

Hollins University

Hollins Digital Commons

Alumnae Magazines

Hollins Publications

Winter 1933

The Hollins Alumnae Quarterly, vol. 7, no. 4 (1933 Winter)

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.hollins.edu/alummagazines>

Hollins Alumnae Quarterly

COCKE MEMORIAL LIBRARY
HOLLINS COLLEGE, VA.



MID-WINTER ISSUE, 1933

VOL. VII

No. 4

ALUMNÆ COMMITTEES

1933

RECOGNITION

MARY WILLIAMSON, *Chairman*

EMMA THOM
MARGUERITE HEARSEY

MIRIAM McCLAMMY
AGNES SANDERS

ALUMNÆ DAY

HELEN YODER, *Chairman*

MARY MONROE PENICK
JULIA THOM EVES
PAULINE DONAN

GAY CASKIE
LEILA RATH
MARY LEE KEISTER TALBOT

NOMINATING COMMITTEE

GERTRUDE CLARE KING, *Chairman*

STELLA BALDWIN WELTMER

BEATRICE BOSLEY

TEA HOUSE

CLAUDINE WILLIAMSON McCONKEY, *Chairman*

JULIA LAWSON

MRS. BARBEE AND
MISS WILLIAMSON, *Advisers*

FINANCE

MARY TURNER, *Chairman*

FRANCES BUSH
OLINE BUTTS KELLY

ANNE HUTCHINGS BUSH
JEAN WATTS STAPLES

EXECUTIVE

KITTY SETTLE MORGAN, *Chairman*

DOROTHY TOWLES

JUDITH RIDDICK REYNOLDS

Alumnæ Secretary and President Ex Officio Member of all Committees

The Hollins Alumnae Quarterly

(Published Quarterly by Hollins College Alumnae Association, Inc.)

VOLUME VII

HOLLINS COLLEGE, HOLLINS, VA., MID-WINTER ISSUE, 1933

No. 4

OFFICERS OF THE HOLLINS ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

KITTY MAY SETTLE, '11 (MRS. MILTON MORGAN), *President*
ELIZABETH TINSLEY, '19 (MRS. STUART CAMPBELL), *First Vice President*
LILLIAN HOLLADAY, '22 (MRS. J. S. HORSLEY, JR.), *Second Vice President*
CAMILLA MCKINNEY, '19, *Third Vice President*
ELIZABETH SNEIDER, '31, *Secretary*
FRANCES BUSH, '29, *Treasurer*

STAFF OF ALUMNÆ QUARTERLY

Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager.....RUTH CRUPPER REEVES, '13

Assistant Editors

MARGARET TYNES FAIRLEY, '26

FRANCES STOAKLEY, '30

MARGUERITE HEARSEY, '14

Campus Editor

ELIZABETH DURKEE, '33

A LETTER

401 West End Avenue, New York City.

TO CHAPTER PRESIDENTS AND ALUMNÆ OUTSIDE CHAPTER CENTERS:

It is my hope that all Chapters have completed their plans for sending representatives to the Third Annual Meeting of the Alumnae Advisory Council and my further hope, as well, that many Alumnae not in Chapter Centers are making their plans to join us at Hollins for the Founder's Day period, February 18th to the 22d.

As you no doubt realize, the meeting this year is the first held since the transfer of Hollins from private to public ownership and the subsequent recognition of Hollins by the Southern Association. Because of these events in the proud history of Hollins a new obligation rests on each Alumna; an obligation which in this instance, especially, carries with it an opportunity to have a part in forming plans for the Hollins that is to be. Such is to be the theme of the program at this meeting.

I am looking forward to the valuable contribution that chapter members and other Alumnae visitors will bring to the discussions that our Program Chairman has placed before me. However, I feel that you, too, will be justified in anticipating a new inspiration for your Alumnae work through your attendance at this meeting. The Program Committee, with the coöperation of the College, has provided for our benefit an important series of forums lead by notable speakers. A new knowledge of the plans and aspirations of Hollins awaits you which, in turn, will awaken a new urge to take part in the Alumnae Program in order that these plans and aspirations may the sooner be realized.

The forums and discussion meetings of the Council are open to visitors. This means that all Alumnae who come to Hollins for the celebration of Founder's Day are cordially invited to attend.

Hollins calls us to come back to offer our tribute on the birthday of its Founder, Charles Lewis Cocke. In addition to this honor, the Alumnae Association, through its Advisory Council, calls you to come back and share the privilege of meeting together on the common ground of interest in the welfare and success of our beloved alma mater.

Many are planning to organize motor trips to Hollins for this important and festive event. I commend the idea, for with shared expense the cost of even a long journey is almost negligible. Hollins, you understand I am sure, offers you its gracious hospitality for the Founder's Day period.

With the incentive of a valuable program, contacts with friends and the fact that Founder's Day represents the first large gathering of Alumnae since the entrance of the College upon a new era, I feel confident that no alumna will readily forego the pleasure that will be hers as she participates in this splendid occasion.

Faithfully yours,

ANNIE M. SCHMELZ,

President Alumnae Advisory Council.



SONNET

*I am become an open book to you.
Fearful, I watch the merciless advance
Of your sure knowledge, reading in a glance
My virtues underlined in mental blue;
Your swift appraisal of my vices, too,
Shows me how boldly you have learned by rote
The weaknesses I hid from others' view.*

*Now you have memorized my best and worst
Shall you discard me to the encroaching dust;
Forget, since you are done, your private mark
On all my pages; leave them to encrust?
Or use me, like some sonnet, softly-versed
At night, to bring you sleep from out of the dark?*

—ELIZABETH DURKEE, '33.

Reprinted from Cargoes, November, 1932.

PROGRAM

THIRD ANNUAL MEETING ALUMNÆ ADVISORY COUNCIL AND FOUNDER'S DAY CELEBRATION, FEBRUARY 18-22, 1933

SUBJECT: *The Place of the Liberal Arts College in a Changing World. How Can Hollins Play Her Part?*

Saturday, February 18th

Alumnæ Arriving. Reception at the President's House at 8:30 P. M.

Board of Directors of the Alumnæ Association Holds its Regular Mid-Year Meeting. Kitty Settle Morgan presiding.

Sunday, February 19th

9:00-10:00 A. M. Executive Committee of the Alumnæ Advisory Council in Session. Annie Moomaw Schmelz presiding.

10:00-12:00 A. M. Forum of Chapter Representatives.

Discussion of Alumnæ Program. Ruth C. Reeves, Alumnæ Secretary.

3:00-5:00 P. M. Professors at home to Alumnæ.

5:00 P. M. Concert. Sponsored by the Hollins College School of Music.

7:30 P. M. Chapel Service.

Seniors Singing on the Library Steps.

Monday, February 20th

9:30 A. M. Presser Hall, Mrs. Schmelz presiding.

President's Address: *The Transfer of Hollins: Appreciation.*

Recognition by the Southern Association. Mr. Hull, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Hollins College.

Introducing the Program of the Alumnæ Advisory Council and the Guest Speaker. Miss Ida Sitler, Faculty Representative.

Address: *The Liberal Arts College in the Changing World.* Dr. Robert L. Kelly, Executive Secretary of the Association of American Colleges.

Discussion.

11:30 A. M. Business Session. Mrs. Schmelz presiding.

Election of Officers.

Committee on Resolutions.

12:15 P. M. Luncheon.

- Round Tables:
- 1:30-2:45 P. M. I. *The Objectives of Hollins and the Curriculum.* Dean M. Estes Cocke.
- 3:00-4:15 P. M. II. *How Can College Campus be Organized to Support and Contribute to the Liberal Arts Objectives?*
- 6:00 P. M. Buffet Supper in the Drawing-Room. Mrs. Schmelz presiding.
The Obligation of the Liberal Arts College to Internationalism. Margaret Weed, '34.
Foreign Students. Rosamond Larmour, '33.
- 8:30 P. M. Little Theatre.
 Faculty Entertainment.

Tuesday, February 21st—Founder's Day

- 10:30 A. M. Little Theatre.
 Founder's Day Celebration.
 Introducing the Speaker: Mr. Junius Parker Fishburn.
 Founder's Day Address. Dr. John H. Finley.
- 12:30 P. M. Luncheon.
- 6:00 P. M. Founder's Day Banquet in the College Dining Room. Margaret Phelan Scott, '12, Toastmistress.

EXPECT ME FOR FOUNDER'S DAY, FEBRUARY 18-22, 1933

Arriving at Hollins.....

By Train..... By Motor.....

Departing Hollins.....

Signed.....

HOLLINS AND THE SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION

AT THE last meeting of the Southern Association in New Orleans, Hollins was accepted to full unconditional membership. This means that our work is now generally accepted by other colleges and universities, state boards of education and other agencies, without question and without the necessity of establishing our claims in each case as they arise.

For many years leading institutions of the country, as well as the committees of the Southern Association, have recognized the values that have existed at Hollins and the standard quality of our work. We would, undoubtedly, have been accepted by this association years ago except for the fact that we could not meet their endowment requirement. It is significant, I think, that they accepted us as soon as possible after the transfer to the Board of Trustees was made and we were in a position to satisfy them with regard to our financial status. Even so, it was necessary for them to make a concession (from their standpoint) and allow us to count the houses occupied by faculty and other employees as income producing property. We still require, in fact, over \$100,000.00 to complete our minimum endowment fund. This, at least, is the view of the strict constructionists in the Southern Association. We cannot, therefore, too strongly stress the importance of completing our present endowment program as soon as possible.

For a number of years we have been thinking and planning in terms of the requirements of the Association of American Universities and the American Association of University Women. Steps are now be-

ing taken with a view to recognition by these bodies. As the A. A. U. W. now requires an institution to be on the approved list of the A. A. U. before acceptance by them, and as the A. A. U. does not, ordinarily at least, accept an institution until it has been for at least two years a member of its regional association, it is evident that it may, and probably will be, several years yet before these desired goals are attained.

