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THIS ALBUM IS ISSUED IN HONOR OF THE SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

The price is $5.00, of which $2.00 is profit for the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary Fund. Please order through your District Chairmen, a list of whom appears on page 18, or through the Student Committee.

PROGRESS!

PRESIDENT MACCRACKEN REPORTS THAT AS OF JANUARY 1, 1940, THE TOTAL PLEDGED TO THE SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY FUND WAS $809,400

THE ANNIVERSARY FUND IS THE ALUMNAE FUND FOR 1939-40
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MARGARET FLOY WASHBURN, from a photograph taken for the 1917 Vassarion; Professor of Psychology at Vassar, 1903-1937
Memories of Margaret Floy Washburn

July 25, 1871-October 29, 1939

GRACE HARRIET MACURDY, Chairman of the Greek Department at Vassar, 1893-1937

Others will write of Margaret Floy Washburn as a woman of genius, a great psychologist, and a great teacher. More than most women of her time she leaves an enduring monument in her scientific investigation, her published studies, and in the students whose careers have been promoted and inspired by her teaching and her friendship. I write tonight with a heart filled with memories of her vivid life, her brilliant and versatile mind, her passionate and loyal devotion to her mother, to Vassar College, and to her chosen friends. Words are cold things for describing a being of such vitality and strong impulse. She loved her work, her classes, her research, and she loved life. All who knew her knew of her intense love of animals and of the impulsive generosity which made her spring to the help and defense of anyone who was in need or in trouble. To see an animal suffer was agony to her.

In the diary of her uncle Michael Floy, professor of mathematics in Columbia University, he tells of working three hours one afternoon to rescue a toad that he had accidentally covered with earth when he was uprooting a tree. Margaret Washburn had the same pity and care for all helpless things. She always fed the campus squirrels in winter. The last words she spoke to me before she was stricken concerned the care of my cat Mau during my proposed year in Europe. My thoughts often go back to that last walk with her on March 17, 1937.

As clearly as though it were yesterday I can see her as I first saw her. She came to the Faculty table—it was thirty-six years ago—a tall, slender young woman, moving with ease and lightness. I remember well the warm and vivid glance of her brown eyes and the distinction of her whole presence. We became friends immediately, seeing each other daily in term for many years.

She was never dull. Her wit, her appreciation of life’s ironies, her love of poetry, for which she had a remarkable memory, her knowledge of biography and literature, the entire absence of affectation in her attitude toward life and people made her a fascinating companion. That extraordinary vital quality in her made friendship with her an endless voyage of discovery. One knew her well, but never completely.

She had so many resources and gifts that contributed to her happiness—an intense love of music, of reading, especially in eighteenth century literature, and of thinking. Although she loved her friends I have often heard her say, laughing, “never less alone than when alone.”

Her study of her family genealogy gave her great pleasure. She investigated her Cornish, English, Dutch, French, and Scotch ancestry both in America and abroad. I once bought her a record which she prized, from a London church, of the death of her ancestor John Washburn in 1685 while on a visit to London. All the different strains of ancestry had united in her blood to form a being of rare genius with the instincts of a creative artist.

How many walks and talks we have had together in the beauty of the Vassar which we both loved, for whose outward form she had so keen an eye. She saw so much in nature and often chided me for my slow vision.

She cared for everything that had ever stirred her thought. For example, she could quote more of her favorite Latin poet, Horace, than many a professional Latin scholar could quote. She visited Rome, made a collection of Roman coins, and welcomed the plan which we carried out in the summer of 1936 of visiting Roman Gaul. We went to Orange, Vaison, Nîmes, Arles, St. Rémy, and Aignes Mortes and she took many pictures of Roman theatres and Roman monuments. When we were in England together and went to such places as St. Albans and Bath she had the most lively interest in Roman antiquities as well as in the later historical monuments. She took the part of the nurse in the Hippolytus of Euripides when that play was given by the Department of Dramatic Production and the Classical Departments, and she learned the large amount of Greek that belonged to her part rapidly and with ease. Her mind was always active and she loved beautiful bodily movement, such as dancing.
It was no superficial interest that she took in things outside her own specialty. Indeed, I think she thought that nothing was outside her specialty. She felt that a broad foundation of knowledge and culture was necessary for the student of psychology and I never saw her bored by anything intellectual.

So many memories crowd upon me of our personal friendship and our trips together, of her work in the Faculty, presiding over it splendidly in the absence of the President from the chair, serving on many important committees, to which her colleagues constantly elected her; of her encouragement of young scholars, of the many honors she received from institutions throughout the land; (she was happy over her election to the National Academy of Sciences); of her generosities to poor people who were struggling to pay off a mortgage, or to carry on a little business, and of her keen enjoyment of the beauty of life.

It is hard to believe that that flame is quenched. Her work and her memory remain, as long as Vassar stands, in the college to which she gave her love, her life, and her talent. A host of alumnae remember the inspiration of her teaching and the joy of her friendship. They have shown their love and gratitude in many ways and one of them, Polyxenie Kambouropoulos, has devoted herself to her daily during her long illness.

She wrote her graduating essay on the poetry of Matthew Arnold, which she loved. She gave me her old copy of Arnold's poems. All today I have heard ringing in my brain his verse, which I have heard her repeat—

"Her cabin'd, ample spirit,
It flutter'd and fail'd for breath,
Tonight it doth inherit
The vasty hall of death."

Her love for her mother was the strongest emotion of her life. She told me repeatedly that her mother was a perfect human being—that she had never seen a fault in her. And her mother, who loved her and was quietly proud of her achievement, once told me that she considered her less her daughter than her contribution to the race.

Tribute of a Colleague

HERBERT S. LANGFELD, Chairman, Department of Psychology, Princeton University

That Miss Washburn's fellow scientists considered her an outstanding scholar and leader in research is evident from the fact that she was a past president of the American Psychological Association, and a member of the Society of Experimental Psychologists and of the National Academy of Science. One of her most deep-seated principles was that a woman in science should be judged entirely on the basis of her work, and that no leniency or consideration should be shown her on account of her sex. I remember that she opposed honoring a certain woman because a member of the committee remarked that he thought we should have a woman in the selected group under discussion. I am sure that I am reflecting the opinion of all those who are acquainted with Miss Washburn's work that she richly deserved the honors and recognition she received.

It would be impossible to describe in this place with any degree of completeness the vast number of publications that came from Miss Washburn's pen. The list of her publications in the Psychological Register, which starts with her first paper in 1894, covers almost six columns of fine print.

Miss Washburn was an ideal experimenter. She had a lively curiosity, a profound respect for facts, imagination, and an integrity which inspired trust in her results. She could be abrupt with an opponent whose ability she distrusted, but she was patient and generous with those whom she respected because they were motivated solely by the desire to arrive at the truth. Her research was well-planned and carefully executed. She was meticulous as to details but direct in her attack and she never acknowledged defeat.

Miss Washburn's outstanding contributions were to animal psychology and to the speculations on the motor theory of consciousness. Through them she has earned an honored place in the history of psychology. Her book, The Animal Mind, is a classic in the former field and she was a pioneer among the modern motor theorists.

I have met a number of students who have taken courses under Miss Washburn. Almost all of them have spoken of their respect for her scholarship and her ability as a teacher, but they have added that they were somewhat afraid of her and had difficulty in knowing her. From personal experience I learned that her rather reserved and austere manner was due principally to shyness and to extreme earnestness in what she might at the moment be interested. I soon discovered that she was generous and warm-hearted, and a loyal friend and colleague. Above all, she had the modesty of a sincere and forthright personality.
Tribute of a Friend

HENRY NOBLE MACCRACKEN

Margaret Floy Washburn was as completely a New York State product as Florence Cushing was a child of the Back Bay. A great uncle of hers, Michael Floy, a graduate of Columbia in the 1820's left behind him a charming manuscript diary which should some day see the light: it is tender, introspective, and withdrawn; the manuscript ends happily in a honeymoon on the Morris and Essex Canal. Many of the characteristics of Michael Floy I could see in Margaret Floy Washburn, and often thought of them as I watched her striding meditatively along the paths of the Vassar campus, stopping to play with her dog's ear, to chat with one of the children, or to tell the latest anecdote of her animal laboratory.

Equipped with superb mental powers, excellently trained in philosophy, and knowing exactly where she stood as to her own philosophical basis of life, Margaret Washburn was always a positive force. Her concentration was prodigious. As I think over her many activities as researcher, writer, editor of psychological journals, correspondent with most of the great psychologists of her day, encourager of her students, closely attentive to every need of the psychological laboratory, I wonder how she could have done so much.

