1926

Bryn Mawr College Yearbook. Class of 1926

Bryn Mawr College. Senior Class

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Follow this and additional works at: http://repository.brynmawr.edu/bmc_yearbooks

Part of the Liberal Studies Commons, and the Women's History Commons

Custom Citation


This paper is posted at Scholarship, Research, and Creative Work at Bryn Mawr College. http://repository.brynmawr.edu/bmc_yearbooks/33

For more information, please contact repository@brynmawr.edu.
THE BOOK
OF THE
CLASS 'SIX
SEMI - PRIVATELY CIRCULATED
BRYN MAWR COLLEGE 1926
TO

Horace Alwynne

WHOSE PIANO CHARMS INTO PLACE
THE STONES OF THE MUSIC WING,
WE GRATEFULLY DEDICATE OUR BOOK
WITH HOPES
THAT HE MAY HEREIN ENJOY
THE RIDICULOUS AS WELL AS THE SUBLIME
Preface


Handy Literal Translation

If you and the army carry yourselves in good health, receive our felicitations. This trifle which you are about to peruse, being a work, neither an abundant-flowing of sharp-edged wit, nor an unspotted offering to the gods; but a rustic laurel dug with unwearying labor from the bristling garden of our spirits: to be quaffed with the shining paternal salt cellar on the loaded board.

In the newly-opened spring, when cold moisture descends from the snow-covered hills: and when the willows are prolific with twigs: the little ear-bearing sows come jumping over the teeming earth in flocks, uttering cries to their fettered spouses: then having trapped them with wide-spreading snares and hard-knotted ropes of the unyielding vine; we, their ears having been plucked, of them endeavored to skilfully manufacture purses of the Oriental silk.

And now is to drink the generous Falernian and beat upon the ground with pulsing foot soaked with ample wine, leaving the dry cracker crumbed in the long-standing urn: and joyous amidst our cups to dance in the soft meadows on wine-skins smeared with oil, and roast the fat entrails upon hazel spits.
EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in-Chief
EDITH TWEDDELL

MARY PARKER
MARGARET ARNOLD
BETTINA LINN (resigned)
KATHERINE MORSE (resigned)
JANET PRESTON
ELIZABETH MALLETT

BUSINESS BOARD
Manager
CLARE HARDY (resigned)
HELEN RODGERS

ELEANOR MUSSELMAN
ANNE TIERNEY
CLOYD QUINN
KATHERINE TOMKINS

PHOTOGRAPHY BOARD
Manager
ELEANOR CLINCH
HELEN RODGERS
FLORENCE GREEN

CONTRIBUTORS

GLUYAS WILLIAMS

ELIZABETH BURROUGHS
MARGARET HUBER
FREDRIKA CHASE
DOROTHY LEFFERTS
HARRIOT HOPKINSON
SELMA MORSE
TREVANIA DALLAS DUDLEY
August 10, 1905 — January 26, 1924

"Wherefore we, who run the thoughtless race
Of youth, for a little while, nor seem to care,
Shall take her image to a secret place——"
FRESHMAN YEAR
The Prehistoric Era

BACK in the days when this world was new—at least to its most important inhabitants—they didn't know they were prehistoric, but they thought they were most daringly modern. No one ever confesses to being prehistoric—which is why things are so hard for the prehistorian. So, instead of giving a vivid picture of the life of the aborigines as transmitted by oral tradition, he can reconstruct it only from fragmentary relics. For instance, all he has to guide him in estimating the probable size of Taylor Tower before its recent chipping, are the mouldy galoshes discovered in the Pembroke icebox. (The fact that they were discovered in the icebox is as yet unexplained, but it is sinister—and significant.)

Our idea of prehistoric sports is based on exhumed geology hammers, and strips of papyrus stained with blood and tears. As regards food, this was the pre-soup period of history, for records unearthed show traffic only in muggle, crackers and George Washington. The subject of muggle is an interesting one, since there were strange rites connected with muggle-eating around the hearth. The word seems to be connected etymologically with the Latin word "mugio"—"to bellow." This is made more certain because a part of the rite of muggling seems to have been the destruction of a cow with an axe.