Hollins was well represented at the Southern Association meeting in New Orleans this year. Mr. Hull, Chairman of our Board, Miss Hearsey and I went down together from Roanoke, and Miss Randolph joined us in New Orleans. Mr. Hull and I appeared before the Committee, he to make the financial statement from the standpoint of the Board, and I to answer such other questions as might arise. In our preliminary negotiations, as well as at the meeting, the Association approached the Hollins case in a most friendly spirit; and it was evident that the announcement of our acceptance met with general approval and was the occasion of many congratulations to our representatives.

I cannot close this brief statement without mentioning the delightful tea given the Hollins delegation by Mrs. J. M. McBride. This gave us the opportunity, not only of renewing pleasant associations of other days, but also of meeting some of the New Orleans people and others who were attending the meeting of the Association.

M. ESTES COCKE, *Dean.*

DEATH OF A ROMANTICIST

EVERY sensitive romanticist from immemorial time has mourned a deep consciousness of the shifting, mutable flux of human life, throwing over each separate event the quick casualness of change. To every sort of lover, whether of physical beauty, or form, or of spiritual values, the keenest bitterness lies in the irrevocable transiency of his dearest delight. The tragedy of human experience is realization that even in the intense and breathless enjoyment of a present joy lurks the insidious encroachment of time, the whispering-Eden voice inferring even in the jubilation of consummation that "this, too, will pass." Day by day one looks back through the stream of years to find some treasured memory cheapened into a tawdry recollection, some poetic realization flattened into a common platitude, or some bitter tragedy reconciled and divested of a part of its dignity by the leveling and soothing passage of the uncaring years. Thus one watches each vivid picture tone into a subordinate design of the whole, unfolding panorama of life. Reality becomes not a series of high, bright moments filled in with drab, uninspired banalities, but a single woven piece with all the parts mercilessly altered to the pattern of the finished whole. And living one finds to be no more the poetic experience than the trivial breath of daily existence.

The change from romanticism to realism thus involves a vast broadening of perspective. To steel oneself to the insistent cry of momentary beauty for the sake of a quieter and serener peace, to be reconciled to the assuagement of a grief that every crying nerve of the heart knows should have no relief, to recognize gracefully and unrebellingly how far is the difference between any ideal and any reality, to be willing to consign to the stream of time each sharply beautiful moment of a full and overflowing being, to realize relentlessly that life cannot have the beauty of poetry or the dignity of drama is the task of the realist who seeks bravely and graciously. And never is the task so un-

relenting and so imperative as in the years following college.

For all youth is romantic. Perhaps that is why the poets are so unanimous in calling childhood the "golden age." The flux and transiency of the life-stream are to the child blissfully invisible. Rather, the treasure of the *moment* is youth's perennial adventure. Life's one imperious need is to rush impetuously and thoughtlessly from the hoard of one fruitful hour to the next. Discoveries push one on the heels of another with a rapidity so blinding as to obscure the latent continuity behind the magic structure of the whole. Relation and proportion are unknown secrets and the rarest sunset is of no greater value than the dead kitten or the broken doll. Nature bounteously fills to the brimming the soul and feelings of the child, without so much as indicating the thousand meanings lurking in the death of summer or the birthing of manifold springs. Thus to childhood the romantic attitude is inevitable. The things that matter are the things of the moment, those experiences which feed to overflow his capacity for laughter, tears or the vague, nameless sense of well-being which perplexes his small spirit. Slowly he comes to feel that all life is of small import beside the warmth of creature-love that he senses from a mother, or the joy of pure sensation when "the sounding cataract haunts like a passion." To him reality is the dissociated, the sensuous, temporary experience unrelated to other currents in the flood of life.

With such a wealth of sensations still unanalyzed, unsubject to the white heat of any ruthless mine of abstract thought, the youth comes to college. Perhaps it is in the hills where he may find some new meaning in the arch of sky or the bend of kindly clouds. Or perhaps it is in the teeming realities of university life. It is all one for the formless mass of his experience, since it is here that a true pattern is given the whole complex matrix of his former life. New experiences, new emotions pulse to and fro along his veins,

a magic elixir compounded of like portions of wonder and fear. In an atmosphere over which learning and life hover like a pall he meets Homer's shadow, or brings the vagueness of his former problems to the feet of Plato or Shakespeare. He hears the passion of his own love of beauty echoed in the images of Shelley and Keats, and listens—without understanding—to the quiet mellowness of Wordsworth. Always it is *his* idea, *his* sensation, *his* fear and love speaking from the page, yet still he is unsatisfied.

Then slowly he is led, late in his college career, to a notion of the general, of abstract and universal truths behind the multiplexity of his own life. Justice and truth, love and despair, become real jubilant cries in his own soul and he sees behind his personal experience an affinity with the drama of the ageless world. Slowly and painfully he recognizes in the fastnesses of his own spirit an Aristotle, a Hamlet or a Judas, and surprises in his face the startled countenance of a world individual. But because he is tender-minded and at heart a poet, he carries his generalization no further; not yet does he see beyond the poetic oneness of his spirit with the world also an unceasing continuity in his own experience. Life has not yet become the vast and vagrant stream in which poetry is but a single restless ebb. To him the poetic ideal alone is of any value, and life must be beaten into conformity with his world notion. But, alas! Life never conforms.

Hence he leaves his college still vulnerable, still tender and romantic. He seeks in his hopeful way not a unanimous mixture of commonplace and ideal, but a kind of universal, poetic justice at work, a poetic justice demanding that consistency and sympathy be the principles behind the universe. What exists, to him, must be what is fitting, what is harmonious with the mood, the tragedy, or the drama of the moment. His world is a world where Juliet must die as well as Romeo, where hearts that are broken can never be healed, where right must ultimately triumph, where no sorrow alloys a moment of joy and no truant mirth loiters to mock a heavy grief. His is a universe where the rule of poetry and art shall triumph over

the trivialities of everyday living. The romanticist who reasons thus has the thought of the ages at his fingertips, but *the actions of the day* are as yet untried. He has arguments stored deep in his mind, rhythms fresh from the pages of the world's greatest wealth pulsing in his blood, the music of the commencement march still pounds in his ears, reminiscent of the dignity and splendor of life; and, above all, deep, deep in his soul is the passionate conviction that to live by ideals unbendingly and unflinchingly is still gloriously possible. To him sorrow is still a dignity, not an incident; love is changeless and eternal; truth and peace are all mystically one.

With such an idea of artistic consistency the romanticist goes into a world where no sense of poetic fitness can be found, where continuity and not symmetry is the rule. From living by ideals with the echoes of the great deafening him to the demands of the petty, he must come slowly to living moment-to-moment in accord with the easier, irreconcilable rule of time. Life, he finds, is a variable flux; the flexible and gracious personality must go with it or forfeit its usefulness. Where, he asks, is the poetry he had hoped to find? It has melted into the music of humanity, the resistless cadence of mankind slipping noiselessly along its untrammelled way. Man, in his frantic haste, has no time to mourn beside the dead body of his friend, but must take up his cloak and leave quickly to the incessant demands of the moment. Sorrow and joy mingle in the breathless passage of a single day. And over all is poised the finger of time leaving to the laggard romanticist no pause to look back at his nearest loss or to rejoice at to-day's exultant victory. Life and sorrow and birthing and death are but a constant melting of past into present, a quiet unresisting passage of present into future. This is the life the romanticist must face, unless he would shamefully escape into a subjective realm where his ideas prevail in the face of actual contradictory events.

For the brave only one course is open, to bend gracefully to a wider and broader view, to mellow with the weather of time itself. The realist who is fearless looks frankly at the stream which forms his life.

It is all an indivisible ebb. To make any one perfect and consistent plan is to blot out some portion of the stream itself. All that remains is to see the poetry of the real, and to find in the very flux and flow of life itself its own reward. To this stark and uncompromising beauty one must sacrifice the impulsive and poignant glamor of the moment for the serenity and peace of a world view.

Then will the stars and sun have a new meaning. Nature will no longer have the seductive voice which moves with a delicious shiver of unknown fear. It will speak rather the familiar tongue of humanity itself. The pageant of the seasons wakens no more the passion and mystery of childhood. Birth and death, the cruelty of beast to beast, the compassion of a smiling sky are all one with "the still, sad music of humanity." The incongruity of a changeful March, the patience of sturdy brutes drawing after them a hulking plow, the tearful beauty

of an April day, are all like the unrolling scroll of human destiny. If the wind which is past becomes but a memory in the mind of the traveler refreshed, and if the heart which was broken lives on to break again and again, so is there also balm still in Gilead. For the Mutability which snatches the glamor of this moment brings also its own healing.

Thus looking back, the new-born realist sees about reality a quiet beauty lacking in the most ethereal poem or the completest tragedy. It is grace and deep satisfaction which clings furtively about the skirts of everything which fulfills completely its own destiny. In the woof of the finished life is, furthermore, a dignity beyond that of the old, defiant conception. For the perfection of acquiescence, of learning no longer to stand in static rigidity but to lend oneself creatively to the malleable function of wisdom and understanding, is the beauty of an abundant spirit.

BOOK REVIEWS

The editors, in compliance with requests from Alumna, are offering the following *Book Reviews*. However, since the QUARTERLY is planned that it may interest the majority of Alumna, the editors would feel more justified in allotting the necessary space if Alumna who desire a *Book Review Section* would so express themselves.

(From *Cargoes*)

State Fair. By PHIL STONG. New York: The Literary Guild, 1932.

