalities, but in regard to certain educational phases of their mission I believe they are in a somewhat special situation. In the first place, there is the much-discussed question of the so-called liberal arts college and its curriculum. It has been repeatedly pointed out that the privately endowed colleges have a privilege in this regard which may not always be accorded to the publicly controlled institution. They have both the privilege and the heavy responsibility of carrying on the ancient traditions of the liberal arts college free from entangling alliances with modern schemes for vocational training and pre-vocational instruction.

While almost everyone recognizes the importance of continuing the tradition of the liberal arts college, it is not an easy matter to translate this aspiration into the concrete terms of a college curriculum. We can easily say what a liberal arts college should not do, but it seems to be much more difficult to say just what it should do. The many articles which appear each year on this subject illustrate the complexity of the problem, and the variety of answers which are being offered testify to the ingenuity of those who are concerned with higher education. Without minimizing the importance of all this experimentation I should like to suggest that at times we seem to lose sight of the simple fact that the first concern of any educational institution must be the calibre of the men and women who compose its professorial staff. It is on their shoulders that the liberal arts tradition must be sustained and carried forward. . . .

If I understand the American college tradition correctly, the liberal arts colleges today should not worry too much about whether to require a knowledge of this or that, but should rather direct their energies primarily to providing a faculty which ensures the continuation of the university spirit. What, after all, determines whether a given course is part of a liberal education or is merely pre-vocational training? Clearly, the outlook of the teacher. It is the spirit of the faculty which counts, not the size of the institution or the number of degrees given. A college to be in the university tradition does not have to have around it a collection of graduate and professional schools; it does not even have to call itself a university. If there be any who doubt this let them examine and admire what has been accomplished here at Bryn Mawr in the past fifty years.

A century and more ago there was a standard academic discipline of which the classics and mathematics constituted the principal parts. All those who had been exposed to a college education had been given the preliminary part of a scholar's training. The importance of this has been repeatedly emphasized. It gave a solid intellectual background to the college graduates and made it possible for them to feel that they had gone at least part way down the great avenue of learning.

Our problem is to continue the ancient tradition in a modern spirit. The future college student must begin to discover in school in what direction lie his or her intellectual gifts, however modest they may be. His courses must provide him with a sure foundation on which he can build: he must be certain that in those precious years he does not fail to acquire the mastery of subjects he will need later on. Without forcing him "into particular ways," we must offer our student the opportunity to become "excellent in any art, science or language," and in this process of becoming excellent he will necessarily concentrate in one area of the academic field. In college, a part of the student's time should be devoted to sampling the rich bill of fare which we offer him today, but I doubt very much the value of prescribing the par-

ticular subjects he should study. I believe that the essence of the liberal arts college is concentration and that as a counteracting force to what might become a narrow specialized interest we must set the "conversation with men eminent in all the several parts of learning." This may seem too vague to some educators, but I for one am firmly convinced that when students are provided with suitable conditions for living a community life, they can best acquire around the dinner table that breadth of interest which we all desire. In this way will come the realization that education is not a matter of taking courses, but rather a point of view which should continue long after one has left the academic walls.

There is a second and still more important special function which the privately endowed colleges must fulfill. They have the opportunity of being national institutions in a sense which is all but impossible for the publicly supported colleges dependent on local taxes, the chief concern of which is quite rightly with the boys and girls of the city or state in which they are located. The privately endowed college, on the other hand, may draw its students from all the forty-eight states in the Union and provide a milieu where the east and west, the north and the south, may come to know each other and understand each other's problems. Sectionalism is the bane of any country and in spite of the improved means of communication is still a powerful force. In our colleges it may be largely overcome; in our academic communities we have the privilege of accomplishing that synthesis of local tradition and pride which must be the basis for a healthy national federalism. If our privately endowed colleges extend their scope sufficiently, they may assist in solving what might otherwise become once again an ugly political problem.

We need in this far-flung democratic country of ours not only a meeting of men and women from all points of the compass, but an intermingling of students from different economic and social backgrounds. Whether we approve of it or not, a great many factors probably will force the national life during the next few decades to become more highly stratified. The frontier vanished some time ago, the population promises soon to be constant, and even without being a pessimist about the future one can predict that we are not likely to have another great adventurous period when everyone who was born on a farm could look forward to dying in a fashionable residence in a large city. Now, unless promising talent is given every opportunity for higher education, our democracy will fail to realize the great potentialities which are inherent in our widely developed public school system. Our colleges and universities, therefore, must extend their taproots until they reach all classes of society. The country needs the services of the best minds and the finest characters. We cannot afford to let the accident of birth cripple the educational opportunities of youths of promise.

My plea would be that for a certain number of carefully selected students we increase this contribution from the public expense up to a point, if necessary, where not only the whole tuition fee but the cost of room, board and books be met for the entire college course. Our privately endowed colleges, if they are to be the educational mixing pots of the country, must see to it that a considerable number of scholarships with large stipends are provided for the boy or girl with great ability but no money. Only thus can the road to the top through these educational institutions be kept open and the spirit of democracy as well as healthy nationalism prevail in our halls of learning.