But why did such poor, undeveloped creatures of a crude society imagine themselves modern? For the same reason that any people consider themselves modern and progressive—they had discarded the ancient deity of their tribe as a mere solar myth. They had a new god all their own, adopted from a neighboring tribe, the Rad Cliff-dwellers.*

In other matters they were not so original as they liked to think. Their weeks were marked by the conventional four exercise periods. They developed the typical primitive habit of cinema-going, and, choosing seats on the left in their fresh, unsophisticated manner they learned something of the darkey side of life. They took life seriously—a primitive habit, soon outgrown—and in this way laid themselves open to oppression. Their tyrant was a fearsome beast: the four gray hairs remaining lead us to believe it was of the genus Wheezel. In combattting this common foe their gregarious instincts were considerably developed. It was a genteel beast and of refined instincts. Its life was gradually snuffed out by the budding enthoo-sysm of the aborigines.

From these frugal beginnings have we risen to what we are.

LESSON FOR THE DAY: We hated to open doors, too, but WE did it.

*Remains of its shrine may be seen at Penny-Groes. Cook's tours may be arranged so as to include this interesting spot, through the wardens of the halls of residence.

BRYN MAWR NOTES and MONOGRAPHS
Class Officers
1922 - 1923

President
EDITH NICHOLS

Vice-President
WINIFRED DODD

Secretary
VIRGINIA NORRIS

SELF-GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION
Executive Board
ANGELA JOHNSTON

UNDERGRADUATE ASSOCIATION
Advisory Board
GROVE THOMAS

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
Advisory Board
JANE ABBOTT

THE LANTERN
Editorial Board
JANE ABBOTT

THE COLLEGE NEWS
Editorial Board
DELIA SMITH
Business Board
BETTY JEFFRIES

LIBERAL CLUB
Vice-President
HARRIOT HOPKINSON

SONG MISTRESS
LAURA LAIDLAW (resigned)

Page 15
FIRST YEAR ENGLISH—3:30 A. M.

Scribble, scribble, little pen,
I won't let you stop again.
I don't care what I have said—
I just want to go to bed.

FIRST YEAR ENGLISH—8:00 A. M.

Hushaby freshman
In English class.
When the Hughes stops
The slumber will pass.
When the clock strikes
Rush out with the crowd—
But meanwhile, my dear,
Stop snoring so loud.
Once upon a time there was a beautiful little girl named Mary Jane, who lived in the middle of the woods of Chicago. But though it was not East, nor West, nor North, nor South, it was cold, and Mary Jane's family all died of it. So Mary Jane put on her galoshes, filled her hatbox with shoes, cigarettes, and cold cream, and set out bravely to find the Old Witch of the Lake. She walked and walked (for all the busses went the other way), till she came to a hairdresser's shop on a side street, and there she stopped: for she knew that a hairdresser will tell you anything you want to know for the price of a bob.

Mary Jane knocked three times, and the door swung open with a bang. Inside was a wee white-haired old woman, all dressed in clean white buckram.

"I know what you came for!" cried the old woman, when she had bobbed Mary Jane to a state of baldness. "You want to marry the Prince of Wales, and you want me to tell you how to find him."

Mary Jane nodded and sat very still.

The old woman frowned terribly and continued: "You must go tonight to the big black choo-choo who smokes all day and all night. There will be gentlemen upon it who will sit while you stand. But you will be glad they are sitting, you would rather have them—because they spend their vacations differently.

"Get off at the place where the sheepskins grow. You will find lots of sheep there hunting for skins. They will all laugh at you and try to borrow your hats, but if you tell them you come from Brearley then they can't hurt you any more.

"The second day that you are there you will be shown the Speaking Apple. It will make you run and jump until you are very, very stiff, and if you are stiff enough you will get two curiously carved bits of yellow flannel. But that is not the sheepskin—so beware! It you are very clever you can have the flannel and the sheepskin, too; if you are a fool you can have one of them; if you have the courage of your convictions you probably won't get either. But that is neither here nor there.

"Perhaps you will be lured into the train of the Man in the Maroon Overcoat, and he will tell you terrible things! But you must tell him you come from Baltimore, and what's a woman without a man, anyhow? Then he won't hurt you any more.

"Now, if Robin Redbeard should cross your path—"

But Mary Jane had burst into tears. "I cannot tell a lie!" she sobbed. Wailing loudly she seized her hatbox and rushed out of the shop. The old woman stood at the door and watched her out of sight.

"Poor child." she said pityingly. "Veritatem dilexistine? Well, you'd never get along at college."
IMMORTALITY

The reason Tutankhamen took
Care that his name outlive his doom.
The reason Spinks from Spinkentown
Scribbles his name on King Tut's tomb.
Is just the same as yours and mine—
Sticking our name-plates in our room.