The other side of *Main Street*—that is *State Fair*. Not the grinding monotony and the dreary pettiness of a small town, but its large spirit and fertile simplicity guide the pattern of this story. Here, in the town of Brunswick, life is big—big with the mystery of fullness and plenty in the earth and in the elemental nature of man. In this background of round and rich plains, of yellow grain standing in abundant lines, of comfortable white homes sprawling in the sun, the people reach a stalwart and proud stature which has nothing akin to the mean and cringing figures of a Main Street. There is Mrs. Frake, "beautiful in a lavish, friendly,

domestic way." And Abel Frake, her husband, is the ideal tiller of the soil who has absorbed from the earth something of its freshness and gentleness and strength. Margy and Wayne, the Frake children, are developing into another generation of warm-blooded lovers of the soil. Binding the whole family together is that strong domestic pride and affection which passes in a more sophisticated age. Among these people, too, is the village philosopher who, though he knows nothing of Kant or Hegel, philosophizes from life. He is the storekeeper, that gentle cynic. He knows "Them," the lares and penates of this midwestern life; they "ordain all things for the worse—but more mischievously than tragically."

The story of *State Fair*, like the life of those who move in it, is simple and simply told. It is characterized, however,

by a sense of continuity which makes it less a story than a phase in the life of the people. Most of the book deals with the developing characters of Margy and Wayne Frake. These two, who are young, move in a world of tragic beauty which is apart spiritually from the domestic world of their parents. At the beginning of the story, Margy and Wayne have each reached that point in life where they seek and want love but are afraid of its attainment. Then, at the State Fair, Margy meets a young newspaper reporter who gives her a week of understanding and romantic love. Wayne, too, learns the ways of love from Emily, a girl of experience and wisdom. Thus led, the brother and sister find both the joy and tragedy of love; and when at last the Fair is over they return to the farm older and wiser from the bittersweet fruit they have tasted. This problem of adjustment, which is the need of Margy and Wayne Frake, would, if told crudely, become sordid, but in the hands of Mr. Stong it attains dignity and beauty. It is answered in a way that is strong and simple and sweet, like the natures of his earth-loving characters. The other side of life at the State Fair does not jar in tone with these romances as it so easily might, even though it tells of Abel Frake's honest pleasure in his prize boar and Mrs. Frake's housewifely pride in her pickles. The homely and the beautiful are both represented in such a fresh and natural way that they partake of each other. They become blended parts of the same pattern.

Life here attains that perfect balance between the earthly and the spiritual which the poets associate with the younger and simpler days of man. Yet, these people are a class of contemporary Americans. Therein lies the source of power and originality in the book. In contemporary American literature the enjoyment of simple pleasures is unusual, sadly enough, and refreshing. Mr. and Mrs. Frake, we note, enjoy with childish glee a ride on a merry-go-round. The breath of that thought would make the literary type of neurotic American vanish into a pale wraith. A young reporter is a connoisseur of philosophies and roller-coasters. These Americans of Mr. Stong's actually play with the

unconscious zest of healthy children. In a study equally as refreshing as this side of his people, Mr. Stong shows us a husband and a wife who are still lovers. The best of ourselves as Americans, that is what we see in *State Fair*. There live in the rural parts of this country people who touch both earth and sky without skyscrapers of steel. Of such are the Frakes.

—ELIZABETH YOUNG, '33.

(From *Cargoes*)

Farewell Miss Julie Logan. By J. M. BARRIE. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1932.

This is a story of what happened one winter in the glen, or "what may seem to happen when that glen is locked." At least, that is the most satisfying way of explaining it, because, as Dr. John remarked in talking the matter over, "Any other construing of it would be too uncomfortable to go to our bed on, even now." When the glen is "locked"—"meaning it may be so happit in snow that no one who is in can get out of it, and no one who is out can get in"—queer things sometimes happen. Then it is that the "strangers" come at least, the stories that "crawl like mists among our hills" say these forms appear. Then it is that "you 'go queer' yourself without knowing it and walk and talk with these doolies, thinking they are of your world till maybe they have mischieved you."

And so, to say Mr. Yestreen "went queer" during that winter when the glen was locked, is the most kindly and comfortable way of putting it. What else could explain the strange things that apparently happened? When the Reverend Adam Yestreen, "twenty-six years of age" and "clean-shaven without any need to use an implement," arrived from St. Andrews to minister to his first "flock," he came into contact with all the old superstitions of the place; and, it may be, they "mischieved" him. He heard of one "young and fair and of high degree" who "loved much"—the mysterious "wayward woman"—who had saved the life of a Cavalier king in hiding and who was, they said, still waiting for her lord and master (who had later embarked for France) "in the bield (sheepfold) in the holes

beneath the stones"; he heard of the "Spectrum" who, in other days, padded up and down the manse steps and who murdered a former rector there, leaving, it was said, teeth marks all over his face; he heard, finally, first from Dr. John, who was delayed in the snow, and later from the mother herself, how she, in her "hour of reckoning" had been helped by a beautiful young woman who, "after the bairn was born, capered about mad-like with glee, holding it high in the air, till a queer change came over her and I had a sinking that she was going to bite it." It was winter when young Adam heard these tales, a "white winter" when people "hark back by the hearthstone to the forbidden, ay, and the forgotten." Not even able to get to his church through the snow, Mr. Yestreen was indeed "practically cut off from his kind." "Sometimes I stand by my window," he said, "and I have felt that night was waiting, as it must have done once, for the first day. It is the stillness that is so terrible. If only something would crack the stillness."

Then Miss Julie Logan entered. Yestreen saw her first at a lecture held in the "smiddy." She was with the Old Lady, the most important person in the glen—next to himself—and they both went home with him while waiting for their carriage to be brought. (Julie, by the way, was Adam's favorite name.) Love seemed to come naturally to both of them. But when he spoke of her later to Christily, the "bit maid" at the manse, the girl fled from the room, crying, "God help me!" Julie appeared again on New Year's Eve night. She went into the Grand House—the home of the Old Lady—where there were couples dancing, in "the highland dress of lang syne." They seemed a merry crowd, only they made no noise. Miss Julie, received with honor, though she was in tatters that night, did not stay long. She filled a basket with food and joined Adam outside; together they ate the contents of the basket in an old bield near a pile of stones. There they "said the kinds of things a man and woman never say till they know each other through and through." Then he took her in his arms out into the middle of the burn, which at that season was "deep and sucking." But

he dropped her into the water, as the Old Lady had said he might, when she told him of ———.

Years afterwards Mr. Yestreen, with the young Adam of yesterday seemingly by his side, went back and found the very place where he had dropped her in the burn, "if she had been there to drop." Only, of course, she never had been there. Nevertheless, to say the least, it had been quite disconcerting to Dr. John when Adam told him about later finding the basket from which they had eaten. But then, they had not eaten.

Barrie is always Barrie, Miss Julie suggests Mary Rose, Margaret in *Dear Brutus*, even Peter Pan. Barrie's mother, too, wanders through the pages of this book, as she does in most of his works. Christily, "one of those women, than whom there are few more exasperating, who think all men should do their bidding"; the Old Lady who, after hiding Yestreen's gown, pretended to be very sympathetic about it, urging him to "lay the trouble before the Session," and who also was a person "at times overly sly for one so old and so little"—these certainly remind one of Margaret Ogilvy. And, of course, Barrie would not be himself without his whimsicality, much talked of but never overrated, and his light Scottish fun-making, here, particularly, of "the English." He mentions, for example, a squirrel which frequented the path where the ministers were accustomed to walk "up and down before the diets of worship with their hands behind their backs"; and this squirrel "as you might say, adopted one minister after another, taking nuts from their hands, though scorning all overtures from the laity." We hear, also, of Posty who "carries the telegrams, too, but there are so few of these, now the English have gone, that when we see him waving one we ask, 'Who is dead?'" And when there is nothing else to write about—the book is in the form of a diary written by Mr. Yestreen—the minister tells of bringing his hens into the house "on discovering their toes were frozen to the perch (I had to bring the perch, too)." Sir James takes, too, a few liberties with "the English" who, he says, "are great exaggerators," although they have

"many virtues, though not of a very solid kind."

But this story tells of what happened in that yesterday of Adam's life when the glen was locked. After visiting the old place, Mr. Yestreen said, "The lad that once I was thought himself a gifted preacher, but the man he became knows

better. That is nothing to boast of, for there is naught that hawks the spirit from you so much as knowing better." And yet we wonder—did he really know better about Miss Julie, or had he been one of the "Strangers" for a time?

—NAN COOKE SMITH, '34.



ALUMNÆ LETTERS

During the past months some interesting letters have come to us from Alumnae living in distant parts of the world. We are giving you the following excerpts, believing that you will enjoy having direct news of these friends whom we seldom see yet in whose experiences and adventures we are keenly interested.

ELIZABETH Darlington Simpson writes from Florence to say, "My two daughters are in school in Florence this winter and I am dividing my time between Florence, Rome and Milan. My elder daughter is having a wonderful art course here.

"Please give my best regards to my friends at Hollins."

Runa Erwin Ware who, directly after her marriage, went to live in Melbourne, Australia, tells us that she has "a beautiful apartment, it being one of the few in Melbourne with steam heat. We have loads of friends here, mostly Americans. The Australian people are very hospitable and remind me somewhat of the Southerners. The average Australian is very sociable, interested in tennis, football, horse racing, movies, bridge, knitting and tea drinking.

"The library offers but few American authors, Sinclair Lewis and Dreiser being among those, however. The majority are British, of course.

"There are some interesting Germans who live across the hall. They speak any number of languages and know as much about America as I do. They lend me books and have read about everything I have, so we have very enjoyable times.

"I could write several books on the adventures I have had out here but since I don't have anyone to criticize my scrib-

blings, I haven't submitted anything. I have tried in vain to get into some class of journalism or short story writing but there are none.