Bowman Cites Women's New, Admirable Abilities

(These excerpts from the speech by Isaiah Bowman, President of Johns Hopkins University, were selected in cooperation with the *Alumnae Bulletin*.)

So long as men write the histories, women will continue to lament the absence of the feminine perspective. In spite of their fame as talkers—and far be it for me to disparage the gift—women have talked too little in print. The facts of the world that are piling up for analysis by the next

generation of historians are cast in the masculine mould.

In the letter from your President requesting me to address you today there is reference to the cordial relations existing between Bryn Mawr and the Johns Hopkins University. In the face of that kind allusion I am ready to concede everything that she or others may claim for the education of women. The greatness of women, their magnanimity, their generosity was never so strikingly revealed as in the history of the relations of these two institutions. For she need have gone back but a little way in history to find material that might have led her to phrase her invitation in quite different form. To the present Dean of the Johns Hopkins Medical School, Dr. Alan M. Chesney, I am indebted for the following resumé which will, I am sure, interest Miss Thomas and so interest all of you likewise.

The Johns Hopkins University opened its doors in 1876 and one year later the trustees of that institution were brought face to face with the problem of the admission of women as students. As is not unusual, a specific case which had to be settled was the means of bringing the general problem squarely before the authorities of the university.

A young Baltimore woman, then but twenty years of age, who had just received her A. B. degree from Cornell University, applied for admission to the Johns Hopkins University, seeking to study for the A. M. degree under the late Professor Gildersleeve. This young lady was Miss M. Carey Thomas, a member of a well-known family of Baltimore and herself a daughter of one of the trustees of the university. Miss Thomas' request was considered at a meeting of the Board of Trustees on November 5, 1877, and the board voted to grant it, but in so doing attached an extraordinary condition to her admission. In the board's own words, she was "to have direction of studies by the university professors, and the final examination for degrees without class attendance in the university."

"To the Board of Trustees of the Johns Hopkins University, Gentlemen:

"A year ago by your kindness I was admitted into the Johns Hopkins University as a candidate for a second degree. I naturally supposed that this would have permitted me to share in the unusual facilities afforded to post graduate students under the able instruction of Professor Gildersleeve. But the condition 'without class attendance' has been understood to exclude me from attendance upon the Greek seminarium and the advanced instruction given to the other post graduate students of the university.

"I have thus found myself dependent upon such assistance as Professor Gildersleeve could give at the expense of his own time and which, notwithstanding his great personal kindness, I hesitate to encroach upon. My object in entering the university was not so much to obtain a degree, as to profit by the inestimable assistance Professor Gildersleeve gives his pupils. A trial of a year, during which I received no help other than advice in reference to my course of reading and the privilege of passing an examination, has convinced me that the assistance referred to cannot, under the present regulations, be obtained. I make this explanation to you, in order that my withdrawal may not be prejudicial to any other applicant and because, as far as I have been informed, the only official recognition of my relation to the university exists upon your minutes. Respectfully,

"M. C. THOMAS."

To the credit of the Board of Trustees of the university it should be said that Miss Thomas' letter was not pigeon-holed, but was incorporated in the minutes of the board and thus became a part of the formal records of the Johns Hopkins University, a fact which, so far as I know, has not been revealed to Miss Thomas until this moment.

The attitude of the authorities of the university at that time forced Miss Thomas to go to Europe to pursue her studies and in 1882, four years after she left Hopkins, she received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy *summa cum laude* at the University of Zurich. Two years later she set about organizing Bryn Mawr College. It is to the everlasting credit of Miss Thomas that she did not allow the Hopkins incident to abate in any way her warm friendship for the Baltimore

institution, as we shall see later when we come to the opening of the Medical School.

A second and again unsuccessful attempt by women to breach the walls of the Johns Hopkins University was made in 1880, two years after Miss Thomas' departure.

In spite of these two set-backs, however, the women kept up their siege and finally won out. In the end it was money that carried the day. In reality, the ladies bought off the trustees of the Johns Hopkins University for the sum of \$500,000, the price being set by the trustees themselves! It is true that the women did not get a complete and unconditional surrender, but they got a most important concession, namely, their admission to the Medical School on the same terms as men. They gave the university a half million dollars for a Medical School and attached that condition to their gift. The trustees of the university, no doubt weary from their struggles to preserve the institution's finances, and tired of postponing the opening of the Medical School, wisely capitulated at once and with good grace. This opening of the Medical School to women paved the way for the later opening to them of other schools in the university.