If you and I
Should have our will
We'd buy our fill
And have no bill.

We'd walk at leisure
Down the street.
Nor think to greet
The friends we meet.

In any class
We'd lunch at ten—
At least, in case,
We cared to then.
"What a life to live.
What a price to give," for a Freshman Show.
"There were lights and laughter.
But after" - - no tears because the audience really liked it - - at least they laughed in the right places. The artists* broke into rollicking song at every provocation; the three mute bookmen rendered a charming song, egged on by the flower girls who burst in when things got slow. Through this throbbing drama was interwoven a real heart interest in the affair of Wiggin T. and Fifi stirred by the gamins and hampered by the mail. An effervescent French landlady, a vers-libre poet, and a tango furnished the high-spots.

*Trousers by WILBUR BROTHERS.
Athletics 1922 - 1923
All-round Championship Won by 1923

**HOCKEY**

Won by 1924

*Captain* Harris

*Manager* Walker

Turner Harris
Wiles Sindall
Nichols Harris
Dodd

**SWIMMING**

Won by 1926

*Captain* Jay

*Manager* Walker

Harris Green
Jay Talcott
P. Brown Rosenau
Pratt Spalding

**Individual Championship—Dodd**

Class Relay Record Broken by 1926—272 feet in 60 4/5 Seconds

**WATER POLO**

Won by 1923

*Captain* Jay

*Manager* Walker

Cooke Dodd
Pratt M. Homer
Jay

Johnston
Macy
GYMNASIUM MEET

Won by 1924

Captain
LEEWIZT

Manager
DODD

Cushman
Leewitz

Dodd
Long

Kiesewetter
Harris

Individual Team

Individua! Championship—STRAUSS, '23

TRACK

Won by 1925

Captain
TALCOTT

Macy
Leewitz

Hamill
Cushman

Sindall
Talcott

Jay
Dodd

Individual Championship—STEINMETZ, '25

TENNIS

Won by 1923

Captain
DENISON

Manager
O'SHEA

O'Shea
Jay

Dodd

On Varsity—DODD and O'SHEA

Individual Championship—RICE, '23

BASKET BALL

Won by 1925

Captain
DODD

Manager
JAY

Jay
McAdoo

Dodd

On Varsity—DODD and LEEWITZ

FENCING

Won by PAGE, '23

Captain
PEARSON, '24

Page, '23

Millsbaugh, '26

Pearson, '24

Clinch, '26
SOPHOMORE YEAR
THE Aborigines had been nothing, but the Ancients, at the dawn of a new era, expected to be something. They knew better soon. Oppression from the higher ranks they expected and were resigned to, but what shocked and surprised them was the freshness of the upstart poorer classes, who had "suddenly arrived" and were pampered and raised beyond their station in life.

This was due to the religious fervour stirred up in all classes for that great festival, May Day, the climax—and the cloudburst—of the era. Records of this period found in the temple of the old god Taylor (known for the splendid incoherence of its architecture) tell of a ceremonial called Peascods. Some sort of rite known as pagantuatrehearsal, and the creation of fragile paper flowers. Antiquarians have found in that quaint activity the inspiration for the famous line of Swinburne's. "I shall never be friends again with roses."

The Venerable Applebee in a little brown flock was the moving spirit of this period, holding sway impartially over man and beast, dragon and worm. Stories are still current about the untiring devotion of this Pontifex Maxima, who called forth the crowds to the daily practice for those spontaneous pagan gambols.

Meanwhile, even in the temple of the old god himself, there had sprung suddenly into being a new cult. Publicity. Strange and painful orgies of stamp-licking were held in its service: we have documentary evidence to prove that these hardy peasant folk were capable of absorbing from twenty-five to seventy steins of mucilage at a sitting. Closely connected with this cult was the choosing of the May Queen. Golden hair was a definite requisite—but what about sophistication? The neo-sophistication school and their candidate found overwhelming opposition in the back-to-nature school (for these were simple folk on the whole). But they did not give up without a struggle; and so on more than one day the town hall was filled with golden heads and bitter words, while the townsfolk considered which candidate best fitted the smart but simple green dress.

This was a century of divination, and prophets and seers constantly watched the signal flags on Dalton roof or, inside those sacred portals, dissected rabbits and dogfish to observe their viscera and to predict from this the weather of that all-important day. And when the day came, it was heralded by the Insurance Man. Early in the morning he appeared, and was seen, like Pontius Pilate, gravely washing his hands in the insurance dish and thereby decreasing the bulk of the water.* This seemed unfair; and when it was noticed, some thoughtful soul stood guard over the dish, protecting it with her umbrella from the man—and from the rain.