"Although we do get homesick sometimes, we realize how fortunate we are to have some of the advantages that are apparent. One is that the difference in the rate of exchange being so much in our favor, we are much better off financially, of course."

Eoline Sheffield Stoddard has given a very interesting account of her travels in Europe during recent months, wherein Mrs. Stoddard includes us in a pleasant companionship as she describes her moves from place to place. She writes:

"... My daughter and I have had our headquarters in Paris for a number of years, largely for economical reasons. When I tell you that I pay my two excellent servants, in combined wages, forty dollars a month, and that they do the work of four in the States, I am sure you will find my justification in that one item alone.

"Then, too, life is made easy for the housekeeper. Your butcher, baker and candlestick maker (in the latter case, your electrician) are just around the corner, though you personally never see them on account of your cook's prerequisites. If you understand this system it is far better to adopt it than to risk changing your cook

every week by interference with a long-established custom. Also the facilities for transportation are unequaled in Paris. So much for the practical side. The artistic advantages of Paris, that lovely city, are known to all who have lived there. Everything in the world of art—music, painting, architecture, literature, theatre—is to be had for the asking.

"However, one leaves even delightful Paris when one can visit in the country. So it happens that we have recently been staying with friends in Touraine. These friends have an interesting eleventh-century Priory which they have converted into a most luxurious dwelling without, however, in any way spoiling its ancient character despite having to deal with walls more than a meter thick. Louis XI and other notables have slept there when it was the Prieuré of the ninth-century church next door served by the Order of Saint Genevieve. In frequent visits I have learned to know that interesting corner of France where so many kings have had their pleasancess—Chambord, Blois, Chenonceau and others. A morning's run from the Prieuré lies Angers, where are found the most famous tapestries in France. They must be seen to be believed, such is their beauty. After Touraine we made a flying trip into Belgium to renew acquaintance with the beautiful Flemish Gothic churches and to rejoice again in the infinite charm of Bruges. From there we went over to England to meet my married daughter and her four young sons.

"London is ever a delight with its hospitable attitude of helpful courtesy to the stranger. We were located near Saint James Palace, that fine old rectangular building where the Prince of Wales resides. Since the King and Queen were not at Buckingham Palace, we could watch the changing of the guard in front of Saint James daily. From there to Saint James Park is but a step, and the flowers were at their height in that sweet garden.

"We had the good fortune to be invited to Knole for tea. If you have read *The Edwardians* you know that Knole is the Chevron of that delightful book and the home of the author, V. Sackville-West. It has been in the possession of the family since the time of Queen Elizabeth,

who gave the already historical estate to Thomas Sackville. The great low pile is fantastic in beauty, standing in the midst of a park of surpassing loveliness. Its old crumbly walls provide a marvelous background for the gardens. Fortunately we were there when the rhododendron trees were in their greatest glory.

"I commend to any of you who may find yourselves in England in June the Aldershot Tattoo. Aldershot is the great English military training school. The Tattoo, in various events of military manoeuvres with gun-carriages, sham attacks, wonderful riding, the Highlanders with their bagpipes and plaidies swinging down the field, is presented after dark under searchlights by four or five thousand men. The beauty and mystery of it all, as the men came silently out of the dark woods into the great field with the lights upon their gorgeous uniforms, was beautiful beyond description. The perfection of their training added to the pageantry made this one of the most thrilling experiences I have even known.

"After visits to friends in lovely Sussex (more wonderful gardens!) we crossed to the Isle of Wight to give the children a bit of the sea. It is very lovely, seen from that exquisite little island, with the lights and shadows on the many boats big and little, the former making their way from Southampton to all the ports of the world while the small crafts, with their white and red sails, were like so many great butterflies fluttering in the breeze. An easy crossing from Southampton to Le Havre brought us again to France where we picked up our faithful Buick and went through Alsace into the Black Forest to Titisee. The quaint dwellings of the peasants with their long gray roofs sloping almost to the ground, the windows gay with flowers, are most picturesque. A pleasant day's run from Titisee brought us to the Lake of Geneva and friends who have a lovely chateau at Céligny. In the many years that I have visited there I have become greatly attached to that countryside. The lake from Chillon to Geneva is of great beauty as all the world knows. But the average tourist does not realize the delightful life led there by the interesting people of all nationalities who

have made their homes in the spacious, hospitable houses that line its banks. There is one among them outstanding in its hospitality, belonging to a very great Pole, a statesman and patriot and the greatest pianist of his time, who dispenses a patriarchal hospitality unequalled in my experience and whose princely generosity to the needy of his own land and of other countries has given away fortunes. To see him in his home surrounded by tributes from all the great ones of the earth and to realize his delightful simplicity which is the outcome of his spiritual greatness is a never-to-be-forgotten privilege.

"From Geneva we motored along the French side of the lake, up the Rhone valley, past picturesque and interesting Lyons to climb a pass just wide enough for our vehicle. Evening was approaching, and I would not like to say how many great hay wagons we met. It was hair raising and after forty-five minutes of agony I was thankful to arrive at Crans-sur-Sierre. Here we were rewarded, for nowhere in Europe is there a finer view, situated as it is on meadows five thousand feet high enclosed in a circle of mountains of incomparable grandeur. From the Weisshorn to the Massif of Mont Blanc for a distance of 150 kilometres there is no describing the lights and shadows playing upon these great snow-crowned peaks

standing guard over the sloping green meadows.

"Since writing the above, we have dropped down over the Simplon to Bellagio, that paradise of *dolce far niente*. In spite of many visits here its charm endures. I write over the garden of the Villa Serbelloni, where great oleander trees shed their fragrance. In a tree nearby a caponeri, with a song which is a mixture of the blackbird's and of the nightingale's, surely dear to the heart of Saint Francis, is pouring forth his joy. O, the magic of Italy! Even the drastic Mussolini has not destroyed it. I was here in 1921 when Facismo was beginning, and the difference to-day is incredible, splendid organization everywhere.

"I wish that I might look in on you at Hollins. I left at sixteen but, even now, after the lapse of fifty years, certain memories are very vivid. I can still feel the thrill as I looked down the meadow to the hills beyond the sulphur spring. I can still smell the hyacinths that grew in the 'Circle' that to-day is no more. Nor do I forget 'Uncle Billy's' displeasure as I would go a-dreaming while 'Miss Mary,' his gifted daughter, played the piano in the room next to the one where I should have been absorbing Latin roots under his able teaching. Oh, happy days! May they come to you, one and all, and leave as fragrant memories in their train!"

ON HOLLINS CAMPUS

ELIZABETH DURKEE, '33

TO WRITE fully of all the activities on Hollins Campus during the past months of 1932 would require more pages than the QUARTERLY can spare. It has been a particularly busy time, full of numerous interests, old and new. The College Session opened September 23d, with an address by George A. Walton, of the George School in Pennsylvania, and was followed on the next evening by the annual Y. W. reception to freshmen, in the form of a Cotton Ball this year.

We had returned to find innovations at Hollins, and others were added as the session proceeded. Hollins was, for the first time, under the new régime of public ownership, which involved certain changes. The long awaited cabin, too, was at last completed and was officially opened to the College by a cabin-warming on October 9th. *Student Life* appeared, for the first time, this year as a full-sized college newspaper, while *Cargoes* adopted the form of a quarterly. The Y. W. C. A.

instituted the plan of daily morning watches, led each week by a different girl, on an announced subject.

Two new organizations also came into being this fall. A Literary Society, under the chairmanship of Hannah Reeves, was formed for the purpose of stimulating creative writing. The first of the fortnightly meetings was held at Dr. Janney's residence on October 16th, when Leigh Hanes, editor of *The Lyric*, now published in Roanoke, spoke and read from his poems. At a later meeting Mrs. Gertrude Claytor read her poem which won the recent prize of the Poetry Society of America.

The second organization, the International Relations Club, was formed from the nucleus of three Sunday night reading groups. Under the direction of the president, Margaret Weed, '33, the club sponsored two political rallies in November. Colonel Henry Anderson, of Richmond, presented the Republican platform and the Honorable Joseph Chitwood, of Roanoke, that of the Democrats. Election results were broadcast in the Little Theatre. *On November 9th Dr. Fritz Marti spoke in convocation for the club on international peace.

The musical program for the year began early, with a violin program in the drawing-room by Miss Hazel Burnham, on September 25th. Mr. Bolger gave a piano recital on the second of October, and numerous excellent student programs have been heard on Sunday evenings. The first of the Roanoke Community Concerts was a recital by Richard Crooks, October 17th, which many Hollins people attended. Sylvia Lent, violinist, returned to Hollins on October 21st, and a group of Hollins students went to Lynchburg for the Rachmaninoff recital, October 22d. A unique program was sponsored by the Music Board on November 21st, when they presented Bruce and Rosalind Simonds in a most enjoyable two-piano recital. The Christmas concert, also, was especially good this year.

The senior stunts this year were of unusual calibre. *The Life and Love of Sarasine Maythorn, or Virtue Will Triumph* was presented in true melodramatic style in four tragic scenes and

numerous entre acts and musical interludes.

The annual Honors Banquet was held November 17th at the Hotel Roanoke. Dr. Howard Odum, of the Sociology Department of the University of North Carolina, gave a most interesting address.

Dramatics have been prominent in Hollins life this fall. Cornelia Otis Skinner fittingly opened the season on November 11th, with a series of short, original sketches, which were exceedingly well received by a large audience. The student play was *Mrs. Moonlight*, presented November 19th, with Nancy Ray, '33, in the title role. The Lynchburg Little Theatre gave *Death Takes a Holiday* on November 26th, with Dorothy Dickerson, Hollins, '29, in a leading role. On December 10th, the Triangle Chapter presented *The Vinegar Tree*. These plays, although very different in content, were both well acted and well received at Hollins. On January 14th the University of Virginia Players gave *Enter, Madame*, an exceedingly clever comedy, which was a great success.