But Margaret Washburn was no narrow specialist. She loved music, and played the piano for her own pleasure. She learned to paint, and completed a number of creditable landscapes. She loved to act, and took leading roles in play after play of the faculty or the Experimental Theatre. Her work in the part of the nurse in Hippolytus was a notable achievement, as was her comic rendition of the wife's rôle in Douglass. The rôle in Hippolytus was performed at a temperature of 102 degrees because Miss Washburn would not disappoint the cast and audience by obeying doctor's orders. She organized and led faculty dances, and was excellent in waltz and two-step.

Margaret Washburn was a great favorite among the men of her profession. They loved the give and take of her ready wit, and her vigorous and incisive logic, even when it demolished their pretenses. Margaret Washburn knew what she knew and knew what she believed; she had no patience with the mind that tolerates because it is too lazy or too timid to affirm its creed. "We all know what the open mind is," she once said. "It is a mind with nothing in it." At a faculty party I was once analyzed by Miss Washburn. It was all in fun, but the analysis was so keen and so true as to leave me tingling. We differed on many subjects, but were always the closest of friends.

With all her loyalty to psychology, her first thought was of people. She was given by her pupils an endowment fund, the income of which she was to use as she pleased; she always used it to aid aspiring students. Once when she thought she had made an error in such an award she refunded the money from her own pocket, though under no obligation to do so. The soul of loyalty and gallantry, Margaret Washburn will be remembered as among the first women to attain the highest honors in her chosen field of science. She will long be honored at Vassar College as one of our great teachers.

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Washburn Memorial Fund

In 1908, two hundred friends and former students of Margaret Floy Washburn subscribed the sum of $15,197.04 as an endowment fund to be named in her honor. The income during her lifetime was to be unreservedly at Miss Washburn's disposal, and after her death to be used for such purposes as Miss Washburn might designate. In a letter, which Miss Washburn filed with the trustees, she asked that the income be used to aid promising students, either graduate or undergraduate, with preference to those who showed promise in psychology.

In her will, filed for probate on November 24, 1939, Miss Washburn's residuary estate was left unreservedly to the college. It is now proposed by the trustees of Vassar that Miss Washburn's bequest be added to the Washburn Fund and that the Fund be enlarged from the present amount to $50,000 as a worthy memorial of the greatest psychologist whom America has produced from its educated women. It is fitting that her death, which occurred during the seventy-fifth year of Vassar College should be honored by a fund that is worthy of her, and that would be applied to the purpose that was nearest to her own heart.

The proposal of this fund comes from the members of the Department of Psychology at Vassar, which has enthusiastically endorsed the project. Professor Lyle Lanier, Chairman of the Department, says, "It is our feeling that this memorial should serve to perpetuate her name both within Vassar College and within the professional structure of scientific psychology. The latter purpose would be achieved through the use of the fund to encourage study and research on the part of students who showed unusual promise in the field of psychology, and whose researches would be published with proper acknowledgment in psychological journals."

Plans are under way for a memorial service for Miss Washburn, which will probably be held on Sunday afternoon, April 14, 1940. President Leonard Carmichael, of Tufts College, who is President of the American Psychological Association, will give the memorial address. President MacCracken will speak on Miss Washburn's career at Vassar College.
Tribute of a Former Pupil

ELIZABETH M. HINCKS, V.C. 1917, Radcliffe A.M. 1919, Ph.D. 1924, Psychologist at the New England Home for Little Wanderers

During my freshman year at Vassar, back in 1914, I heard a lecture by Professor Witmer of the newly established psychological clinic of the University of Pennsylvania, on psychological work with children, and knew immediately that that was the work which I would undertake. Accordingly I took all the courses in psychology which were offered at Vassar.

Miss Washburn's lectures were always so well organized and so closely knit that one could take notes in outline form with the logical points in perfect sequence. This perfection of organization meant the strictest attention on the part of the student. There could be no daydreaming, with a flurried awakening to seize on the gist of a paragraph, or to snatch at a topic sentence. Her lectures were brilliant, exact, clear, with such a wealth of references and citing of original sources as almost to overwhelm a student as yet unable to appreciate the breadth of the scholarship and the painstaking labor involved in the construction of a single lecture. It was as though each lecture were a paper prepared for a gathering of scientific colleagues, rather than for a group of inexperienced students. I recall wishing that the course in social psychology would never end, both because of the absorbing fascination of the material, and because of the consummate skill with which she unfolded and developed the theme.

Although in the intervening years I have unfortunately forgotten many of the facts which Miss Washburn taught me, I shall never forget her attitude toward facts. I shall always remember, and pass on to students in my turn, the necessity for the accurate observation and strict recording of phenomena as they occur, refraining as far as possible from the projection of adult motivation and point of view in the interpretation of the behavior of children.

I was not one of Miss Washburn's most brilliant and promising students, and she let me know it. She was sympathetic but unresentful and just. When I asked her for her advice she placed my assets and liabilities before me, but she said she thought I had good stuff in me, and left me with the conviction that it was up to me to prove it.

I believe that I never thought of Miss Washburn as a human woman with feelings, aspirations and inadequacies such as I felt in myself, but rather as a kind of venerable sage upon the lecture platform, who sometimes appeared upon the walk between Rocky and Main and mingled for a moment in ordinary human discourse—then vanished. I remember one instance when I was commenting to my roommate upon the presence of a strange young man who had suddenly made his appearance upon the campus. A voice over my shoulder remarked drily, "That is the President of this Institution." It was Miss Washburn speaking, and she was often like that: she would mysteriously join in your conversation when you didn't know she was around, just as though she were part of your mind.

I am glad to say that I made a visit to Miss Washburn a few years ago when I had reached the maturity she had had when I was a student, and I was astonished to find her a delightfully warm and amusing human being. I realized before that she had had no shortcomings as a teacher, but now I knew she would be unequaled as a friend.

The Vassar Club's Seventeenth Opera Benefit

Now is the time to be opera-minded! The Vassar Club of New York has chosen Ambroise Thomas' opera Mignon for its annual benefit this year. The date is Friday afternoon, January 26, at the Metropolitan Opera House. The cast will include Rise Stevens, Enzio Pinza, and perhaps a new star.

Mignon will be the seventeenth opera performance that the Vassar Club has sponsored for the benefit of salary endowment or for scholarships. The total contribution of these years comes to more than $80,000. This year, in honor of the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary, the Vassar Club Scholarship Fund will contribute an amount equal to the net proceeds of the forthcoming benefit to the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary Fund, for scholarship endowment. Districts will be credited with the profit on the tickets which they sell. The purchase of opera tickets will help raise your district quota.

Mrs. Arthur Butler Graham, who was chairman of the successful Othello benefit last year, is also in charge of Mignon. Tickets may be purchased from the Vassar Club, 94 East 50 Street, New York. The price you pay for them is deductible from your income tax.

The performance of Mignon is one of the gala celebrations in this year of Vassar's Seventy-Fifth Anniversary. The contribution which it will make to the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary Fund is designated for one of the two purposes for which the Fund is being raised. Let's make it a grand opera benefit!
VASSAR in the NEWS

VASSAR ALUMNAE

Attending the fall meeting of the North Carolina Vassar club yesterday afternoon at Rock Spring, N. C., were Mrs. Margaret Miller, of Washington, D. C., repre-
sentative at large of the Vassar Alumnae council, front left; Mrs. Margaret
Culver, class of 1907, and alumnae treasurer, at right; and Mrs. L. H. Taylor, vice president of the club, standing behind.

VASSAR COLLEGE FUND DRIVE COMMITTEE FOR NEW JERSEY

VASSAR ALUMNAE DINNER PLANNED

Dr. H. H. McCracken, President of Vassar College, to be Principal Speaker.

WILL OPEN CELEBRATION

Mrs. L. H. Taylor, Mrs. A. W. Ford, and Mrs. L. H. Tracy, members of the Vassar Alumnae dinner committee, were at the hotel in New York to arrange the details of the event. The dinner will be held at the Hotel Pennsylvania, and the program will include music by the Vassar College glee club, speeches by Dr. McCracken, and a host of other distinguished guests.

Alumnae Of Vassar Convene

For Luncheon And Fall Meet

Mrs. Neville Miller of Washington and Mrs. Margaret Culver of New York Among Distinguished Visitors.

Vitality of American Arts College Insures Its Future, Says McCracken

President of Vassar Explains Purposes Of Fund Campaign

By J. A. MacCracken

In a speech at the College of the City of New York yesterday, President of Vassar College, Dr. J. A. MacCracken, explained the purposes of the fund campaign, which is being conducted to ensure the vitality of American Arts College.

Dr. MacCracken said that the college is to be the center of culture in the midst of the city, and that it is the only institution of its kind in the country that is able to give a liberal education to young men and women.