In the matter of securing a Medical School for the Johns Hopkins University, Miss Thomas played a most important part, and demonstrated thereby her warm friendship for the university. A national committee of women had been formed for the purpose of raising a sum of money in order to secure in the United States opportunities for medical education for women. The Baltimore committee engaged in this task was headed by Mrs. Nancy Morris David. By the year 1890 it had gathered together \$100,000 and the committee proceeded to offer this sum to the trustees of the Johns Hopkins University for a medical school if the trustees would agree to admit women to the school upon the same terms as men. The trustees accepted the money and the condition, but stipulated that the school should not be opened until a total of \$500,000 was actually in hand. The committee kept on working and by the latter part of 1892 had gathered together \$193,023, all told. On December 22 of that year Miss Mary Elizabeth Garrett, of Baltimore, informed the trustees of the university that she would give the balance of the half million dollar fund to make possible the opening of the School of Medicine. Miss Garrett's gift was reported at a special meeting of the Board of Trustees of the university held on Christmas Eve, 1892, and the resolutions passed at that meeting leave no doubt as to the satisfaction occasioned by the receipt of such a magnificent Christmas present. There is no doubt that Miss Thomas, who was Miss Garrett's most intimate friend and advisor up to the time of her death, played a major role in interesting Miss Garrett in the cause of medical education for women and in influencing her to give her splendid donation for this purpose to the Johns Hopkins University.

W. R. Smith Discusses Europe In Ethiopia

Tri-Partite Scramble of France, England, Italy In Abyssinia Is Long, Bitter

BRITAIN ABETTED ITALY

Common Room, Oct. 30: In his lecture to the members and guests of the International Relations Club, Dr. Smith traced the history of European relations with Ethiopia and discussed the effects of the present situation on Great Britain. The scramble for colonial possessions in Africa began at the time of the completion of the Suez Canal, and Britain's policy has been in a large measure to check the imperial ambitions of France by encouraging Italian activities in Ethiopia. This is one reason why the Italians today are so bitter against England's support of Ethiopia. One of the most disastrous results of the war already has been the increased racial feeling; England with her many possessions in Asia and Africa is particularly threatened by this. In the past she has been affected, especially in India, by the Italian defeat at Adowa in 1896 and by the Russian defeat at the hands of the Japanese.

The three European powers most interested in Ethiopia, England, France and Italy, have all had opportunities to establish dominion over this part of Africa, but the present war is the first which is intended to make a colony of the Abyssinian Empire. Britain's concern has always been dependent on her interests in Egypt. With Egypt secure, her aims are to maintain her territorial pres-
ence, keep clear the trade route through the Red Sea, and to protect the water supply of Egypt. The Blue Nile arises in foreign territory, and today with modern engineering methods available, Italy or any power controlling the territory could dam the river at its source. This is, fortunately, a remote possibility, but a very real one to the British.

Before England got possession of Egypt following the uprising in the Sudan in 1880, she had invaded Ethiopia as a result of the "strong-arm methods" of the Emperor Theodore II, who in 1855 had imprisoned and maltreated the British Ambassador and the envoys who were sent from England. An expedition under Lord Napier in 1868 practically annihilated the Ethiopian Empire, but this enormous advantage was not followed up by the British. They were not yet interested in colonial expansion.

At about this time France bought the port of Obok in the course of her war in Indo-China, but she did not immediately build up a colony. Italy in 1869 bought the port of Assab which remained unoccupied for some time. With the completion of the Suez Canal in 1880, however, the powers began to extend their interests. England had scarcely approved of the building of the Canal but she soon realized the great importance of such a passage to the East. Italy occupied now not only Assab but a large region around it, now known as Eritrea. France made a treaty with the local rulers to get Djibouti and began to build up French Somaliland.

These activities alarmed Great Britain who acquired Zeila, closing in upon the French possessions. France was thus forced to turn inland instead of expanding along the coast, and she secured some trade concessions with Abyssinia to make up for this limitation of her territory. England, at all times eager to prevent France from attaining importance in Africa, welcomed the activities of Italy in building up the Italian Somaliland. Actually by a treaty it was assumed that Ethiopia should become an Italian protectorate; and when the Italians were defeated at Adowa by the Ethiopians, England was so alarmed that she began at once to reconquer the Sudan. She also was instrumental in arranging an international board of directors for the railroad which France wished to build between Djibouti and Addis Ababa.

In 1906, when it was clear that neither of the three powers could have sole control of Abyssinia, a tri-partite treaty was signed, guaranteeing the political and territorial integrity of the Empire of Ethiopia. This was practically nullified by the inclusion of a clause providing for certain "spheres of influence," should any untoward event occur; Italy should get the belt of land joining Eritrea and the Italian Somaliland, making a half-circle around French Somaliland, France should have certain economic interests in the hinterland and Britain should get control of Lake Tsana, the source of the Blue Nile.

England actually violated this treaty by making another with Italy in 1925, without consulting France. A third was signed in 1928 by Italy and Ethiopia, providing that all disputes between them during the next twenty-five years should be arbitrated.

As always, England is determined to support the League of Nations. A recent plebescite of the British people upheld this principle and drove out of office Sir John Simon, whose frequently vacillating policy sometimes tended to give the idea that England would not interfere with Italy's conquest of Ethiopia—an idea which the Italians at present are emphasizing with great bitterness.

