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THE HOLLINS ALUMNAE QUARTERLY



MAY - JUNE ISSUE, 1938
VOLUME XII **NUMBER III**

We repeat



The Hollins Commemorative Plates

By WEDGWOOD

is the most exciting alumnæ news of the year. The Alumnæ Association of Hollins College is proud to edit a set of plates by master craftsmen that recreates four significant views from the campus scene for your permanent enjoyment. East, West, Main, and the Library will be executed on hand-engraved copper plates in the early Staffordshire tradition. The charm of the original scenes that flavors these new interpretations is further enhanced by a lovely floral border, known as Cluny. This series is indeed a worthy expression of your memories of Hollins.

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THE HOLLINS ALUMNAE QUARTERLY

Published by the Hollins College Alumnae Association, Inc.

VOLUME XII

HOLLINS COLLEGE, VA., MAY-JUNE ISSUE, 1938

No. III

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Associate membership, including subscription to annual *News-Letter*.....1.00*

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MEMBER AMERICAN ALUMNI COUNCIL

*Minutes of the Eighth Annual Meeting of the Alumnae Advisory Council

MARY GORDON Weck SMOTHERS, *Secretary*

February 19-20, 1938

EDITOR'S NOTE: Elsewhere in this issue is printed the story of the Founder's Day weekend, including the council meeting. Below is the record of the events of the meeting.

THE eighth annual meeting of the Alumnae Advisory Council was called to order by the president, Dr. Anna Campbell, '07, on Saturday morning, February 19, at ten o'clock, in Presser Hall. The session, open to the campus and visitors, was well attended.

Miss Campbell announced the appointment of five representatives-at-large, namely: Susie Wilson Cocke, Mary Creech, Abby Castle, Mary Wood Whitehurst, and Elizabeth Williams.

Mozelle Myers Fairer was appointed as registrar to receive the \$1.00 regis-

*To be submitted for approval at the next annual meeting.

tration fee, in force for the first time since the adoption of the plan at the 1937 meeting. The fee, it was explained, is designed to put the council on its own budget for expenses which amount to approximately \$75.00 annually. This sum has in the past been furnished by the Alumnae Association, and from the college budget on *Lectures and Concerts*.

Announcements were made by Ruth *Crupper* Reeves, alumnae executive secretary, as follows:

President Randolph would be at home to alumnae on Saturday afternoon from 4:30 to 5:30.

There would be a gallery lecture by Mr. John Canaday on the art exhibition in the Y. W. C. A. room at 8:30 Saturday evening.

A basket ball game between alumnae and the senior class teams would be played in the gymnasium at 9:30.

A special study exhibit, composed of several types of material published by alumni and alumnae associations throughout the United States, had been placed in Presser Hall for council members to see.

Dr. Mary Parmenter, chairman of the Founder's Day Committee and a faculty member of the council, announced that the Turner exhibit, composed of treasures peculiar to the history of Hollins, would be on display in the library. She also announced the open house at *Rathhaus* for Monday afternoon.

A motion to dispose of the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting was made by Janet Stirling, seconded by Harriet Ann Jackson, and passed.

President Campbell invited President Randolph to greet the council members. After welcoming the alumnae to the Hollins campus, President Randolph introduced a timely discussion of college policies and problems. Her remarks were heard with much interest and appreciation on the part of the council members and alumnae, students, and faculty visitors in the audience.

The subject of the program, Miss Campbell then stated, was *College-Alumnae Relationships*, a topic undertaken for study by the Alumnae Advisory Council in 1937, and continued

from a different angle as the 1938 theme.

The first paper to be heard was presented by Geraldene Welch, '37. Her subject was "The Product of the Liberal Arts Degree As Seen Among Hollins Graduates." Miss Welch's discussion was factual, and included a statistical study of 305 graduates answering the questionnaire who are now in remunerative occupations. Her study sought to establish answers to such questions as (1) Has the A. B. graduate a good chance to secure a position? (2) Will the position probably be found along lines of her major field of study? (3) If she does graduate study is she likely to continue in her major field? (4) In what fields do the majority of graduates find employment based on the A. B. degree?

Miss Welch's report was made in collaboration with Mary Anna *Nettleton* Kershaw, '35, whose study entitled "College Graduates in Vocations" was published in the *QUARTERLY*, summer issue, 1935. The study is to be continued by Miss Welch and Mrs. Kershaw, to include specific examples of the work of alumnae in their chosen fields. A full copy of Miss Welch's report is on file for future reference. After a discussion of the report, the morning session adjourned.

At 1:30 p. m., the Council reconvened in Presser Hall. Ruth *Crupper* Reeves, chairman of the credentials committee, stated that a quorum was present. Her report showed the following representation:

Administration.....	2
Board of Trustees.....	None
Faculty.....	3
Student Body.....	5
Officers of Alumnae Advisory Council.....	2
Chairmen of Standing Committees of Alumnae Advisory Council.....	4
Officers of Alumnae Association.....	4
Chairmen of Standing Committees of Alumnae Association.....	2
Club Representatives.....	8
Executive Secretary.....	1
Alumnae Representatives-at-Large..	5
Organized Classes.....	16
Total.....	52

Clubs represented included:

Roanoke.....	ELEANOR GRAFF
Norfolk.....	ROSAMOND LARMOUR
Philadelphia.....	VIRGINIA RATH
Richmond.....	ROSALIE BATES
Northern New Jersey.....	MARION HAMILTON
New York.....	DOROTHY DONOVAN
Teneva.....	EDITH Kelly HOOKS
Washington..	HARRIET ANNE JACKSON

Classes represented included:

1907.....	ANNA CAMPBELL
1913.....	COURTNEY Rudd BIXBY
1916.....	AGNES Hanson BACHMAN
1918.....	EDITH Kelly HOOKS
1922.....	DOROTHY PAYNE
1923.....	MOZELLE Myers FAIRER
1924..	MARY GORDON Weck SMOTHERS
1927.....	MARY WOOD WHITEHURST
1929.....	FRANCES BUSH
1930.....	DOROTHY Quarles DICK
1932.....	JANET STIRLING
1933.....	DOROTHY HUYETT
1934.....	NAN COOK SMITH
1935.....	DOROTHY SPENCER
1936.....	HARRIET ANN JACKSON
1937.....	ELIZABETH WILLIAMS

The entire afternoon session was devoted to a discussion of a specific field into which A. B. graduates may enter, *i. e.*, the field of drama and dramatic production, little theatre organization, and play direction. The speaker was Lucy Feagin, '94, director of the Feagin School of Dramatic Art in New York City. Miss Feagin, a tangible and timely product of the liberal arts college as seen among Hollins Alumnae, gave a thrilling talk on what is being done in the drama life of America. She told something of her own school, and gave her own convictions with regard to the values of attaining the ground work of a liberal arts course in connection with one's chosen pursuits in later years. An hour of lively discussion followed Miss Feagin's brilliant address, after which the afternoon session adjourned.

At 10:30 a. m. Sunday, February 20, the business session of the Alumnae Advisory Council was called to order in Presser Hall by Miss Campbell.

Mrs. Reeves announced that an ample quorum was present to proceed with the business.

The treasurer announced that to date twenty-eight persons had paid registration fees, and she reminded the remaining members to leave their fees with the registrar at the close of the session.

Mrs. Dorothy Quarles Dick made a motion, seconded by Susanna Turner and carried, that the Alumnae Advisory Council recommend to alumnae clubs and student organizations that in future these bodies pay the registration fees of their respective representatives on the council.

A report of the Committee on Phi Beta Kappa, composed of Dr. Mary Phlegar Smith, Miss Ida Sitler, and Dr. F. Lamar Janney, was given by Dr. Smith, chairman. The majority report advocated: That the Advisory Council support the administration at such time as it considers advisable to take steps to secure a chapter of Phi Beta Kappa on the Hollins campus. The minority report urged: That any moves toward securing a chapter of Phi Beta Kappa at Hollins be discouraged. Miss Smith moved the adoption of the majority report, and Miss Mary Williamson seconded the motion, which was passed.

Miss Randolph stated that she had been advised that 1940 would be the year in which new chapters of Phi Beta Kappa would be formed, should Hollins desire to make application at this time.

Miss Marion Hamilton, chairman of the Committee for Revision of the Constitution, made the following recommendations:

1. That Article V of the Constitution be amended to read—"The Executive Board shall consist of the officers of the council, the president of the Alumnae Association, ex-officio, and two alumnae to be appointed by the president, who shall act as chairman of the Executive Board." This change provides for the inclusion of the president of the Alumnae Association on the Executive Board.

2. That the portion of Article VI of the Constitution reading, "The Executive Board shall appoint five councilors-at-large to represent sections having no chapters. They shall serve two years," be changed to read—"The Executive Board shall appoint five councilors-at-

large to represent sections having no chapters. They shall serve for a one-year term which is renewable the following year if they are able to attend. The president shall have the power to appoint a councilor to take the place of the representative of any chapter not so represented from alumnae on campus during Founder's Day."

3. That the last sentence in By-Law I be changed from "The president shall prepare in conference with the Executive Board a report of council sessions to be submitted at the annual meeting of the general Alumnae Association" to "A report of the council sessions shall be prepared after the Founder's Day meeting and shall appear in the succeeding ALUMNAE QUARTERLY."

Miss Hamilton made a motion, which was carried, that the above revisions of the Constitution and By-Laws be accepted.

Miss Helen Garber read an intensely interesting research paper, prepared by Anna Mary Blount Vance, '27, on the subject, "A Look Into the Methods and Functions of Some Alumnae Associations." This paper was divided into three parts covering the general picture, a brief glimpse of types of organization, and a study of the alumnae work of colleges similar to Hollins in size and type of program.

The last portion was especially thought-provoking for Hollins Alumnae as it furnished interesting comparisons of alumnae work in other colleges. A summary of the most pertinent facts which were presented are shown in the tabulation on the opposite page.

Miss Randolph expressed the desire that the council consider the question of membership of non-graduates in the alumnae clubs and the Alumnae Association. From her observations, during her visit to at least two-thirds of the alumnae in different parts of the country, she believed that the raising of qualifications for membership in clubs would prove beneficial in many localities.

Miss Duke moved: That a committee be appointed, composed of the president of the Alumnae Association, a member of the Alumnae Advisory Council, and a member of the faculty, to discuss a

change in the by-laws of the Alumnae Association concerning qualifications for membership in the Alumnae Association and to report to the Board of Directors of the Alumnae Association prior to the June meeting. This motion was lost.

Miss Randolph called attention to the fact that the college is paying between sixty and seventy per cent of the expenses of the Alumnae Association. She suggested that it would be pleasing to the administrative office to have the local alumnae group work with the college on these figures.

Miss Dorothy Vickery, chairman of the Date Committee for the Centennial, was unable to give a complete report as all questionnaires on the subject had not been returned. She was instructed to continue her committee work and report at the next annual meeting of the Alumnae Advisory Council.

An announcement was made that Mr. Bernard P. Taylor, fund expert and director of the Alderman Fund Plan of the University of Virginia, would be on campus Monday afternoon, February 21, at a time and place to be announced later. Without any obligation on the part of the college or alumnae, he was to discuss the alumnae fund system versus the membership dues system as a means of systematic alumnae support of the college and the alumnae program.

Reporting as chairman of the Resolutions Committee, Miss Dorothy Huyett offered the following resolutions:

Be it resolved:

That the Alumnae Advisory Council extend greetings to our beloved Miss Matty Cocke, president emeritus of the college.

That to Dr. Bessie Carter Randolph we express our sincere appreciation of her success in increasing the prestige of Hollins in the academic world and for maintaining the balance and traditional spirit of coöperation during the distressing period through which the college has just passed;

That the council express its appreciation to the administration of the college for its hospitality and coöperation, and to Miss Knox and her local hospitality

NAME OF COLLEGE*	IS AN ALUMNAE SECRETARY EMPLOYED?	IS ALUMNAE OFFICE SELF-SUPPORTING?	HAS A CAPITAL FUND BEEN ESTABLISHED?	DUES	DO DUES INCLUDE ALUMNAE MAGAZINE?	PER CENT OF ALUMNAE PAYING DUES	OTHER FORMS OF ALUMNAE GIFTS
A	Yes	\$1,500 per year received from college for alumnae work	No	\$2.00	Yes	25% of graduates	Alumnae fund made up of annual gifts
B	Yes	Helped to great extent by college	No. Hope to eventually	No dues—yearly fund for annual expenses	12% contributed to annual fund
C	Yes	College furnishes subsidy of \$675 and part of secretary's salary	\$4,000 made up from \$40 life membership dues	\$2.00	Yes	40-50%	\$11,007 Loyalty Fund contributed in 5 years
D	Yes	Secretary's salary provided by college—\$500 subsidy in rent, telephone, etc.	\$14,000 made up of \$25 life membership dues	\$1.50	Yes, and a biennial directory	65-70%	\$268,000 raised in last 25 years for special projects
E	Yes	College pays salary of alumnae secretary and bills of the office	No	No. Ask for gifts annually	Included in gifts to the annual fund	At present working to buy books for the library

*For publication purposes the names of the five sister colleges are not used.

committee for their efforts in making our stay a pleasant one;

That we express our appreciation to Dr. Anna Campbell, president of the council, for her continued enthusiastic leadership; to the program committee for providing the council with the speakers which they secured; to the alumnae and publicity office for their efficient work in preparing for a meeting of the council;

That we express our thanks to Anna Mary *Blount* Vance and her committee for their extensive study of alumnae-college relationships; to Mary Anna *Nettleton* Kershaw and GERALDEAN Welch for beginning the interesting survey of "College Graduates in Vocations" and wish to suggest that it be a policy of the council to encourage further researches in that line; to Lucy Feagin for her interesting talk and valuable suggestions about the study of dramatic art.

That the council go on record as being in accord with a possible future policy of enlargement of the college to a maximum of 500 students as outlined by President Randolph, our feeling being that the college administration has only come to this conclusion after intensive study of the problem.

Be it further resolved:

That the Alumnae Advisory Council express our deepest sympathy to the college and especially to the families of Mrs. Rath, Mr. Turner, and Mrs. Barbee who, during their lifetime, faithfully and constructively served Hollins.

Respectfully submitted,

DOROTHY HUYETT, *Chairman*
HELEN GARBER
HARRIET ANNE JACKSON



Greatest Show on Earth

MARY PARMENTER

*Now on a stage too large and bare and windy,
Admission price whatever you think it worth,
Is opening up for a return engagement
The ancient tragical drama of rebirth,
Not too well played. In spite of much rehearsal
Most still goes wrong, all needs repolishing.
The willows have missed their cues again—Yet somehow
The show goes on. This is only another Spring.*

Founder's Day Week-End



DR. ANNA CAMPBELL
*Professor of History, New Jersey College for Women
President Alumnae Advisory Council*

Convening of the ALUMNAE ADVISORY COUNCIL

"UPON returning to Hollins, one always feels there is a natural sincerity on the campus. The thrill which is experienced is comparable to that which a home-coming traveler, after a sojourn in Europe, feels when the skyline of New York City becomes visible." With these remarks, Dr. Anna Camp-

bell, president, opened the eighth annual session of the Alumnae Advisory Council in Presser Hall on Saturday, February 19, 1938.

The feature of the morning session was a report by Geraldean Welch, '37, on a survey of Hollins graduates entitled "The Product of the Liberal Arts

Degree as Seen Among Hollins Graduates." With Mary Anna Nettleton Kershaw, '35, Miss Welch contributed



MISS GERALDEAN WELCH

material which supplemented a survey of Hollins graduates made by Mrs. Kershaw in 1935. Questionnaires have now been received from forty-five

groups and classes. Further study will be made of the statistics involved, the conclusions of which ought to make interesting reading for a future QUARTERLY.

Among the interesting facts revealed by the study, so far as it has been developed, is that one hundred out of the three hundred and five A. B. cases studied are gainfully employed on the strength of their A. B. degrees alone. Nearly half of the opportunities for graduates without additional study are in the teaching field. A variety of other fields have been entered, however, such as social, library, secretarial, scientific, clerical, and department store work.

Address by Lucy Feagin, '94

At the afternoon session, our guest speaker, Lucy Feagin, an alumna who has risen to the top in her chosen field, gave us a delightful and instructive account of her work as director of the Feagin School of Dramatic Art in New York City, of which she is the founder.

It is interesting to trace Lucy Feagin's career from its first intrepid beginnings, when for southern women a career in dramatics was not quite the accepted thing, and, in fact, when "career women" were something of a rarity.



MISS LUCY FEAGIN

The Feagin School of Dramatic Art was started, she told us, in the backyard of one of the old-fashioned southern homes near Union Springs, a small town of 5,000 inhabitants in the southeastern part of Alabama. The stage was a piano box, the actors the brothers of the director, Lucy Feagin, and the children of the neighborhood. The plays were original dramatizations of *Mother Goose Rhymes* and fairy stories.

Parental objection kept young Lucy from going on the stage, which was her real aspiration and desire. Teaching was considered respectable. She had lessons in elocution and acted in school and amateur plays from her earliest childhood.

When she went to college at Hollins, her parents thought she should be a painter, so she studied art as a concession to their wishes and also pursued the study which was her earliest love—dramatics. She was often told by various members of the faculty that she might amount to something in her other subjects if she were not so "stage-struck."

After college she taught in Judson College at Marion, Alabama; then in

Washington College, Washington, D. C. These years were interspersed with years of study with Mrs. Milward Adams, of Chicago, and in the University of Chicago, with Mrs. Ida Benfey Judd in New York, with Eduard Duard, of the Comedie Française in Paris, with Kate Rorke in London, and in the London School of Speech Training in London, and at Oxford.

Twenty-two years ago Miss Feagin went to New York to establish her own school. She started the Feagin School of Dramatic Art before the study of dramatics became as popular as it is today. She saw the need of actual training for acting, the training for the artistic use of the body and voice, and guidance in the expression of the emotional nature through definite aesthetic principles. Later developments in the radio, the talking pictures, and the lecture field have justified her predictions of the increased need of dramatic training.

Early last fall, Miss Feagin moved her school to Rockefeller Center. It is equipped with a complete little theatre, a broadcasting studio, class rooms, and scenery and costume designing studios. A Broadway theatre is used for the large productions given by the senior class of the school. The average enrollment is three hundred students, and the faculty numbers eighteen.

Although the responsibilities and duties as director of the school have increased, Miss Feagin still teaches and directs plays herself. She also coaches many professionals privately in their various roles for Broadway productions and the radio. She has broadcast over the Columbia chain on the subject of "The Charm of Good Speech," and also directed plays for that company, and for WINS and WMCA. Recently she gave a series of lectures on "The Art of Expression," to women's clubs and other groups around New York and farther afield. Press comments on these lectures have been very flattering.

In 1935 Lucy Feagin was chosen by the New York League of Business and Professional Women, with seventy other organizations coöperating, as one of the "most outstanding career women of America" to represent accomplishment

in the field of dramatic instruction. Some of the others chosen as "career women" were Ethel Barrymore, Amelia Earhart, Gladys Swarthout, and Fanny Hurst. This quotation was used to describe their work:

*"Who, by the quality of their devotion,
The skill and art they have brought to
their tasks
Have focused the attention of the nation
upon their achievements."*

As she told us at the afternoon session, Miss Feagin heartily approves of a liberal arts education as a background for any professional career in the arts. In replying to inquiries received at her school, she recommends a four-year college course, or at least two years of college work, before study at a professional school such as her own. At her school general cultural courses are required, in addition to dramatic instruction, in history of art, dramatic literature, poetry, etc.

"We suffer," said Miss Feagin, "from the get-rich-quick idea, and from the urge to seek remunerative employment immediately after college, a condition brought on by the depression." Prospective students for her school inquire first how soon they can get jobs, and how much money they will get. Her reply always is that this depends on the aptitude of the individual and on his general cultural background.

Miss Feagin has observed the tendency among young people to enter the smaller, more individual colleges, rather than to register at the larger, more mechanized institutions. She is convinced of the need for a liberal arts education to help us solve some of the problems of the present and the future.

Miss Feagin spoke of her memories of Charles Lewis Cocke, president of Hollins, when she was a student. She remembers him speaking in the chapel and saying, "This is a school of standards, young ladies." When urged to lower the standards of her own school "to give people what they want, instead of what they ought to have," she said that she always remembers Mr. Cocke's admonition to keep up the standards. Miss Feagin has a letter of

recommendation in Mr. Cocke's own handwriting which secured for her her first teaching job at Judson College. His reputation and the standards at Hollins in those early days were regarded so highly that Judson College was willing to employ an inexperienced young girl solely on his recommendation.