*Bulk of water is to insurance as amount that man took out is to his hand.
The Oracles of Dalton were unfavorable, but pilgrims were pouring in from the distant villages. The only thing to do was to disregard the pagan omens; so there was a great conversion, led (as everything was that year) by the Venerable Applebee, later canonized for her efforts. Remnants of paganism lingered, however, in out-of-the-way spots like the peristyle garden, where the Vestal Virgins danced from three to five.

And then—the pagan omens proved right, after all. Life is like that. And this was the direct cause of the greatest tableau of all May Day. The pilgrim fathers and mothers did not appreciate it; they were herded hastily into insufficient shelters, wondering feebly whether the dragon had remembered to wear rubbers. And so they turned their backs upon the climax of the day (life is like that, too). But they would hardly have appreciated the delicate irony of the situation: the martyrdom of St. Applebee, at the maypole—by water.

LESSON FOR THE DAY: Never say what you mean—someone might think you meant it.

AS A STUDENT THINKS—

What IS this life?
It is the formless stirring of the cosmic protoplasm.
It is the trembling
Of the Unknown
Upon the verge
Of the Infinite.
It is a cry of distress, the pulsation of an inexhaustible tide, the compression of Eternity into Nugacity,
A sharp thud in the darkness—Nihility.

Life is noctambulism and we are its noctivigants.
It is torture—to wait in the darkness.
To see the dim flickers of blue fluorescence on this exotic landscape.
Where is the dawn, O my Beloved?

The lapis lazuli of this nocturnal sky is dimorphous;
The cold gray gates of the heavens clang shut:
Pachalic Immensity overwhelms me.
(Nature is lethargic, anguilliform)
The Antecedent is quiescent in the Original—Stultification.
Class Officers

1923 - 1924

President
WINIFRED DODD (resigned)
MARY PARKER

Vice-President
MARY PARKER (resigned)
EDITH HARRIS

Secretary
CLARE HARDY

SELF-GOVERNMENT

Executive Board
EDITH NICHOLS

Treasurer
JEAN LOEB

UNDERGRADUATE ASSOCIATION

Advisory Board
SARAH MCAADOO

Assistant Treasurer
ELIZABETH STUBBS

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Secretary
EDITH HARRIS

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Secretary and Treasurer
FRANCES JAY

THE LANTERN

Editorial Board
ELEANOR FOLLANSBEE
HARRIOT HOPKINSON

THE COLLEGE NEWS

Editorial Board
JEAN LOEB
DELIA SMITH

Business Board
KATHERINE TOMKINS
ELIZABETH TYSON

Song Mistress
ANGELA JOHNSTON

Janet Wiles (Assistant)
Still Pond—No More Moving!

(SCENE: Moonlight on the boat deck of the S. S. Orbita. A young girl is looking wistfully at the horizon. There is a sound like the extraction of several corks in succession, but there are no bottles in sight. We look closer—the girl’s lips move as if in prayer. She is popping P’s at the moon, lost in girlish reverie.

A dark shape appears from the poop-deck, leaps lightly over a halyard, and approaches the girl. It is a man. no less. He leans against the fore gaff topsail and spits pensively to starboard.

He: Very pretty moon tonight, Miss. Hasn’t been so bright in a long time.
She: Yes. But it has no tactile values. It isn’t life-enhancing.
He: Er—no. Kinda lonely to think of us out here in the middle of the ocean. Kinda makes you wonder if you really are anything at all, Miss. Don’t it get you that way, kinda?
She: No. I think, therefore, I am. “Cogito, ergo sum.”
He: Er—Oh—yes. You come from Brooklyn?
She: I was educated at Bryn Mawr.
He: Oh, that’s what it is. Well, we all have our weaknesses.

(Silence)

(She advances a capable womanly hand, and gently edging towards him, drives him slowly and subtly towards the stern.)
She: You do like Aristotle, don’t you?
He: You mean that cross-eyed steward? Aw, he ain’t got no looks!
She: I believe you’re mistaken. He was the leading intellectual influence on the Middle Ages. Dante says of him—(Can anyone quote her Dante here?)