Correction

The *News* wishes to announce that it was in error last week in regard to the publication of Dr. Kirk's new book, *Mr. Peppys and Mr. Evelyn*. The book has been published, and is not awaiting publication, as the *News* announced.

**Women Scientists Owe
Bryn Mawr Great Debt**

(Excerpts from speech of Dr. Florence Rena Sabin.)

President Park:
I cannot express adequately to you and to your committee the pleasure I feel in receiving this prize, for there is distinction to an honor which bears the name of M. Carey Thomas.

I confess at once that any award for work in science must awake a certain sense of timidity; for one can never be sure that research will stand. How often have the supposed facts and theories of the very ablest been reversed by new evidence?

But why does an honor from Bryn Mawr touch so deep a sense of gratitude? It is because of the traditions of this place and all that they have meant for scholarship and for women. I remember so vividly getting the feel of this on the occasion, now thirteen years ago, when Miss Thomas retired from the presidency of the college. There was not a single person who spoke at that time, former members of the faculty and former students alike, who did not bring out that the influence of Miss Thomas had been in a quite unique manner fostering toward high standards of work. What gratification it must be to her, President Park, that you have the same feeling for scholarship and that you have carried on and extended the high traditions of Bryn Mawr.

It seems to me fitting that I should speak of certain points concerning the influence of Miss Thomas on education in science. As it well known, the greatest function of the president of any institution of learning is the choosing of a faculty. Moreover, real ability for this function consists in having the insight to select scholars while they are still young, before they have demonstrated their full power. To use only one example, but that one striking enough, the early faculty of Bryn Mawr College included three young men who became our most distinguished biologists. Edmund B. Wilson, Thomas Hunt Morgan and Jacques Loeb have given American biology world pre-eminence.

I want next to dwell on the influence which Miss Thomas exerted on medical education. The opening of the Johns Hopkins Medical School in 1892 was made possible by a fund raised by a group of women led by Miss Thomas and Miss Mary E. Garrett, of Baltimore. The money for this fund was in the main contributed by Miss Garrett, but far more important than the actual gift of money, which determined the time of opening of the new medical school, were the conditions under which the fund was given and accepted. I think that Miss Garrett would be especially pleased to have us here recognize the role which Miss Thomas played in this event. She laid down the conditions which were to be met, namely, a college degree or its equivalent, a knowledge of physics, chemistry and biology, proficiency in foreign languages, and the admission of women on the same terms as men. The adoption of these requirements for admission to the medical school in Baltimore lifted the standards of the whole medical profession in this country and made medicine a graduate subject.

May I now say a word about women in science? Since we are still told that women are an inferior group in the affairs of the mind, I propose to ask the question, What new data on this subject have the past fifty years brought forth? It is important to discuss this matter dispassionately and quite without emotion—as I, for one, perhaps could not have done forty years ago. Forty years of study in science have convinced me that the book of human progress has not been closed and the possibilities of development are not yet defined. We admit at once that no great volume of scientific work has yet been done by women. But is there any work by women, judged rigidly "by the same standards as for men," which is of such high quality that it marks a milestone in scientific progress?

In answer to this question, I wish to speak of the work of three women, all of them European, whose work in science has this common characteristic, that it has opened up whole new fields of knowledge.

I shall not linger to prove the point about Madame Curie, for her share in opening up the subject of radioactivity and its significance in revealing the structure of matter are too

well established to need emphasis.

My second name is less well known. A little more than fifty years ago there was a young girl of nineteen in a small town of north Germany, with a strong bent for research; but when her brother went to the University of Goettingen she, according to the customs of her country, remained at home. Agnes Pockels had observed the streaming of currents when salts were put into solution and, by attaching a float to a balance, had found that salts increased the pull of the surface of the fluid. In other words, she had discovered surface tension. This was in 1881. For ten years she went on studying the properties of solutions quite alone in her own home. Then the renowned English physicist, Lord Rayleigh, began to publish on this subject, and so she wrote to him about her work. He sent a translation of her letter to the English journal *Nature*, asking that it be published. He wrote that the first part of the letter covered nearly the same ground as his own recent work and that with very "homely appliances" she had arrived at valuable results respecting the behavior of contaminated water surfaces.

Here in Bryn Mawr College you will know the third example before she is mentioned. Emmy Noether is admitted by her peers into that small group of the world's greatest mathematicians. She was one of that brilliant group of mathematicians at Goettingen whom fate has scattered into many lands. Her field was algebra.

And now, President Park, Einstein has said that the last eighteen months of Emmy Noether's life, spent as they were on your faculty, were the happiest and most fruitful of her career. Surely these words are your enduring reward. And it is clear enough that your influence has not been limited to the walls of Bryn Mawr College. All women everywhere who care for the things of the mind are in your debt. I feel especially happy that this occasion gives me the chance to be spokesman of our gratitude. Our debt is not only because throughout your administration you have held up the high traditions of this college, but far more because during a period of history when powerful forces seek to sensitize the mind of the whole world to prejudice, you have shown that you place intellect first.