Thanksgiving began on Wednesday afternoon with the Odd-Even hockey game, which the Evens won, 6-4, followed by the banquet, at which Mr. Turner was toastmaster. For the first time, pins (instead of blankets) were presented to the winners of high awards.

On Thursday morning at Chapel service, Dr. Z. V. Roberson, of the Raleigh Court Presbyterian Church, of Roanoke, Virginia, delivered a notable address, dealing with the social question of the day.

Of interest to the campus, at large, were the three lectures delivered on November 25th by Sherwood Eddy. Mr. Eddy spoke on danger zones in the world to-day and presented the world situation clearly and instructively. On Sunday, December 4th, Rheinhold Niebuhr, Professor of Applied Christianity in the Union Theological Seminary and associate editor of *The World To-Morrow*, delivered a sermon in the Little Theatre.

The most exciting social event of the year was, to many, the second Hollins dance, held December 3d. The gym was decorated in the Christmas motif with evergreen trees, colored tinsel and lights,

and the ceiling was hung with Spanish moss. The attendance was good and the general consensus of opinion that its success merited making the dance traditional.

The last week before the holidays Hollins was covered in snow, which formed a fitting background for the festivities and services. The White Gift

Service was lovely as always and the pageant was very beautiful. It was written by Hannah Reeves, '33, and had for its setting a creche in a medieval cathedral. Elizabeth Coleman, '33, was the Madonna. So with Christmas carols coming softly out of the cold night, 1932 at Hollins came to an end.



Peyton University Reunes

ONE evening during Christmas week, all unknown to her, the Alumnae and Alumni of *Peyton University* planned a banquet "in praise of their own *Miss Bessie*" to quote the song composed for the occasion! Gacku and Dinnie Rath; Charles, Estes, Susie, Alex and Albert Cocke; Mary Van, Joe and Susanna Turner and little Betty Neill were present and escorted Miss Peyton to the festive board.

During the ceremonies everyone introduced himself or herself by using the initials of their names to denote some outstanding characteristic. It started with Miss Bessie, whose words had been chosen for her. She was Benevolent Kind Pedagogue. Betty Neill, as the youngest, was the last, and she was Beloved (little) Newcomer!

Then followed any number of the lovely songs of old England and France and Germany, upon which Miss Bessie is little short of being an authority. Ballads and Folk Songs of rare humor and beauty, Spring Songs and Choruses, Roundelays, perfectly sung, rang around the table with such spirit that it was only through fear of being "sent out" that we refrained from joining.

As the banquet drew to a close Albert Cocke, the toastmaster, called on Gertrud Rath to extend an appreciation to Miss Bessie on behalf of the whole group. Those of us who had watched the sweetness and quaintness of the whole occasion mount with every event on the program were very deeply and happily moved as we listened to Gertrud's words. So fitting

and beautiful was her tribute that we have prevailed upon the Alumnae-i of *Peyton University* to let us give "Miss Bessie's" other friends and well-wishers of *Peyton University* an opportunity to join in the tribute. Gertrud said: "Dear Miss Bessie, how can we put into words those profound emotions which are in our hearts to-night; that deep-rooted feeling of gratitude for what you have meant and will always mean in our lives . . . you led us into delightful adventures with the stars, the flowers, birds, trees and fairies; children of other lands became our playmates under your guidance. *Dick Whittington*, *Tiny Tim*, the boy James Watt and the boy Lincoln were our companions.

"You gave us a wealth of song which will ever be a source of satisfaction in times of discouragement as well as in times of joy. When we are together or when we are alone, these songs come to mind. And which of us will forget the daily reading of the Psalms, some of the most beautiful of which will always be at our command.

"We, who were your first graduates, who have lived apart in new and varied surroundings, have been deeply impressed with the modernity of your methods. Progressive education is just a modern term for the system which you, in your natural understanding of the child and his needs, have always applied.

"We have ever been your first thought. You have always believed and do believe in each one of us and this faith gives us courage to face the problems which life may present . . ."

Albert was the perfect toastmaster—gracious, composed and possessing the rare ability to keep our attention centered on the purpose of the occasion, which was to

honor Miss Bessie. It was art! Indeed, it was genius, for he calmly and zestfully ate all of his dinner from tomato juice to chocolate ice cream!

PUBLICATIONS

Alumnae are requested to notify the Alumnae Office of publications, giving, if you can, source, date and other information

The following poem is from *Choir Practice*, the poetry column of a Charleston, South Carolina, newspaper and was written by Frances Stoakley, '30:

A SONG FROM KING LEAR

"Still through the hawthorne blows the cold wind."—Act III, Scene IV.

*We pay with dark awakening
For each bright dream we had;
Reality unpetals
Those fancies that were glad
To rest, more frail than blossoms,
Upon a heart as light,
And weave from day's long fabric
A shield against the night.*

*The timeless fate of petals
The deep frost show . . .
Still through a spray of hawthorne
The cold wind blows.*

Old Men, an article written by Eudora Ramsey Richardson, '10, for the *North American Review*, October, 1932. The article was condensed and presented in the *Readers' Digest*, November, 1932.

The Projection of Lecture Experiments, by Harriett H. Fillinger, Professor of Chemistry, Hollins College, a pamphlet reprinted from her article published in the *Journal of Chemical Education*, September, 1932.

A "Living" Periodic Chart of the Elements, by Harriett H. Fillinger, Professor of Chemistry, Hollins College, a pamphlet reprinted from her article published in the *Journal of Chemical Education*, October, 1932.

There has come to our attention a recent issue of *The Bulletin of the Needle and Bobbin Club*, which is the publication of the organization whose name is included in the foregoing title and which deals with the art of lace making.

Aside from being an unusually attractive magazine in itself, it is of additional interest to Alumnae for the fact that its editor is Gertrude Whiting, '98.

Miss Whiting was the art editor of the first *Spinster* and even at that time was interested in what has become her life work, that is, the art of lace making, upon which subject she is now recognized the world over as an authority.

Her publication, *The Bulletin of the Needle and Bobbin Club*, and the organization for which it speaks, have made a fine contribution to the literature and treasures of America for it is through their efforts that many of the lovely exhibits of antique lace are to be found in the larger museums.

Miss Whiting has traveled all over the world in the interest of lace making, her more recent visits having been in India and the East, where she has supervised the organization of groups of girls as lace makers.

The history and romance of lace, its economic influence in the histories of many nations, especially of Italy, Belgium and France is to be found in the publications that Miss Whiting herself is author of, among which are the following titles: *Lace Guide for Makers and Collectors*, *Lace and Lace Making*, *Tools and Toys of Stitchery*.

It will interest Hollins Alumnae to know that in the May, 1859, issue of the *Southern Literary Messenger* the principal article, some eleven pages long, is a reprint of an address delivered at the Hollins Female Institute on the sixteenth of the previous April by Alexander H. Sands. The occasion was Commencement.

The Intellectual Culture of Women was Sands' theme, which he developed first in terms of the purpose of education and then in a discussion of the responsibility of the educated person. Much of the argument sounds, naturally, outmoded to-day, but there are throughout the speech observations that have real value for the modern woman, so sincere and substantial are many of the speaker's remarks. Indeed, we can understand why Sands' audience was enthusiastic, and why the editor of the *Messenger* heeded the request of the "Faculty and Board of Trustees of the Institution" that the address appear in his distinguished publication.

CHAPTER NEWS

The third annual meeting of the Alumna Advisory Council will take place at Hollins College February 18th to 22d. Chapters are reminded to elect their Chapter representatives as well as to urge individual Alumnae to come to Hollins on Founder's Day. All discussion meetings of Council are open to visitors.

Chicago, Illinois. At its second meeting of the year, held in November, the Chicago Chapter planned its year's program. Tentative dates were chosen for all meetings. We hope by doing this to increase attendance. Also the meetings are to be held in the homes of Alumnae and we believe that this plan will have a good effect on attendance. The main projects of the Alumnae program were discussed, certain portions of it being assigned to chapter members for their particular work.

Also the Chapter made definite plans for raising funds with the set aim to increase, rather than diminish, its contributions of last year.

—MARY ETHEL PROW (BAKER), *President*.

Lexington, Kentucky. The Lexington Chapter of the Hollins Alumnae was entertained at tea on January 15th by Katherine Herring.

The guest of honor was Sara Williams Jett, who is leaving Lexington to take up her residence in Mt. Sterling, Kentucky.

Elections were held with the following results: Jane Offutt, President, and Mary Woolridge, Secretary and Treasurer. There were ten members present.

—NEWS CLIPPING.

Louisville, Kentucky. The president, Frances Hunter, reports that the Louisville Chapter has had several meetings this fall and winter.

The Alumnae Program has been discussed and committees appointed to launch the suggested projects.

The Chapter is making plans to work with the College Representative, who will probably visit them in February. Also, the report tells us that the Chapter will be represented at the Alumnae Advisory Council. Plans have been made to raise funds for this purpose.

—FRANCES HUNTER, *President*.

New York City. The Chapter organized a committee in the early fall to execute the request contained in the letter sent out by the President, Kitty Settle Morgan, concerning the endowment fund. The Chapter report is as follows:

We have divided our Chapter into active and inactive groups. After the committee finished its work we arrived at the following statistics: Out of a possible membership of 199 there are 136 active members. Of the active members, ninety-nine or seventy-three per cent. have contributed to the endowment fund. Of the inactive members, thirteen, or twenty per cent. contributed.