Dr. MacCracken also mentioned that the college is to be a center for the study of the arts and sciences, and that it is to be a center for the promotion of culture among the people of the city.

Gifts To Vassar College

Mrs. John Durkee Announces Drive to Date Has Netted $315,000 for Scholarship

And Educational Fund

According to an announcement made yesterday by Mrs. John Durkee, chairman of the Fund Committee for the Vassar College Seventy-Fifth Anniversary Fund, more than $315,000 has been raised for the college by this committee in the past year.

The total amount raised by the committee since it was established has been more than $500,000.

Vassar Alumnae Here Will Raise Anniversary Fund

Mrs. John A. Durkee

General Campaign Will Open Here January 1

At a meeting of the Alumnae Association in New York yesterday, it was announced that the general campaign for the Vassar College Seventy-Fifth Anniversary Fund will open here January 1.

Carols and Chimes Will Be Broadcast During Holiday

In the course of the campaign, carols and chimes will be broadcast over the radio, and the program will include music by the Vassar College glee club.

Vassar Club Maps Work

TROY - especially interested in the project is the Vassar alumnae chapter in Troy, which has been working on the project for several years.

The chapter has raised more than $30,000 for the college, and it is expected that the total fund will reach $50,000.

The chapter has been working on the project for several years, and it is expected that the total fund will reach $50,000.

Reviewed by

There is a constant demand for simple understandable literature in the field of taxation. The layman complains that he doesn’t understand the language of the tax economist and he is terrified by the complexities of the subject when confronted by one of the standard 700 or 800 page texts in public finance. Yet all too often anything on the subject in interesting and popular style has been produced by someone possessing no real knowledge of the subject and is therefore inaccurate and misleading.

This brief elementary treatise on taxes is so clear and readable that it can easily be grasped by the average citizen, and most important of all, it is written by one of the most competent and level-headed tax economists in this country. Professor Newcomer has spent many years studying and teaching public finance and has served on many tax study commissions. She knows whereof she writes.

The reviewer is enthusiastic about this pamphlet and recommends it highly, particularly for civic groups such as leagues of women voters, tax-payers associations, etc., and for classroom use.

The author is cognizant not only of taxes, but of what taxes stand for, that is, government services. One must be considered in relation to the other. Moreover, certain types of taxes are much more defensible than others and the author explains why.

Consideration is given to benefit taxes, such as motor vehicle and payroll taxes; ability taxes such as personal income tax, death taxes, property taxes and business taxes; taxation for social control, such as customs duties, liquor and opium taxes, chain store and margarine taxes; and finally taxes imposed for revenue only, with no regard to the justice of the levy, such as a general sales tax. Such practical questions as tax consciousness, tax burden, budget balancing, and the possibility of increased taxation are also considered.

An hour or two spent in thoughtful reading of these 37 pages will give even the most uninformed layman a painless and illuminating introduction to the great science of public finance.

MABEL NEWCOMER, PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS

TOPS ON TAXES

Mabel Newcomer would seem to have all the qualifications for writing a readable treatise on taxation. As a member of Vassar’s Department of Economics since 1917, she is a past master at presenting intricate economic concepts simply enough to be grasped by undergraduate minds first coming to grips with Life and Taxes.

She’s been a Special Investigator (no G-Man connotations) for numerous august bodies, including the New York State Joint Committee on Taxation and Retrenchment; The New York State Committee on Revision of the Tax Law; and the New York State Commission on State Aid.

She stepped out from behind her quasi-Sherlock Holmesian designation to become straight Economist for the Educational Finance Inquiry and for the California Tax Commission. She assumed the Mentor’s role as Tax Consultant for the Advisory Committee on Education and for the New York State Joint Legislative Committee on Fiscal Policies, both in 1937. She was also a member of Governor Roosevelt’s Commission on Rural Homes.

Her name is to be found on the official stationery of numerous important Associations and Committees: The Tax Policy League; The Executive Committee of the American Economics Association; the Committee on Capital Gains Tax, National Tax Association; and the Nation Committee on Local Finance. Wherever taxation is the topic, Mabel Newcomer’s name is well up in front.

Her academic background is as impressive as her activities for the public weal. She received her A.B. and A.M. from Stanford University; her Ph.D. from Columbia; and she is (we’re tempted to say, “of course”) a member of Phi Beta Kappa.
Emigré Scholars at Vassar

Cultural life in the United States is the richer for the incoming tide of distinguished European scholars who have found it necessary or wise to leave their own countries. Vassar has been in the forefront of American institutions to welcome these emigrés, and her academic and social life have been broadened thereby. Last year the flood of letters began—urgent letters to members of the faculty by or about foreign colleagues eager to establish themselves in this country. A committee was formed under Elizabeth Haight, Chairman of the Latin Department, to serve as a clearing house for such letters and to devise plans for aid. Individual contributions were added to departmental budgets, and in a short time the committee had a working program for inviting emigré scholars to Vassar. This year the trustees have made an appropriation for this specific purpose, and the program continues under the chairmanship of Geneva Drinkwater, Assistant Professor of History.

So far six noted scholars have spent a fortnight each on campus as visiting lecturers, and four or five more are expected before June. During each fortnight the visitor lectures to students working in his own field, and usually gives at least one lecture open to the entire college. He lives in Main, and Miss Dodge sees to it that his social life is pleasant and easy. A hostess is always at hand for meals and for any college event the visitor may wish to attend. Often discussions started in the classroom are continued over lunch and dinner at senior tables, or at the homes of resident professors or in the undergraduate houses. Students and faculty respond warmly to the stimulus of such association, and the visitors gain friendship and insight into the American way.

First of the visiting lecturers to set this mutual interchange in motion was Otto Brendel, holder of a doctorate summa cum laude in classical archaeology from Heidelberg. His European activities included appointments at the Glyptotek in Copenhagen; the German Archaeological Institute in Berlin; the University of Erlangen; and the Biblioteca Herziana and the German Archaeological Institute in Rome. At Vassar Dr. Brendel lectured for the Classical Society on The Augustus Cameo in Vienna; for students majoring in art his topic was Lovers and the Mirror, in which he used a Titian painting as a point of departure for a discussion of themes related to Platonic and Neo-Platonic concepts in classical and Renaissance times; he spoke on Michelangelo and Rodin for students of the history of sculpture. After his Vassar visit, Dr. Brendel received a post in the Art Department of Washington University at St. Louis.

The Committee for Catholic Refugees from Germany sponsored the next visitor, Dr. Alois Nagler, specialist in German literature and philology at the Universities of Graz and Vienna. Dr. Nagler was prominent in Vienna as book and drama editor for a leading newspaper, and as radio commentator on books and plays. He spoke to Vassar classes in Drama and Dramatic Production on the Viennese Burgtheater; on Hugo Von Hofmannstahl and the Lyric Drama under the auspices of the Newman Club; and on Government Control of Radio Stations to students of Oral English, Public Discussion and Journalism.

Very popular with the students was the next lecturer, Dr. Alice Salomon. She is internationally known in welfare work, sociology, and national economy, and was the founder of the Socialen Frauen Schule and the Akademie fur Socialen und Pedagogische Frauenarbeit. Before her exile she was a member of Pastor Niemoller's congregation in Berlin. She talked to numerous Vassar groups interested in the fields of her experience, and her public lecture analyzed French, English, and German systems of social work.

The first of this year's emigré lecturers was Dr. Adolf Katzenellenbogen, former specialist in the study of mediaeval iconography at the Universities of Frankfurt and Hamburg. Speaking beautiful English, he enlivened many informal discussions and gave three important lectures on The History of Iconography, The Virtues and Vices in Mediaeval Art, and Representations of the Seasons from Classical Times to Breughel.

Dr. Henry Arctowski, Professor of Meteorology and Geophysics at the University of Lvov, was accompanied on his visit by his wife, a former opera singer of American birth. They had come to Washington in midsummer to attend the International Union of Geodesy and Geophysics, and were prevented from returning to Poland by the German and Russian occupation. A world authority in the field of climatic variations, Dr. Arctowski gave a general lecture on Weather Changes from Day to Day. He talked on Solar Activity and Crops to students of astronomy, and to the Faculty Science Club on Solar Activity and Rainfall. Mrs. Arctowski, who had lectured on art and history at her husband's university, spoke informally to a number of after dinner groups.

Classes in Hygiene and Sociology were enthusiastic over the visit of Dr. Kate Frankenthal, a practicing physician and former public health administrator in Berlin. Her lectures included Principles of Public Health and Welfare under Democracy and Dictatorship; The Experience of Foreign Countries in Health Insurance, Eugenics, Preparation for Marital Life and Family Relations; Changing Trends in Population and their Repercussions on Society; Problems in Modern
Society; and Culture and Human Mind under Dictatorship.