Following her talk, Miss Feagin answered many questions concerning work in the dramatic field, the problems of the little theatre, and the opportunities it affords.

Saturday Evening

The buffet supper in the drawing room is one of the pleasantest occasions of the alumnae council week-end. Seated at tables for four decorated with candles, and with spring flowers all about us in the room, we enjoyed a delicious supper served in the drawing room. It was a moment for complete relaxation and unhurried conversation.

Afterwards some of us who are art-minded, went to see the exhibit in the Y. W. C. A. room and to hear the gallery talk given for our special benefit by Mr. John Canaday of the art department. The exhibit was of some very fine reproductions of German paintings of the important period from 1500 to 1550. The chief artists included were: Altdorfer, Cranach, Holbein, and Duerer.

Another exhibit during the week-end was the collection of "Hollinsiana" displayed in the library. Most of it came from Mr. Turner's files and his treasures in the vault, but it also included old catalogues and annuals, and scrapbooks of newspaper clippings about Hollins up to the present time. There were old report books, accounts, and letters from the earliest days of the college, and some people, including present students, had the fun of looking up the grades of their grandmothers, great-grandmothers, and great-aunts.

The evening's entertainment was made complete by a basket ball game between seniors and alumnae. Of course, the youngsters walked all over us when we ran out of wind, but a lot of limber-limbed alumnae made a good showing on the floor.

Memorial Service

The most beautiful feature of this Founder's Day week-end was the memorial service in the chapel in honor of Leila Turner Rath, Joseph Augustine Turner, and Bessie Cocke Barbee. We on the campus had had opportunity to pay tribute to the ones who have passed from our lives here. For the alumnae we arranged a service in which they too might share in an expression of love and reverence for the fruitful lives of these three whose personalities have been, and will remain, so large a part of Hollins College.

Mr. Estes Cocke gave the invocation and read selections from the one hundred and twenty-first psalm. He chose these familiar passages because there could be no more appropriate Bible message for any Hollins service.

Miss Williamson, whose telling power of expression has driven home so many deep experiences at Hollins, was called upon to speak about a memorable year at Hollins—memorable, as she said, "for the passing of persons so identified with the life of the college that to mention their names is to evoke Hollins." In her intimate recollections, she did not forget Mr. Roberts, our night watchman for thirty-five years, who died soon after Mr. Turner.

"It is natural, almost inevitable, I think," Miss Williamson said, "that on the eve of Founder's Day this year we should gather at this quiet hour at the close of the day in this familiar room where Charles Lewis Cocke used to come every morning about time for the first triangle for his private devotions, to give some outward and united expression to what we are all celebrating in our hearts." For it was a service of celebration and thanksgiving. "We do not commemorate our irreparable losses," she reminded us, "we celebrate our imperishable possessions."

"Perhaps at this time," she continued, "the harmony and beauty of music can best serve our purpose, accompanied by the thoughts that arise in each of us."

There was, indeed, beautiful and appropriate music throughout the serv-

ice. Mr. Goodale at the organ played a prelude by Jongen, and as postlude, Bach's *In Peace and Joy I Now Depart*. We sang together the familiar hymns, *For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest, How Firm a Foundation, and Now the Day is Over*. The choir sang *Lift Thine Eyes*.

The *Hollins Elegy*, written by Dr. Mary Parmenter and set to music by Mr. Robert Goodale especially for this occasion, was sung by the choir for the first time. We have all loved, and frequently walked to the Cocke cemetery on the hill, whose evergreen trees are outlined against the sky through all seasons. However, until this hymn was written to pass into our permanent collection of Hollins songs, it had never been commemorated in any way. The song is as follows:

*"On a green hill, within a wall of quiet,
Where cedars stand serene, where grass
grows deep,
A goodly company of faithful people
Abide together; and a watch they keep.
By night the stars, by day the purple
mountains
Mark out the seasons in their sure
return.
They on the height, we in the guarded
valley
Keep watch together. What they know,
we learn."*

After the service, the regular schedule of a Hollins Sunday was carried out: Supper at 6:30, chapel at 7:30, followed by a meeting of the International Relations Club in the Y. W. C. A. room to which alumnae and other guests had been invited.

FOUNDER'S DAY

Program of Exercises

- Marcia Religiosa Rheinberger
- Invocation
- The Rev. George Braxton Taylor, D. D.
Chaplain Emeritus
- Founder's Day Address
- Plus Ultra*
- Dr. Marjorie Hope Nicolson
Dean of Smith College

- Founder's Day Hymn Rath
- Recessional
- Fantasia in G Bach
(Mr. Robert Goodale at the organ)

"I urge you to cultivate a taste not only for literature, but for making literature. The literature of a country determines its institutions, its social conditions, and its destiny. It is its inner life whence its external manifestations spring."

From CHARLES LEWIS COCKE's address to the Graduating Class of 1862

Plus Ultra

FOUNDER'S DAY exercises were especially distinguished this year by our speaker, Dr. Marjorie Hope Nicolson, dean of Smith College, eminent scholar and lecturer. Hollins has long anticipated the opportunity of entertaining Miss Nicolson, and we deeply appreciated her coming at this time, especially as she had had to forsake a similar occasion at Smith College in order to be here on February 21.

An audience of college girls can be the most eager and receptive that ever a speaker may have the good fortune to address. It can also be the most critical, the most politely bored, when the speaker does not tempt its intelligence, provoke its curiosity, or suggest answers to the queries stirring in its youthful, collective mind. The shower of applause which followed Miss Nicholson's talk was truly a joyful burst of appreciation for what the speaker said, of admiration for her direct and flowing delivery, and of gratitude for a scholar's ability to translate into the idiom of the present good advice out of the experience of the past.

Her provocative title of *Plus Ultra* came from the old motto on the Spanish coat of arms. Before the discoveries in America, when Gibraltar was considered the outpost of civilization, *Ne Plus Ultra* was the proud motto of Spain. The New World which appeared on the horizon necessitated the erasure of the *Ne*. Decrying the cult of despair of the latest generations, Miss Nicolson



DEAN MARJORIE HOPE NICOLSON

counseled the students that there always exists a beyond, wherein each generation may reach to wider worlds of thought and experience.

Miss Nicolson is an authority on the seventeenth century and had won her intellectual spurs even before the publication of "The Conway Letters," in which she reconstructed the life and thought of a seventeenth century family and their friends. In her lecture she drew vivid comparisons between seventeenth century thought and mood, and that of today. The history of thought, she said, can teach us more than the history of political and social institutions. Far too much is said today by people "who know nothing except the present and can look back only a quarter of a century," she said. Looking at the seventeenth century, she disclosed how it, too, had reached an impasse in its thinking and become lost in the same sentiment of *ne plus ultra* which plagues us today, and which threatens to arrest our development.

The seventeenth century was overshadowed by the brilliance of the sixteenth, which seemed to leave nothing for further conquest. Likewise, we today, following the complacent and comfortable pre-war years, feel the effects of the disillusionment and disorder brought on by the World War. So many generations, she said, have called themselves the lost ones, and have consoled themselves by adopting either a flippant or a melancholy attitude. None of these tendencies, she pointed out, are peculiar to the present age.

Miss Nicolson formulated some rules for conduct today, and suggested the best course for thoughtful approach toward solving our present problems. One of her "don'ts" counseled us to avoid the temptation of fashionable melancholy which, whether serious or not, inhibits action and results in retrogression. Another unreasonable attitude which retards constructive thought, she said, is that of the idealist who deplores the state of affairs in an imperfect world and spends his energies in criticism and protest. Another menace to *plus ultra* is the individual who turns away from obligations and assumes no duties to society, selfishly living his own life in the "don't care" manner. Be realistic enough to "accept to some extent things as they are before you can change them," she told us. "Look to our pioneers with gratitude, but with consciousness that we, too, are pioneers."

The healthy optimism in Miss Nicolson's direct approach to the land which lies before them gave the students ideas for which they, as products of this confused generation, have hungered, and from them it was evident that they gained sound hope and cheer, and rich nourishment for their own thinking.

In the afternoon, Miss Nicolson led a round-table discussion in the auditorium of Presser Hall. Faculty, students, and alumnae came with many questions. The discussion turned on curricula, and how the curriculum of Smith College works. In her address she had said that today "our favorite indoor sport is to change the curriculum

every year." That it is a favorite theme of both students and faculty was evidenced by the audience in Presser Hall which was delighted with the advice and information they received, flavored with the wisdom and humour which are peculiarly Miss Nicolson's. She had to be rescued before too long, and taken off to *Rathhaus* for refreshment.

Open House at Rathhaus

Dinny Rath poured coffee and Miss Bessie Peyton assisted Vanie in greeting the guests. The open doors of *Rathhaus* admitted a number of merry "exiles" who came to roost again in the favorite spot on campus. The crowd circulated through the hall with its guest book, the living room with Vanie the center of attention, the dining room with Dinny beaming over the coffee pot, and the sun room where Miss Nicolson found herself surrounded by admirers. It was the real home-coming of the weekend, for the Rath home has always been a second home for Hollins girls. We felt that Munnie, too, was there to greet us.

At 5:15 Vanie turned the dial to the Hollins broadcast, and we all listened to the first Founder's Day program to go on the air. Sixteen students selected from the choir and choral club sang the *Founder's Day Hymn*, our *alumnæ* hymn, *Return*, and the *Hollins Elegy*. Miss Susie Blair read a short account of the life of the Founder, and described the celebrations in which we were taking part all day. While we listened, we hoped that some *alumnæ* not present on the Hollins campus were getting at least a second-hand thrill from the program on their radios.

Founder's Day Dinner

We gathered in the drawing room before dinner—faculty, *alumnæ*, trustees, members of the Cocks family, and other friends of the college. The dining room was the colorful picture that it makes each year at this reunion time, with evening dress, flowers, and the round table under the dome for speakers and guests of honor.



FRANCES McNULTY

Frances McNulty, '28, presided as toastmistress. Frances, as you know, taught in the English department last session, and this year entered the newspaper field as a member of the staff of the *Roanoke World-News*. Her delightfully informal address stressed the strong influence of family ties at Hollins, as demonstrated by the various branches of the Cocks family whose homes have always been open to us. In the early days, she suggested that Mr. Cocks, the founder, was like the patriarch of a large family, and since then all Hollins students have felt a real kinship to him.

Just before the first speaker, Nancy Peery, president of Student Government, was introduced by Frances, the Choral Club, directed by Miss Mary Leiphart, sang two songs, *The Day of the Fair*, an old English tune, and *Comin' Thro' the Rye*.

Nancy took the first line of the *alumnæ* hymn, "Unchanged are these dim hills, these quiet trees," as the theme of her message on Founder's Day. "Outwardly and inwardly," she said, "Hollins has changed in moving along with the times, but fundamentally it has



NANCY PEERY

not swerved from the progressive aims and educational beliefs of Charles L. Coker . . . Hollins is going to continue to grow and expand in years to come, but there is one thing which should remain forever unchanged. That is the living personality of the college. This personality has grown up through the years through the builders of Hollins whose own personalities have been molded into the life of the college . . .

"We of today and tomorrow want Hollins to remain true to the ideals and the aims of the founder in maintaining the highest educational standards and in growing and developing with the times. In this growth, however, we do not want our college to lose those things which make Hollins—*Hollins*. For when we come back, we want still to find her rich heritage and her distinct personality, and to say of them, as we can always say, 'Unchanged are these dim hills, these quiet trees.'"

The Choral Club then sang *Return*, which has been beautifully arranged for a chorus of voices by Miss Mary Leiphart. Miss Hearsey took words from the last lines of the song for her title, "Well-Remembered Beauty."

When she rose to greet us, the applause which echoed round and round the dining room threatened to absorb half the time she had to speak. Not only through her trusteeship is Marguerite Hearsey still claimed by the campus. Two classes of present students knew her as dean and English professor, the alumnae all know her either as professor or at least by reputation, and many members of the faculty were her co-workers during the eight years she was on the Hollins staff.

Miss Hearsey said: "Why is it that the words of the song we have just heard evoke in us a sense of beauty far deeper than the material loveliness which it describes? It is because in subtle as well as in direct and purposeful ways the lives of all who have come here to study have been steadily guided toward spiritual beauty, in an atmosphere of gentle wisdom. The life of the intellect alone has never been unduly glorified; the human touch has never been forgotten; the appeal to the heart as well as to the head has always been important. Laughter and leisure and mutual trust and respect have characterized the daily life."

She referred us to Lin Yu Tang's book, *The Importance of Living*. This modern Chinese philosopher assumes as component elements in human progress three factors: reality, dreams, humour. These three elements added together, he says, equal wisdom. Miss Hearsey said: "As one looks back over the history of Hollins in the light of this formula, he sees how strikingly the wisdom of that history seems to be accounted for."

Hollins, she said, was born of a dream in the early and daring visions of Charles L. Coker for the higher education of women. "The dedication of one family for nearly a hundred years to this same dream and the reanimating force of the dream in each generation have given to Hollins," she added, "a personality that is distinct and original."

As to the second element in the formula, Miss Hearsey pointed to the fact that at Hollins a vein of common sense and reality has always existed underlying the dreams. Dreams were



MARGUERITE HEARSEY, '14

translated into reality and brought into being the Hollins of today.

But Lin Yu Tang warns us that without the ameliorating quality of humour, the elements of dream and reality might lead to despair and disillusionment. "In all the life of Hollins that I can remember," said Miss Hearsey, "certainly in the lives of Mr. Turner, Mrs. Rath, and Aunt Bess, the capacity of humour was marked. Lin Yu Tang's formula for wisdom seems to be supported at Hollins, and it is, I believe, the quiet infusion of this wisdom into its students that has given to this 'well-remembered beauty' such depth and poignancy of meaning."

Miss Hearsey then approached the problem of how we are to chart our course in this day of present confusion and uncertain future. There is no patterned life ahead for students today, as in the past, she reminded us. The natural tendency is to abandon dreams

in facing the new reality and to lead a "hand-to-mouth existence, spiritually as well as physically." The college which will be of value to society today, she believes, is the one which insists on the ultimate reality of spiritual beauty, the tireless search for truth, and the belief that the intellect alone is not sufficient to bring peace and happiness. "With such a background," she said, "the new reality may be even more challenging than the old." The foundations have been laid at Hollins and it is for us to build upon them. Dreams must still set the goal, and humour teach us to look with detachment upon the inescapable realities of life.

"We can be confident," she concluded, "that Hollins will continue to maintain the beauty to which its 'exiles' can return through the years for new strength and readjusted values and perspective."

We lingered over coffee in the drawing room after dinner, some putting off to the last minute the business of packing for midnight or early morning departures. But the last rites had not yet taken place. There remained the senior singing on the library steps. Is there any college in this country whose alumni or alumnae do not recall with a painful twinge at the heart "senior singing"? Each college adds its own original touch to this ritual. At Hollins the background is silence and a darkened campus, and a line of bobbing Japanese lanterns weaving their way through the library colonnades, until in formation on the library steps, the dim figures of the seniors appear behind the lighted lanterns. In pleasant harmony, the songs we never tire of float across the campus, where from porch and colonnade and window, an appreciative audience listens and dreams, as another Founder's Day comes to its quiet conclusion.

Lucie Perkins Stone, Genealogist

HOLLINS COLLEGE can count among its professors of the past and present, many who have distinguished themselves in their chosen fields of learning and in other occupations as well. Unique among them is Miss Lucie Perkins Stone who taught here between 1899 and 1917. While engaged in her career as a teacher of art, Miss Stone became interested in the study of genealogy as a pastime. Upon retiring from teaching, she turned her avocation into a profession, and has since made a name for herself as a genealogist.

A thorough knowledge of genealogy requires wide learning with an extensive acquaintance with history. The use of heraldry, so closely connected with genealogy, is a key to history and biography, and is acknowledged more and more as such, in England, America, and throughout Europe. Miss Stone's background and education have given her a splendid equipment for this work. Her profession, however, has been carried on in retirement, and her only advertisement has been the quality of the work she has done, which has gained her unsolicited clients from all parts of the United States.

Since 1929, Miss Stone has painted over two thousand heraldic insignia, and flattering recognition has come to her not only from patrons and societies in this country, but from abroad. Her biography is included in *Principal Women of America* published by the Mitre Press of London, a nonsubscription publication. She is a member of the American Institute of Genealogy and the Virginia Historical Society, whose late president, Dr. W. G. Stanard, paid a tribute to her in the *Virginia Magazine of History and Biography*, of April, 1912. He listed her name among others in saying: "It would be not only unseemly, but ungrateful, on our part to close this report without expressing our most sincere gratitude for contributions of exceptional value and interest where-with they have enriched the pages of our magazine." Because of her own dis-

tinguished ancestry, Miss Stone is entitled to join the National Society of Magna Charta Dames and the Colonial Order of the Crown.

Lucie Perkins Stone was born on Diamond Hill in Lynchburg, Virginia. On the Stone side, her first ancestor was William Stone in the household of John of Gaunt. Her lineage from the Perkins branch of the family can be traced to Charlemagne through the Bacons of Virginia and England. The Perkins family lived at Upton Court, Berkshire, England, and members of the family were for three hundred years established at Warwick Castle. She is connected with the Cocke family through Richard Cocke and his second wife, Mary Aston.

With a long heritage of culture behind her and with her own native talent, Miss Stone was destined for an artist's career at a time when there was barely any expression of art in Virginia. As a small child she copied the designs made by frost on the window pane, and carved little figures out of chalk and plaster, although she had never seen sculpture except in pictures. There were some paintings in her home on Diamond Hill, an unusual feature of houses at that time, but she had little other opportunity for acquaintance with works of art. Her father could find no one in Lynchburg to teach her except an architect, who taught her the beauty of line and respect for draftsmanship, when she was a little girl from six to ten years of age. At the age of eight, she was introduced to the study of the classics, and sent to the Lynchburg Female Academy, whose principal was Dr. James Ramsey, a great theologian of the Presbyterian Church. She studied English history and read prodigiously in the classics of the nineteenth century, all of which was to form a splendid intellectual background for her later artistic achievements.

At the age of twelve she was sent to Hollins Institute. The reason for her father's selection of this school is an interesting one. When in civil war

service, he was sent to meet Hunter's Raid, and on the way, he and his comrades were billeted at Enon Church. While resting there, Mr. Stone had an opportunity to visit the Institute and was favorably impressed by the fine school for young ladies directed by Charles Lewis Cocke. Then, too, it was on the hard benches of Enon, he said, that he had "the sweetest sleep of his life." At the age of thirteen, the youngest member of her class, Miss Stone studied Virgil with Professor Pleasants.

Eventually her extraordinary ability at modeling attracted the attention of a family friend from the North, who urged her father to send her to New York to study. Mr. J. S. Hartley, the American sculptor, was then president of the Art Students' League. He took Miss Stone under his supervision and after two or three weeks of copying models, he put her into "life class," a promotion which usually required two or three years of preliminary study. From the classroom Mr. Hartley took Lucie Stone into his own studio to instruct her in all the forms of sculpture. He was then engaged on his two great pieces, the statue of Bryant in Central Park and the "Whirlwind" now in the Metropolitan Museum. Miss Stone was commanded by her teacher to fashion in clay conceptions out of her reading and thought. He taught her as well the practical craft of casting her own works in enduring plaster. There were very few artisans at that time, even in New York City, and Mr. Hartley knew that there were none in her native part of the country.

Adjoining Mr. Hartley's studio was that of his son-in-law, the great American landscape painter, George Inness. He praised examples of Miss Stone's work shown him by Mr. Hartley, and from then on the young artist from Virginia could watch the splendid landscapes of Inness as they emerged from his brush. Under his influence, she wanted ardently to paint herself.

Through Hartley and Inness, young Lucie Stone was offered a four-year scholarship to study in Paris. This was the fondest dream of all American art students, but Miss Stone refused the opportunity, feeling that she was needed

at home. By this time she had acquired enough art training to teach others, and she felt a strong call to be a pioneer in art-starved Virginia. Though in later years she was to make further studies in New York and in the Paris studios, when she refused the offer of her first famous teachers, Miss Stone turned away from what might have been a great *metier*, that of sculpture.