**Colleges, Universities
Are Home of Science**

(These excerpts from the speech of Dr. Simon Flexner, retired head of the Rockefeller Institute, are made with the cooperation of the Alumnae Bulletin.)

I like to think of today's award in the light of the chosen profession of the founder of the college, Doctor Taylor, and its first president, Doctor Rhoads, and reflect on the delight and satisfaction they would have found in it, and how their faith in the higher education of women would have been strengthened and uplifted.

... The place of the biochemist in the newer medicine cannot be overrated. His work has passed from the study of the dead constituents of organs and tissues to the far more difficult and subtle investigation of the chemical changes which occur in the living cell in both the normal and the

pathological state. And the part which the younger sister science of biophysics is playing is only less significant and fundamental than that of biochemistry. In both cases, the application of new methods and the invention and employment of more exact and sensitive apparatus, have had a determining share in the progress made. It is a far cry from the chance discovery by Galvani in 1786 of the action of electric currents on muscles, to the perfection by Einthoven of the string galvanometer or electrocardiograph in 1903, later much improved, which registers in a language of telegraphic symbols that the instructed can read and interpret, the motions of the several chambers of the heart; and the invention of delicate thermopiles and the application of the vacuum tube to the measurement of the chemical heat production and the excited electric impulses of nerves in action.

These things are now becoming the daily practices of the biological, chemical and physical laboratories, not of medical schools only, but of colleges and universities. The applications being made and to be made are too numerous to mention, and new ones are arising almost daily. How necessary, therefore, that a college with the advanced standards of Bryn Mawr should offer its students laboratory facilities where this new, indispensable, fruitful knowledge can be taught and extended. I am, therefore, more deeply gratified than I can well express that a major purpose to which funds now being secured by the alumni are to be applied in the erection of a new laboratory to supplement Dalton Hall, built forty years ago, and for its time a model laboratory, now necessarily inadequate and out of date.

The natural home of science is the college and university. It is there that the student is exposed at an early age to the fascinations of its pursuit, and it is there also that those priceless years from seventeen to twenty-one can be employed in the acquisition of technical skill as well as scientific knowledge. To the facilities of the college and university there have been added those of other institutions in which science is cultivated. The research institute will, however, not take the place of the college; it will supplement and extend the opportunity for selected scientists, and provide limited postgraduate study for young-



Dr. Sabin, Dr. Park and Dr. Flexner entering Goodhart

Photo Courtesy of Evening Bulletin

and thrice happy the teacher who may point to pupils whose accomplishments excel his own!

And now, Doctor Sabin, I desire to salute you in the name of your associates at the Rockefeller Institute, and your confrères everywhere. Your fruitful years of teaching and research, in which you united a love of work and a love of your pupils, have won you an abiding place in the hearts of your contemporaries and have made you the worthy recipient of the M. Carey Thomas prize. I wish also to congratulate the college on the possession of this prize to bestow on an American woman in any profession or art which she has enriched. May it always remain a mark of high distinction.

**Miss Comstock Praises
Scholarship Standards**

(Excerpts from the address made by Ada Louise Comstock, President of Radcliffe College.)

To speak on this occasion for the colleges for women is a more than sufficient responsibility. Yet inadequately though the word will be spoken, I should like to think that it represented not only the colleges for women but that far greater number of institutions of higher learning which we call coeducational. Only so may the influence of Bryn Mawr upon the higher education of women be estimated. Among those who shall call her blessed today are many women who never set foot in a college for women, but whose nurture has been enriched and whose opportunities have been wider because of the claims Bryn Mawr has made and the prejudices she has dispelled. For all college and university women this is a festival day.

If this great army of women might be conceived of as converging upon Bryn Mawr today, laden with garlands and chanting praises, there would be, I venture to say, an image of a person as well as of an institution in their eyes—the image of the woman who for twenty-eight years served as its president. Many tributes have been paid Miss Thomas, and I doubt whether they have made much impression upon her; but I should think

Continued on Page Seven

FIFTY YEARS OF BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

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**INCREASE SEEN IN
LAUNDRY SHIPPING**

The practice of sending laundry home seems to be becoming a popular fad throughout the country, according to a Railway Express report, which organization surveyed over one hundred colleges recently, located in every State in the Union.

Realizing that many young men and women students have a definite interest in "home-laundried" things, Railway Express, quick to anticipate public requirements, developed the business on a wide-spread scale. The prompt pick-up and delivery service provided for the laundry, both outbound and inbound, together with the extremely reasonable rates, have been responsible for the popularity of the idea. Laundry is now second only in importance to the baggage business which Railway Express handles from colleges and schools, said the local agent. See page 6.

Colorful Ceremonies Honor Festive Day

Continued from Page One

quarreled, praised, blamed, worked with, Bryn Mawr."