The Vassar Committee has cooperated with Wellesley, Smith, Mt. Holyoke, Russell Sage, and the University of Rochester to bring Dr. Richard Kroner to this country for a year. He is the founder of the International Hegel Society, was editor of Logos, and was professor of philosophy at the Universities of Freiburg, Kiel, Frankfort, and the Technical University of Dresden. He recently lectured at Manchester College, Oxford, and was Gifford lecturer at St. Andrew's University in Scotland. Vassar welcomes him as visiting lecturer in philosophy for six weeks after Christmas vacation.

These are the distinguished visitors Vassar owes to troubled Europe. Several foreign scholars who have been led by conditions in Europe to take up residence in this country have become regular members of the Vassar faculty and have been a strong influence in widening the intellectual life of the campus—notably the late philosopher Moritz Geiger and his sculptor wife, Elizabeth Geiger, who has returned to college after a year's leave of absence spent in Paris; Nikander Streiky, instructor in Russian and comparative Slavonic literature; Boris Karpov, instructor in Astronomy; the orientalist Alfred Salmony, Visiting Lecturer in Art; the specialist in history of architecture, Richard Krautheimer, Professor of Art; and the composer and conductor, Ernst Krenek, Professor of Music.

Hawaiian Pioneer

In which we learn a bit more about one of the First Freshmen

"Most amazing of all there were two girls from California and one from the Kingdom of Hawaii. . . . How did these students reach Vassar. . . . What were their fathers' occupations? . . . Answers to these absorbing questions I have still to find." From Miss Dodge's "Young Ladies of Vassar" in the December Alumnae Magazine.

Last spring, when Miss Dodge was doing research on the Class of 1865, she happened to mention the member from Hawaii to a group of teatime guests from the current Freshman class. One of these was Lillian Lowrey, who hails from Honolulu herself, and was inspired to do a bit of research on her own during summer vacation at home. She has turned her tantalizing findings over to us, and we give you (in part, at least) Miss Anna Matilda Paris, Vassar ex-'69:

Her father was the Rev. John D. Paris, who was born in Stanton, Virginia, and graduated from Bangor, Maine, in 1839. He married an Albany girl, and the two of them set out from Boston as missionaries to the Sandwich Islands on November 14, 1840. They sailed on the good ship Gloucester around the Horn to Honolulu, a trip that lasted 185 days, arriving in the capital city of the Kingdom of Hawaii on May 21, 1841.

They made their home in Kona on the Island of Hawaii, the largest of the Sandwich group, where Anna was born on January 5, 1843. This was the year of the recognition of the independence of Hawaii by the European powers. Missionary life was still beset by hardship at this period, and her mother died when Anna was only six. It was the missionary custom to send the children back to New England to be educated by their grandparents, so when Anna was nine she was sent back around the Horn to her mother's family in New York State. She was the only female (and presumably the only child) on that early Pacific Clipper and was entrusted to the personal care of the captain.

Oh for a diary of that trip . . . and for the subsequent years for which we have no data! Anna evidently returned to Hawaii because in 1864 there is a record of her leaving for New York again. Probably this time she went across the Isthmus of Panama rather than around the Horn, as there is no mention of her sailing. We can only speculate as to the reasons of her choice of Vassar, and the reasons for her dropping out after six months. We doubt that homesickness could have been a factor for so traveled a young lady! Presumably she enrolled to prepare herself for a teaching career, as we know that she subsequently supported herself by teaching.

We next hear of her back in Hawaii again, under peculiarly melodramatic circumstances: she was nearly drowned by a tidal wave in 1868, the result of a volcanic eruption that lasted seven months! The clues to her activities in the next few years are few . . . but provocative. She taught in various schools and kept boarding houses, very much in the genteel tradition. But on the side she wrote quite a bit of poetry which was published in two volumes, Songs from Hawaii and Hei Aloha of Hawaii, and was considered a very clever woman with "modern" ideas that rather shocked the missionary colony.

Possibly the Bohemian streak that expressed itself in random verse was also responsible for the nature of her lifelong ambition: to see Paris. Late in life she inherited a modest sum, and although she knew she was suffering from an incurable illness, promptly set out upon her third, and most adventurous Eastern journey, arriving in Paris circa 1910. She was taken very ill there, and was nursed by the Blue Sisters for several years. She was finally well enough to return home, but died soon after, on January 13, 1917.
Come One, Come All
ELEANOR C. DODGE, '25

Now that the canvassers for the Fund are on Vassar doorsteps throughout the country, it is my happy privilege to call the attention of all alumnae to the non-financial aspect of our Seventy-fifth Anniversary! By which, of course, I mean the Celebration this June. It will take place from June 7th to 10th and all alumnae from all seventy-five classes are invited to attend. Many of us are feeling sad this month that we are unable to give more money to the college when we believe so wholeheartedly in the two objectives of the campaign; but we comfort ourselves in the thought that what Vassar wants most of all throughout the years is our loyalty and an intelligent interest in what she is doing. This kind of support we can all give by our presence in June.

It will be a big birthday party in honor of Vassar's reaching her 75th year—a family party to which all her children and relatives will come—faculty, alumnae, students, and seniors' parents. Everyone will congratulate her on her long and vigorous life and all will help her make plans for a richer life of service in the future. It will certainly be a time for reflection and appraisal, but most of all for fun and gaiety and rejoicing. Helen Lockwood, '12, chairman of the program Committee, describes more fully the plans which are being made. Suffice it for me to say here that there will be singing and dancing, an exciting play, old friends, good talk, a beautiful setting—all the ingredients for a good party. As invitations to all birthday parties read, "We hope very much that you can come."

In about a week you will receive a letter from a representative of your class. Every class has such a representative who will do all the letter writing and canvassing for us as for a super-reunion. In her January letter she will enclose a post card on which you are asked to indicate whether or not you now expect to return in June. Please mail the card immediately, for it is on the basis of numbers, tentative though they will be, that we must make our plans. The difference between 5,000 and 15,000 is considerable when it comes to finding beds. We can house at least 1200 on campus, not on army cots either, and shall give preference to the older classes. A committee of Poughkeepsie alumnae started this summer scouring the countryside for accommodations within a half hour's motoring distance of the college. Faculty, alumnae, and friends of the college in town will be canvassed for guest rooms. The Bennett School in Millbrook has changed its Commencement date, so that we may use it as a dormitory. Helen Kenyon is opening her big house for 1905. Unfortunately, we cannot get a boat from the Hudson River Night Line to tie up at the foot of Main Street as we had hoped, but there is a bare possibility that another can be found.

You who are housewives can appreciate the necessity for knowing approximately how many people are to be fed. Those alumnae living on campus will eat in their own dormitories. Those staying off campus may get meals at a cafeteria, which will probably be set up in Cushing. The number of parking spaces, extra grounds- men and maids, and a thousand other details are waiting for the return of those postcards you will shortly receive. But please remember that what you say now is by no means a final commitment; we shall not ask for a definite answer until April 1. However, we hope that you already know that you are coming!

Tentative Program for 75th Anniversary Celebration

Thursday, June 6. Class Supper; for seniors only
Friday, June 7. For alumnae only: A.M. Registration
1:30 Alumnae Luncheon and Meeting, Kenyon Hall
4:30 Alumnae Parade (costumes) to Class Day exercises
5:00 Class Day: Exercises
6:00-8:30 For Senators Only: Circle Supper
6:30 Reunion Class Suppers
8:30 Concerts: Choir, Chapel; Glee Club, Skinner Dance Group, Outdoor Theatre; Lantern Ceremony

Saturday, June 8. A.M. Symposiums led by faculty members
Phi Beta Kappa Luncheon, Main; speaker
3:00 Campus tours led by President MacCracken, Mr. Richards and Mr. Downer
4:00 Open House in all museums, library, etc. Teas in five or more centers
Also, two performances of "Vassar's Folly," Avery: Dance Group, Outdoor Theatre

Sunday, June 9. A.M. Commencement Exercises, President MacCracken, speaker
Commencement Luncheon in all college dining rooms
P.M. Garden Parties; brief address on steps of President's House by President Roosevelt
7:30 Vesper Service, Chapel: Dr. VanDusen; Two performances of "Vassar's Folly," Avery
The 75th Anniversary Celebration: Alumnae Day, Faculty Day, College Day. June 7, 8 and 9, 1940.

Vassar is saying to the alumnae, "Come and see your friends. Come and walk on your campus where the azaleas flame around the Circle. Come and join in discussions and hear some of the most brilliant women in the country speak their minds. Come and talk with the undergraduates where they are up against and where college can help. Come and enjoy their enthusiasm. Come and hear your favorite professors on what they are thinking now. Come and hear new music written for this occasion and a play about Matthew Vassar's 'folly' in founding Vassar and the answer to the cynics in lives of alumnae ever since."