In her work as teacher, she had to apply her talent to all the forms of art then practiced in schools—pen and ink sketching, water color, oil, china and miniature painting, pottery, and other handicrafts. Design and its fabulous history had always fascinated her and in this field she was truly a pioneer. On one of her return trips to New York to study, she enrolled at the New York School of Design as one of its first eight pupils. A Mrs. Corey, a well-to-do New Yorker, through her love of fine rugs felt an urge to know about design. She could find no one to teach her, until at Sloane's she encountered an employee who had been brought from the Gobelin factories in France, where as an apprentice he had learned the secrets of the wonderful tapestries. Mrs. Corey took him into her home to teach her and invited a few students to study with her. Miss Stone put the knowledge she gained to commercial usage, creating designs for wall paper, china, and the like. The knowledge of design has been invaluable to her, also, in her practice of genealogy.

Miss Stone's first call to teaching took her to Martha Washington College in Abingdon, where she remained for five years. A piece of original work which she did about this time was a portrait in pastels of the little son of President Lyon G. Tyler, of William and Mary College. He wrote that it was "the delight and admiration of all who have seen it." She painted china for Mr. Tyler, as well as for many others.

Miss Stone next went to teach at the Miller Industrial School in Albemarle County near Charlottesville, then a very fine and up-to-date school founded for the purpose of teaching craftsmanship to less privileged students. Miss Stone enjoyed the work of teaching these

eager boys and girls the principles of industrial drawing, of applied design, and even of furniture making. She stayed there eight years, though she found that her own development as an artist was somewhat cramped by the limitations of her students.

In 1899 she was cordially invited by Charles L. Cocke and Miss Matty Cocke to assume the teaching of art at Hollins. She returned to her old school in that year and not only conducted studio classes in the various forms of art which she had mastered, but also lectured on the history of art. When she retired from teaching in 1917, a host of Hollins students could attest to the artistic background and inspiration which she had given them during her years of devotion to the life work she had adopted when she gave up the career of an independent artist. Former students often come to visit her at her summer home on the Hollins campus where she carries on her work in genealogy.

Asked how long it takes her to make a coat of arms, Miss Stone told us that she often has made one, or even two in a day, provided that the client's records of his lineage trace a clear claim to arms back to the College of Heralds in England. However, weeks of research are often necessary to establish the line of a family whose ancestors figure in Revolutionary history. This is due to the fact that, after the Revolutionary War, the laws of caste were broken down, and in fact, the colonists became ashamed of their English heritage and relegated their arms to the garret. These were often lost with resulting gaps in family trees. Heraldry is an exact science and the rules of the College of Heralds are rigid. To fill in these gaps, the genealogist must resort to the standard tomes on royal English lines and to local court records of early colonists. These valuable books are never loaned, and usually the genealogist must travel to the Congressional Library in Washington, the state libraries, and the courthouses. Miss Stone, however, has made her own collection and now owns almost two-thousand books and records, a library of considerable value. She is familiar with French coats of arms, as well as English,



for Huguenots settled in Henrico County, and she has been called upon to work for these families.

In the Hollins library there hangs a beautiful emblazoning by Miss Stone which carries with it an interesting story. Among the early coats of arms which she painted were those of the Cocke family, descended from Richard Cocke and his first wife, and of the Hollins family of Lynchburg, the first donors of the college which is named for them. The Hollinses of Lynchburg were descended from the Hollins family of Stafford County, England. The crest of the Hollins family, Miss Stone discovered, had a *dexter* (on the right) hand pointing to a star, and the motto of the family was "Look to the Heavens." The Hollins seal, designed in 1901 by Mr. Joseph A. Turner and Dr. John M. McBryde, bears the motto *Levavi oculos*, "I will lift up mine eyes," inspired by Charles L. Cocke's favorite psalm, the one hundred and twenty-first. The Hollins seal was made before the arms of the Hollins family were known at the college. It was a curious coincidence which seemed to have a special significance, for it implied that a common spiritual heritage had brought

together Charles L. Cocke and the first benefactors of the college, Mr. and Mrs. John Hollins.

Miss Stone was inspired to paint the emblazoning, placing the coats of arms of the two families in juxtaposition, the first that of the Cocke family, impaling the related Pleasants family; and the second, that of the Hollins family. She superimposed the seal of Hollins College, the small shield called an *Escutcheon of Pretence*, with its motto taken from the Bible verse: "I will lift up mine eyes to the hills whence cometh my help: My help cometh from Jehovah who made heaven and earth."

There are many distinguished Virginia names among Miss Stone's list of patrons for whom she has painted coats of arms. Her clientele extends far beyond Virginia, however. Letters come to her from Maine or Oregon, asking her help in tracing a family connection, or requesting her to paint one of the beautiful escutcheons with which she has made many an American family acquainted with its ancestors and

conscious of its background of English and Colonial history. She has done as many as fifteen *grand quarterings*, showing the arms of sixteen ancestors of one family.

Miss Stone said to us: "Some say that 'heraldry is the science of fools'. Others say it is 'the shorthand of history.' It has been asserted that 'he who careth not whence he came, careth little whither he goeth'."

For a number of years Miss Stone has been busy daily with her work in genealogy, but she has also found time to apply her generous talents to other occupations. She loves gardening, and used to make her own fences. She manages her housekeeping, and is accomplished at designing and sewing clothes. Her versatility in accomplishments has blessed her with a busy life. "My hands have never rested," she said, "and I do with all my heart believe and bless the God of my childhood from whom I have had gifts, and the capacity to know that life is what we make of it."



On Hearing a Bach Fugue

*Take hence the sound, but leave the
counterpoint.*

*The anatomy of music is more strictly
made*

*More stern than tone. Here is a pattern laid
More intricate than the union of the joint
With sinew, and more accurate than bone
Set in its socket. The separate note*

*Alone is vague, and each a monotone
Hung in its vacuous nonentity,*

*Until the bond of law and symmetry
Welds it to music like a world of stars,
and the great sweep of sound*

Is fettered and is bound.

*Thus chaos brooded on itself and slept
A timeless sleep within the arm of space,
Till slowly on immensity there crept
The Word, articulate, and there was grace,
And love, that goes precisely, seeking its
own,*

*Seeking a region it may circumscribe,
And faith, that hears behind the monotone
The theme repeated, and the cadence
known,*

*Hearing the word spoken
And the law, unbroken.*

All things indefinite find necessity,

The earth, its sun,

Ulysses moves toward his Penelope,

And no day done,

But some bright star beholds its satellite.

*The note remembers its fugue, and sleep
its night.*

*And the soul of man discovers a private
place:*

This is its planet, this its appointed space.

By MERLE Grubbs WALKER

From the *Saturday Review of Literature*.

What is War?

A radio address by President Randolph, on a Hollins hour over the Roanoke Station, WDBJ.

THERE is so much confusion and misconception as to what war is—what it really is intended for in international relations—that it will be useful this afternoon to review why we ever had wars at all, and why we continue to fight as nations although we know full well the awful, never ending results—physical, moral, and spiritual—of international strife. Unless we realize and face honestly what war is in its very nature and objectives, we cannot make much progress in getting rid of it. In speaking of war today, I shall take the liberty of using that term, incorrectly of course, to denote any major use of armed force between nations.

For three full centuries since the modern system of sovereign states grew up in Europe, there has been—in the last resort and after all diplomatic efforts have failed—only one way for a nation to protect the basic rights which under international law and justice belong to her. That way was to use force against another nation. She could defend herself by her own power if strong enough, or could induce her friends as military allies to help her. Of course, not all the grievances of nations against each other these three hundred years have been cases of self-defense; many crises concerned economic, territorial, racial or other questions which had nothing to do with international rights. Many armed conflicts were conflicts of unprovoked and shameless aggression; others were civil wars involving no international question at all.

Regardless, however, of whether these international disputes were legitimate or not, the community of nations was not organized to help, and took little responsibility for adjusting the trouble.

In the life of individuals, the organized general public—that is, the party of the third part—has developed over many centuries, and civil government, as we know it, is the result. Modern govern-

ment will not, in theory at least, allow us as individuals to arm ourselves with pistols and shoot out our quarrels. It undertakes to see that our rights are protected and our wrongs remedied by policemen, law courts, and other agencies of government. But nations, since they have no such protection, have been forced to protect themselves, and so have kept the world in turmoil century after century. This lack of any public organized assistance caused the balance of power principle to develop in Europe and other continents, and balances of power, large or small, always will develop where public protection is lacking. Government and regulation must come from somewhere, and if not supplied by public authority they will—you may be very sure—be built up by private initiative. Cases of the lynching of supposed criminals by private persons where public processes of justice are inadequate or too slow are a sad illustration of this principle.

Not until 1918, after the World War, was any general determined attempt made by the international community to furnish a permanent reliable machinery for effective redress and relief to aggrieved nations. You remember, though, that the League of Nations, instead of being founded in quiet peace time as it should have been, and with a small group or nucleus of nations to which others by a normal and gradual process would have been added, was launched under the most difficult of all conditions, the world torn up and blood-stained by a stupendous war, and seething with deep and irreconcilable hatreds. Moreover, the early membership of the League was no less than forty nations!

The new League was of course designed to do a thousand constructive things besides redressing the grievances of nations. And we remember always that it was not expected to be a *government* at all, but merely an executive or

administrative agency, a tool or instrumentality of its members. It never for one moment was supposed to change or dominate the *will* of nations. It is today what in its making it was supposed to be—no better, no worse, no weaker, no stronger than member nations desired it to be.

There is then, you see, a very clear difference between the *causes of disputes* and the *causes of wars*. *Disputes* are clashes of interest, actual or imaginary, between nations—we shall always have them. *War* is the method used by nations because the public community of nations has failed to build up something to take its place. There is no reasonable reason why a nation should draw the sword—using that expensive and bloody arbitrament—if the world community will furnish a safer and better means of settling the dispute.

This failure of the world of nations to build up a reliable public machinery of international relief and redress that would render unnecessary the ancient method of self-help and private redress is its greatest single failure—and infinite tragedy.

Many Americans take the defeatist view about war. They say that it is rooted in the nature of things, or rather in the nature of mankind, and that we cannot prevent it. Exactly the same sort of hopeless talk was heard only a few years ago about the prevention of typhoid fever, yellow fever, illiteracy, and other scourges which are being conquered now, though slowly.

One of the most persistent beliefs in America is that war can be prevented by purely negative action on our part—by nonintervention, by renunciation, by keeping ourselves to ourselves, by staying at home and being good. Other Americans think we can promote world peace by vigorous, concurrent, parallel action with other nations. Both these groups are unwilling to commit their country to any policy whatever ahead of time: they wish to wait until after trouble arises and then, if desired, confer with other nations as to what should be done, and after that, if desired, to act.

Both these theories or plans ignore the very objective and nature of war,

and attempt to substitute *abstention* for *prevention*.

War is one of the most deeply rooted habits of 3,000 years—a malignant social and political disease. In every case it is brilliantly organized, and calls to its aid, before and after it begins, all the furious emotions of people. We get nowhere by charging it up to natural depravity and original sin. Its eradication will be slow and gradual, very costly in patience and money—and probably blood. Peace has to be organized and waged just like war, and will have to be heavily paid for. Let us be honest. If we do want peace, as we so loudly and continuously and piously declare, let us pay the price—the only price—of unflinching cooperation with other nations. And let that cooperation be arranged far enough ahead of trouble to do some good. And at all times we must support international organization with all our might. We must do either one of two things—build up an international organization that will effectively help nations settle disputes before war becomes an imminent danger, or let them arm themselves to help themselves.

The law-breaking nations of the world mean business, and are not to be restrained by economic sanctions applied months after a war begins, say, in Ethiopia, nor by moral suasion and pious exhortation. Herbert Hoover said on March 31, 1931, "the United States has both the obligation and the interest to join in the moral forces to prevent war." In the use of economic pressure to restrain a prospective international aggressor—like Japan, who has been officially so labeled by our government—we would have to join with a group of other nations and run the risk of business ruin to some of our citizens. Economic sanctions invoked by the League against Italy in the Ethiopian War failed largely because American citizens kept on sending to Italy enormous quantities of oil and other raw materials necessary for the war. The damage done then to the business interests of the fifty sanctionist League powers will be felt by them for years to come. And they have learned

their lesson too. They know now that efforts of this kind against Germany or other powers will be worse than useless if American citizens continue to aid and abet the aggressor. Why, for example, should a group of powers half ruin themselves in attempting to cut off the supply of some raw material, oil, cotton (for explosives) or iron from an aggressor nation, when, say, the same amount of oil is being continuously poured into the country—and at a huge profit—by citizens of this country. A nation that plans some future aggression calculates carefully in advance its chance of success: the victim often does not and cannot. Our present neutrality law makes no distinction whatsoever between law-observing and law-breaking nations. We act or refuse to act utterly regardless of the merits of the case, even though the aggressor be trampling down solemn treaties made with our government for the preservation of peace.

One vow heard again and again today

is that we shall never again take part in "other people's wars." We are all unanimous on this point, but we must know first whether a war is exclusively somebody else's war? We do not want to sacrifice one single American boy if we can prevent it. But if we are forced to choose between losing one hundred boys today and one thousand boys tomorrow, we know which road to take. Better lose a few American lives, precious as they are, in preventive coöperative action to avoid war, than to lose an untold number in a second world war.

Let me say again that armed force between nations is necessary only because the family of nations in pursuit of selfish interests has failed to supply a better means of redress. When you are discussing international organization and coöperation you are discussing the very future of civilization itself. And when the nations of the world make up their minds to abolish war, to pay the price of peace, it can be done.



Present Day Values in Art

A radio address by Dr. Mary Frances Williams, of the Art Department, on a Hollins hour over the Roanoke Station, WDBJ.

EVERY man and woman alive at this moment knows that the problem of mankind today is the elimination of war. In two countries bloodshed, disease and starvation are already stark realities. We face the possibility of a world war which might destroy the civilization that our fathers in America and our forefathers in Europe struggled to develop and maintain. The actual existence of two wars and the danger of a general European conflict demand the intelligent attention of every educated man and woman. They also require wisdom and unselfish labor of every politician and statesman. Man has done great things in the past and can again. If we really want to settle our international and civil differences without

recourse to the brutality of physical conflict, we can. The thoughtful coöperation of the layman and the well considered action of the statesman can achieve peace. This is the challenge before the twentieth century.

In fact, so many of the best minds in the country are devoted to these problems that those of us who are engaged in other activities feel called upon to defend our choice of careers. When foreign affairs are what they now are, it is natural and expedient that the public should maintain the liveliest interest in them. History, political science, and economics are rightly the subjects of today. Nevertheless, I believe that a minority of persons must keep the balance and foster the arts of peace.

We who endeavor to do so feel very strongly that our work is valuable. We sometimes encounter however, the question "Of what use is art in a world that must devote its greatest effort and its best minds to the achievement of peace?" In these few minutes I shall try to answer those who would reply, "None at all." The question may also be phrased, "Why bother about art until mankind has conquered war?" To those who say "Why indeed?" I wish to point out why we continue to teach the history and practice of art in schools and colleges everywhere and why we encourage the professional and amateur artist when, at the same time, we readily admit the immediate importance of the social sciences. Obviously, the fate of the world hangs on the development of political science and economics in the next few years.

Consider why men and women are striving for peace. Is it not to re-establish security and leisure in which to enjoy these very arts which we foster? What do social reformers hope to achieve if not the opportunity for everyone to enjoy the artistic pleasures which now belong almost exclusively to the privileged? Some social scientists already acknowledge the ultimate value of our work in art. I speak for those who wish to keep alive the arts which will be man's joy when peace is again a reality.

What is art? Living is itself an art, and it involves many lesser ones such as gardening, costume design, home decoration, and all the great arts such as literature, music, and painting. Today I shall use the word art to mean the fine arts, namely, architecture, painting, and sculpture. These are the three which the French and Italians call the beautiful arts because it is the eye which appreciates them. They are the visual arts.

The value of art to the artist I shall *not* attempt to explain. Why he has to be an artist cannot be explained. Not even he understands why he is driven to express himself in architecture, sculpture, or painting. He only knows that it is a necessity for him, and that art brings him satisfaction. Why he finds it satisfying is obvious. Not he alone,

but everyone understands that creative work brings joy to the worker. Who has not experienced in some measure, be it small or great, the excitement of a creative idea that stimulates the imagination and stirs the hands to activity; then the anxiety and hope that attend its gradual realization; and finally, after a process of repeated correction, the satisfaction of achievement? It does not seem necessary to say more of the value of art to the artist. Materially and spiritually, it is his meat and drink. Everyone knows this.

What needs to be emphasized today is the pleasure that art brings to the average person through appreciation or through artistic activity as an amateur. To look at works of art, to pore over illustrations, to examine and discuss paintings and sculpture is to develop a power which is only potential until it has been trained by study and strengthened by exercise. This is the power of seeing. Most of us do not see half as much as we might. It is a deep satisfaction to heighten one's perception, to open one's eyes until they see accurately and observe quickly. For instance, who notices that shadows on snow are colored until he sees a water color painting in which the shadows of trees lie in blue and purple patterns on a new fall of white snow? Who sees a sunbeam shooting its golden light into his own room until he has seen how Rembrandt, in his paintings, throws into a darkened room a single yellow beam that falls like a spotlight on the principal character there.

The person who has learned to see physical objects around him finds, to his joy, that he has also learned to see spiritual realities behind material ones. Who does not experience a keener appreciation of character after studying the stern portraits of seventeenth century Holland, the primitive paintings of dauntless American pioneers, and the delicate aristocracy of eighteenth century France, as revealed in paintings of the period? Who does not arrive at a clearer understanding of people after studying the different attitudes of the body, the different gestures and facial expressions which painters have adopted

for each of the emotions? Through art we learn which expressions indicate joy, which fear, which surprise; and we discover new shades of feeling unknown to us before. After such exercise our eyes are really open. Physical things, nature, types of persons and individuals become new realities as if they had not before existed; as indeed they did not exist for us.

To attempt the practice of any one of the arts as an amateur is to take out a life insurance against boredom and to guarantee forever an avenue of escape from monotony. In spite of his technique, which is often inadequate, the amateur finds that artistic work brings satisfaction. He feels a sense of power, though he may not consciously realize why. It is because he is making use of man's unique abilities, the ability to think and to create. To draw, to paint, to model, and to build is doing what men and women alone, of all living things, can do. Animals eat and sleep and reproduce their own kind. Art is man's proof of his superiority.

More easily understood than this joy in his creative power is man's pleasure in the skilled use of his hands and tools and materials. Nobody needs to be reminded that the making of a finely made object yields as much, if not more pleasure than its possession, because it is fun to command an idea to take shape and to come into physical existence under one's very hands.

Up to this point I have considered art as a source of enjoyment. It can be more than that. It can become a refuge from sorrow at those times in life when human beings fail to be of any comfort. Men and women may turn against one, but color and design, tools and materials remain the same. The power to create beauty never leaves the person who has once been an artist. The art of the past never deserts one who has learned to appreciate it.

Art is not, however, exclusively for the individual. It has social values also. Many friendships have been based on a mutual admiration for an artist and many on a love of the same artistic activity. Hours of lively discussion follow the discovery of some new master-

piece. Friends come back again and again to old disagreements with new arguments pro and con. This amicable wrangling over one's favorites is a never-ending source of entertainment. As for the friendships which have begun in studios, who can count them? In the workshop everyone appears in his true colors, and friendships formed through work are based on accurate knowledge of character. Art is a medium through which people learn to know one another, and it is so wide a field that they can never exhaust its possibilities. Modern art is a particularly valuable phase, since no two people agree perfectly in their attitude towards it. I dare say that much discussion will take place at the exhibition to be held in Roanoke this week and many heated debates will follow the lectures there. Many persons will be surprised by the variety and excellence of the work being done right here in this vicinity.

Up to this point I have dealt with the value of art for the adult only and have pointed out the pleasure and satisfaction art holds for those who learn to appreciate it and for those who follow their creative bent. Art has value for children, too. Whatever is done at home or at school to encourage their understanding will bear fruit later on. Many a child has grown up to thank the parent that taught him to use his eyes intelligently. The untrained child obtains merely a general impression from the same scene that a trained child observes in definite terms of shapes, sizes, positions, colors, and meaning. The experienced eye perceives the delicate colors in nature and fine differences of quality in works of art. This discipline enables a child not only to look but to think about what he sees. He soon learns to distinguish the true from the false, the original from the counterfeit. The child that can recognize Christ and Judas in pictures of the life of the Savior will later know which of the people he meets throughout his life are saints and which sinners. Thus, the artistic education that you as a parent or teacher give your children will eventually double not only the seeing power of the eye, but also the

understanding power of the mind and heart.