On Sunday, November 13th, thirty members

of the Chapter met at the home of the President, Mrs. Henry Lane Schmelz, for their annual fall meeting. Those present were: Betty Cole, Josephine Landes, Julia Lamar, Margaret Brown, of the Class of '32, Mary Stoakley, Virginia McClamroch Hoge, Jane Geer Raynor, Alice Buckner, Emily Penick Pearse, Louise Dechert, Leola Fields, Marie Ragsdale Shaw, Beatrice Bosley, Dabney Moon-Adams, Sadie Loeb Buhler, Miriam McClammy, Anna Campbell, Virginia Cork, Mary Unity Dillon, Camilla McKinney, Mattie Radcliffe Vandever, Frances Carter Smith, Mary C. Moomaw, Gertrude Whiting, Elizabeth Charles Harmon, Lena Lamar, Annie Moomaw Schmelz and Gertrud Rath. Honorary members present were: Clara Thornhill Hammond, Alice E. Rumph and Orlie Pell.

Mrs. Schmelz extended a welcome to the new members and assured them that their recent close association with Hollins would be a new stimulus to the group.

The treasurer reported that in accordance with a new policy of the General Association that she would send statements for chapter dues only and that the general membership dues would be billed from the Alumnae Office.

Dabney Moon-Adams introduced Dr. Anna Campbell, Alumnae of Hollins and Dean of New Jersey State College for Women. We were glad to have Dr. Campbell present and we hope that she will feel that she has time for active membership in the Chapter.

Mrs. Hammond reported from the Committee on Information and Invitation that the Committee was planning to have a member of the Hollins faculty in the city for a week at some time during the session where she would assist in the program of selecting students and speak to the Chapter on the academic life of Hollins.

In order to bring the Chapter up-to-date on the general facts concerning present-day Hollins in order that the Chapter might better carry out the Alumnae Program, the chair appointed several committees to study and present the following subjects: Curriculum, Dabney Moon-Adams; Scholarship and Loan Funds, Dr. Pell; Campus Life, Betty Cole.

Miss Pell reported that the sum amounting to \$304.00 raised by the Chapter last year for scholarship uses had been allocated by the Dean; but that beginning with this year the Chapter would designate a student from the New York district whom it would sponsor. This plan was in accordance with the wishes of the Dean.

Mrs. Schmelz spoke with deep appreciation of the transfer of the College from private to

public ownership and told that the next step would be to apply for membership in the Southern Association. She said that the main obstacle was lack of endowment and urged the Chapter members to contribute what they could, adding that the numbers contributing was also an important item in the whole consideration.

She then spoke of the third annual meeting of the Alumnae Advisory Council to be held at Hollins during the Founder's Day period. The Chapter representative will be Lalla Burton Gary. The Chapter discussed and passed upon several suggestions to be presented by the Chapter representative to the Council at the coming session.

At the close of the meeting tea was served, and everyone had a few moments in which to talk Hollins, old and new, with friends, old and new. At this time Phillip Whitfield entertained with a pleasing selection of songs.

The second session of the meeting took place at the Hollins Center in the Hotel Roosevelt on November 29th, for the benefit of those who wanted to attend the first meeting but were unable to do so. The group included mainly Alumnae from New Jersey. They were: Mary Bullington Tucker, Lalla Burton Gary, Elizabeth Stribinger Shepherd, Elsie Crawford Koeniger, Helen Bryan Sater, Margaret Henderson Smith and Sylvia Susselles Frost.

It was decided that on the fifth of each month (odd months in the evening, even months in the afternoon) an informal gathering of Alumnae would be held at the Hollins Center for social purposes. The first of these gatherings will take place on January 5th.

—GERTRUD RATH, *Secretary*.

Northern Ohio. The annual meeting of the Northern Ohio Chapter, with election of officers, was held Saturday, January 7th. Mrs. Whittier O. Duffie (Marie Hedges) was re-elected President. Mrs. Thomas A. Eggert (Jean Russell) was elected Secretary and Mrs. A. A. Garner (Mary Fell) is Treasurer.

The Chapter is organizing its plans for carrying out the suggested Alumnae Program. The Chapter members are anxious to put themselves solidly behind its projects.

Our junior members and Miss Grace Chevraux of the Hollins faculty were our guests for luncheon and bridge on Wednesday of holiday week. We are very proud of our "Campus Chapter" and their enthusiastic manner of assisting us is a great delight.

The Chapter is working in several directions toward assisting with the several Alumnae funds. Also we hope to be represented at the Alumnae Advisory Council to be held at Hollins Founder's Day.

—JEAN RUSSELL (EGGERT), *Secretary*.

Petersburg, Virginia. The Petersburg Alumnae had their annual cabaret dance on December 26th.

The affair was held in Gray's Armory and was described by the social columns of the press

as "one of the outstanding social functions of the winter." Weede Meyer's Orchestra furnished the music.

The proceeds will be applied to Alumnae funds.

—IRENE BERNARD, *President*.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Six o'clock, December 5th, at the Woman's City Club of Philadelphia, saw the first meeting of the Hollins Alumnae Chapter in full swing around the dinner table. Gertrude Oberholtzer, our hostess, had arranged things so that we were both comfortable and very well fed, so with an even dozen of us, including several new faces, we felt that we had made a most auspicious beginning.

Mary Lee Wetmore Adamson, who has served so well as President of the Chapter, asked to be relieved of the office, and though it is with real regret that we see her go, we feel that in Leonora Alexander we have found a worthy successor. The other officers remain the same: Rachel Turner Huff and Julia Thom Eves manage the secretary's job between them and Gertrude Oberholtzer handles the money.

We are planning to have a tea meeting in January where a representative to the Founder's Day meeting of the Board will be appointed and to which we hope the Alumnae Secretary may come. Later in the spring we are planning to have a card party and then a final meeting just before Commencement. With the newer, younger members who have joined us this fall we are looking forward to great things. Several Chapter members will go to Hollins for Founder's Day and the meeting of the Alumnae Advisory Council.

The passing of Laura Davis Lazarus was spoken of with regret. One of the older members in the Chapter, she was yet one of the most interested, and we shall miss her from our gatherings.

—JULIA THOM EVES, *Secretary*.

Richmond, Virginia. Thirty members of the Richmond Chapter attended the meeting held on September 6th. They were as follows: Lena Rudd Hobson, President; Cornelia Reed, Secretary; Clair Whitfield, Treasurer; Lucy Duke, Mary Austin Mann, Jessie Pollard, Mary Cornelia Hankins, Margaret Sorg, Dorothy Sorg, May Ruggles Nelson, Elizabeth Hardwicke, Anne Cole, Virginia Eubank, Elizabeth Moon, Julia Omohundro Phillips, Sally Shepherd Perkins, Nancy Whitfield Chamberlain, Anna Heath Williams, Margaret Bowles, Olivia Helms Crutchfield, Louise Williams Sloan, Willie Camp Younts, Mary Bagby Rudd, Julia Pilcher Worsham, Lewise Shepherd Parsley, Mary Thomas Cox Hatcher, Virginia Long Anderson, Ethel Long Simpson, Dorothy Rueger, Louise Winston Shepherd, Evelyn Pulliam, Elizabeth Pettigrew Hundley, Mary Lewis and Betty Robinson.

The three main objectives of the Alumnae Program were discussed and committees appointed to take charge of the various projects,

Student Selection, Scholarships and Endowment. Lucy Duke was made Chairman of the Students Work. The Chapter decided to continue its Scholarship and voted to send one hundred dollars to the Endowment Fund.

Jessie Pollard was asked to report to the Chapter on campus activities, especially concerning the Richmond students.

The Chapter expects to send a representative to Hollins to the Alumnae Advisory Council.

—LENA RUDD (HOBSON), *President*.

San Antonio, Texas. As this QUARTERLY goes to press the San Antonio Chapter is having a meeting which will include Alumnae from Houston and other nearby towns.

The Chapter answered the call for endowment this summer and sent a substantial sum in reply to the letter sent out by Kitty Settle Morgan in August, immediately following the transfer of the College.

Organization work in the State of Texas is now under consideration by the Chapter. They urge all Texas Alumnae to correspond with them if they are interested in forming regional chapters. Texas stands third in number of Alumnae in any one state.

—FANNY LACY (DICKSON), *President*.

Triangle Chapter. On December 10, 1932, the Triangle Chapter of the Hollins Alumnae Association sponsored an amateur play for the benefit of its endowment pledge.

The play chosen was *The Vinegar Tree*, a comedy by Paul Osborne and was performed on the stage of the Little Theatre at Hollins College. Sully Hayward, '09, Head of the English Department of the Roanoke High School, coached the players.

As a result of the enthusiastic work done by both the friends who made up the cast and others who assisted in the stage setting, as well

as that done by the Chapter in promoting the performance and selling the "house," the project was a complete success.

At its fall meeting at Tinker Tea House the Chapter studied the Alumnae Program and appointed committees to carry out the suggestions therein.

A Chapter representative will attend the Council sessions to be held at Hollins during the Founder's Day week-end and many Chapter members besides will attend the various meetings and functions during that time.

—FANNY BOTSFORD, *Secretary*.

Washington, D. C. The Chapter held its first meeting of the season on October 20th, at which time election of officers took place. Emma M. Thom is President, Clarinda Crupper is Vice President and Erna Bishop is Secretary and Treasurer.

The meeting was presided over by Elizabeth Hardesty Waters, whose term of office came to a close after a most successful and interesting year. The program for the winter's work was discussed and adopted. It will include a business and social meeting December 7, 1932, the Founder's Day banquet February 23, 1933, a spring meeting on April 4th and a card party in May, the date of which will be set by the committee.

The Chapter hopes that at least one of the regular meetings may be held jointly with the Baltimore Chapter.

—ERNA BISHOP, *Secretary*.