The 75th means strenuous work this winter on the endowment fund, and the celebration will be a chance to express our happiness in accomplishment. But the 75th also means thinking about where we are and where we are going. It means enjoying our variety and also deepening our sense of the next stages.

The celebration inevitably takes shape from the logic of its time. It is no longer work for us to make a joyful noise because Matthew Vassar thought that women have brains. Nor do we any longer need to have a curriculum "the same as Harvard's" to prove that women's brains are as good as men's and that higher learning is also for women. We can assume these capacities. Now we question what higher learning is and should be; we start our own experiments. To be sure, in some ways we always have done so. From the beginning a great teacher like Maria Mitchell looked at both the stars and her students, and while making brilliant observations that later needed a 60" telescope to prove, knew when to tell the young women before her simple stories of the lives of another woman astronomer and when to hold them to mathematical formulae and the breathless accuracies of group observations and recordings. While Lucy Maynard Salmon was organizing the first courses in History at Vassar and opening to her students vistas of their active parts wherever they might find themselves, she saw the meaning of newspaper sources that might be lost wrapping jam pots, and broadened the definition of History so much that only in this generation have the more advanced departments of History in big universities come to take that definition for granted. Music and English departments have seen that works of art must be made as well as learned about, and they have taught their students the practice of their arts and the history and the theory, all in relationship. Name after name comes to us all over the country, names of teachers who have opened some new universe to us or turned us to some surer sense of what we can be, not just in terms of imitation but in terms of what we are and what has to be done. We are rightly glad.

But it is no moment to pat ourselves complacently on the back. In the travail of reversals and complexities which tear at our morale, Vassar College must assume the leadership needed of it now and in the next generation. State laws roll up limiting the freedom of women, the superstition is again loose in the land that "women take away the work of men," designers harness women into the clothes of a time they have struggled out of, and a reversion to primitive levels of the subconscious again denies women's capacity to endure thought. A technological world makes them defend their homes by organizations opposed to other organizations, deal with their household employees in terms conditioned by factory competition and in large cities organize creative activities for children who in older times would have done some work in the house or the garden. It makes them perhaps have to earn the money for these children's future. It is demanded that women go in two directions at once and conflict results, conflict and temptation to remain children or turn cynic. Yet no civilization can survive if this is the answer.

Therefore for its 75th anniversary celebration, Vassar College wishes to stage no spectacular show, but to re scrutinize its values, to hold fast where they prove sound and to include new ways where they are needed. When the Faculty and the Trustees first met to discuss the theme of the celebration, these feelings and thoughts were in their mind, and after their various ways, they gathered them all up in the phrase "Democracy and the scholar and freedom of women." The Education Committee of the AAVC began to collect materials from alumnae. It appreciates those of you who have managed in already full days to write time charts or to answer questionnaires. We shall ask for more of these. For it is not a list of uniquely distinguished alumnae that is needed. It is what many, many Vassar women are and have been. Such materials as have come in have interested the undergraduates too. They see that here is a chance to ask about what they are to face, to tell what matters to them. Some of them have volunteered to help collect materials and give them shape.

The Central Committee has expressed its ideas about the celebration. It has appointed a chairman of the program committee and she has appointed committees which represent every department in college and also the alumnae. A tentative program is ready. But plans are not fixed yet and the committee welcomes sug-
gestions from the alumnae. This is a festivity that belongs to all of us. The point of it all is that the whole campus should express what it is to think and to hope when learning and love of the arts illumine desire, what fun it is to play, what a woman's college does.

Friday is Alumnae Day. This is the time of the Alumnae Luncheon and the usual meeting of the Associate Alumnae. In the late afternoon the alumnae will parade to Class Day exercises. Scenes from class day programs of several older classes will be a part of 1940's own class day. The chairmen of reunions seemed agreed that all alumnae should wear plain white with whatever touches of class colors they like. But somewhere during this day we hope for a costume parade which will suggest the history of Vassar women from as far back as possible. If alumnae have costumes which they would wear, or if they have some that they would be willing to give to the College, we should appreciate hearing from them. Friday evening there will be alumnae class suppers and afterwards concerts by the choir and glee club, and a program by the Dance Group.

Saturday is Faculty Day. In the morning there will be a series of discussions on problems about democracy and the scholar. After the Phi Beta Kappa Luncheon, Dean Marjorie Nicholson of Smith College will speak. In the afternoon, tours of the campus, led by President MacCracken, Mr. Richards, Mr. Downer and others; "open house" in all museums, the library, Skinner Hall, Rockefeller Hall, and the laboratories. There will be music composed by members of our own staff; laboratory exhibits and discussions; in the Social Museum an exhibit of lives of college women; discussions with members of different departments on latest developments in their field; or scenes of a foreign culture; or exhibits of rare books. Tea will follow at various places on the campus. Matthew Vassar's Folly will be given several times by the Experimental Theater and Philalethes. In the evening the Dance Group will perform.

Sunday. College Day. Commencement Exercises. Garden parties. In the evening, Vesper Service conducted by Dr. Pitt Van Dusen, Dean of Union Theological Seminary. Two performances of Vassar's Folly.
Hail Discussion

"I hail discussion as sure to accomplish, or aid in accomplishing, the best result, be it what it may."—Matthew Vassar.

"Democracy: government by the people; that form of government in which the sovereign power resides in the people, and is exercised by them or by officers elected by them." Shorter Oxford English Dictionary.

The issue of the Vassar Alumnae Magazine devoted to Democracy was inspiring in many ways and in one disheartening. President MacCracken offered a definition of Democracy which he called excellent and so it is. But there is a more prosaic, every day meaning of the word often, as in this issue, lost sight of amid our concern over "isms," our own and others'. Yet this definition has the preferred place in the Shorter Oxford English Dictionary and in Webster's. I have used it as a text.

America at least has chosen the way to social and philosophical democracy along the road of political democracy. This latter, our birthright, must then be our first line of defense and one in which no American can be spared, no matter how worthy his preoccupation along the labor, educational or philanthropic front. Whether we are so lucky as to live in a community small enough to govern itself directly or whether our share in the government has to be through a representative on a city council, we have the franchise and the responsibility.

Long ago I heard Mr. Royall Davis speak. I apologize to him for what I fear is a garbled misquotation from memory: "For one person interested in his city government there are ten interested in their state government. For ten interested in their state government there are a hundred interested in what goes on at Washington. In other words, the further the individual is removed from responsibility and the less he can affect results the more eager he is to have and express an opinion."

It is thrilling to read of Vassar seniors straining at the academic leash "to get their thumb in the international pudding." It is more heartening to read of their interest in the immediate scene whether they are play-acting as factory hands or helping in hospitals. It would be almost Utopian to hear of them anxious to take their share in the governing of their own home towns. They know the name of the Latvian Prime Minister and pass on his fitness. Do they know the name of their representative at Washington? Of their state senator? Of their city alderman? Do they know how and why he was elected? I don't mean on what ticket he ran but how he happened to get on that ticket.

Our generation grew up struggling for women's suffrage. Doubtless we overestimated the good we women voters could do. Certainly neither then nor now could we over-emphasize the responsibility of each individual in a political democracy.

Of course I think national and international affairs are of vast importance. But I submit no one has a right to declaim about saving Democracy in Europe unless he has worked (it is often drudgery!) for Democracy at home. In the Magazine a contributor referred to doing yeoman's service for Democracy. A cliché truly—but like most clichés meaningful, apposite and allusive. The yeomen served in the ranks, bore the brunt of the battle, and often gained the victory by their concentrated archery. It wasn't as exciting as being the standard bearer or as thrilling as being a plumed knight, but terribly, irreplaceably necessary.

"My grand sire drew a good long bow at Hastings and I trust not to dishonour his memory."

Mary Mallon Waterman, '15

First Aid for the Education Committee for the 75th

Will you write us answers to all or some of the following questions? Will you tell one story about some one (or more) question that will illustrate the day to day way of meeting situations? Will you write us what has interested you most in, say, the last year? Will you send us materials like letters, papers you have written, programs you have made, household schedules, descriptions or other material about your jobs?

These questions are written generally so as not to restrict you to the blacks and whites of yes and no answers. They were worked out by the Education Committee after reading many of the answers for the Biographical Register. We shall use materials for the Social Museum, the play and the discussions.

Are women's knowledge and skill used to their full possibilities in the United States of America? Judging from your own experience

1. In relation to your paid jobs?
2. In relation to your husband?
   Are two people making one career?
   Are two people making 2 careers?
What are the techniques, knowledge, problems, satisfactions in each?
3. In relation to your children?
   What specific steps have you taken in their education to prepare them to be citizens in a democracy?
   [Include attitudes at home.]