Through early study with pencil, brush and clay, the hands of children may be taught to serve them faithfully and joyfully for the rest of their lives. We all know the satisfaction derived from the practice of manual work for which we were trained long ago as children. Let us remember, therefore, to train little hands to grow up skilled instruments for work and recreation. The foreman or contractor who explains his work with quick, clear sketches is the man who drew pictures as a child. The woman whose taste in clothes is the envy of her friends was once a little girl playing with designs and colors in the nursery. Drawing and coloring pictures, modelling figures, and using hammer and saw are merely elementary forms of painting, sculpture, and architecture. Some children whose eyes and hands are trained will use their ability professionally, others for recreation. In either case, they will experience the satisfaction of commanding skilled instruments. There is even a school of psychology which maintains that the development of a child can be determined by its muscular control and coördination. It does not seem necessary to bring in scientific evidence to prove that one cannot begin too early to train a child's hands.

Parents will find many fascinating practical applications of artistic training in teaching children other things than drawing itself. For instance, the mother who cannot improve the posture of her children may find that making pictures of straight young heroes and bent old witches will accomplish what nagging failed to do. Of course, children do not always transfer what they learn about others to their own cases. Nevertheless, this, too, can be developed by art training in observation and comparison. In short, art can be the faithful ally of every teacher.

Had you thought of art as a great teacher for adults, too? Study of the art of the past reveals the past to us. Do we not know the customs and manners of a period from its paintings? Do we not also find the ideals of a people

clearly expressed in its art? The Greek love of moderation appears in its sculpture, which in its best period never represented ugliness or death. From Italian painting we learn that the Florentines of the fifteenth century had a deep scientific curiosity which made them study the anatomy of men and animals, the perspective of their own streets, and the shadows that make forms look real. The architecture of the seventeenth century in France tells us that its people were tired of restraint and wanted freedom to express themselves spontaneously. Art goes hand in hand with history. In this respect painting is more specific, therefore more helpful, than literature. Art is a running visual comment on history.

If art teaches us so much about the past, can it not also help us to understand the present? There are certainly many questions about ourselves, our country, and our century which we would like to have answered. For instance, do we really want war, though we talk about peace? Has the depression taught us anything? Is America still democratic? Is it true that Americans are sentimental? Why are we a nation of restlessly striving individuals? The answers to these questions will some day be known. In fact, they are already painted and carved in the art of today. Nine times out of ten the artist is characteristic of his time, and like it or not, we look ourselves in the face when we examine the work of the contemporary artist. The people on his walls and canvases are ourselves. His moods are our moods. His ideal is our ideal.

To the people who dislike modern art this is an unpleasant idea, but is it not true? The artist is expressing his own era, which is ours. He is painting his own state of mind, which is ours. He is not a unique individual. There are thousands like him. If his art seems chaotic, does it not mean that all of us, laymen and artists alike, are confused? Roanokers will have a chance to test the truth of this idea this week at the exhibition of water colors by modern American artists. The artists represented there are men whose works are

already hanging in the museums of New York, Cleveland, and Chicago. The people of the twenty-first century will look at them and say: Those were the people of the twentieth century. If we honestly wish to see ourselves as others will see us, let us turn and look at the documents created by our living painters and sculptors. The truth may not be pleasant. Art is a very frank teacher.

From these paintings we may perhaps learn whether we are capable of taking the responsibility that falls on our shoulders today. If the people of the future are to inherit from us the accumulated culture of the past, we must absorb its traditions, preserve them through these dangerous times, and transmit them to coming generations. This is our duty. It may also be a pleasure, but primarily it is an obligation. We must not squander through

negligence the rich heritage received from our forefathers. We must add to it the best that our artists can create and then prepare for our successors a tradition of which they may be proud. This is the ultimate purpose of all who study, teach, and practice art today.

Pioneers in political, social, or economic reform may thoughtlessly say that we whose careers depend on art are ostriches hiding our heads in the sands of the past to avoid present realities. That is not so. We know that this is the day of the struggle between dictators and democracies. The work of the reformers is important and must be done. But our work is important, too. We perpetuate the culture of the past and preserve it for the future. If art is not kept alive, what shall we have to enjoy when wars no longer exist? Let others deal with the present. We foster the arts of peace.



Within Sound of the Sea

*They live in a city within sound of the sea.
Waves lip its cobbles gently on sunny
mornings.*

*When fogs blow in, the streets are hoarse
with ships,
Calling through darkness. Winter is a
time*

*Of lonely wharves and emptier horizons;
But spring is launching weather in any
tongue.*

*The folk of the city breathe the salt of the
sea.*

*Blended with meadow-pollen, dust of
leaves—*

*The old familiar essence of the earth—
This sharper other. Women in the market,
Children balanced on fences, men at desks,
Feel the accustomed spice of salt blow by,
Its tincture of strangeness, its whisper of
things not known.*

*Some hurry to close their casements against
the night,*

*To bar the salt tang from their hot, bright
rooms;*

*To build of laughter and quick words a
shield*

*Against the ceaseless pull of tides, the pulse
Of strangeness still unfathomed. But a few
May turn a lover's cheek to the fingering
mist,*

*Draw into the narrow warmth of mortal
lungs*

Immensities far older than the world.

*Immensities that never can be kept
More than a breath's length off, that will
intrude*

*Beyond that delicate barrier at last
And sweep, in surge on surge, upon the
soul . . .*

*Dwellers in towns long haunted by the sea
Make an old choice, by windows looking
out.*

FRANCES Stoakley LANKFORD
From the Norfolk, Virginian-Pilot

NINETY-SIXTH COMMENCEMENT
1842-1938

CENTENNIAL YEAR
1942

Commencement Program

ALUMNÆ DAY, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1938

FRANCES *Hildreth* DAVENPORT, '28, *Chairman*

- 10:00 A. M.—REGISTRATION—Main Building
\$3.00 fee includes all tickets for entertainment and dinner.
Class Meetings
- 12:15 P. M.—Luncheon
Open House at the Hollins Cabin
- 4:30 P. M.—President's Tea in Barbee House
- 6:30 P. M.—The Alumnæ dinner in honor of the Senior Class in the Keller
Robbie Hunt Burton, '28, toastmistress
- 8:30 P. M.—The Play in the Little Theatre, "The Romantics," by Edmond Rostand
Alumnæ "Sing" on the Library Steps

SUNDAY

- 10:30 A. M.—Annual meeting of the Hollins College Alumnæ Association in Presser Hall
Dorothy Quarles Dick presiding
- 1:00 P. M.—Dinner
- 2:00 P. M.—Conference of Class Representatives in Student Council Room (Chapel)
- 3:00 P. M.—Conference of Alumnæ Club Representatives in Y. W. C. A. Room (East)
- 5:00 P. M.—Concert in the Chapel
- 6:30 P. M.—Supper
- 8:30 P. M.—Baccalaureate sermon by Bernard C. Clausen, D. D., First Baptist Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MONDAY

- 10:00 A. M.—Class Day Exercises in the Beale Memorial Garden
- 4:30 P. M.—President's Garden Party
- 8:30 P. M.—Bon Fire in the Little Theatre

TUESDAY

- 9:45 A. M.—Academic Procession to Little Theatre*
- 10:00 A. M.—Commencement Exercises
SPEAKER: William S. A. Pott, President Elmira College
- 12:00 Noon —Cap and Gown Ceremony on the Quadrangle
- 12:30 P. M.—Luncheon

*Bring your A. B. hood with you.

Campus News

The **Stradivarius Quartet**, on campus during two days in February, charmed us all with their sympathetic personalities, as well as with the perfection of their ensemble music. In a delightfully informal manner, they played for us at various odd hours in the drawing room, in addition to their formal concert in the Little Theatre. Frances McNulty, '28, reviewing the



concert in the *Roanoke World-News*, said: "Precision of execution, perhaps as nearly perfect as is humanly possible, coupled with sensitive shading and an effective interpretation of the dramatic qualities of the music, made the concert by the Stradivarius String Quartet an unusual treat to music lovers who came from Roanoke and other cities in this part of the State for the performance."

Myron S. Myers, a Milwaukee musician, joined the music department staff in March during the temporary absence of Mr. Arthur Talmadge, head of the department. Mr. Myers has been delighting Hollins audiences with formal and informal piano concerts. His generous talents enable him to respond to any call which is made upon him, whether it be to accompany a student singer at her senior recital, to play *Rhapsody in Blue* for a drawing room crowd, or to compose overnight an accompaniment for a modern dance.

Vocational guidance discussions opened with a talk on March 3 by Miss Dorothy Doerr, Hollins librarian, on "Opportunities for Women in the Field of Library Science."

During the following weeks, two speakers from Roanoke discussed another field of endeavor for women. Mr. J. H. Falwell of the Department of Public Relief spoke on "Opportunities for Women in Public Relief," and Miss Lois Benedict, General Secretary of the Children's Home Society, spoke on "Social Work as a Profession." In April we had Mrs. Bisgood, stylist at S. H. Heironimus Company, to talk to ambitious seniors on "Vocations in Department Stores." Dr. Sydney Negus from the Medical College in Richmond talked about "Opportunities in the Health Fields," on the occasion of his visit for a convocation lecture. For the benefit of students interested in teaching, two faculty members from Roanoke high schools, Miss Mary DeLong and Mrs. Francis Ford, came out to take up the subject of "Secondary School Teaching with Special Reference to the New Virginia Curriculum."

Weekly convocation programs continue to appeal to a variety of interests, planned as they are by the different departments of the curriculum. Mr. William Stauffer, economist of the Virginia State Tax Commission, addressed us on the subject of the problems of social security in Virginia. The department of music gave us a delightful piano recital for eight hands, participated in by Messrs. Bolger, Myers and Goodale, and Miss Leiphart. Dean Dorothy Stimson of Goucher College presented the ever interesting subject of "The Occupational Value of a Liberal Arts Education." John Martin, dance critic on the *New York Times*, an internationally known writer on the modern dance, thrilled us with his talk on "America Dancing," and gave us some helpful suggestions on how to look at the modern dance. Miss Williamson won a hearty round of applause with an inspiring talk on "Freedom at Hollins." Tying up with vocational guidance discussions was a lecture by Miss Mary Watson of the Coöperative Teachers Bureau in New York on "Present Trends in Women's Professions." A federal project motion picture, "The Plough That Broke the Plains," was brought to the Little Theatre by the Division of Social Sciences.

The **International Relations Club**, whose stimulating Sunday evening meetings have been gaining an increasing audience, gave us a great treat in the talk by Dr. Paul Myron Linebarger on the Sino-Japanese situation. Now professor at Duke University, Dr. Linebarger spent many years in China, where his father, Judge Linebarger, served as legal counsellor to Sun Yat-Sen, and later as legal advisor to the National Government of China. With such a background, Professor Linebarger could give us a comprehensive picture of the forces underlying the present situation in the Far East.

The student Y. W. C. A. was responsible for two inspiring sermons by well known New York pastors. The visitors were Dr. Reinhold Neibuhr and Dr. H. P. Van Deusen, both connected with the Union Theological Seminary.

The Curie Chemical Society, organized in 1923, has been an active agent in stimulating interest in science on the campus. Open meetings are held by the society to which noted speakers are invited to tell us about scientific research in a variety of fields. In February three Hollins graduates talked about the "Chemistry Industry" in which they are engaged. They were Gay Caskie, Virginia Earp, and Frances Wellons. Dean Stimson of Goucher addressed another meeting on "The Origins of the Royal Society." On April 20 we heard Dr. Sydney Negus of the Medical College in Richmond *debunk* a lot of popular brands of medicine and cosmetics when he talked about "The Present Status of the Food and Drug Legislation."

The Division of Humanities held its formal meeting in the drawing room on February 18, and had as guest speaker, Dr. Gertrude Smith of the University of Chicago, sister of Dr. E. Marion Smith of our Greek and Latin department. Dr. Smith, who is an authority on Greek civilization, spoke on "Homicide Courts in Ancient Athens," and gave us a lively and interesting account of her scholarly research on the subject. Professor A. G. Bonner, retired head of the Chicago Greek department and a famous classical scholar, accompanied by Mrs. Bonner, visited Hollins with Miss Smith.

Water color originals by some of the greatest American artists of our day were hung in East Dormitory gallery, following their exhibition in Roanoke under the auspices of the A. A. U. W. Dr. Mary Williams was in charge of the exhibition in Roanoke, and Mr. John Canaday lectured on the paintings in Roanoke and at Hollins. This splendid collection, loaned by the Museum of Modern Art in New York City, included such names as John Marin, William Zorach, "Pop" Hart, Charles Burchfield and Edward Hopper.

The Music Department has been providing us with a number of excellent senior recitals. Piano recitals were by Catherine Wright, Rebecca Rice, and Frances Sydnor; an organ recital was played by Blair Carter, and Frances Young and Harriet Holland gave voice recitals. The formal meeting of the Hollins College Music Association was addressed by Mr. William Treat Upton, professor emeritus of piano at the Oberlin Conservatory of Music, who has written several books on the history of music in America.

A beautiful cantata sung by the Hollins choir made memorable the Easter morning service in the chapel. The choir of thirty-two voices was assisted by a male group of eleven members, directed by Mr. Robert Goodale. "The Triumph of the Cross" by Alexander

Matthews was sung, with Harriet Holland taking the soprano solo parts.

The Spanish classic, "Cradle Song", was presented as the spring production of the Hollins Dramatic Association. With only one male in the cast, it is admirably suited to a woman's college, and the Hollins actresses did justice to its gentle comedy and pathos.

The Roanoke Gilbert and Sullivan Opera Company, a band of gifted Roanoke singers, presented "Patience" in the Little Theatre on March 5, adding another triumph to a long succession of such productions. Virginia Egolf Walters again directed the company.

The Red-Blue basket ball game was an exciting battle this year, with the teams evenly matched. The score was 18-16 in favor of the Mohicans, who had to fight hard to add another scalp to their collection of several victorious years. Maude Farley headed the Blue team, and Katie Whitehead led the Reds. At the banquet following the game, Mary Van Turner, '27, officiated as toastmistress. The varsity six, that mythical team that doesn't play, was announced by Miss Grace Chevroaux of the physical education department. Its members were Maude Farley, Sara Rice, Landis Winston, Katie Whitehead, Rosa Batte Hodges and Susanna Farley. Mary Ellen Garber was presented with the gold pin for the accumulation of athletic points to her credit.

We were fortunate to have Dr. Mary Woolley, president emeritus of Mount Holyoke College, speak in the Little Theatre as the guest of the American Association of University Women. A dinner for the delegates to the Virginia State Conference of the A. A. U. W. was held in the college dining room before Miss Woolley's talk on "Reflections on the International Situation."

Benefits for charitable and educational purposes have been generously supported this session, and good value was received for money contributed. The junior commission of the Y. W. C. A. gave a jolly Valentine bridge in Keller for the Leila Turner Rath memorial room at Mercy House. Hollins Day at Heironimus brought record sales for the store and record commissions for the Endowment Fund. Spring provided a fine day for good sales, and Hollins students made lovely models for spring styles. "Faculty Follies" were revived this year to delight an hilarious audience, and to increase the Endowment Fund. An Irish one-act play, a stirring "melodrammer," a noisy toy symphony, and a tap dance in the mauve decade manner brought forth unsuspected talents on the part of an accommodating faculty. The waiters, too, contributed their share to this calendar of extra curricular events with a show for the colored Baptist church, sponsored by the Y. W. C. A.

The sophomore prom was distinguished by its artful scheme of decoration in the gym. With a deep sea motif designed by Eloise

Hendrix, the walls were transformed into the waves of the ocean and peopled with mermaids and amazing fish of vivid color and realistic design. The orchestra was couched in a lovely pink shell. Virginia Cardwell, sophomore president, led the figure with S. Parke Register, Jr., of Richmond. Hardie Bell, vice president, was chairman of the dance and had as her escort Thomas R. Lincoln from the University of Virginia.

Student elections resulted in the choice of Margaret Anderson of Norfolk as Student Government President to succeed Nancy Peery. Margaret has occupied a position of distinction during her three years at Hollins, both academically and in student government activities. This year she was secretary of the Student Government Association, and last session was sophomore representative on the Student Executive Council. She was a college marshal for this session, being one of nine



LEFT TO RIGHT: *Fredrica Metcalfe, Rosa Batte Hodges, Hull Neff, and Margaret Anderson.*

students chosen to officiate at all college functions. Holding a college scholarship, Margaret has maintained a good academic record. For several years she has served part-time as an assistant in the social office.

New class presidents are Hull Neff, of Abingdon, senior, who was chosen by her classmates to succeed herself as president of her class; Rosa Batte Hodges, of Richmond, junior; and Fredrica Metcalfe, of Chestertown, Md., sophomore.

Concerning the administration and faculty we have the following to report: President Randolph spoke at the Woman's Club in Lynchburg at an all-day peace meeting, under the general topic of "World Economic Cooperation and Peace." Miss Randolph was heard again in Washington at the conference of Teachers of International Law and Related Subjects, taking as her topic, "Some General

Aspects of International Curricula in Small Colleges." While in Washington, Miss Randolph also attended the thirty-second annual meeting of the American Society of International Law of which she is a member of the executive council.

Dean Blanchard attended the meeting of the National Association of Deans of Women in Atlantic City. She spoke at the session as chairman of the college section. She also spoke at Alabama State College for women during commencement exercises.

Dr. Mary Phlegar Smith led a discussion on consumer cooperatives at the meeting of the Virginia Social Science Association at Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, Va. The meeting was attended by several other members of the faculty. Dr. Mary Frances Williams has been speaking before various organizations in Roanoke on American architecture and on the Grenfell Mission in Newfoundland, where she served as a volunteer worker last summer. Miss Margaret Scott recently spoke before the Modern Arts Club in Roanoke.

Miss Grace Chevraux was elected president of the Virginia Association of Health and Physical Education. Miss Dorothy White was made chairman of the dance section. At the meeting of the association in Lexington, Miss White presented her group, *Orchesis*, in two modern dance compositions.

Mr. Donald Bolger was elected vice president of the Virginia Music Teachers' Association. At the joint meeting of the association and the Virginia Federation of Music Clubs in Bristol, Mr. Bolger played the winning piano compositions in the composer's contest. Mr. Bolger also attended the State High School Music Festival in Richmond, where he was a judge in the piano contests.

The Riding Show, in its eighth year, was an event of importance to the whole countryside. Six "Brother Rats" from V. M. I. were invited to join forces with thirty-three accomplished Hollins horsewomen in a fine exhibition of riding. Captain C. O. Graves is our enthusi-



DOROTHY SCHNAITTER

astic director of riding. There were nine events, with cups and awards donated by members of the Riding Club, by local merchants, and by two alumnae, Leonora Alexander Orr, '32, and Mary Staples, '35. Lita Alexander of New York City took the honors of the show, winning out in the championship class. Her name will be engraved on the championship cup. A second permanent cup, for the jumping class, was given this year by friends of Mr. Turner to be known as the Joseph A. Turner memorial cup. Mr. Turner was a riding enthusiast, and served as ringmaster at all the past shows. Dorothy Schnaitter of Cleveland had her name engraved on this beautiful gold cup for form in jumping. Dorothy is president of the Riding Club, which now numbers twenty-seven members, and Lita is vice president.

The May Queen was Jeannette Ogsbury from Durham, N. C. Tall, blond, and lovely, she satisfied her devoted subjects as she ruled graciously, surrounded by her charming court. Ladies of the court were Sara Rice, Rebecca Rice, Margaret Jamieson, Betty Hart, Betty West, Myra Topping, Mary Armistead Tyler Mayo, and Olivia Pratt. Adelaide Smith and

Nancy Penn wrote and directed the original little play which preceded the stately May Day procession, climaxed by the appearance of the Queen.

Bon voyage to Vanie Rath who sailed to Europe on April 26! He will visit the Bonnets (Luise Rath Bonnet) at the consulate in Amsterdam, and go on to Germany where he has many relatives. Vanie will be back on campus as usual next September.