After the four speeches of the morning (the texts of which are given elsewhere), Mrs. F. L. Slade, of New York, chairman of the Fiftieth Anniversary Fund and a director of Bryn Mawr College, made her announcement concerning the alumnae gift and promised completion of the million-dollar fund by June. She announced that the alumnae have raised to date three-quarters of the money promised, \$750,000, and that the library will be called the M. Carey Thomas Library. An inscription to that effect has been placed over the entrance.

Her report included three special gifts, two of them memorials: the Marjorie Jefferies Wagoner Memorial of \$50,570, the Quita Woodward Memorial of \$90,000 and an anonymous gift of \$50,000 by a member of the class of 1889. "When the drive first began, the class of 1918 asked to be allowed to give a room in the proposed new building in memory of one of its members, Marjorie Jefferies Wagoner, who died at the end of the academic year of 1934, after ten years of skillful and devoted service to the college as its physician. In consultation with Dr. Wagoner's family, the library of the new Science Building was chosen and with the president of the class of 1918 as chairman a committee was formed to raise the sum of \$50,000 to be used for this room. The fund is now complete and represents contributions from Dr. Wagoner's classmates, from her other friends and from her family, from the faculty and staff of the college, from every undergraduate in the college in the year 1934-35 and from the classes of 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931 and 1933.

"The gift of \$90,000 made by Dr. and Mrs. George Woodward, of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, in memory of the daughter, Quita, who graduated from Bryn Mawr in 1932 and who died in 1933, was increased by the contributions of her own class of 1932 and of the sister class of 1934, as well as individual gifts. From her freshman year until she graduated she held not only the respect but the love of everyone who knew her. Her fine sportsmanship, her gentleness, her courage, her scholarship—all marked her as an outstanding undergraduate. It is especially gratifying to the college to have her family honor it by signifying with this gift the fact which her father stated that she spent four of the happiest years of her all too short life at Bryn Mawr. The foundation stone laid by her father and mother assure the building of this much-needed wing to the library for Art and Archaeology, to be known as the Quita Woodward wing, as soon as the fund is sufficient.

"A third gift, one which will touch the heart of everyone present, is \$50,000 given anonymously by a member of the class of 1889—\$1000 for each year of Bryn Mawr College in tribute to President-emeritus M. Carey Thomas."

President Park received the gift and expressed the deep thanks of the college. A gift from the graduates of a college, however, is a gift from the college itself. A large university exists in part to pass on treasures of learning, but a small college like Bryn Mawr is founded to offer certain opportunities. It is "fine, but it is also natural" for its graduates to renew and aid these opportunities.

"The new resources you offer us will allow us to open more doors to your successors. As far as Bryn Mawr can dissociate itself from you, I express its deep and lasting gratitude."

The M. Carey Thomas Prize was awarded to Dr. Florence Rena Sabin in the afternoon program. In presenting it President Park explained the history of the award. It "was established at the time of Miss Thomas' retirement from the presidency of Bryn Mawr College in 1922. The givers, her own students and her friends, in turning the fund over to the committee, directed that from time to time an award of \$5000 should be made to an American woman of eminent achievement. It was given first to Miss Thomas herself as a noteworthy example of such achievement;

a second time on a memorable occasion four years ago to Miss Jane Addams. In the last months the committee has been considering its third award.

"Its choice has fallen on a scientist and a teacher of scientists—one whose work then is to extend beyond her own lifetime. A graduate of Smith College, the Johns Hopkins Medical School, Professor of Anatomy at Johns Hopkins for twelve years and Professor of Histology for eight more, for the past ten years member of the Rockefeller Institute, in 1924-26 President of the American Association of Physiologists, the first and only woman member of the National Academy of Science, Dr. Sabin has devoted her own research first to the development of the lymphatic system, then to the histology of the blood, the development and functions of the blood forming organs, the embryology of the blood vessels, and since 1929 to tuberculosis. At Johns Hopkins and at the Institute she has been a brilliant and admired teacher and her pupils are in important positions in medical schools and laboratories throughout the country."

After the speech by Dr. Flexner, the newly-retired head of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research and the man with whom Dr. Sabin has been associated in the last period of her work, President Park gave Dr. Sabin the prize. Dr. Sabin's pupils, she said, have praised her imagination and skill. "And all of us whose experiences and ways of living are affected directly or indirectly by such work as you and your fellow-workers have done need to recognize our debt. This award to you is in small measure a symbol of such payment."

Dr. Sabin's speech of acceptance is published on page 5.

Dr. Flexner's speech is on page 5.

In her introductory speech for the morning exercises President Park outlined the history of the college. The money for its founding was given by Dr. Joseph Wright Taylor, a Quaker. His purpose, to found "an institution to give young women the opportunities for education offered so freely to young men" was carried on by the Quaker Board of Trustees, and especially by the first President, Dr. James E. Rhoads. The second President, M. Carey Thomas, had, as dean, helped to organize those plans before the college opened, and she carried them out in her long years of presidency. She was succeeded in 1922 by the present president.