During the holiday period reports of many groups of Alumnae, both within and without Chapter centers, holding informal gatherings came to this office. Many met to talk "Hollins" over cups of tea or at luncheon tables. In a number of cases students home from Hollins for the holidays were included and enjoyed carrying the latest news to their Alumnae friends.

PERSONALS

1854

It is with regret that we announce the death of Anastasia Smith (Mrs. Robert Kent.)

1862

Adair—It is with regret that we announce the death of Ellen Adair (Mrs. Benjamin Gooch). She was a native of Giles County, Virginia, but spent her married life in Hinton, West Virginia. Mrs. Gooch was well known throughout both Virginia and West Virginia.

1863

It is with regret that we announce the death of Mrs. O. T. Terrell (Lucy M. Frazer) at Lahore, Virginia.

1866

Brown—It is with regret that we announce the death of Willie Brown (Mrs. George S. Stokes). Quoting the *Southern Churchman*, November 5, 1932: "Mrs. Willie Brown Stokes, widow of George S. Stokes and a representative of distinguished families in Virginia, died October 10, 1932, at her home 'Bolling Island' Goochland County, after a long illness."

1877

It is with regret that we announce the death of Margaret Mary Jones who died October 10th, at Galveston, Texas.

1891

Our sympathy goes out to Mrs. D. N. Mc-Lauchlin (Frances McFadden) and to Mrs. Tom Bell (Louise McLauchlin), '17, wife and daughter of Rev. D. N. McLauchlin, who died November 3, 1932. Dr. McLauchlin was pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Norfolk, Virginia.

1892

Harris—It is with regret that we announce the death of Janet Maxwell Harris-Gaines, October 20, 1932. Mrs. Gaines was the wife of Professor R. E. Gaines of the University of Richmond, where she was beloved by everyone.

1902

Hinton—Ethel Hinton is a member of the Democratic County Executive Committee of Summers County, West Virginia.

1903

Skeggs—Ella Skeggs (Mrs. William Emmett Crawford), announces the marriage of her son, Mr. William S. Crawford.

1904

Farquhar—Ethel Farquhar (Mrs. Robert Bentley Thomas), recently celebrated her silver wedding anniversary. One of her guests on this occasion was Mrs. F. H. Brockett, of New Haven, Connecticut, who was Irene Williamson, '03.

1905

Campbell—Emily Campbell (Mrs. J. Allen Greenland) appeared recently on a musical program in Fort Wayne, Indiana, under the auspices of the Hoosier Program Bureau.

1906

Thornhill—Annie C. Thornhill was recently married to Mr. L. L. Sargent.

1907

Campbell—Anna Campbell, now Dean Anna Campbell of the New Jersey State College for Women, has been made a member of the Royal Society of Historians, in London, England.

1908

Shileds—Anna Shileds (Mrs. R. W. Hewitt) is residing in Roanoke, Virginia.

1910

Ramsay—Eudora Ramsay (Mrs. F. B. Richardson) attended a meeting of the State Executive Committee of the Business and Professional Women's Club at Phillipsburg. Mrs. Richardson is field secretary of the National Federation and was the guest speaker for the occasion.

1911

Our sympathy goes out to Mildred Wiggin (Mrs. Kenneth Holmes) whose husband recently died following a brief illness.

Reynolds—Betty Reynolds (Mrs. E. W. G. Boogher) has been appointed to the State Board of the New Jersey Congress of the Parent-Teachers Association. She will be in charge of *Child Welfare*, the official publication of the association.

1912

Bouknight—Mary L. Bouknight was recently married to Mr. Frank A. Barr.

1913

Duntze—Helen Duntze (Mrs. A. W. Rhyne) is doing an outstanding piece of community work in her home town of Coahoma, Mississippi.

Harris—Ruth Harris (Mrs. Ruth Harris Brush) has changed her residence to Passaic, New Jersey, where she is manager of a large apartment house.

1916

Howard—Margaret Howard (Mrs. S. L. Wiggins) announces the birth of a son, Howard, November 7, 1932.

1919

McKinney—Camilla McKinney writes that her work grows more and more interesting. At the present she is doing full time field work with the New York Children's Aid, supervising children in foster homes.

Saunders—Jessie Mildred Saunders was recently married to Mr. Warfield Hattan Guinn.

1921

Bates—Mildred Bates (Mrs. Edward Moseley Gwathmey) has taken up her residence at Converse College where her husband has entered upon his duties as President of the College.

Darby—Callie Darby has a secretarial position with the National Research Council in Washington, D. C.

Fuqua—Julia Fuqua was recently married to Dr. Vincent Hilles Ober.

1922

Thompson—Mary Tom Thompson (Mrs. James de Barth Walbach) accompanied by her husband and her tiny daughter have gone to the Philippines, where Major Walbach is stationed at Fort Mills, Philippine Islands.

1924

Bass—Elizabeth Bass recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Dwelle—Fay Ross Dwelle is doing graduate work at the University of North Carolina.

McIlhaney—Matilda McIlhaney (Mrs. Robert F. Selden, Jr.) has a son, born October 26, 1932. He is Robert F., Jr.

Milton—Ann Milton was married on December 12th to Mr. Robert Cowan deRosset, of Charleston, South Carolina. Mrs. J. M. T. Finney, Jr. (Virginia Milton), of Baltimore, Maryland, was her sister's guest at the time of the marriage.

1925

Hall—Elizabeth K. Hall is with the Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia. Her work is in the Out-Patient Department.

Peyton—Ada Mae Peyton (Mrs. Frank Mitchell) announces the birth of a daughter, Elizabeth Ann, on September 18, 1932, at Sao Paulo, Brazil.

Todd—Elizabeth Todd (Mrs. L. F. Kinney, Jr.) is president of the Triangle Club of Kingston, Rhode Island. This club was recently hostess to the Rhode Island State Federation of Womens Clubs.

Williams—Sara Williams (Mrs. Charles H. Jett) will reside in Mt. Sterling, Kentucky.

1926

Livingston—Almira Livingston was recently married to Mr. Benjamin Judson Mills.

Thompson—Frances Boyce Thompson (Mrs. Cyril Collins) is recording secretary of the Red Bank Democratic League, of Red Bank, New Jersey.

1927

Mann—Mary Austin Mann was recently married to the Reverend Joseph Rogers Walker.

Owen—Miriam Owen was recently married to Mr. Robert Edmondson Irby.

1928

Astin—Myrtle Astin was married on October 29th to Mr. Robert Alexis Rawlins.

Barker—Eleanor Barker was recently married to Mr. Phillip W. Whitfield.

Booker—Janice Booker's engagement to Mr. George Abraham Wright was announced by her parents on January 8th.

Duke—Mary Hinton Duke was married on November 7, 1932, to Mr. John H. Kerr. She will reside in Warrenton, North Carolina.

Geer—Jane Geer was married on October 16th to Mr. George Hayden Raynor.

Harris—Elizabeth Dickson Harris's engagement to Mr. Robertwell Kennedy, of Longview, Texas, has been recently announced.

Rushton—Elizabeth Rushton was recently married to Mr. E. Miller Robinson, Jr.

Varser—Lily Snead Varser was recently married to Dr. Norman Oliver Benson.

1929

Crosby—Margaret Crosby is teaching in the Gilmer Public School, Roanoke, Virginia.

Davidson—Grace Davidson was recently married to Mr. Herbert C. Sheldon.

Dunn—Lucy Dunn was recently married to Mr. Charles Kennedy McCotter.

It is with regret that we announce the death of Catherine Hill on January 7, 1933, following a brief illness.

Holladay—Helen Holladay is taking an M. A. degree in Christian Education at Union Theological Seminary, New York City.

Lowe—Margaret Lowe is the president of the newly reorganized Winston-Salem, North Carolina, Chapter.

Robinson—Alice Wynne Robinson was recently married to Mr. William Davis Lee.

West—Margaret West was recently married to Henry Bowen Frazier, Jr.

Whitfield—Anne Whitfield was recently married to Mr. Emerson Gibbs Chamberlain.

1930

Ingles—Betty Ingles is working for the Family Welfare Association in Baltimore, Maryland.

Johns—Sunie Johns is spending the winter at her home in Winder, Georgia, having recently resided in New York City.

Stone—Ruth Stone is technician in a private laboratory in Miami Beach, Florida.

Wilson—Nancy Wilson (Mrs. A. L. Sibley) announces the birth of a daughter, Nancy Wilson, born December 19, 1932.

1931

Adams—Sidney Adams is assistant in the Modern Language Department of Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tennessee.

Bray—Eleanor Bray is teaching zoölogy in the University of Maryland and studying for her M. A. degree.

Callaway—Bessie Callaway is assistant editor of the Society Column of the *La Grange Daily News*, La Grange, Georgia.

Cowperthwaite—Carol Cowperthwaite's engagement to Mr. Pendennis White Reed was recently announced.

Fopeano—Mary Fopeano (Mrs. Hugh Peter) has gone to Absecon, New Jersey to live.

Freeman—Rosa Freeman was recently married to Lieutenant Charles Keller, Jr. They will reside in Brookline, Massachusetts.

Hope—Elizabeth Vernon Hope was married on October 15th, to Lieutenant Charles Roger Urban.

Kabler—Kelen Kabler is spending the winter months in Miami Beach, Florida.

Lanier—Marie Lanier has charge of the Fairfax Kindergarten, at Fairfax, Alabama.

Lightbown—Maud Lightbown was recently married to Mr. Albert Walker Allen and resides in Washington, D. C.

Mason—Margaret Mason was recently married to Mr. James Crouch.

Moore—Margaret Moore's engagement to Mr. Halmer Hayner, of Troy, New York, was announced recently.