Miss Matty, Mrs. Ella Cocke, and Mrs. Matty Cocke Neill have just returned from a lovely holiday in Atlantic City.

Orchesis, the honorary dance organization, presented a recital in the Little Theatre under the direction of Miss Dorothy White of the physical education department. The choreography and costumes were by Miss White, assisted by her students. A large audience gave itself up to "kinesthetic" enjoyment of the varied and colorful compositions, which had original accompaniments furnished by the music department. The dance group profited by John Martin's recent visit, when he led a discussion of the dance in addition to his platform lecture.



JEANNETTE OGSBURY AS MAY QUEEN

ALUMNAE CLUBS

CLUB	ADDRESS	PRESIDENT
ATLANTA, GA.	860 Briarcliff Road, N. E.	Mrs. R. R. Berry (Marian Koonce)
BALTIMORE, MD.	Roland Park Apartments.	Mrs. Alexander Knapp (Betty Robinson)
BOSTON, MASS.	8 Hubbard Park, Cambridge, Mass.	Mrs. Francis R. Boyd (Sarah Lyles)
CHARLESTON, W. VA.	1414 Quarrier Street.	Mrs. Alfred W. Fairer, Jr. (Mozelle Myers)
CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.	University, Va.	Mrs. E. W. Gamble (Eleanor Kent)
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.	Lookout Mountain.	Mrs. Albert Hurst (Hasseltine Gore)
CHICAGO, ILL.	326 Dempster Street, Evanston, Ill.	Mrs. J. H. Woods (Rose Heilman)
COLUMBUS, GA.	1214 Third Avenue.	Oline Kelly
DETROIT, MICH.	611 Greenwood Avenue, Birmingham, Mich.	Katherine Mann (Secretary)
EASTERN SHORE, VA.	Tasey, Va.	Mrs. H. L. West (Louise Gladstone)
KANSAS CITY, MO.	510 North 25th Street, St. Joseph, Mo.	Mary Ann Griffin
KNOXVILLE, TENN.		Office temporarily vacant
LEXINGTON, VA.	Lexington, Va.	Mrs. A. W. Robertson (Gladys Willis)
LOUISVILLE, KY.	2332 Alta Avenue.	Janet Stirling
MIAMI, FLA.	Box 624, Miami Beach, Fla.	Elsbeth Ellis
NEW ORLEANS, LA.	28 Neron Place.	Ruth Porter
NEW YORK CITY.	901 Lexington Avenue.	Mrs. H. L. Schmelz (Annie Moomaw)
NORFOLK, VA.	Dresden Apartments.	Mrs. Henry Lankford (Frances Stoakley)
NORTHERN NEW JERSEY.	487 Berkeley Ave., So. Orange, N. J.	Mrs. Karl Koeniger (Elsie Crawford)
NORTHERN OHIO.	1843 Chapman Avenue, East Cleveland, Ohio.	Susanna Eastwood
PETERSBURG, VA.	1554 Westover Avenue.	Dorothy Tucker
PHILADELPHIA, PA.	470 Locust Avenue.	Edith Wriggins
PIEDMONT.		Mrs. J. R. Cargill (Evelyn Thacker)
	204 Country Club Place, Greensboro, N. C.	
PITTSBURGH, PA.		Office Temporarily Vacant
RICHMOND, VA.	3417 Noble Avenue.	Rosalie Bates
ST. LOUIS, MO.		Mrs. Gordon Philpott (Drue Wilson)
	450 Sherwood Drive, Webster Groves, Mo.	
TENEVA.	Solar Street, Bristol, Va.	Mrs. W. H. Woodward (Kathryn Lavinder)
TRIANGLE.	1018 Second Street, S. W., Roanoke, Va.	Elizabeth Hancock
TYLER, TEXAS.	427 So. Bois d'Arc Ave.	Mrs. J. S. Steffan (Bettie Becker)
WASHINGTON, D. C.		Mrs. Walter Ramberg (Elizabeth Lineberger)
	7000 Rolling Road, Chevy Chase, Md.	

The Alumnae Clubs

What with annual reports from the alumnae clubs to come in for the general alumnae meeting on June 4, this is no time to steal their show and give any items that are due to appear at that time. The summer issue will devote a large section of the *QUARTERLY* to club achievements.

The hum of activity reaches us, however, and without overstepping bounds, we find it desirable to mention the significant work that these enthusiastic groups of alumnae are doing.

The *Chicago* club has had a splendid season. Their main project was successfully achieved when Cornelia Otis Skinner was presented by the club to a large and appreciative audience in the Evanston High School.

Previous to this event, the club had a very significant Founder's Day dinner meeting. The high point of the occasion was a program arranged by Mary Lee Keister Talbot in honor of Leila Turner Rath, Joseph Augustine Turner, and Bessie Cocke Barbee, whose deaths had occurred within the year.

Mary Lee introduced the memorial program with an essay on "The Dynamic Past" in which she dwells on the importance of bringing the past into the present if we are to have wisdom to live the good life. She spoke as follows:

THE DYNAMIC PAST

By MARY LEE Keister TALBOT

"**T**IME was when college alumnae of a particular institution would meet, perhaps by chance, and as the conversation hinged on their school days they would find pleasure and enjoyment in reminiscence. Reminiscence is defined as recollecting, or recalling to memory, past experiences. Their colleges lived for them only in the past, and what might be happening in the college at the moment they considered, if they stopped to ponder at all, the business of those in present session at the college, either students or faculty.

"Today, one's college has been lifted out of the dim haziness of memory for their alumnae, and has become an ever present factor in their lives, especially if the alumnae feel an obligation to their college for untold benefits. A dynamic concept has been evolved for alumnae relations. The return of an alumna to her alma mater for a visit is not left to chance. An alumnae organization, and the college, plan definite schedules, organizations, and methods for alumnae contacts. Hollins College is at the head of such processions among colleges with its Alumnae Institute, first held in 1934, again in 1935, and in 1937. There are the Advisory Council meetings each year at Founder's Day.

"At present, the alumnae are vital and indispensable factors in the life, both present and future, of their college. Hollins is no exception in this respect. Alumnae take part in shaping the policy of the college through alumnae members of the Board of Trustees. The *Chicago Alumnae Club* is fortunate to have one of them among her members. Mrs. Erminger is in touch with the college constantly, and devotes unlimited time and thought to the plans for the college. The college depends upon its alumnae to interest promising students. Through alumnae clubs throughout the country this work goes on. The college calls on its alumnae for necessary financial contributions to insure its permanency and to promote necessary growth and improvements.

"The claims made upon alumnae by colleges are as justifiable as they are necessary. It is deplorable that many alumnae have not schooled themselves in, or been taught a knowledge of, their obligations to fulfill the modest, occasional requests for support.

"Where, outside of her own family life, and possibly her church affiliations, does any one gather the richness of her life, her very future, except from her own college? The wealth of one's interests and such force of conviction

and character as one may have was bred, if not born, in her college years. Hollins particularly, a place of close, informal, and intense life, enriches immeasurably the future of all who give themselves to her generous interest.

"Then most certainly is this new concept of alumnae usefulness and dynamic relations one to be absorbed and developed into effective endeavors.

"But with the urgency for present alumnae work, and with the characteristic customs of the day when everyone lives in the whirlwind of present activities, alumnae are in danger of losing much that is invaluable to them. That same joy in reminiscence which once gave so much pleasure has fallen into the discard. To some, recalling the past is, they feel, merely idle and purposeless; something to be endured in an indulgent attitude.

"If there were time to call upon the philosophers and psychologists for their wisdom, the true importance of the past would be discovered or rediscovered. Whether aware of it or not the past is always with us. Trailing somewhere in the recesses of the subconscious mind, or in the stream of consciousness, all of the past experiences of an individual are present. According to Bergson, the French philosopher, there is no present. The present is the past impinging upon the future.

"The past is really no more important than the present. It is, however, as important, and dropping the past from thinking robs everyone of a continuity of existence, and beggars his soul.

"So it is a welcome occasion when a pause in activity comes for a Founder's Day celebration and together a multitude of memories, many of them memories common to all Hollins alumnae, can be shared and enjoyed. Such gatherings bring a revitalization of the past, renewing in the present, and point up the purposes of the future.

"It has been the custom of the Chicago Alumnae Club to have a Founder's Day meeting each year near the date of the birthday of the founder, Charles L. Cocke, at which time the notable influence of his life and his interest in the education of women are

reviewed. However, within less than a year, in fact only a little more than six months, three people so important to the life and good of Hollins have died. Their lives and work will ever be an inextricable part of the Hollins scene and give it strength. It is only fitting that this Founder's Day celebration in 1938 be devoted to Mrs. Rath, Mr. Turner, and Mrs. Barbee, as well as the Founder, Mr. Cocke."

There followed several talks by alumnae representing different decades in Hollins history. If space permitted, all would be printed. However, we are able to give you only the following excerpts: Mary Ethel Prow Baker, speaking to the group in reference to Mr. Turner said, "As I look back to my year at Hollins, and think of all the kind, helpful and loving people whom I knew there, one figure comes to my mind so very clearly. I see him now coming out of the office, his hands thrust deep in his pockets; he walks rather leisurely, and is whistling. As he crosses the campus he stops now and then for a chat with a group of students and immediately a burst of laughter goes up from the girls. This is Mr. Turner, as I remember him, always whistling or singing, a cheery word for everyone. His was a kind, helpful and humorous personality. He won his way into the hearts of his daily companions.

"That was only one side of Mr. Turner. He was also a good business man, and had he chosen to leave Hollins and to go out into the business world he would have made a mark along with the best of business men. Instead he chose to give his time and energy to Hollins and we are grateful for that.

"As we think of Mr. Turner we wonder why there are not more people like him, and what was the secret of his success—for his was a successful life. I believe it was this—he found his place in life. Too many of us yearn for what we have not—overlooking the many interesting things at hand. He chose his place in the world, performed the duties at hand and lived life to the fullest."

Mary Lou Mayo Freytag, in paying a tribute to Mrs. Barbee, said: "The

winter QUARTERLY has brought to us all a summary of the life that was Bessie Cocke Barbee's. Yet, Hollins being what it is, I think that we here wish—in speaking of our *Aunt Bess*—to speak of her in the terms of personal recollection rather than dates or factual achievement.

“Our contacts with her were as a rule slight and casual, but I'm sure you all remember how busy she always was; always on the trot some place to do something for someone. Yet she was never too rushed to stop for a brief inquisition of our recent behavior and scholastic standing. And do you remember your first encounter with her? Probably you were abruptly accosted and your name demanded; then she nodded and beamed down at you and trotted off again, and you were surprised later to realize that you were identified and remembered.

“To me Aunt Bess always seemed to be a ‘clearing house’ of information, and I never passed her walking on the verandah at dusk with Miss Matty without wondering if their talk would turn to me—wondering which of my few graces or many misdemeanors she would see fit to pass on to the august Miss Matty. But I'm sure we all know how wise she was about keeping her own counsel.

“THE SPINSTER of 1927 was dedicated to her with words that in paraphrase embody the feeling of each one of us, the love we all felt for her—she was the fairy godmother who saw that the cobwebs were brushed away from every building; she, having once been a Hollins girl herself, sympathized readily with us in our disappointments. She always greeted us with a word of cheer or encouragement. She was ‘Aunt Bess.’”

Estelle Angier spoke then of the generous hospitality of *Rathhaus*, and of the progressive spirit of Mrs. Rath, and the charm of her constant friendship.

The tributes were brought to a close by Mary Lee who read portions of Robert Hillyer's poem called “A Letter to Charles Townsend Copeland” in which she had discovered many phrases

which aptly fitted into her own interpretation of Hollins.

Chattanooga is our newest recruit. What do you think they have accomplished? Nothing less than a successful Alumnae Association membership campaign! That sounds like fundamentals to us—it means that we shall look for big events from this group in their future development.

The Miamians are our one organized stronghold in Florida. This is their second year of organization, and they have succeeded in stirring the consciences of a number of sun-steeped daughters of Hollins, we think, because there has been a distinct rise in Florida memberships in the Alumnae Association.

The club held a lovely luncheon on February 21, in the Rose Bowl. All vacationing alumnae in the vicinity were invited to join the permanent members in this Founder's Day celebration.

Taking a long leap, we find ourselves in *Cleveland, Ohio*, where much activity is going on. This is not a new club, but it has followed a definite program this year for the first time in many years. Their latest venture was selling tickets on a frock from a leading couturier's in New York. It worked, and some lucky alumna found herself with an unearned Easter costume!

The Waldorf-Astoria was turned into a bit of Hollins campus, though slightly more urban in type than the original, sad to say, when the hundreds of Hollins alumnae gathered to present, and participate in, the annual bridge party. The hotel prominently advertised the event in its calendar of amusements and entertainments for the week. Success tips the Hollins banner of *New York* as a matter of habit. The reason for that is good, hard work and the money went into the bank for the New York scholarship as a result, New York's scholar will be a senior next year.

Stepping across a river or doing a bit of tunneling will bring you to Hollins territory just across from the New York preserves. *Northern New Jersey*, having finished its money-raising project earlier in the year, has put emphasis on the selection of students. Good contacts

have been established among the nearby schools from which students come to Hollins. Northern New Jersey has, in the near past, sent many campus leaders to Hollins, as well as students who have contributed richly to campus life through the years: may queens, student government presidents, singers, art photographers, world travelers have brought much to Hollins, and have carried the best of Hollins out with them.

Speaking of the arts, *Philadelphia* alumnae have chosen to sponsor as their year's fund-raising project a performance by the Hedgerow Theatre. They are presenting a comedy of G. B. Shaw's entitled "You Never Can Tell"—well, you never can tell!

The Philadelphia Club is in reality the *Bessie Cocke Barbee Club*, and at a meeting following closely upon the death of *Aunt Bess*, the club, deeply moved by their loss, made the following resolutions:

"In Memoriam to *Bessie Cocke Barbee* the members of the *Bessie Cocke Barbee Club*, of Philadelphia, feel especially the loss of her whose name they seek to honor, and wish

to go on record that they will strive with additional effort to perpetuate her name in acts and deeds worthy of her memory."

The *Washington Club*, or perhaps we should call them *the new dealers*, met for a report meeting shortly after Founder's Day. The club representative from the Alumnae Advisory Council told her colleagues all about it. The club held its bridge party earlier in the year. Alumnae Association membership is well up among the club members.

President Randolph was honor guest at the *Richmond Club* meeting in February. With her were Miss Williamson, Miss Peyton, Dr. Mary Phlegar Smith, and Mr. Estes Cocke. Needless to say, the Richmonders felt especially well-to-do as recipients of the good things from "home."

Down on Hampton Roads, the *Norfolk* descendants of Alma Mater are doing extremely well. After a disappointing result of much hard work last year, they came through with splendid success in a fashion show-bridge party this year. Lagging spirits were refuelled, and the expectations of the



club are limitless for the years to follow. What succeeds like success? But remember, for your comfort, they had to overcome failure first. Don't give up hope, we mean.

And while we are "on the Shore," we might say that we hear that the *Eastern Shore* is having a luncheon next week. They are having the mothers of present students meet with them, with the intention of hearing the real thing in the way of campus news.

Two more record broad jumps, and then we close the news on home territory. *Boston* and *New Orleans* have about the same kind of activity to add to the column. They each have had Founder's Day meetings. Bostonians have real money in their treasury, and New Orleans probably has a nest egg for encouragement. The *Creoles* have helped to sell both playing cards and calendars for a start. However, the spirit runs high under excellent leadership, which means better times are coming by and by.

Coming home then, there is Lexington, the land of "Brother Rat," reporting a tea party for Maytime. We shall hear more of that event later.

Teneva, covering a large territory in Southwest Virginia and a tip of Tennessee thinks nothing of sending a call to meeting to members living fifty miles

away. Roads are good, the countryside exquisite, and motors plentiful, so the clan gathers—and to good purpose. There are several daughters of alumnae entered for the Class of 1942, and others getting preparation for '44 and '46. It is just as well to train them up in the way they should go. Teneva is having its final meeting on May 14, and President Randolph expects to accept their invitation to meet with them.

Home ground at last! And *what* a party the Triangle Club put on! It was their annual fashion show-bridge at the Roanoke Country Club on Easter Monday. The event is a set date on Roanoke's social calendar, and everybody goes. The latest gowns and hats, the new surprise tricks in beachwear, smart shopping costumes were exhibited at a maximum advantage by the amazingly attractive younger members of the alumnae group. Of course, there were numbers on the tickets, and all sorts of prizes to be won by the lucky or the superior, as you will. It was fun!

There you have it, the club news in lighter vein. The truth is, the work is going so well in all of the provinces that we can afford to relax the furrowed brow, and go more blithely on to bigger and *bigger* (no need to suggest better) achievements. It's all for Hollins, anyway you take it!

- I like the Cover design I don't care for it
- I am tired of seeing.....in the QUARTERLY every time
- The article on.....was very dull , very stimulating
- I wish the QUARTERLY would carry a.....column,.....department
- The class notes are too long , too short , too informal , too sedate
- The QUARTERLY tells too much , not enough , about the policies of the college, and its problems
- We like , we do not like , to hear news of what the faculty and students are doing

Alumnae Publications

Lucile *Shanklin* Hull, '25, has published a second volume of verse, a copy of which the Hollins Library is proud to possess. The title is *Warm Rain* and there are fifty-seven poems in the little volume. Four beautiful nature photographs illustrate the verse. The author has dedicated the book to her mother, Mary Cooper Shanklin, and she has expressed her appreciation to Dr. F. Lamar Janney, head of the Hollins College Department of English, for his sympathetic advice and encouragement. We reprint the title poem:

Rain caressed the Earth by night,
Touching her with sheer delight.
Multitudes of little lips
Kissing all her finger tips,
Brushed the tendrils of her hair,
Made her verdantly aware—
Loving her, leaving her,
Every lilting pulse astir!
Earth is living, living now;
Tiny leaves on bush and bough

Are the chalices where lies
All the shining of her eyes,
Are the prism cups that hold
Iridescent hearts of gold!
Earth is girdled with a chain
Silver-woven by the Rain
Loving her, leaving her,
Every lilting pulse astir!

In the latest issue of Kappa Delta's *Angelos* there are articles by Julia *Fuqua* Ober, ex-'23, on "My Avocation—Music Clubs," and by Douglas *Hill* Morehead, ex-'11, on "My Leisure-Time Business." We wish there were space to tell you how Douglas has used imagination and leisure time in conducting an original and profitable business.

Frances *Stoakley* Lankford, '30, took the principal honors in poetry during the Annual Literary Contests of the Irene Leache Memorial Section of the Norfolk Society of Arts.



In Memoriam

LULU <i>Hand</i> REED	
JANIE <i>Armstrong</i> STRIBLING.....	1878-80
GENEVIEVE RUDD.....	1886-87
JANE E. WILLIAMS.....	1888-90
OMOLENE <i>Fletcher</i> COOK.....	1891-93
MARGARET VIRGINIA <i>Braswell</i> WOODWARD.....	1898-1901
IRENE <i>Williamson</i> BROCKETT.....	1901-03
HELEN LATHAM WHITELOCKE.....	1917-18
ELISE <i>Scriba</i> SWETT.....	1925-27

Hollins alumnae everywhere join us in extending to Lulie *Hunter* House the sympathy they felt on learning of the death of her husband, Colonel Edward Mandell House. His place in the history of the nation will ever remain that of a wise counselor and patriot extraordinary.

Class Notes

1913

REUNION

Very little, only six of us, but very articulate. Founders of the endowment fund, first graduates under the new standard curriculum, and all that sort of thing. However, the highly significant thing is that out of the six graduates, five will keep their reunion date at Hollins on June 4. The sixth is not certain she can come. But as a clear case of compensation, the five are looking hopefully toward their class sponsor, Miss Alma Boyd, former professor of English, now a resident of Washington, D. C., where she is on the faculty of Central High School, to join the reunion.

Ruth Harris Brush is the manager of a big apartment house in Passaic, N. J. She is president of this noble band. Rose Heilman Woods lives in Evanston, Ill., and is the president of the Alumnae Club of Chicago. Courtney Rudd Bixby has recently joined the faculty of Virginia Intermont College, Bristol, Va. Kate Watts Noel teaches in the Presbyterian Orphanage in Lynchburg. Jo Buchanan guides the young as a member of the faculty of the Marion, Va., high school. Ruth Crupper Reeves is extremely proud of her job as executive secretary of the Hollins College Alumnae Association.