Bryn Mawr still provides for the needs of women graduate students, and the graduate school has sent out 383 M. A.'s and 190 Ph. D.'s. Fourteen are deans in women's colleges and universities, and many teach on university and college faculties. The heavy demands on instruction, library, and laboratory this work makes are gladly met, and they help raise the standard of the undergraduate work. 2782 students have been graduated from Bryn Mawr, and everywhere they take their share in community responsibilities.

It is, however, not by virtue of these facts that Bryn Mawr celebrates the end of fifty years of her work. "It is because that work has seemed to her graduates worthwhile, to have given them an education which has enabled them as individuals to earn a living, to enjoy leisure, to work with other people in a family or a community, to prize the things of the mind, to have some notion of what civilization should mean and some interest in contributing to it. It is not her years which are few but our debt to her which is great that we commemorate today."

President Conant was the first speaker in the morning program. In introducing him, President Park said that he spoke for the great community of American colleges and universities into which Bryn Mawr is only a late comer. There are many likenesses between Bryn Mawr and Harvard, both in admission and curriculum.

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Twelve Harvard graduates teach at Bryn Mawr, and six faculty members have recently left Bryn Mawr to teach there. In introducing President Ada Comstock President Park said that the colleges for women have shown to the academic world the ease and power of cooperation. It is fitting that women's colleges should be represented here by President Comstock, the long-time dean of Smith, and President of Radcliffe College since 1923. There has always been close cooperation between Johns Hopkins and Bryn Mawr, President Park explained in her introduction of Isaiah Bowman, President of Johns Hopkins University. Fifty years ago, Daniel Gilman, President of that institution, spoke at the formal opening of Bryn Mawr, and twenty-five years ago at the celebration his successor President Rumsen renewed this close connection.

Rockefeller Students Bravely Endure Exile

Continued from Page One

president was a lady. Convulsively they seized each other and rushed from the forbidden territory.

Not all the guests were so completely unacquainted with their surroundings. Some had even inhabited the halls several decades ago, but they found them strange and new. To them the service and conveniences about which the present students so incessantly complain were luxury and perfection. What must have been those dark and dreary days before the twentieth century dawned! The contrast raised the spirits of these alumnae to a pitch far exceeding youthful exuberance. When the Rockefeller maids met these beaming faces and swept their excessively neat rooms, they sighed to think of the imminent return of Rockefeller's everyday inhabitants.

But for two days at least these inhabitants were exiles wandering in foreign halls. The luckier of them, it is true, took refuge with nearby friends and relatives; nevertheless, many found themselves driven from home with only a tooth brush and sometimes not even that to sustain them. One martyr who was sent to Denbigh refused to speak more than the following of her experiences there: "I couldn't face breakfast; and I went out for lunch; but I had to eat dinner there. Ye gods!" Taciturnity can thus be eloquent. As for Merion, one caustic comment will suffice. A drowsy voice was heard to say at breakfast: "Sleep? Do you expect me to sleep with the dining room on one side of me and a bathroom on the other?"

Pembroke received most praise and blame; and since it came from homesick hearts, the blame predominated. The distance of the bathrooms from the bedrooms, and the relatively public equipment as compared with the modest privacy of Rockefeller aroused bitter disgust, although one girl admitted that she enjoyed the opportunity thus provided for social intercourse.

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Wild tales circulated concerning the unappetizing Pembroke food, yet all the exiles managed to consume what was given them. Their only just complaints were those relating to the scarcity of supplies and the vulgar practice, long outgrown in Rockefeller, of serving milk in bottles.

When the wanderers returned to their own abodes, they eagerly searched nook and cranny for the fabled flowers and candy which they had fondly believed would reward their sacrifice. Alas, one lone and fortunate girl could boast a gift of roses. One more could display to hungry eyes a box of chocolates. Still another exhibited with more amazement than pride a can of Johnson's baby power. These trophies were the only ones. Many kind notes, however, showed that the visitors had not been unappreciative.

Since we mentioned faculty dogs in the opening paragraph, we must perforce mention them again before our close. They were conspicuously noticeable by their absence. In this fact is shown the wisdom of the masters, but in the behavior of the dogs when they did appear is shown their untutored wisdom, too. They walked with tails between their legs, with subdued ears and puzzled eyes. They ignored squirrels.

Miss Park Traces History of College

Continued from Page One

Mawr at its best holds definite reflections. This was true fifty years ago and again today. The Quaker in us makes us advance cautiously, often to keep old and new together for a long time. Partly that caution has kept the end of Bryn Mawr's first fifty years close to their beginning. But more important is the fact that in a college deliberately kept small, deliberately unified in preparation and scheme of work, with Miss Thomas' vigor and certainty to direct it all, the carefully articulated plans for entrance requirements and degree requirements worked successfully enough to need no major changes."

The only grave mistake in Bryn Mawr's history that Miss Park admitted in her address was the shameful lack of closets in the building of Merion, a fact, however, which did not mar for the early students "its architectural beauty

that will ever give an agreeable aspect to the college premises." Despite the barrenness, to the modern eye, of the three early buildings and the three frame houses, called the Deanery, the Scenery, and the Betweenery, the college flourished from the beginning and included among its first faculty and student body many eminent scholars and prominent women. It has grown and developed, involving many changes in the process, but none have changed the basic work and organization of the life on the campus.