4. In leisure time, what do you do?
   Does this satisfy your creative needs?
   How far do the various "Boards," political organizations or welfare or other organizations use your skills?
   What skills?
   At what level?
   What satisfactions or limitations in satisfactions are there?
   Do they seem to you to be getting at fundamental needs?

5. When your children no longer need you, what interest uses your equivalently deep concern and energy?

6. Do you have occasion to know people different from yourself?
   Do you employ them? Play with them?

Give them increased opportunity? Learn from them?
What are the problems and satisfactions?
What are the special problems of household employment?

7. If you have not a paid job, did you wish to have one?
   Was it yourself or the attitude of the men you were concerned with that kept you from having one?
   What compensation has there been?
   Or hasn't there been one?

8. DID THE COLLEGE HAVE ANY INFLUENCE IN ANY OF THESE? WHERE?
   WHAT TRAINING DID YOU WISH IT HAD GIVEN?

9. HOW FAR DID THE COLLEGE GO IN MAKING YOU ABLE TO FACE FUNDAMENTAL CRISIS OR CHANGES? DID IT IN ANY WAY MAKE YOU MORE AT HOME WITH YOUR SELF?

   Helen Drusilla Lockwood, '12

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**Departure from Poland**

By PRINCESS SAPIEHA (VIRGILIA PETERSON, Ex-'25)

*Excerpt from an article in The New Yorker, December 2, 1939*

On Sunday morning, September 10th, most of the household went to our chapel for Mass, but I could not make myself go. Once in there, I knew, it would be impossible to leave until the service was over, without causing a stir, and I had determined to let no bombers fly over us unseen by me. I had the feeling that if I kept my eyes on them they would not bomb us. I sent my children to the woods and waited restlessly for the approaching hum.

There were nine planes this time, flying three by three. I stood under a tree. The sound clogged my ears and my whole body was shaken by the vibrations. An officer and his wife and grown son who had slept in our house the night before came out and lay face down under another tree nearby. The planes moved off, then turned and thundered back again. There were no anti-aircraft guns within miles. One crash, then another drowned out the roar of the motors. The bombs had fallen not far off this time. Suddenly the lawn was full of people. They rushed down the path from church. Servants and peasant girls in Sunday kerchiefs, a nun with her black skirts billowing behind her, small girls dressed in white for their Communion huddled together, ran this way and that, then stopped to stare at the bright sky. I did not know what to do. My maid, who had been standing with me, charged into them, shouting, "To the woods with you! Get out of sight!"

I followed her, shouting too. We threatened and pushed and drove them on till they reached the forest.

When the planes had gone, my mother-in-law, who had stayed in church throughout the Mass, came quietly down the path, prayer book in hand. "We prayed for you," she told me.

I went into the house and sat down in the drawing room, hoping to cool my head. It was the first time I had been in there for the ten days since the war had begun. There was a film of dust over everything. There were crumbs from last week's tea, a comb from someone's hair, a pile of disordered magazines, cigarette stubs in the ashtrays, some knitting sprawled on a chair. I hurried out to look for the servants. They were standing in the courtyard behind the house. "This house is dirty," I said. "I'm ashamed." No one answered and no one moved. Finally one of the older servants said, "What's the use? The Germans will soon be here. Why should we clean and dust when they're coming?" There was nothing I could say.

The radio brought no comfort that afternoon. From Katowice came German dance music; from Cracow, German news. Warsaw gave no signal at all. There was too much static to catch foreign stations. I went to play with the children and all I could do was to marvel that they were still there, running about among their toys, laughing their normal laughter.
This column will be the ultimate in trivia this month—it is that time of year. A truly-flavored taste of campus life before or after vacation is in the realm of the grim and glittering. . . .

So we turn to happier subjects: the sweetest thing that has happened this semester is the near-election of a non-existent freshman to the Church Board. It was one of those early freshman class election days, and everybody was making speeches about girls who were editors of their school year-books and very good at all that sort of thing. Everybody was pretending to know all the people that seemed prominent, so nobody was surprised when a certain Lydia Wright was nominated for Church Board. She was, it seems, in the Infirmary, but her friends said all the right things about year-books, etc. So year-book weary, '43 voted her in. After that everything got very disorganized until it was finally uncovered that no such person had ever seen the light of day.

A sad commentary, we call it, a sad commentary.

* * *

Some things to indicate that college goes on in much the same way: a couple of weeks ago in Main we celebrated Prexy's birthday a week late on the Dean's birthday, with a complimentary cake for Miss Dodge, just to add to the confusion. . . . Student Government is given to whimsy this year—they keep publishing verse a la Pooh Bear reminding people that bicycles are dangerous animals at large. . . . A newly-installed Campus Student Police Force was thwarted in its campaign to keep trampers off the grass by the arrival of snow. . . . The Poster Club has sown the seeds of originality in posters, with the alarming result that Main bulletin boards are sprouting posters made out of cotton, Christmas wrappings, old stockings, balloons, streamers, buttons, etc. When the day comes that a poster carries something that pops out and goes Boo I shall go home. . . . The Experimental Theatre put on a top experiment in December—the opera Orpheus and Eurydice in pantomime, with the best recording of the music accompanying. The coordination was delightful—especially for people who worry about tenors coming in and going out at the right places and remembering to sing at the same time.

* * *

Excursions into the Coop Bookshop always offer a nice interval in anybody's day, but particularly right
before Christmas. It is pleasant to watch people hang over the Christmas cards, thoughtfully selecting fifteen-cent ones for intimates, five-cent ones for relatives. All sorts of nice things happen, like the large woman harriedly asking Elizabeth Humphreyson (who is psychic about these things) for a book for "a man who lives all alone in a great big prairie." Elizabeth had no trouble at all selling her Wind, Sand and Stars. The same woman seems very confused about human nature in general—she wanted something for "two little girls, fourteen or fifteen years old—you know, college age—"

And morality still prevails over art—Elizabeth heard two students pronounce a judgment on Surrealism that would warm the heart of Governor Dickinson: "I don't think the Surrealists had very clean minds."

The girls in the pictures across the way are looking at the watering-trough problem from the point of view of the horse.

A couple of issues ago I had a lovely story about a watermelon, but it got mixed up with a blue-pencil and died on the cutting-room floor, a thing that happens on the best magazines. Here it is again, with a sad ending. One warm spring day last year the Palmer girls were having tea outdoors. Everyone was eating watermelon on the terrace, and Timmy McInerny carefully collected her seeds, instead of Doing As The Others Did. What is more, she planted them in the backyard, where, says U. T. Miller, fellow-Palmerite, "the plant was left untended to face the summer's
drought and cut-worms." This fall Palmerites and ex-Palmerites were overwhelmed by the vision of certain small, rather gray-looking melons in the yard, which Timmy proudly fed them. The latest we hear is that the last gallant melon went the way of all melons, come Jack Frost time.

... *

Strange uses have been made of Students’, from ball-room to soap-box, but the strangest is a dormitory. One night in November the Sophomores were rehearsing for Soph Party in Students, and they rehearsed and rehearsed. Rosemary Anderson got very, very tired of it all and went upstairs to the balcony where the benches have big squishy red cushions. About midnight everybody went home, carelessly leaving Rosemary asleep in the balcony. She woke up at 3:30, when Students’ is quite empty and quite dark, and she has never slept on red cushions since.

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Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

STUDENT COMMITTEE:
Miss Nancy Blaine
Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

COLLEGE CALENDAR
January 23—March 1

JANUARY
23 Walter Wilkinson, lecture and demonstration of his puppets
28 Chapel, Rev. Harold C. Phillips, D.D.

FEBRUARY
5 Second Semester begins
8 Concert, visiting artist, 8:20 p.m.
5 to 9 Dr. Florence Sabin; on the Helen Kenyon Lecture Fund
10 Carl Sandburg, reading; Benefit 75th Anniversary Fund
11 Chapel, President Henry Noble Mac- Cracken
13 Meeting of Board of Trustees
15 Student Recital, 8:20 p.m.
16 Goodfellowship Club play
17 Junior Prom
18 Chapel, Rev. John Haynes Holmes, D.D.
18 Faculty concert, 4 p.m.
20 Louis MacNeice, poetry reading; on the Folger Fund
21 Dr. Walter Clark, “Photography”
23-24 Dramatic Production
25 Chapel, Rabbi Morris Lagaron
27 Dr. J. L. Morens, “Psychodrama”
29 Professor Gilgert Hight, “Satire, Ancient, Mediaeval, and Modern”
In Memoriam

1869

The Alumnae Office has received word of the death of Julia de Clercq Moore in Los Angeles on January 22, 1899.