1920, 1921, 1922

Lucy Thom McReynolds recently transferred from Schofield Barracks, Honolulu, to Fort Lewis, Washington.

Genevieve Garrett Nilan has moved to Riverside Military Academy, Gainesville, Ga. Genevieve is teaching piano and voice.

Julia Fuqua Ober, president of the National Federation of Music Clubs, spoke at the convention of the Florida Federation of Music Clubs in Miami.

Russell Shipp Bernard's address is Gladwyne Colony, Pa. Russell is still interested in her writing, and is generous in letting us carry her work in the QUARTERLY frequently—but not frequently enough.

1923

REUNION

This year is regular reunion year for '23, but in 1933 the class, at its tenth reunion agreed to fix its next reunion for commencement, 1942. In the meantime the class is raising a fund toward that day.

Class Representative: May D. Bush, 313 Sunset Drive, Greensboro, N. C.

I drove up, very unexpectedly, to Hollins for the Saturday night during Founder's Day week-end. I had hardly hoped to meet any of my own classmates, so it was a grand surprise almost as soon as I got out of the car to meet Mozelle Myers Fairer walking along the porch of Main. Mozelle was looking very pretty and very stylish with her up-to-the-minute coiffure.

After we got home, someone sent me a clipping from the Charleston paper showing the alumnae group there and Mozelle as their newly elected president. Unfortunately, both of us were making all too brief visits on the campus, but I am indebted to her for most of the news that I have this time.

Mary Stuart Harrison Bonté is enjoying living in Paris, but says that living costs have gone very high and that it is impossible to escape the atmosphere of nervousness and anxiety. Her husband is with the International Machines Company. Mary Stuart's mother was over recently to visit them.

Mabel Satterwhite Hines and Mozelle seem to be together almost as much in Charleston as they used to be at Hollins. And now their children are keeping up the companionship by playing together. Mozelle says that her little boy and Mabel's were even born on the same night! Mabel had a rather serious operation about a year ago, but she is back at all of her activities as organist and choir director.

Frances Warren was selected by *Life* magazine as a typical graduate of Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School in a study made of the school. We would like to hear more about this.

White Barker Corbit is one good girl who answered my cards pleading for news. She writes from her home in Woodlake, Cal., of spending week-ends "at our Sequoia Park Camp" and Christmas "in Southern California with B. B.'s uncle." Life out there seems to be one grand succession of sunshine, oranges and roses.

And of course Susie McCutcheon Jackson, like the dear that she is, would stand by faithfully. She is all moved into the new home that they have built. The new address is Waldheim Road, Fox Chapel, Pittsburgh. "At least the carpenters and painters are still with us, and furniture continues to arrive and go out for repairs . . . But O! the joy of having some land to stick bulbs in and trees to call my own . . . The 'village' at the foot of the hill reminds me of Alta Vista. Everyone greets you by name, and I adore my woods all around."

Susie was good enough to share with us a letter from Virginia McCoy Guest, in which Virginia wrote, "I have had a very busy fall with the arrival in October of my second daughter, remarkably intelligent and beautiful. Since it has been eight years since I had a baby I feel I am entitled to a little bragging. . . Martha McIntosh Spelling was in South Carolina this summer and stopped to see me. She looks not a day older, which is most discouraging to me . . . We built our home three years ago and had a grand time. Walter is a builder and I never know when I come home what to expect. My forte is my garden. I dig until I am all but exhausted, but my beautiful roses more than repay me." We shall all join in the crowing over the newest future

Hollins girl, and never doubt her beauty and intelligence.

The list of newly built homes is not yet complete: Virginia Long Anderson has also recently moved into her new home at 313 Greenway Lane, Richmond. Well, write us, Virginia, the particulars, and whether you too have gone in for bulbs and roses. And will the rest of you write—something?

P. S. from the Alumnae Office: May Bush is too modest. Let us make bold to inform her classmates that she has just been awarded a fellowship from Johns Hopkins, and will begin work on her doctor's degree next fall.

1924

The Class of '24 has had rather bad luck in getting its organization running as smoothly as do its component parts. You never saw a better list of parts: "Clack," the world traveler, Mrs. F. M. Satterfield, just now returning to her residence in Manila; Elizabeth Cole, M. D., practicing in Norfolk; Marie Hedges Duffie, promoter of the Hollins Little Theatre Fund; Dinny Rath, professor of physical education at Swarthmore; Agnes Sanders Riley, formerly of the faculty of Hollins, and Sophie Newcomb, and former president of the Alumnae Advisory Council; Alice Wagner, high up in the National Girl Scout Organization; Mary Gordon Weck Smothers, secretary of the Alumnae Advisory Council, now living near Hollins in a charming country place with her husband and two children to look after; Margaret Adamson Stuckey, the class representative, and dozens of others, are each doing important things to write about. It wouldn't surprise us if the next QUARTERLY had about three columns of the "doings" of such a group of interesting people. Have faith, Margaret, your classmates just haven't realized how important they are!

Dorothy Adamson Carrington is now Mrs. Clement Chinn, and lives in Miami.

1927

Class Representative: Elise Deyerle Lewis, 708 College Avenue, Bluefield, W. Va.

I have been having a marvelous time in Miami. The horse racing, golfing, swimming, sunning, fishing, and all the other grand array of sports and time-passers prevalent to the "wonder city" have my complete endorsement (No, the Chamber of Commerce refused absolutely to subsidize any "Miami's-the stuff" of mine!). This all springs from a full heart and sun-burned back!

Please any of you who chance to come this way, take the trip to the Keys. The queer feeling you get is unforgettable, as you drive in a car over bridges spanning distances of eight or more miles, and erected over the ocean! (Also the fishing at Key West is wonderful.)

The Hollins Founder's Day meeting was lots of fun. It was held in the form of a luncheon at the Rosebowl Tea Room. Nine of us were present. We contemplated sending a telegram—and several of us started and restarted the wording of one. In the grand confusion of so

many would-be authors, I'm wondering whether a telegram was ever sent. Anyway, our thoughts really turned Hollinsward, as did our chatter. I got each of those present to jot down a few pertinent facts about themselves and herewith follows my somewhat meager gleanings:

Louisa Candler Eldredge: "Year-and-half-old boy, Alfred E., Junior, live in Coral Gables, husband—vice president Florida National Bank." I later learned by a phone call, that Junior was tow-headed. Louisa is a busy bee in the Junior League.

Margaret McClellan Gillespie: "Nine-year-old son, live in Miami eight months a year and in Knoxville, Tenn., in summer. Have Florida sand in my shoes, too." Margaret and John K. have just moved into a darling new home in Coral Gables. She just called me to say that she had run into Martie Spillman Baker and her husband. They had been tarpon fishing on the West Coast and were en route home to Knoxville, Tenn. Martie has a brand new baby.

Elspeth Ellis: "Lab. technician—work on Lincoln Road, for four doctors—live in Miami Beach." Elspeth is the very active and efficient president of the Hollins Miami Alumnae Club. She is also a busy and capable technician. I know because my baby was ill, and what was my surprise to walk into a very imposing and business-like edifice to find Elspeth the presiding genius back of innumerable and mysterious appearing bottles!

Faith Yow Adams (Special student at Hollins): "Two duplicates, Faith and Sue, aged ten and eight years." Faith keeps occupied as well by a great deal of Junior League and Little Theatre work. You know she was quite a glamorous figure upon the New York stage at one time, too!

Emma Staples: "Apartment house manager at Hollywood, Fla." (I learned from other sources that she is terrifically efficient and capable at this job.)

Sarah Geer Dale: "Two daughters, Barbara, aged nine, and Betsy, seven years." Sarah tells me that she is expecting a visit from Virginia Cody soon. I hope she comes before I leave. Sarah says when "Cody" was here in January that she had not changed a bit. By the way, remember Elizabeth Clack (now Mrs. F. M. Satterfield)? Well, her mother, Mrs. Gil Hinton, of Richmond, Va., was here for a while visiting Sarah. She told us that "Clack" had a darling red-headed child, that Clack's husband is a banker with the National City Bank, they live in Manila, and that at one time Clack had studied for the stage. It was good getting news of her.

Helen Kabler Glenn: "No children, my husband's a lawyer, and I live in New York City." Helen was visiting her mother down here and looking very brown and beachified.

Margaret Currin Lassiter: "Live in Miami Beach a greater part of the year. President of Miami Beach Garden Club. Summers spent in Oxford, N. C." We all enjoyed Mrs. Lassiter's story of a stage coach ride to Hollins. She is quite delightful. By the way, since she wrote these above few lines, she has been re-elected

as President of Miami Beach Garden Club. I saw her at the flower show being much photographed and doing her best to award ribbons and prizes, and at the same time be cordial to dozens of acquaintances. She told me that Swannoh *Horne Priddy*, ex-'13, and husband, of Wichita Falls, Texas, were visiting here. She had not seen her old friend for ages. Swannoh has three boys; one of them goes to Blackstone, and went to Hollins recently to have his first date there!

While down here it was mighty fine seeing my old friend, Rhoda *Howard Slaughter*, of Lynchburg, Va. She was here for several weeks trying to recuperate from sinus trouble and an appendicitis operation.

Also had a perfectly swell surprise on the beach one day. I was all greased and sun-goggled, and tossing off aimless conversation hither and yon, when suddenly, a vaguely familiar voice asked if "this could be Elise?" It was none other than *Susette Heath Black*. She is the old Sue of slow voice and quick wit. It was delightful seeing her nearly every day for a week and our conversation covered everything from psychology to new hair-dos. Little *Billy Black*, her small son is a replica of his mamma. I met her very attractive step-daughter, *Betty*, and gathered from both these ladies that *Eugene*, the husband, was a very pleasant gentleman! They live in *Bronxville, N. Y.*, *Eugene* is vice president of Chase National Bank. *Susette* has a very youthful face, very mature ideas on child psychology, and wears *Lily Dachè* hats like a dream! She gave me news of *Marion Wolfe Young*, '29, whom she sees regularly in New York. *Marion* has one very cute child, and still has those big brown eyes that caused much havoc at southern dances! She married a very good friend of *Susette's* husband, so the four of them have grand times together.

My dear, faithful, noble, *Eloise Kelly Coker* restores my faith in human nature—not one, but two letters, has she sent to be perused by news-avid eyes. She says she sat her down, "and either by telephone or letter, inquired of each of the gals on my list, as to their doings, goings or comings." *Sarah Middleton Simpson* was the only one who responded—by telling her she was married. Also said that she saw *Janet Stirling* while she was in Louisville, and attended a *Hollins Club luncheon* given by *Janet* and "Tinsley" while there. (I have already decided that my *QUARTERLY* letter next March, 1939, shall comprise merely the names of the various *Hollins Club luncheons*, *Founder's Day Banquets*, etc., with a full list of all attending. That will at least fill up space and judging by the news you are not writing in, it will be practically "hot off the press" stuff compared to what I have to serve up over and over to you now!)

Kelly also reports that *Margaret Catron McManaway* says that the only people with whom she is in pretty regular touch are *Leonora Hooper Broun*, *Dorothy Edwards Bennett*, *Veronica Marsteller Patridge* and *Elizabeth Fraser Draper*. I was very distressed to learn that *Leonora's* husband had

died about a year after they were married. She is now in Albany studying and doing technician work. Her address is 62 Grove Street, with the State Board of Health. *Dorothy Edwards Bennett* has recently moved to York, Pa. *Elizabeth Fraser Draper* and husband have just gotten back from a Bermuda vacation.

Kelly says that she and *Mary Van Turner* have been engrossed in *Gilbert and Sullivan* activities since Christmas. Counting *Hollins gentlemen connections*, the whole *Gilbert and Sullivan* opera company is pretty closely entwined with our alma mater. *Charles Coker*, *Kelly's* esteemed husband, organized the company in Roanoke four years ago under the title, the *Roanoke Gilbert and Sullivan Light Opera Company*. He was the first president the year they gave *The Mikado*. This year they gave *Patience*. *Joe Turner* was president this year, *Mary Van* headed the ticket committee; *Virginia Egolf Walters*, '29, directed the opera, as she has for four years; *Kelly* played one of the pianos for the accompaniment which consisted of two pianos and an electric organ. The new organ professor at Hollins, *Mr. Robert Goodale*, played the organ. *Susie Coker*, '35, and *Leila Coker*, '37, were among the "Rapturous Maidens" of the cast. *Mary Sully Hayward*, '09, was Dramatic Director. *Mary Monroe Penick*, '26, of Lexington, was on the casting committee. On the stage committee were Professor *Susie Blair*, and the *Hollins Play Production Class*. On other committees were *Peggy Macdowell Staples*, '34, *Anne McNulty Stone*, ex-'29, *Mary Louise McNulty Hoge*, ex-'34, *Elizabeth Coleman*, '33, *Mary Preston White*, ex-'24, *Sophie Ann Chapman*, ex-'40, *Frances McNulty*, '28, and *Lelia Berkeley*, '36. From all accounts the show was a great success, with the *Little Theatre* packed.

Quoted from my benefactor *Kelly's* letter is the following:

"The *Founder's Day* dinner was grand. *Miss Hearsey* made such an appropriate talk and *Frances McNulty* presides with great ease and *Nancy Peery* just sailed along with her speech as though she had been making speeches for fifty years. Please forgive me if my coarser nature asserted itself sufficiently for me to enjoy also the perfectly delightful meal as much as I did the food for thought! At what other female (or male) institution, I ask you, would you be served crabflake cocktail, an entire half of a chicken, hearts of artichoke, etc., etc.? Of course the whole proceedings of the *Founder's Day* week-end will be written up in detail in this *QUARTERLY*, but I had to tell you about the artichokes for fear they might be left out!

"I wish I could give you some real nice spicy news, but I just can't find any. If I hear anything I will send you a later edition of this news-sheet. I am seizing this opportunity to write for the next *QUARTERLY*. I have to seize opportunities if and when. Life is so too-busy. I am reading *Mr. Lin Yu Tang's* "My Country and My People" and am about to conclude that the Chinese are the only in-

telligent people in the world because they don't believe in hurrying."

Virginia Jenks Woods, ex-'15, of Bluefield, W. Va., was in Florida for a winter vacation. With her were her young daughter, Charlotte, and husband, Dick. Virginia is president of the Bluefield Garden Club.

A resident of Miami Beach is Mrs. Frank Hewitt. She was Ann Shields, ex-'08, of Bramwell, W. Va. She lives here with her sister, Esther, and fishing-enthusiast son, Harry. Ann is interested in Miami Beach Woman's Club, Miami Garden Club, and many other civic organizations.

Mary Wood Whitehurst writes that "after leaving Hollins in 1934, I deserted the teaching profession for a year. For three months I had a glorious time traveling in the far South and West. In February I returned to New York and to Columbia for a semester of work . . . about midway of the semester I broke an ankle (roller skating) so that put an end to any further formal pursuit of knowledge. Years 1935-37 found me in harness again at Susquehanna University, Pa. . . . now in 1938 I am in Marshall College, Huntington, W. Va." She says she has built a small summer cottage in New Milford, Conn., which is close enough to New York to allow her such week-end guests as Buzzy Dechert, Leola Fields, and Sarah Redwine, '22. Buzzy has earned renown for herself as a farmerette guest. Mary Wood says she "farms my land for me and keeps my table supplied with fresh vegetables all summer." Mary Wood was at Hollins on a visit recently.

This month the class will be deeply grieved to learn of the deaths of Mrs. Herbert Markle and Mr. A. H. McDowell. Mrs. Markle was the mother of Kate Markle Morrel, ex-'27, and Mr. McDowell, the father of Dorothy McDowell Cockerel, ex-'27. The class extends deepest sympathy to both Kate and Dot.

Audie Mann Walker has moved to 616 North Street, Richmond, Ky., says that their present surroundings are quite rural as they have "chickens, cows and even hogs in our neighbors' backyards." Fortunately, their next door neighbors are army officers and I believe I definitely detected a faint tone of relief in Audie's statement that they "don't have beasts of any variety."

Had a grand letter from Viva Keith Begbie from Shreveport. We were trying to plan a visit some way, but distances were actually figured out by bus, train and boat, show that the flat map of the United States is most deceiving in its rosy promises of short spaces between this point and that. Viva is in the throes of her second year as Publicity Chairman for the Junior League. She fraternizes with everything from marionettes and the San Carlos Opera Company to orphans and field workers. Like many another husband, Jim Begbie thinks the League is a pernicious organization. Swears he and Viva Clare (Viva's small daughter) never see Mamma Viva at all.

Frances Cooper Hufford, ex-'27, has a new son, born in February. Alberta Gary Jackson

also had a baby in February, but as yet I know not whether it was boy or girl.

I was interested a few days ago by a long newspaper account of a projected 65-mile walk between Richmond, Va., and Charlottesville. This walk to be undertaken by a lady "over forty" has the definite feminist idea of proving that a woman is as good as a man, "in private and in public, in every respect, if not better." The lady in question is sizzling mad on the subject of the proposed Virginia legislation to limit the working hours of women to eight hours a day. She thinks that this will be saying "women are sissies and virtually driving them out of their jobs." In short, she hopes by her gesture of aching feet to weaken the forces back of the proposed legislation, and to prove that women over forty are not physical weaklings. This militant martyr is none other than Eudora Ramsey Richardson. As head of Federal Writers Project in Virginia, field secretary for the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, and an aggressive fighter for women's rights she is known all over Virginia. She is also a graduate of Hollins of the Class of 1910.

A very interesting snapshot of Elizabeth Harris Kennedy and son was viewed by me a few weeks ago. "Liz" married Mary Kennedy's brother, Tom, and they live in Texas, surrounded by oil derricks.

About this time last year we were all planning the soul-satisfying and mind-revivifying tenth reunion of the Class of 1927. I should love to do it again this year! It is certainly true that the friendships made against the background of the Hollins hills seem dearer and closer than those formed in after years. It is very lovely to gather again at the scene of these friendships, savor the individual flavor of each one, and after a quick delve into the past, go on our daily path with added courage and conviction. Please, all of you, write some small bit of news about yourselves. Each item—no matter how tiny—serves to bind closer the chain of our class remembrance.

1928

REUNION

Class Representative: Lillian Cromer Bergman, 2121 Buena Vista Road, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Reunion—Attention Class of 1928! This is our reunion year—our TENTH, by the way! You have all, by now, had a letter from Florence Penn Booth urging that each and every one of you return to Hollins for commencement and our class reunion. You certainly cannot withstand the enthusiasm of Florence's letter nor the enticing program mapped out for Alumnae Day and Commencement, so pack your bags, one and all, and be on hand on Saturday, June 4. I shall certainly be there and I'd like to meet most, if not all, of you. We'll have a grand time reminiscing, as well as comparing notes on the ten years that have sped by since our graduation.

Florence writes that she has had one recent Hollins contact, an afternoon with Mary

Monroe Penick, who, to quote Florence, "looked very smart and was in every way her charming self." Florence, also, regrets that she missed Mrs. Joe Turner on her one-day visit to Danville. Florence has a brand new home in Forest Hills, Danville, Va., and I hear that it is perfectly lovely, correct in every detail.

Jane Geer Raynor has a son, George Hayden, Jr., born on December 4, 1937. I have heard in a round-about way that he is quite a prodigy, having two teeth fully through at the age of four months. Jane, I think, is planning to be on hand for reunion if she can possibly manage it. Wish you could bring the baby, Jane, as we should all love to see him.

Mary Hinton Duke Kerr writes that Cat Goodman Hanly recently came by to see her with her husband and daughter. Cat is now living in Rockland, Maine, but at present is visiting in Concord, N. C. Mary Hinton finds consolation in the idea that if her two-year-old son can't be a Hollins girl, he can at least have one for a sweetheart. Mary Hinton has resigned her position on the County Welfare Board and given up the leadership of the Girl Scouts, but she still seems to have plenty to do, what with "bridging," "reading," and helping to beautify the city.

I have neither heard from nor seen Bobbie Hunt Burton in years and years, but Mary Hinton reports that she is living in Richmond, Va., and that she has a position as social worker with the Children's Bureau of the Department of Public Welfare. Surely is an imposing title, Bobbie Hunt. It comes out by devious ways that she is to be toastmistress at the alumnae dinner. Surely that's no secret!