Perry—Mary Elizabeth Perry (Mrs. Logan Lovelace) is connected with the Federal Relief Organization in High Point, North Carolina, where she is doing case work.

Price—Mary Price has a position in B. Altman's, in New York City.

Triplett—Elizabeth Triplett was married on December 28th to Mr. Henry B. Dennis.

1932

Alexander—Leonora Alexander is president of the Philadelphia Chapter, Hollins Alumnae Association.

Dyer—Ellen Dyer was recently married to Mr. Homer U. Todd, Jr.

Fowlkes—Lura Fowlkes (Mrs. Joe Lanier) is living in West Point, Georgia, and has a son, Joe, Jr.

Jones—Leah Jones recently was married to Mr. David Livingstone Ward.

Offutt—Jane Offutt has been made president of the Lexington, Kentucky, Chapter of the Hollins Alumnae Association.

Robinson—Lulu Robinson is taking a technician's course in Stuart Circle Hospital, Richmond, Virginia.

Susseles—Sylvia Susseles was recently married to Mr. A. Harold Frost.

1934

Montague—Elenore Montague is traveling in Europe. Later she expects to remain in Munich and attend the Conservatory there.

1935

Purdy—Edith Purdy was recently married to Mr. Clarence Morgan.

Minor—Anne Colston Minor was recently married to Mr. Whitney Stone.

1936

Dannenbaum—Mary-Anne Dannenbaum was recently married to Mr. Jerome H. Louchheim, Jr.

Alumnae Office mail to the following Alumnae is being returned to us. Information as to the correct addresses would be appreciated. We are giving the last known addresses:

Mrs. A. M. Ackerman
(Loraine Suydam)
1222 Sweetzer Avenue,
West Hollywood, California

Mrs. R. A. W. Barrett
(Grace Bloodworth)
168 Peachtree Circle,
Atlanta, Georgia

Mrs. Stanley Crew
(Lillian Unger)
Petersburg Turnpike,
Richmond, Virginia

Mrs. C. W. Cromwell
(Laura Katherine Nottingham)
London, England

Ruth Hall
Buffalo, New York

Juanita Hannah
P. O. Box 225
Lakeland, Florida

Mrs. E. K. Harris
(Stella Smith)
Fremont, Virginia

Mrs. Raymond McGrath
(Catherine Crozier)
Cambridge, England

Theodora Madsen
216 Ridgewood Road, Roland Park,
Baltimore, Maryland

Mrs. E. B. Picton
(Evelyn McElreth)
Harlingen, Texas

Mrs. W. A. Quinn
(Marie Bell)
Burlingame, California

Margaret Warren
Macon, Georgia

Mrs. A. B. Westerfield
(Mary Catherine Bynum)
New Orleans, Louisiana

Mrs. Carl Whyte
(Leila Monk)
Shreveport, Louisiana

ALUMNAE CHAPTERS

CHAPTER		PRESIDENT
ATLANTA, GA.	523 Moreland Avenue, N. E.	Mrs. R. R. Berry (Marion Koonce)
BALTIMORE, MD.	2834 Maryland Avenue	Mrs. F. M. Cabell (Bessie Martin)
BOSTON, MASS.	101 Longwood Ave., Brookline, Mass.	Mrs. Robert Carlyle Cochrane
CHARLESTON, W. VA.	2017 Quarrier Street	Mrs. Joseph Crane (Almeda McWhorter)
CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.	Charlottesville, Va.	Mrs. Charles K. Davenport (Frances Hildreth)
CHICAGO, ILL.	4820 Elm Street, Niles Center, Ill.	Mrs. Lewis E. Baker (Mary Ethel Prow)
COLUMBUS, GA.	1327 3d Avenue	Mrs. Hugh Coffin Martin (Anza Clements)
DALLAS, TEXAS.	4209 Lakeside Drive	Mrs. Lang Wharton (Rebecca Phillips)
DANVILLE, VA.		Mrs. B. V. Booth, Jr. (Florence Penn)
DETROIT, MICH.	17315 Wildemere Avenue	Mrs. E. D. McCallum (Virginia B. Martin)
EASTERN SHORE.	Machipongo, Va.	Mrs. George Oliver (Clara Bell)
GREENSBORO, N. C.	818 West Market Street	Mrs. J. Ralston Cargill (Evelyn Thacker)
HUNTINGTON, W. VA.	1029 8th Street	Jessie Keister
KANSAS CITY, MO.	510 North 25th Street, St. Joseph, Mo.	Mary Ann Griffin
KNOXVILLE, TENN.	1913 White Avenue	Mrs. John K. Gillespie, Jr. (Margaret McClellan)
LEXINGTON, KY.	260 Broadway	Jane Offutt
LEXINGTON, VA.	Lexington, Va.	Mary Monroe Penick
LOUISVILLE, KY.	58 Eastover Park	Frances Hunter
MEMPHIS, TENN.	415 Goodwin Avenue	Mrs. K. G. Duffield (Edyth Mallory)
NEW ORLEANS, LA.	1500 Jefferson Avenue	Mrs. J. M. McBryde (Flora Webster)
NEW YORK CITY.	401 West End Avenue	Mrs. Henry L. Schmelz (Annie Moomaw)
NORFOLK, VA.	829 Spottswood Avenue	Elvie Hitchings
NORTHERN OHIO.	3326 Grenway Road, Cleveland, Ohio	Mrs. Whittier O. Duffie (Marie Hedges)
PETERSBURG, VA.	224 Fillmore Street	Irene Bernard
PHILADELPHIA, PA.	% Miss Wright's School, Bryn Mawr, Pa.	Leonora Alexander
RALEIGH, N. C.	400 Person Street	Mrs. Robert Yancey (Margaret Hunter)
RICHMOND, VA.	1200 East Main Street	Mrs. Haskin Hobson (Lena Rudd)
ST. LOUIS, MO.	424 East Big Bend Road, Webster Groves, Mo.	Mrs. Gordon M. Philpott (Drue Wilson)
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.	825 Magnolia	Mrs. Charles Dickson (Fanny Lee Lacy)
TRIANGLE.	White Oak Road, Prospect Hills, Roanoke, Va.	Dorothy Towles
URBANA, OHIO.	Urbana, Ohio	Florence Barlow
WASHINGTON, D. C.		Emma M. Thom
WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.	188 Beachwood Road, New Wilmington, Pa.	Mrs. Albert L. Skillen (Agnes Martin)
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.	204 Cascade	Margaret Lowe

+ WILL CHAPTERS PLEASE NOTIFY ALUMNAE OFFICE OF CHANGE IN OFFICERS? +

Introducing:

A New Series of Hollins Views



WE ARE reprinting, for your pleasure, two of a series of six new prints of the Hollins Campus.

We chose for one, a scene that will prove unfamiliar to Alumnae who have not visited Hollins for the past several years. It is the picture of one of the lovely walks in the Beale Memorial Garden, which lies just back of the Library, between the two bridges.

The other depicts a well-remembered scene which needs no comment. However, we chose it not only for its familiarity but in order to call your attention to the genius of the photographer as to focus and perspective. Notice, if you will, the height of the trees. Here they are pictured for us as they actually stand in relation to the two buildings.

This delicate artistry is to be found in the whole series, bringing to us a new satisfaction as we recall the well-remembered beauty of our campus.

These pictures are to be had at very reasonable prices. All are in dull finish, double weight, gray tones in the following sizes and at the following prices:

5 inches x 7 inches.	25 cents
8 inches x 10 inches.	75 cents
11 inches x 14 inches.	\$1.00



LEFT:
*Main Building and
Front Campus*

BELOW:
*Garden Walk with
Trees*



Below are the titles and numbers. Order according to number, stating size.

No. 1—*Garden and View of Library Reflected in Stream.*

No. 2—*Main Building and Front Campus.* (See Reprint.)

No. 3—*Garden—Wind in the Willow.*

No. 4—*Garden and Library.*

No. 5—*Garden Walk with Trees.* (See Reprint.)

No. 6—*Little Theatre and Willow Tree.*



Use the order blank below and address same to Alumnae Office, Hollins College, Hollins, Virginia.

Proceeds to go to the Alumnae Fund.

Inclosed Find My Check for \$.....
Please Send Hollins Views as Indicated Below.

Name.....

Address.....

No. 1—Size.....

No. 4—Size.....

No. 2—Size.....

No. 5—Size.....

No. 3—Size.....

No. 6—Size.....

FORMS OF BEQUEST

I Give and Bequeath to Hollins College, a corporation established by law, in the County of Roanoke, and Commonwealth of Virginia, the sum of dollars, to be safely invested by it and called the Endowment Fund. The interest shall be applied to the in Hollins College, as the Trustees shall deem expedient.

I Give and Bequeath to Hollins College, a corporation established by law, in the County of Roanoke, and Commonwealth of Virginia, the sum of dollars, to be appropriated by the Trustees for the benefit of the College in such manner as they shall think will be most useful.

I Give and Bequeath to Hollins College, a corporation established by law, in the County of Roanoke, and Commonwealth of Virginia, the sum of dollars, to be safely invested by it, and called the Scholarship Fund. The interest of this fund shall be applied to the aid of deserving students in Hollins College.

EDITOR'S NOTE: At the request of the Board of Directors of the Hollins College Alumnae Association, the Board of Trustees of the Hollins College Corporation offers the above forms for the consideration of Alumnae and friends of Hollins.

May we further suggest that if there are those who have in mind bequests following along the line of Memorials, that you communicate with the Alumnae office or the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, so that further types of legal forms may be placed at your disposal. The Alumnae office or the Chairman of the Board would be glad to correspond with anyone considering a memorial since accurate information as to Hollins' needs is available from either of these sources.

(Signed) D. D. HULL, JR.,
910 Colonial National Bank Building, Roanoke, Va.,
Chairman of the Board.