1870

Sarah Sampson Blagden, ex0, died in New York City on October 21 at the age of 90.

1877

There is no member of '77 who does not recall most happily Lillie Gray as one of the leading spirits of that class. She was somewhat more mature than most of the women in that exceptionally young group but was always welcome as a delightful friend and counselor, one possessing both wit and wisdom; and with her, wit was genial, a refreshing spice to wisdom.

The present members of '77 learned with real sorrow of her death last June. Quite in keeping with her never-failing serenity Miss Gray at the last just gently fell asleep. And so another Vassar woman who brought well in her day both in her own community and elsewhere moves on to higher service.

SUSAN MILLER DORSEY

To each member of the class of 1877 the death of Frances Adams comes as a shock and brings great personal sorrow.

For fresh days she had been an outstanding personality. In recent years her work as class correspondent kept her constantly and closely in touch with the members of '77, who are conscious of a great debt for many a bit of class news that warmed the heart and brought happy, reminiscent hours. A recent eye trouble which temporarily incapacitated her for duty as class correspondent served to emphasize the large place she held in the class life and individual experience of each member of '77.

Frances Adams was a careful student (she wore the Phi Beta Kappa key), a genial friend, and was thoroughly successful to the last in every enterprise which she sponsored. She was always intensely interested and largely helpful in religious and humanitarian work. She served her city most generously and she leaves cherished memories of a noble life that gave richly of itself to home, to friends, and to her community, and that counted no service as other than one more opportunity to live largely and well.

SUSAN MILLER DORSEY

1879

Elizabeth Fletcher Hequembourg died November 24 at Titusville, Pa., after a few days of illness. She was born in Titusville, educated in the schools of that city, and graduated from Vassar. In 1885 she was married to Dr. Julian E. Hequembourg of Chicago and lived in that city until his death in 1910. She was deeply interested in church and civic work in her section of Chicago. Though her death leaves a gap in our diminishing numbers, we are proud of her record in the community where she lived and worked.

ELEANOR P. CLARKE

Editor's Note: Mrs. Hequembourg wrote Miss Clarke the following letter in October and Miss Clarke has sent it in for other alumnae to share:

"As the Diamond Jubilee of the founding of our Alma Mater worn into the limelight, my mind travels back to the time when I was first a lowly 'prep' and later admitted to the student body of Vassar College. From my balcony seat in the Chapel, I looked down in admiration on those stylish girls of '77 and, I fear, heard naught of what Dr. Raymond was saying.

"Old Main, beloved of old grads, was then classroom, dormitory, and dining quarters, and in addition housed the Chapel, Library, Art Gallery and Museum. The 'suite de luxe' was the study-parlor with two outside and two dark inside bedrooms with wardrobes jutting out into the small sleeping rooms because Mr. Vassar, so the story ran, had forgotten to provide doors close enough."

"In most of the parlors for that distant past hung black walnut boot-jacks with V. C. stencilled on them in white paint. Matthew Vassar, the founder, was having his little joke. His purpose was to endorse a college for young women which shall be to them what Yale and Harvard are to young men' so why not provide boot-jacks made out of the old walnut tree cut or blown down on the Vassar farm? One of these articles it is my pleasure to return to its original home to be placed in the safe keeping of the Seventy-fifth Anniversary Committee.

"Above the front entrance of Old Main, 'Vassar' seems divorced from College' and the co-respondent in the case was the offensive word 'Female,' now relegated to pigsty and steel yard. That this very unsavory adjective 'Female' was finally removed from the name of the college was the result of the crusading efforts of Sarah Josepha Hale, editor of 'Godey's Lady's Book,' and Mrs. Halse's good friend, and co-respondent of Matthew Vassar, but never met him; nor did she ever visit the College in which she took so much interest.

"It was not so easy to get rid of the detested 'female' stamped on every fork and spoon in the dining-room. This meant an entire new set of silverware. In the old song we are told—

'The maidens fair could not enjoy
Their bread and milk and porridge;
For graven on each fork and spoon
Was 'Vassar Female College.'"

Finally, even the Faculty progressed in wisdom and knowledge. They took the 'Female' off the spoons of 'Vassar Female College.'

"At a bazaar held in Chicago years ago for the benefit of 'Students' Aid' a few of these were for sale. The one bought for me, by an indulgent husband, I am now returning to its home base where possibly it once conveyed food to the mouth of some potential Victorian Valedictorian. May it be honored as an 'emeritus' to show to unborn generations of Vassar students how untutored was the Vassar Faculty of seventy-five years ago as to allow the word 'Female' to crash the gates of this temple of learning.

"Last, but not least, of my offerings to the Seventy-fifth Anniversary Committee is the programme for 'Vassar Day Promenade Concert, all decked out in our class-colors, navy blue and white. It was the 'ne plus ultra'; for did not Deka of Philadelphia furnish it, and did not that predecessor of the great Sousa, Gilmore, with his famous 22nd Regiment Band furnish the music? No up-to-date country club dance or promenade today would begin before ten P.M. Our 'promenade' began at seven and lasted until ten. No uneasily late hours in the seventies!"

"Beginning with a Grand March, the list of numbers closed with the Wedding March (perhaps a hopeful 'tip' to the future). In between were selections from 'Bohemian Girl,' 'Trouvatore,' 'Der Freischütz,' 'Carmencita,' etc. Strauss was represented; as well as Gilbert and Sullivan with a selection from 'Pinafore,' then just one year old. Deary me, how up and coming we were! The blue and white twirled cord on the old programme is still crinkled from having been tied for sixty-odd years to my little white satin fan with ivory sticks in what we call the 'old sea chest.'"

"Now, 'There is no reunion but remembrance.' I am glad to get a good home for all these mementoes."

FRANCES ABBOTT

1881

Frances Abbott died on September 21 in Concord, N.H. The New York Times wrote of her: "Frances Matilda Abbott, Dean of Concord's women writers, suffragist and genealogist, died at the New Hampshire Memorial Hospital at the age of 82.... She became identified with the fight for women's suffrage and served as press agent for New Hampshire's Equal Suffrage Association. In 1910 she led a campaign to close local retail stores Monday night, to give women clerks more leisure.... In addition to her many other useful activities, Frances Abbott published a book on the birds of Concord."

1888

Minne McKinlay Smith died November 4, 1909, suddenly, of a cerebral hemorrhage. Minne was the first of our class to marry. She had two children, a son and a daughter, and six grandchildren. Even during our college days, she gave evidence of a legalistic turn of mind. She was one of the early women graduates of the University Law School, and within ten years of her graduation had taken both a Bachelor's and Master's degree in law. However, she never practiced. For a number of years she was in poor health. Even though she was semi-invalided, she accepted her fate with a genuine philosophy.

Emily Lewi, '88
1890
Carrie F. Patterson died on October 16, 1899, in Chicago. She served in public schools in Chicago for 46 years, until her retirement four years ago.

1893
To her closest friends the sudden death of Mary Vida Clark brings a grief too deep to put into words. To all her classmates and her many friends and associates, her loss is irreparable. "M. V." as she always called her, was an outstanding member of the class, scholastically and personally. She was president of the Student Government Association and a leader in many other undergraduate activities. Her interest in Vassar was deep and abiding; she visited the college frequently and was for years a member of the Alumnae Council. She was looking forward to the celebration of the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of the founding of the college and the fiftieth reunion of the class, remarking recently that not many people would have been present at the twentieth, the fiftieth, and now the seventy-fifth anniversary of Vassar, as she would be. Mary died on September 15 of pneumonia, at Nantucket, where she was visiting Ada Latimer Stillman, 1894.

She was born on July 6, 1872, in Springfield, Mass., the only child of a distinguished physician, Dr. David Clark. Mary was educated at Miss Porter's School in Springfield, where she was prepared for college by two well-known Vassar graduates, C. Lena Bostwick and Cornelia M. Raymond. She graduated from Vassar with honors, and in the spring of her senior year at Radcliffe, receiving another B.A. degree. In 1895 she became Assistant Secretary of the New York State Charities Aid Association, a post she held for over twenty-five years. She was always a member of the organization, especially in its pioneer work in placing children by modern methods and under modern safeguards. Her work made her familiar with public institutions and local volunteer committees throughout New York State and gave her an intimate knowledge of the workings of state government and of a state legislature. For the last three years of her life in New York she was Executive Secretary of the Women's Prison Association.