"Dutch" Hildreth Davenport says she surely expects to be on hand for commencement—in fact she could hardly do otherwise as she is chairman of Alumnae Day. I know it will be a grand day, "Dutch." "Dutch" reports no news of herself, but I gather that she is playing quite a lot of deck tennis.

Our congratulations to Mr. Alfred A. Fraser, III! We hope you'll be very happy, Margaret Glasgow Fraser. Margaret's new address is 933 Madison Avenue, New York City.

I had a grand letter from Mardi Fort Taylor. She was all thrilled and excited over the prospect of a European trip—and I ask you, pray who wouldn't be? So, at the present moment, Mardi and Durand are having a grand vacation in Europe while grandma nurses Marcia. Mardi sent me a darling picture of Marcia playing hitch-hike. Mardi returns on May 26, and she says that if she can tear herself away from the offspring for a few days longer she will certainly be on hand for our reunion.

Agnes Martin Skillen wrote, at first, that she would not be able to attend reunion this year due to the fact that her son, Bobby, is in school, and will be there until the last of June since they have a ten-months school where the Skillens live. Later, however, I received a letter saying that her mother had promised to keep Bobby for her, so now she plans to be with us at reunion. By the way, Agnes's new

address is: Mrs. A. L. Skillen, 3033 Texas Avenue, Dormont, Pa. Agnes reports that she hears from Martha Van Auken Craddock every Christmas and that she is quite happily married.

Katherine Funkhouser Husted has a young son, born March 27. The Husteds have been living in Charlottesville, Va., since their return from Europe last August. Ladley teaches at the University of Virginia. Katherine reports that she is delighted with Charlottesville and quite pleased to have Dorothy Rueger Barton living just around the corner from her. Dorothy's husband has opened an architect's office in Charlottesville.

Virginia Williams Lee also lives in Charlottesville. She has a son, David Christopher Lee, born last December. Congratulations to all the brand new parents!

Mary Ellen Franklin Gillespie says she is planning to be back for commencement this year. I quote from her letter: "I do wish I had some exciting news of my own family to tell you. But our son is fine and quite 'the only son' as will happen where there is only one child." I know he is fine, Mary Ellen, and we'd all love to see him. Mary Ellen reports that she and Mary Byrd Buxton, Mrs. Hughes Butterworth, have kept up a correspondence since being at Hollins together. Mary Byrd has two children, Hughes, Jr., and a darling red-headed girl, Molly, who is three years old this August. Mary Ellen says that the last time she heard from Mary Byrd she was in Jackson, Miss. Her husband works in the cotton department of the U. S. Government.

Becky Milner Overby reports that a husband, two boys and a home keep her pretty busy, but that she does find time to garden a bit and is a member of a recently organized garden club. Also, Becky writes that she and Florence Penn Booth are quite interested and active in a County Children's Clinic which is carried on and supported by the Junior Wednesday Club of Danville. Becky will be present at our reunion.

Elizabeth Beardsworth Shafer is quite busy taking care of a nine-months-old son. Lib is living in Norfolk, Va., and her husband is with the Virginia Electric and Power Company. She says that she runs into different Hollins girls at the beach, but that she doesn't know any particular news at this time.

Hazel Hoover, immediately after graduating from Hollins began teaching math in the Webster Springs High School. At the present time she is Assistant Superintendent of Webster County Schools. Hazel reports that she is very proud of this position as she is the only woman in her county who has ever held a public office. We are all proud of you, Hazel, you have certainly achieved something worthwhile since leaving Hollins. Hazel has supervision of 200 teachers, including high school and elementary teachers. At the time of her letter she had just returned from Morgantown where she was chairman of a discussion group of a three-state meeting of the Progressive Education Association. Hazel will be on hand for our reunion.

Mariette Gilchrist Howell writes that she would "love to go back for our tenth reunion, but right now the distance between Ohio and Virginia looks a bit too far." Do wish you could make it, Mariette, for we'll miss you.

As for myself, I have nothing very interesting to report. My husband is General Agent for the M-K-T Railroad with offices in Winston-Salem, N. C. He travels North Carolina and part of Virginia, so every now and then I get in a real nice trip with him. At present I am practicing twice a day for a children's play which the Junior League is putting on in most of the elementary schools in town. Also, I am rather busily engaged with a Girl Scout troop. I see Florence Foy Strang often. She is now living in Atlanta, Ga., and is quite busy looking after a home, a husband and three children. I haven't seen Libba Bass since she came down for my wedding two years ago. Libba is now living in Richmond, Va., and has a position with the Richmond Branch of William and Mary College.

It has been suggested, and I think it is a grand idea, that each of you who is married, bring with you to commencement pictures of your husband and children so that, since they can't be there in person, we may at least have a glimpse of them.

Before our next letter goes to press, please, all of you let me have news of yourselves. The bit of news you have to offer may seem trifling and uninteresting to you, but to your classmates of 1928 it is priceless.

1929

Class Representative: Harriet Bates Hackler, Washington, N. C.

With Egolf and Margaret Bowles Bradford as predecessors, I undertake this task with fear and trembling, but will try to become news-conscious in the hope that the rest of you will do likewise and pass items on to me at frequent intervals.

To Margaret, who says that most of her news came through Mary Lou Mayo Freytag, I am grateful for the following items:

Mary Lou and El (her husband) have been vacationing in Florida, Palm Beach and elsewhere. Mary Lou has recently seen Nancy Moore Kelsey in Chicago. She (Mary Lou) also sent news of Alice Fairfax Stone's daughter, born February 18, 1938.

Rosabelle Gould Walker's daughter, born in Richmond last October, was christened Josephine.

When I was in Richmond the first of March I spent one night with Sally Barret George. We had a grand session but it was entirely too short. We both spent too much time worrying about what we were forgetting to tell and ask. She has many irons in the fire but, as best I could judge, gardening is her main interest at present. In fact, she refused to come home with me for a visit because the weeds needed pulling. I tried to understand and was almost reconciled when I saw the state my yard was in when I returned. Bet Pettigrew Hundley joined us for lunch the next day. She looks grand and is a very busy person. Besides her

household duties and coaching basket ball, she finds time to sew for little Betty and perfect her ping pong game. I just wish I had half her energy.

Virginia McClamroch Hoge had been to Richmond with her husband a short time before. Sally saw her several times while she was there and enjoyed hearing about her family of two children. It seems that Virginia was especially interested in buying some antiques so they toured the Richmond shops together.

Ev Jones Love wrote that the demands of a household, yard, two boys, and civic duties were keeping her well occupied at present. She was in Florida for a week, the last of January. While there, she spent a day with Margaret Baker Walthour in Tampa. When Ev returned from Florida, her oldest boy, Stewart, about four years old, had broken his leg on a swing which meant six weeks in bed . . . but," Ev wrote, "he is a very resourceful person and has made a fine patient." We certainly hope he is well and active by now. It must be quite a task to keep a well boy of four abed for six weeks. Mine is never still a minute, except when he is asleep. Ev's other little boy is two, "the healthiest, happiest, most agreeable soul imaginable." They live in Columbia, Miss., where her husband, Dick, is in the cotton business.

The last time I was in Winston-Salem, I tried to call up Virginia Dunklee Rice but was unsuccessful. However, I did see Adelaide McCallister Cheek's mother and she told me that Dunk had just moved into an attractive new home and that her young son was a darling. Mrs. McAllister also told me that Adelaide is in charge of the lending library in one of Winston's leading stores, and that her six-year-old, titian-haired daughter is in school this winter. It doesn't seem possible.

Latest direct news I had from Shep Grey Rustin, she informed me that she was raising "a girls' dormitory for Hollins." She has all of two daughters! But the other night, by some streak of luck, I met a friend of her father's who gave me the following amazing story about Shep. It lacks accuracy and detail, but I hope to be able to finish it in Shep's own words the next time we go to press. Anyway, it seems that while fishing in Florida waters, a short time ago, she caught a sail fish (weight unknown) which must have been quite a "catch" since it entitled her to membership in some club and was written up in the papers. It all sounded very exciting to me and I can hardly wait to hear more about it. Incidentally, I'm going to suggest that '29 start a winter colony in Florida!

Recently on a trip with my mother and son, Bobby, we stopped in Suffolk, Va., long enough to see Julianne Butler Ellison. She had been sick, but had recovered sufficiently to take us into the back yard which sloped to the river and which was covered with beautiful mountain laurel. Her daughter Julianne, four, is a perfect blond reproduction of the elder Julianne and made a grand playmate for Bobby, who is the same age. Rowland, her surgeon hus-

band, was at the hospital so we missed seeing him, but his absence did give us a grand chance to discuss the vicissitudes of being a doctor's wife!

In closing, the class sends sympathy to the family of Elise Scriba Swett who died January 28, 1938.

Please, girls, send the news to me so that our QUARTERLY letter can be longer and better next time.

1930

Class Representative: Nancy Wilson Sibley, Ware Shoals, S. C.

When Frances wrote that the next class letter would soon be due and sent me some information along with the request that I write it, I couldn't resist—so here goes!

First of all, the reorganization of 1930 is about complete, though there are one or two district chairmen still to accept(!) Please let either Frances or me hear that you will help us. She is to keep in touch with Districts 1, 2 and 3, while I will besiege Districts 4, 5 and 6. So watch out for us and be ready with your news!

A letter from Virginia Williams says she and Dorothy have taken over all the housekeeping since their mother's poor health and that "doing everything for seven is no small task." Dorothy's hobby is amateur photography, and she has a studio in the basement where she develops and prints her pictures.

Frances McAfee Ellison (chairman of District 6) writes from Philadelphia Park, Del., that she has been happily married for almost a year, and though she had planned to be just an ordinary housewife, "when the Boynod Junior High School asked me to be head of the science department, well, it was just too much!" She says she has a guilty conscience about that B. M. in music from Hollins, but it seems science was more in demand so that's how she's ending up. She told me that Virginia Speiden was married last April 17 and is now Mrs. Lewis J. Carper. Frances was maid of honor and Clare Whitfield played the organ, so it was carried off in good Hollins style.

Fentress wrote a marvelous letter—many thanks, Fence! To quote, "I sent out the round

of letters (she is District Chairman No. 1) in the south and southwest and from the lot of nine, I received one answer. I submit her name for the Hall of Fame of the Class of '30. It was Anna Bohannon Carter, and I'm proud of her." So are we all, Anna, and may the rest of us be inspired by the good example you have set. Anna lives in Columbia, S. C., now and has a son nearly three years old. She says she has been lucky in having many Hollins friends visit her, among them Terry Lee Roberts, '29, Betty Steel—and while Betty was there they went to Bristol to see Alys Lavinder Gammon, Pat Saunders Smith, and Ruth Johnson. Nancy McIntosh, '31, is teaching in the high school there, and they have gotten together quite often.

Fence herself is back in Texas—Dallas this time, at 4518 Roland Street—and as she put it, "made a tearing trip down just after the floods in Arkansas and Texas, and before the tornadoes. We were lucky!"

While in Norfolk Fence saw several of the girls—Frances Stoakley Lankford, Rosamond Larmour, who by the way was going to Hollins for Founder's Day, Elizabeth Fooshè and Margaret White. Margaret is as busy as ever teaching and also doing some dramatic work—supervising Tri Delta Little Theatre, I believe.

Esther Shoup Kendall and Laura Hoke are also living in Dallas now, and Fence says she hasn't seen as much of them yet as she is going to.

Dewar Gordon is teaching in Charleston again after going abroad last summer.

Dot Quarles Dick has recently visited back in Houston, and her brother was married in December.

We think Ella Neill De Vaughn is still at Hollins visiting her mother.

The class extends deepest sympathy to Eliza Ambler Caperton who lost her mother last month.

Charlotte Pruden Pittman, ex-'30, is still living in Dalton, Ga., and has been married several years. Just recently she and her husband have moved into a new home and are much thrilled over it.

Now Ready! Two Hollins Songs

HYMN TO MISS MATTY

RETURN

MARY ADAMS *Holmes* O'MALLEY, '31
MARY BELLE *Deaton* BLODGETT, '31

FRANCES *Stoakley* LANKFORD, '30
VIRGINIA *Egolf* WALTERS, '29

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Rowena Lucas Vicker's address is Tuckahoe Apt., Richmond, Va.

Betty Ingles is now Mrs. Bernard Davis. We hear she is living in Baltimore. Can anyone supply her full address?

Mig Baker Walthour is still in Tampa and writes that in addition to his church, Jack is teaching a course on the New Testament this semester in the University of Tampa.

As for myself—the days fly by with Nancy and Billy (ages 5 and 3) to keep me busy, and Lady (my horse) for added pleasure. I run up to Spartanburg quite often to see my mother, and have seen Ted Tidwell, '32, a number of times. She's as fine as ever and teaching physical ed. at Limestone College in Gaffney. I think she's head of the department, but may be wrong. I sometimes see Eleanor Boman Hunt, too, who comes back from Charlotte to see her family.

Not long ago I went to Atlanta and saw Frances Cozart Hudson. She is busy with her young daughter (age 5), and also plays for a nearby dancing school. Says she still "fiddles," but not strenuously!

Occasionally in Greenville I run into or hear about Hallie McCuen, Rose Morgan Moore, the Peagues girls, Al Haynesworth Ryan, and other Hollinsites, and we invariably talk Hollins.

Guess that's about all—but thanks everybody who sent information. Where is the Round Robin letter, by the way?

With best wishes for each of you and here's to more and more news of '30. P. S.—We didn't have a letter in the QUARTERLY last time because Frances failed to get the notices sent out from the alumnae office. No fault of any particular person—just "one of those things." But it won't happen again!

1931

Class Representative: Marian Speiden, 427 Cannons Lane, Louisville, Ky.

The class extends deepest sympathy to Mary Thomas Davis whose oldest brother, Steve, died on March 16; and to Betty Trenbath Fitzpatrick, whose father, Rev. R. W. Trenbath, died recently.

Gay Caskie has announced her engagement to Bill (William T.) Ross, of Roanoke. The wedding is to take place about the middle of June. Gay has a position in the Lewis-Gale Hospital laboratories in Roanoke at present.

Eleanor Bray Prince is working at the Thermometer Laboratory of the National Bureau of Standards in Washington. She writes that her young son is learning to walk, also that she'd seen Hardy recently.

Nancy MacIntosh is planning to spend six weeks in New York this summer and go to Columbia.

In March, Shackie went on a business trip with Russ to New Orleans and the next week they flew to New York. Elizabeth Sneider is still at Brown University where she is doing graduate study in biology.

We are delighted to know that the beautiful hymn to Miss Matty, written by Mary Adams Holmes (now O'Mallery), and Mary Belle

Deaton (now Blodgett), has been published by the Alumnae Association. It is octavo size, to fit into our Hollins songbooks. To get a copy, you merely send fifty cents (they cost the Alumnae Association 43 cents a copy) to the Alumnae Office, and a copy will be mailed to you.

And to add to the pride we take in the foregoing item, look elsewhere in this issue, and you will see a poem by Merle Grubbs Walker. It, as you see, was published originally in *The Saturday Review of Literature*—high praise indeed.

Mary Elizabeth Perry Lovelace is visiting Mary Turner Reid in Roanoke. Mary, by the way, was chairman of the fashion show committee for the Triangle Club Annual Easter Monday bridge party at the Roanoke Country Club. The affair was a brilliant success. Ellie Weaver Morton and her committee work was another reason why.

Jessie Pollard spent the Easter week-end at Hollins. Jessie's job in the motor vehicular department of the state, keeps her *en rapport* with all the accidents—who hit what, how, and where. Needless to remark, she has a very busy time of it. Not too busy, however, to hunt for, find, restore, and go to live in (soon) an adorable old home out on Three Chopt Road. One room, Jessie casually told us, had only one entrance, which was enough, only you had to step into the bath tub in the adjoining room (bath) and out again in order to enter or exit from said room. That arrangement forecast some awkward moments for the Pollards, and Jessie guessed she'd better change it. She hopes to do so in a quiet, unobtrusive way that won't hurt the feelings of the former owners with those modern ideas.

Several girls have sent me pictures of babies, husbands, homes, or selves which I know many '31'ers would love to see. To have a "picture Round Robin" might be more fun and take less time than a written one. So everybody else who would like to see my present collection, send me your address and a snapshot by July the first, and I'll put you on the list and get it started.

1932

Class Representative: Leonora Alexander Orr, 1333 Medford Road, Wynnewood, Pa.

Since we haven't had a letter for two issues, I haven't had a hard time getting some news; but I am disappointed not to have heard from a larger majority of the class.

My lengthiest answer was from Julia Lamar Parish, who has been living in Annapolis, Md., for nearly two years. Her husband is being sent to California Tech in June to complete his course in Aeronautical Engineering. They will live in Pasadena. Julia's family includes, besides her husband, a cocker spaniel puppy and Ann Lamar Parish, who is now about two and a half (plus one more baby by now, I think). Her former roommate, Natalie Coleman, ex-'32, is married to Rutherford Millor and has two children—a daughter, three, and a son, one year and a half. They live in Oakland, Cal. Still more information from Julia is

that Elizabeth Platt, ex-'32, is now Mrs. J. T. Dubisson, of Opelansas, La.

All of us, I'm sure, sympathize with Julia in the loss of her "grandemere" last November. At the same time we wish to express our deepest sympathy for Dorothy *Sorg* Jefferson whose baby died at birth.

Several of our number have new names or addresses. Betty *Robinson* Knapp writes that at her new home at 5700 Kenmore Road, Roland Park, Baltimore, she spends most of her time nursing a ten-weeks-old wire-haired terrier and practising her music lesson. She has been elected president of the Baltimore Hollins Alumnae Club.

Betty Cole announced her engagement on February the twentieth, and on Easter Monday was married to Richard E. Gooch, of Lynchburg.

Helen *Flournoy* Huff's new address is 1131 Sixteenth Avenue, Columbus, Ga. She and her husband bought an old home and fixed it up.

Tola Hankins is now living at 1301 Van Buren Street, Wilmington, Del. She's connected with the Children's Bureau. Now that she's so close, we're looking forward to having her spend a week-end with us soon.

Also, on the list of altered addresses is Margo *Huffard* Treman. She's now living at 712 E. Seneca Street, Ithaca, N. Y. Her daughter, Terese, will be a year old in August.

We're way behind time in reporting Margaret Nabor's marriage on October 10, 1937, to Joseph Elliot Peckham, of Barton, Mass. Their present address is Woodbine Road, Stamford, Conn. Margaret writes, too, that Freda DeVaughn is still working in New York but her address is changed to 40 Horatio Street.

Another change is in Dot *Sorg* Jefferson's address, which is now 2602 Park Avenue, Richmond.

Finally, Kay *Schmidt* Smith has a new home at 211 St. Dunston Road, Baltimore. Ernie is right across the street, I believe. This winter Kay and Ernie joined a child study group, so we're doubly sure they have model children. They dress Katherine Stuart (Ernie's two-and-a-half-year-old daughter) and Roddy (Kay's one-and-a-half-year-old son) in brother and sister clothes, which completely baffles strangers.

I don't know whether or not it can be blamed on the sunspots or on Roosevelt, but about the same time early this year Jane Sutherland had gall bladder trouble, Mary Alice McConnel was laid very low with the measles, and Fooshè developed pink-eye. They've all fully recovered, I believe, but Jane is still miserable, as she's on a "fatty" diet and is afraid of its effect on her figure.

It's about time, I believe, to tell you that K. Dilworth has not only started paying her alumnae dues, but has also paid up her back ones in full! How's that for a good example?

It hardly seems possible that Kit *Witschen* Sears' baby hasn't been mentioned in the QUARTERLY. William Joseph, III, arrived on November 18, 1937, and keeps his mother very

busy. She's had time, however, to see Sue Pruden Smith (who lives in Atlanta, and has twins), and Kay *Jordan* Hague, and to talk on the phone with Mary *Watson* Carr, who was en route to Cuba. Jacksonville must be a good stopping-over place.

Beverly *Chalker* Hunter writes enthusiastic letters about her housekeeping and welfare position in Coral Gables. She also managed to attend the Winter Institute at the University.

Mary Cornelia Hankins is still secretary to the principal of the high school at Charlottesville. Lots of people would like to know her secret of how to hold a job. Creech writes that housekeeping and gardening keep her occupied. Betsy *Rice* McMullan was the delegate from Winchester to the State Convention of the A. A. U. W. at Hollins. Burwell has recently returned from a cruise to the West Indies and South America. Shoupie (Kendall) has moved back to Dallas. And Jay *Offutt* Long has returned to Lexington. William Scott Long (called by his middle name) was born on December 29, 1937. Martha *Huguley* Naftel has a new home in Auburn; that is, it's new in this letter. They built it in 1935, I believe. Her son is about three, and is expecting a playmate sometime soon.