The comical lantern slides of early undergraduates which Miss Park showed at the conclusion of her address were given life and color in the second half of the program by Miss Skinner, Mrs. Flexner, who was in charge of that part of the evening, and twenty-four members of the college choir. The monologue, *A Campus Idyll*, was a splendid contribution to the historical sketches by one of Bryn Mawr's most gifted alumnae, Miss Skinner. The young girl of the eighties, entering Bryn Mawr's first class, who loved her fiancé enough to give up college but would not give it up, was acted on Friday with the finesse and grace that only Miss Skinner can attain. In her absence on Saturday night, Mrs. Flexner assumed the difficult role with a realism and expertness that charmed the alumnae and student audience.

In bright and colorful costumes loaned in part by alumnae, undergraduates sang in the drooping group attitudes of the period the first class song, *Manus Bryn Mawrensium*, written by Dr. Paul Shorey. The second skit was the hilarious athletic song of '97, *We're the finest type of twentieth century woman*, which celebrated the first Bryn Mawr basketball team. The famous oral song *For we read French and German at sight* was laid on Taylor steps; and a mock Lantern Night ceremony with real lanterns was performed with splendid singing of *Pallas Athene* and moving realism.

But the light of learning extended to women, which Lantern Night in part symbolizes, took years in "the patient work of preparation," into which Miss Park gave the audience a brief glimpse in her address. The

Continued on Page Eight

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Miss Comstock Praises Scholarship Standards

Continued from Page Seven

I suppose, one further ambition. It would like to develop a personality, something more than the sum of its numerable assets, independent, to some extent, of changes in administration, hard to analyze, but pervasive and as the years go by, as traceable as the Gulf Stream in the sea. Such a personality affects teachers and students alike. . . . The college we are honoring today has, in her brief fifty years, developed to an extraordinary degree such an individual potency. That she may maintain it and increase it is the birthday wish, and the confident hope, which her sister colleges bring her today.

Miss Park Traces History of College

Continued from Page Six

founder, Joseph Wright Taylor, a wealthy Quaker and doctor merchant, was a retired bachelor who deliberated long over the disposal of his estate. "His appreciation of culture and breadth of view turned his thoughts to education; his sense of justice made him decide on a gift which would increase the facilities for education among women." Having selected his trustees and liberally granted them full freedom, he set about carrying out a part of the de-

signs himself in the purchase of land and the beginning of Taylor Hall.

The origin of the name of Bryn Mawr lies in the homesickness of a colonial neighbor of the campus land, who named his farmhouse "High Hill" after his home in Wales. After the postoffice and the railroad station, the college received its name. The gracious colonial farmhouse, Windom Farm, which overlooked the orchards and fields of Widow Patience Morgan is now a part of the college property.

Four years after Dr. Taylor's death, James E. Rhoads was elected President of the College. A much loved physician of Germantown, he was also a man of affairs and an influential Quaker. "Of a deeply religious nature, but with tolerance and respect for all other serious and honest opinion, wise in choosing his standards and persistent in keeping to them, direct and honest and with a warmth of nature which showed itself at once to any one who saw or talked with him."

"On to the scene at the same moment came an extraordinary young woman. The wise plans are humming with action; ideas implicit in them are recognized and put into

CECELIA YARN SHOP
SEVILLE ARCADE
BRYN MAWR, PA.

action; new ideas appear; a fiery imagination, a keen brain, an imperious will suddenly play over and through everything. At the same meeting of the trustees which elected Dr. Rhoads president, M. Carey Thomas was appointed Dean of the College. . . . Beautiful, vivid, dynamic, fresh from prolonged academic training in European universities as well as American colleges, she was ready to organize and administer the projected program."

"As the years went on the campus grew. First the science building dear to Dr. Rhoads' professional heart, was begun in 1892 and still houses the entire science department. Then slowly the residence halls began to edge the upper campus; and finally friends and alumnae gave the fund for the library. The gymnasium was renewed and enlarged, and at last Goodhart Hall, combining the students' building and the music building with the auditorium, completed the present picture. "The

variety and range of the academic program have multiplied like the buildings. The work in the fundamental departments progressed and widened; gradually, as was possible, their number was increased. . . . Yet, however the curriculum is enriched and diversified, it is on these basic courses that Bryn Mawr, like its sister colleges, depends."

Self-government was instituted in 1892, and since then "Bryn Mawr students have set the pattern of their life here, independently and on the whole wisely."

French Americanisms Discussed Amusingly

Continued from Page One

the Socialist or Communist parties, and as such is pronounced and spelled "métingue."

This adaptation of words is only one aspect of the effect which the Anglo-Saxon race has had upon the

French. It becomes apparent when one realizes that today the crowds on the streets of Paris seem even more in a hurry than the traditionally rapid people of New York!

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