Early in the 1900's Mary returned to Springfield to be with her father and mother, who were nearing eighty and in poor health. Although all her interests and associations were centered in New York, she threw herself at once into work for Springfield and causes of the city, the region, and the State of Massachusetts. She was one of the organizers of the Connecticut Valley Branch of the Foreign Policy Association and was the moving spirit in the establishment of the Springfield Child Guidance Clinic. For many years she was secretary of the Board of the Wesson Maternity Hospital, which her father had been instrumental in founding. She was also active in the Springfield and Massachusetts League of Women Voters and in the Massachusetts Civic League. She had served as chairman of the Springfield Council of Social Agencies and of the Child Welfare Council and was on the board of the local Children's Aid Association. With children was always very near her heart. For all these organizations her knowledge of legislative procedure was extremely valuable and she attended many hearings at the State House in Boston. For several years she organized a legislative committee in Springfield, where local legislators spoke of their work and were asked questions. If, as has been said, the best volunteer is the retired professional worker, Mary Clark served her city and her state well. After her death, many people called her "the first citizen of Springfield."

It is hard to do justice to her personal- It was not only objective and fase, with a sense of humor that made it a delight to associate with and an intellectual honesty that made her go to the bottom of things and spare herself no effort. Fundamentally she had a serenity and stability upon which her friends drew as from a deep well. A. And her friends were legion. She was modest but not dis- criminating love of the theater and in Springfield, where there are few plays, was frequently at the movies. She also loved books, music, travel—and people of all sorts. Of all our classmates she seemed most ageless and most in love with life. We can still hear her beautiful deep voice and her engaging laugh, as often as not at herself. For her, it is fortunate to go at the height of her power and her civic usefulness.

Elizabeth Kemper Adams 1894

In a limited space it is difficult to do justice to the scope of Mabel Hastings Wesson's interests and her significance to all her friends. She was, from the first day that we knew her at college, a vivid member of our class. Her mental balance, her ster- ling character and her unfailing and merry wit brought her close to everyone. A committee with her as a member was a delight and went through with flying colors. In the life of the college she richly shared and richly gave.

After college it seemed fitting that she should marry a minister and thereby find a wider field for her personal gifts and her high sense of service. Amid all the claims upon her time and energy, however, she never failed—when turned to—to give herself to Vassar. Before the days of the reorganized Lady Principal's office and the installing of the Wardens, it was always Mabel Hastings who "went back" to lend aid in an emergency or to greet the incoming classes with wise council and good cheer.

Later, as Alumnae Trustee, she carried through her duties and responsibilities with dignity and without distinction. We carry her banner high that all, these years, she has been with us.

Leonora Howe Booth 1895

With sorrow we record the death of our classmate, Elizabeth Smith Gallup, on September 17, at Granford, N.J. For the last few years she had suffered from serious heart trouble and had lived with her married daughter and family, who were devoted to her. Three summers ago they were all at Thousand Island Park on the St. Lawrence, near Edith Williams Steb- bins, with whom Elizabeth spent some time. Even then she was frail, though always bright and cheery.

We remember her in college days as one of the charming Watertown group, winning so modestly her Phi Beta Kappa membership. She taught for a good many years, longest in Baltimore, and later as principal of her own school in Washing- ton while her daughter was continuing her study of music. Devotedly loyal to her family and friends, Elizabeth's life was so wrapped up in her close interests that we had only brief glimpses of her now and again; but those were precious, and we are sad in- deed at losing her from among us.

FRANCES A. SMITH 1896

It is with deep regret that we have learned of the death of Harriett Abbott on July 3. After teaching for some years, Harriett studied at Yale and the Chicago School of Civics. She then entered social work, holding important positions in welfare in the States of New York and Illinois, and since 1900 in Burlington, Vt. She will be greatly missed.

FRANCES A. SMITH 1896

On September 25 Anne Moore died at Wilmington, the home of her people for several generations. She had been in bad health since 1897; but with the last of her failing strength she continued her interest in people and affairs and faced a certain death gallantly and unafraid.

Her interests were varied and, in the case of each piece of work, she gave as much of her intense enthusiasm and vitality that a mere listing of her activities could only be suggestive of the important contributions she made in the various fields in which she spent her unflagging energies and gave play to her remarkable intellect.

With all her intellectual achievements and her other valuable contributions to the community, it was what she gave of herself rather than what she did that was the greatest thing in her. She gloved with an inner fire of a rare and radiant per- sonality that communicated itself to every- one who came in contact with her. In all her work and in every personal rela- tion she gave of herself unsparingly. Sentiment she possessed in abundance, but to- gether with it a fundamental and trench- ant honesty of thought and dealing that cut through the shams of all counterfeiters. Instead the giving was most important to her than the doing, one sees that the apparent lack of continuity in work and interest in her life was a real continuity after all. Each new interest made a fresh appeal to her; and as its need presented itself, she turned to it and gave it all that was in her to give. A presence vivid, generous, and high of purpose will have gone out of the world for all those whose lives touched hers, but something will always remain to us of the
free and noble gift of the largesse of her spirit.

CLARA E. KING, '99
1901

It is with regret that we learn of the death of Margaret Wortman Van Wyck, ex'ol, in Poughkeepsie, N.Y. on July 11, 1939.

Word has been received that Marian Price died on September 11, 1939. Few in the class knew Marian well for her natural shyness together with her philosophy of life prompted her withdrawal from group activities. Yet those who knew her even slightly recognized in her a sincere scholar. Those who were privileged to know her better recognized in her, too, a rarely sensitive spirit which responded to friendships with warm generosity. Under her apparent calm was a deep intensity of feeling.

Before and during college she enjoyed an active, outdoor life, riding horseback not only about her family farm in Pennsylvania but also on Western ranches. During her last years all physical activity was greatly restricted and she was not well enough even to continue her work as librarian. She lived a quiet life and reached out for fulfillment into the world of art and books. She surrounded herself with lovely things, and to the last her friends delighted to receive one of her letters, always written with beautiful penmanship and design, and often bringing with it an enclosure—a bit of box or a charming picture.

In these last years she spoke movingly of all that Vassar meant to her and hearing her one realized in a new way what her quiet contacts with the class had brought to us.

H. L. L.
1912

SUSAN MOORE BULL died at her home in Poughkeepsie on June 26, 1939.

No words can sum up a character so staunch, a life so splendidly spent, a personality so perfectly adjusted to the demands of happy, normal living. Equipped with an intelligence which might have opened any career to her, she chose rather the achievement of a beautifully ordered home; a happy relationship toward her children, and a splendid companionship with her husband.

Because of her wit and flair for living, she was an endlessly delightful friend. She had also a knowledge of life and a sympathetic appreciation of the problems of others, so that her friends turned to her, not only in happiness, but also in times of personal crisis. Her counsel at such times was unfailingly constructive and deeply helpful.

Sue's life was not long in years, but in intensity and in the achievement of the essential techniques of living it had an imperishable quality for which her friends will be eternally grateful.

RUTH HAMILTON
1925

The Alumnae Office has received word of the death of Eleanor M. Upson on October 13, 1939.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Alice Tanner Read on June 7, 1939.
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middle blouse, and now she is a fashion expert. Kay Wellington, who visited me in September, is no longer just one of the most brilliant Phi Beta Kappa scholars of 1918, and a rare friend. She is also a glamorous member of the faculty of Foxcroft!"

And now, 1918, tell us what you know!

Class Correspondent—Mary Harris West (Mrs. Frank W.), 582 Valley Rd., Merion, Pa.

1919

Helen Thompson has established a New York office for consultation regarding psychological problems of children.

Dorothy Comstock Ziolkowska and her husband are spending this year in the Black Hills of North Dakota where he will be working on the Mount Rushmore Memorial. Mr. Ziolkowska did three statues for the New York World's Fair, a bust of George Enesco for the Rumanian Pavilion; a bust of Ignace Paderewski for the Gallery of Contemporary American Art; and a bust of Governor Wilbur L. Cross for the New England exhibit. 

Class Correspondent—Helen Moulton Wood (Mrs. Charles W.), 36 Fairfield Ave., Holyoke, Mass.

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Mama likes a comfortable bed.
Now why not relax and avoid cerebration.
Alumnae House covers the whole situation.
Every parent that leans on our latchstring,

Has found it a fine place to cope with her offspring.
Only don't let papa stay at home fearing females,
Under our roof he'll find plenty of he males.
So take our advice, don't be scared, don't be slow!
End of the story. Our rates are below.

SINGLE ROOMS (SHARING BATH WITH ADJOINING ROOM) ...$3.00 UP
DOUBLE ROOMS (SHARING BATH WITH ADJOINING ROOM) ...$4.00 UP
ROOMS WITH PRIVATE BATH .................................$5.00 UP
DORMITORY BEDS ..............................................$1.00 UP

SHORT ORDERS IN THE PUB 9:30 A.M.-10:30 P.M.
SUNDAY BREAKFAST ALL DAY.
75th Anniversary