Tim Brown's talents are being recognized these days, and there seems to be no end to them. She has had several children's books published. I bought "When the Wind Blew," and am anxious now to order all of the others. At present Tim is doing research work for Bank Street Schools about children, their literary tastes, etc. I can furnish the names of Tim's books for anyone who would like to have them.

Margaret Sockwell spent a week-end with us several months ago. Soon after that I managed to get to Founder's Day. Janet, Ted Tidwell, Creech, and I represented the class. Right now, I'm raising children (Andy, three-and-a-half and Susan, a little over a year old), planting flowers, and working for several charities. Before the next QUARTERLY, I hope to catch up with the members of '32 not mentioned in this letter.

ATTENTION '32's!

Only fifteen of our class roll of fifty are members of the Alumnae Association. At the alumnae dinner on June the fourth, there is to be a class roll call. At that time we'd like to be able to report at least fifty per cent of our number as members. Please send your three dollars to the alumnae office as soon as possible.

Do you know how many children Martha *Huguley* Naftel has? Or Julia Lamar Parish's address? Or from what Fooshè has recently recovered? Or what member of our class has had several children's books published?

Pay your alumnae dues, get the QUARTERLY, and find out!

1934

Class Representative: Nan Cooke Smith, 812 Raleigh Avenue, Norfolk, Va.

Founder's Day week-end was a real inspiration to all of us who were fortunate enough to get back to "these dim hills, these quiet

trees." Of our class, Donnie, Moon and I were on campus at the time and Dede Hancock came over to the banquet. Although Rosie and I had a slight mishap on the mountain not far from Hollins, thereby missing all the Saturday meetings, we made up for it by doubly enjoying everything else.

We extend the sympathy of the class to Webby who lost her mother in February.

This seems to be the season for weddings and engagements and we notice that the '34's are doing their bit nicely in this respect. Beth Rowlett was married to Mr. Harold Hemingway on April 2. They are living in Richmond. In Lynchburg, on April 16, Mary Louise McNulty became Mrs. Benson Hoge. The engagement of Kitty Hildreth, the literary white hope of our freshman year, to Mr. Francis B. Allston, of Charleston, has been announced. Erma Cook, on February 12, became Mrs. Walton Lee Warren, Jr.

A real honor has befallen one of our more distinguished alumnae: Helen Stephenson has just been elected president of the Petersburg A. A. U. W., thus being right up there with Miss Sitler and Dr. Smith, who have been so active in A. A. U. W. work in the state.

Now for a pot-pourri of scattered gleanings about a few more people. *Mid* either intends to leave or has left Germany—and none too early, we think—where things are unpleasant and tense. Where she will go or is we have been unable to discover, but we are still interested in case anyone does know. Jean Bird took her choral group to the Music Teachers Convention in Bristol where they sang on the program. En route to Bristol they stopped and sang in several high schools. Adelaide is working for a florist in Richmond. Elkie has been learning to ski and skate this winter, and has had a cozy time with afternoon tea parties and bridge. Sarah says she spends her time "working in the bookshop some, gardening some, and making faint and futile gestures in the direction of shorthand." And when last heard from, Fletch, says Sarah, "was doing her same job, taking a night course in some kind of chemistry and in general enjoying life." As for me, in general I am *not* enjoying life right now because I keep thinking about the ninety-six children we are taking to sing at the State Music Festival in Richmond the end of this week. However, by the time this goes to press, I hope it will all be over. On Easter Monday sixteen of us went to Lake Drummond in the Dismal Swamp. It is so beautiful and unusual that I do wish you all could go there, if you have never been.

I am not apologizing for the length of this letter, because it is impossible to fabricate news out of thin air. This *is* a plea, however, for the group leaders, at least, to send in a little information when notified, as well as anyone else who is interested.

1935

Class Representative: Susanna Turner, Chatham Hall, Chatham, Va., May 7, 1938.

This is the first time we have had a chance to give a formal welcome to our first "graduate

baby," if that is a logical term. At any rate, she had the wisdom to be a girl in order that she might follow in her mother's footsteps and come to Hollins. Her name is Anne, and, as you probably know, she is the daughter of Jane *Plumb* English. Anne English, '60 (?!) was born the first week in February. We also have a "class son," born the 24th of March. Though I am claiming him for all of '35, he actually belongs to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Carson, the latter being none other than Martha Koch.

It has been a long time since Founder's Day but as that was the occasion of a fine '35 reunion, I must tell you about it. Abby Castle, Susie Cocks, Marion Hamilton, Louise King, Bill Robinson, Dotty Spencer, Elizabeth Waldron, and I were all present. That number permitted us to hold our torch up with the best of them. Miss Blair sponsored us with her usual care and festivity, while our erstwhile "Mama," Janet Stirling, cast a solicitous eye on us to make sure we would not unroll our



jelly roll at the table. The Alumnae Advisory Council meetings were very good and most interesting, and Founder's Day was a beautiful occasion. Social service work still claims three of the members present—King, Bill and Dotty; while schools are keeping four more busy—Abby and Elizabeth as teachers, Marion and me as secretaries. Marion has recently secured a position as riding counsellor for the summer at Pine Log Camp, Luzerne, New York, and in the fall she will return to her studies (though not to Ec.) as a candidate for an M. A. in English at the University of Virginia.

The government's new spending program seems to have nothing on the '35ers. The numbers of moves from apartments to houses is most exciting. Mary Anna *Nettleton* Kershaw is now in her own home and seems to enjoy it greatly. Grapevine news indicates that she will entertain a pixie reunion there soon, if the pixies have not forced themselves on her ere this. Nan *Waring* Thompson's house you have heard of before, but Dotty Spencer says it is more perfect than can be imagined and adds that she and Joan *Hurt* Hargret, who recently visited in Moylan, had the honor of being

among the first '35ers to have tea there. Joan herself has a new bungalow at 619 East Park Avenue, Lakeland, Fla. Jane *Plumb* English's new address is 1295 San Pasqual Street, Pasadena, Cal., and she too has apparently spread into larger quarters to make room for Anne. Lucy Lee Packard has a new penthouse apartment with two other girls—this time in Greenwich Village, at 23 Barrow Street, New York City. Betty Shalett, who lives nearby, has called on her several times.

Another member has succumbed to the lure of shorthand and typing! This time it is Peggy Woodward who has exhibited her prowess in that gentle art by typing a letter to Mary Staples, which the latter pronounces a real proof that she is doing beautifully. Lillian Faith has abandoned teaching in a business college for a new position as secretary to the patent lawyer at the Viscose Plant in Marcus Hook, near Chester. She seems to like it fine. Annette Kellogg, too, is a working girl in Canaan, Conn., and says she is enjoying it. I know of no other new jobs, but Dot *Hunt* Williams says she has in effect a new job as "country lady." It seems the quiet country life one reads about in books is, actually, *only* in books. As gardener, actor in the local theater ventures, horse-show committee woman, member of the Junior Woman's Club, horsewoman—specializing in jumping—all rolled into one, she finds life at Yatten anything but quiet. Kitty *Ruth* Holmberg finds she has quite a job on hand too. Hospital work, housekeeping, bowling club, keeping up with engagements, weddings, and births, seem to have her well occupied, but she is considering adding to all this the role of author of a new book entitled "The Rise and Fall of Lemon Chiffon Pie," if Gibbon doesn't mind. Leelie *Reynolds* Owen had us all agog with sympathy and excitement when we heard that her house in Louisville burned down, and that all of her trousseau and many wedding presents were consumed. At any rate the wedding came off about two weeks later, just the same.

Ede Wiggins just cannot seem to wend her way down to Hollins, but from all reports she is certainly doing her part for her Alma Mater in Philadelphia. She is now president of the Philadelphia Club and I have heard from authoritative source that she is making a fine one. Libby Norsworthy has represented us in a new way in Washington where she attended and participated in, as a Hollins representative, a celebration of the 118th anniversary of Susan B. Anthony's birth. A number of women's colleges were represented in this observance. Libby is still working and seems to be getting on fine except for a few set-to's with the police. Somehow she and the traffic cops just cannot agree on what is right in car etiquette. We must take off our hats to Libby for her temerity in choosing an opponent—the Washington police force!

Elizabeth Hill reports that there is no Richmond news. Now that I cannot believe for with well-nigh half the class there or nearby, it scarcely seems they could all be keeping out of trouble. Lib does fling out a few tid-bits,

however, which I shall pass on: Lib, Gus McCoy and Nell Burton all have the same jobs; Sarah Worsham is temporarily listed among the unemployed; Carol is in her beloved Chase City, the garden spot of the Southland, working part time, I believe, for her father. Gus cannot live in Norfolk, but manages to get there every week-end. Mug Dawson is teaching regularly now in the Norfolk High School. Anne Kimmons and Anne *Taylor* Kemper and her husband recently visited Richmond. These are smattering bits, I must admit, but it's more than we have heard of some of that Richmond group for some time.

Charlotte Fletcher has really become a kind of continued story! This is Chapter Number II in "Charlotte the Prima Donna." The story thus far: Charlotte was to take a lead in an Operetta in Baltimore. Now comes the dénouement. You will remember that C. was most calm about the whole affair. This extreme casualness led her to miss a number of rehearsals, and the coach became alarmed. As a result she ordered that Miss Fletcher appear and do her part. Charlotte obeyed orders, though she was suffering from a cold. In the midst of her solo, she added to her already serious incapacity (a bad cold) the hiccoughs and the giggles. At this the coach became noticeably distraught, and apparently began to realize that all was not right with Charlotte's natural musical instincts. To wind the whole affair up, Charlotte was the temperamental artist to the end and would not resign, though she really didn't mind in the least, but amused herself by standing her ground and leaving it up to them to think up gentle ways to dispense with her services. (Continued in the next issue.)

Louise *Harrison* Patton's sister was here not long ago and gave me a fine report of the Llangollen School and its head mistress. Louise is indeed accomplishing things there.

With high hopes for more news next time, and my best wishes for the pixiest of Mays with very backwards looking hats.

SUSANNA TURNER

1936

REUNION

Class Representative: Harriet Ann Jackson, 3207 19th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Reunion—Spring and our first reunion! Doesn't it make you anxious to return to the shade of Tinker Mountain and talk yourself to death with girls you haven't seen for two long years? When this letter is published June will be almost on you, but for any wavering souls, I urge you to reconsider and join the multitudes at Hollins on Commencement week-end! Martha Cargille is in charge of plans and is going to write each of the Class of '36 a personal letter, but this public plea won't hurt—I hope. Alumnæ Day is Saturday, June 4. On Monday, Martha hopes to have a picnic at the cabin arranged for the sole benefit of the two-year class. If any of us is still able to walk that far, we can do it; if we've lost our athletic ability probably there will be transportation

provided! I had the good luck to be at Hollins at Founder's Day and I can assure you that the college has lost none of its charm. Perhaps it even has an added attraction now to us, because we are not harried by difficult term papers or efforts to pass our tennis or swimming tests so that we can graduate.

And another thing. It's time to join up for another year with the alumnae association and it is hoped that we will crash through in the same large numbers that we did last June.

Recently I did a little extra-constitutional reunioning which only pepped me up for a big one. The other day I took off from my job to go to Richmond. I drove down with Berkeley Moore's sister to bring Berkeley back here for the Easter vacation. The drug store where we ate lunch looked like Tinker Tea House at four o'clock, what with Jidge, Berkeley, Rosalie, Botts, and myself. (Of course, we realize that there were forty-odd important omissions which kept the picture from being quite complete; but we are looking for the rest of you to supply the gap in June.) After lunch I hiked down one of Richmond's longest and steepest hills in order to invade the impressive bank where Tish works. I found her looking busy and well and enjoyed the glimpse I got of her. Jidge continues to like the sunny south and is hoping to get a job in Richmond when she is finished with school. "E. G.," who is now living in Richmond, was going to try to get by to see us, but she didn't quite make it for which I was sorry.

Betsy Hill, who has been across the river from Washington for three months has gotten another job in Baltimore. She will be doing part time regular technician's work and the rest of her time will be spent in serology research. The work begins in May. Another technician is Rose Hutcheson who is working for a doctor in Blacksburg.

The Class of Thirty-Six adds the name of Elizabeth Lee to the roster of after-college actresses. She took the lead for an amateur group in Augusta when they gave Rachel Crothers' *As Husbands Go*. Elizabeth is still working at the junior college in Augusta.

Phebe McLaugherty is still a doctor's assistant, Sue Tyler is still with her mill, and Flossie has the same job which I have previously reported. Marilou, after her month of February in the north, went back to Winston-Salem to a few weeks temporary work. Florence was to visit her for Easter and they motored to Hollins to spend Saturday there with Gerry who was visiting for the week-end. Marilou is going to divide her summer between Myrtle Beach and a North Cape cruise . . . a pleasant summer's work in any language.

While I'm on the southern side of the Mason and Dixon Line, I might as well mention the activities of the girls in Carolina and other warm states. Elizabeth Matthews writes that she will probably not get to Commencement, but may get in a pre-view of the campus before then. "Peace" has been enjoying living at Pawley's Island for a week, and on a trip to Florida. Frances Bradley has taken up horse shows in a big way, and was also planning an

early visit up in the vicinity of Roanoke and Lynchburg. Bennie Winget deserted New York for a little vacation in North Carolina and then returned to her job at Macey's.

And Macey's brings us back to New York which is one of the Hollins Alumnae population centers. Ginnie Reifsnider visited Peg Clark not long ago. Flossie wrote that they, with Dickie who is a secretarial student, had a Sunday dinner reunion while she was there. Patty and Chan being most energetic in their pursuit of winter sports came to grief in the effort. Patty hurt herself skiing in New Hampshire; and Chan toboggoning at the Country Club! However, I think that all is well now and they will be ready for future exercise next winter. Quirk has a secretarial job on Long Island, but was going back to Orlando to be in a wedding.

Hesitating as I do to mention something so far in the past, I must record that those of us who returned to Founder's Day had a grand time. Betty Lane even had the chance to play basket ball in a game which the alumnae played with the seniors. It looked like old times to see her play. I would like to announce that the alumnae won with an overwhelming score, but despite the fact that practically every Red and Blue captain of ten years back played, practice and undergraduate training won out. But it was wonderful to watch. Lelia came out a good deal that week-end as did Willie. Lelia was in Richmond recently visiting the girls there. And are you coming to Alumnae Day? Please do. And that ends my news. Please write us about yourselves.

1937

Class Representative: Helen Martin, Halifax, Va.

Virgilina may not be the largest place in Virginia, but no one can accuse the high school of being out of tune with the bustle of the times. From Helen's letter, the school is swinging along with the merriest, and apparently whirling a breathless faculty in its wake. The variety found in the combination of senior play, glee club festival, track meet, and literary day has our scribe "going in circles," she reports. Therefore lay the blame for this at the door of the Virgilina High School.

"Spring has sprung" right on top of the winter lull, leaving our news gatherers most lethargic. Surely the energy of '37 must be flourishing to more advantage than appears in my woefully small pile of letters. However, there may be news for some in what we have collected.

Lelia Cocks is still traveling. This time she sailed for Europe, with Vanie Rath, on April 26. She will visit Luise Rath Bonnet in Amsterdam for a few weeks before going to Paris the last of May. Her plan is to study French and History at L'Alliance Francaise and to live with a French family. The "war horse" promises a true confession when she returns in October, but only if she has received some mail by way of the American Express in Paris. Sounds like blackmail to me.



Marion deserves a bouquet for her grand letter; through all her news was the inimitable Bankson wit. She is a real trouper these days, traveling from school to school with a Junior League play. That does not stop her daily golf game, however, even though she modestly claims to have reached the point of diminishing returns in improvement. She expects to visit V. Block soon and "pester her awhile." Virginia was East some weeks ago for a trip after a strenuous winter in the social whirl of St. Louis debutantes.

Ruth Porter is very busy in New Orleans with her duties as president of the Hollins Club and collecting commissions on those yachts she sells. I am told that she is in love again—this time with only four boys—but that there is no Bill, for all her "medical attention" last winter.

Our scholars must be glad school is nearly out, if all I hear of business school is true. Marguerite Waterhouse has been keeping house as well as studying. Her address is Apt. 3, 811 E. Morehead Street, Charlotte, N. C. Dalton, too, has been learning the ways of the business world, but believes she might prefer taking music lessons in Presser again, even if it should mean another senior recital. On the side she plays golf and bridge, and does a little church and community work. She also is still good at taking week-end trips. Heigh-ho, what a life!

News from the California front is nil. However, we do know Jackie is still in the Hollywood "try-out" trenches, and hope she is on her way to stardom.

Two brief comments of misfortune were included in the mail. Katie Kennedy has been quite ill in England, but is better. I am sure we are all hoping she has completely recovered by now. The other item stated that Margaret McCormick had broken her ankle. She, too, has our sympathy and best wishes.

"B. B." Woodford must have hibernated, for even Bankson has "not heard squeak one out of her since the boat docked in December." Is still water running deep, Belle Brent?

Dot John writes that Dot Van Deusen visited her during spring vacation, and that Margery Wells was there. We infer

immediately a Hollins bull session. Dot says all is quiet except for a few trips to New York. Lib Williams is still quite a "tripper." In addition to her own social activities she chaperons the Chatham Hall girls, when gym class is out. How are the spring sports, Miss Libby?

Evelyn Kelly recently visited LaRue Miles in Richmond, and, according to Ray Johnson, ex-'39, the three of them had a beautiful time. As for LaRue, she is too elusive for me to catch, even on the telephone. But the prize



goes to Eleanor Graff. She left to spend a week-end in North Carolina and instead stayed a month. She managed to get back for Founder's Day, though, and heard Gerry Welch's fine speech. Lelia, Kate, Lib, Helen Sue, Frances Wellons, LaRue, Van Deusen, and I were there, too. I wish even more of you had done likewise.

Kate informs me she "feels like a girl again." It is an especially grand spring that has no term papers or seminars. So we see "the cold, cold world" does have its compensations. She has been touring some of the southern states for Saint Mary's and having a wonderful time enjoying the beauties of nature. Of course all the entertaining done for a school group on a tour of the Charleston gardens was also very nice. There is apparently little of the south Atlantic seaboard she has not touched on one trip or another. It sounds fine. Need a traveling companion, Kate?

Even though we are all in Richmond, Marguerite Moncure and Jane Duke are either very quiet or else I am deaf to the world since I started learning what makes the wheels go around behind the scenes of art exhibits at the Museum. Jane is taking a business course at Pan-American, but Moncure has a job with the Department of Agriculture.

Our ex's supply their news items, too. Winnie Miller has announced her engagement. (Bankson was a little vague as to any more of his name than "Al.") The wedding will take place in September. Betty Claudy Frazer and her husband have bought a house. Her address is Mrs. Harry B. Frazer, 2925 Rising Sun Road, Ardmore, Pa. Lou Holland Agee is living at 1333 Lorraine Avenue, here in Rich-

mond, where Jimmie, her husband, is attending the Medical College. Lucy Neal Brooks is working hard in Greensboro as secretary to the cashier of the Security National Bank. June Kipp was in Florida the last I heard of her, but I do not know how long she stayed or if she has come back. Rae Strickland graduates from Upsala College in June.

There is more news from the ex's, for they are holding our interest with the next generation. Beth Miller Boxley's red-headed son was born February 22. Charlotte Urner Pamphlin has a daughter and Babs Spear Bonne a son. I do not know any of these children's names, but Lib Henderson Minton is the proud mother of a strapping son named Pete.

We have now cleared the desk of letters, and no new ones have come in, despite watching for the postman. I'll refrain from mentioning names (even though I could), but some people are very uncommunicative. If those of you who have been so silent would only give us a break, the news department would be delighted to see that you are in the next issue. Isn't that an inducement? And I am sure Helen will agree that that is a good suggestion for the whole class. I wish I could write more news but, like the good things in life, this letter must end. Besides, this is all there is; there isn't any more.

By MARY MORRIS WATT

What better fortune than to send your *Fortune* to the Charles L. Cocke Memorial Library regularly when you have finished reading it? The magazine is needed as an adjunct to the reference shelf for courses in Sociology and Economics.

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