(A splash, and she is alone.)
Voice from the darkness: Yoo-hoo! You sure did for him, Kid.
(A sheik sweater and a pair of plus-fours appear, illuminated by the filthy weed.)
She (a bit startled): Oh, my!
(A large hand appears on the rail. He proceeds to drive her subtly and slowly to the bow.)
She: I was just talking about Aristotle. At college we——
He: He’s a wet smack! Hey, Baby, can you Charleston?
She (demurely): It’s a lovely old town. My aunt lives there. Some girls

Page 30
He: Your're a hot one! Hot Mama, that's some moon!
     (He starts to neck)
She (briskly): Oh, we had a much nicer one at college. Let me tell you all about Lantern Night. The Sophomores——
He: For crying out in the marshes! Don't they grow any men down there?
She: Yes, we have the most divine professors. Why, at college——
He: You'd knock 'em for a ghoul! Oh, Min!
     Well, I guess I hear the old woman yodelling.
     (Again she is alone.)
(A cap and a pair of bone spectacles appear.)
He: I see you are getting spiritual solace from the stars.
She (making an effort): I should smile!
He: "When to the sessions of sweet, silent thought——"
     (She is aghast. She used to write letters in General English.)
She: So's your old man.
     "Star light, star bright,  
     First star I see tonight——"
He: (sotto voce): "And we did speak only to break  
     The silence of the sea."
She: Spill that again, Birdie. I wasn't tuned in.
He: "I was a child and she was a child  
     In this kingdom by the sea:  
     But we loved with a love that was more than love——"
She: Move closer, Brother. you're getting warmer. Hey, why the ice?
     (Yelling down the deck after the retreating figure)
     Poppa LOVE MOMMA?
     (Alone again, popping P's at the moon—and she doesn't understand.)
     (FOG)

The Tin-Foil Fleece

Produced by 1926 at Senior Reception 1922

CHITONS are difficult to find, everybody wears pajamas. That may account for the unwarranted success of this unusual production of the Tin-Foil Fleece by the "Daughters of I Will Arise in 1926." It centered about the tragedy of the Nuga-Chow-Chow, whose fate was inextricably tangled with the afore-mentioned fleece, hung from the artful running-track by a Moore's Push Pin. The audience went home baffled. So did the actors.
And all these woes shall serve
For sweet discourses in our time to come.

(Romeo + Juliet)
Leave It To The Dean

or

How Marconi Gummed The Works

TO MISS BETTY WHALES
PEMBROKE EAST
BRYN MAWR PA.

COME YALE WILLIAM MARY GAME SATURDAY AND SPEND WEEKEND LOVE

TO MR. AMBROSE HOO
YALE STATION
NEW HAVEN CONN.

SO SORRY FOURTH TEAM HOCKEY GAME SCHEDULED AM CAPTAIN HEARTBROKEN.

TO MISS BETTY WHALES
PEMBROKE EAST
BRYN MAWR PA.

HANG GAME COME ANYWAY WIRE TIME ARRIVAL WHY CAPTAIN.

TO MR. AMBROSE HOO
YALE STATION
NEW HAVEN CONN.

DON'T BE FRESH PLAY WELL BUT CANNOT COLLECT TEAM COMING

TO MISS BETTY WHALES
PEMBROKE EAST
BRYN MAWR PA.

AM MEETING THE SPECIAL NO OFFENSE BIG SHINDIG SATURDAY NIGHT.

TO MR. AMBROSE HOO (COLLECT)
WHERE DEVIL LAUNDRY NEED TEDDY WITHOUT SHOULDER STRAPS QUICK LOVE.

TO MRS. JONAH WHALES
29 SUTTON PARK NEW YORK

CHERUB ADORE TO COME SEE YOU SAT. HAVE ORCHIDS READY.

TO MISS ELIZABETH WHALES
PEMBROKE EAST
BRYN MAWR PA

AM PUZZLED IS ANYTHING WRONG WHY DONT YOU WRITE?

YALE STATION MON. 27 OCT.
12:01 P. M.

BRYN MAWR MON. 27 OCT.
10:35 P. M.

YALE STATION TUES. 28 OCT.
8:00 A. M.

BRYN MAWR TUES. 28 OCT.
1:30 P. M.

YALE STATION TUES. 28 OCT.
10:10 P. M.

BRYN MAWR WED. 29 OCT.
7:45 A. M.

BRYN MAWR WED. 29 OCT.
7:45 A. M.

NEW YORK WED. 29 OCT.
10:30 A. M.

Page 33
TO MISS ELIZABETH WHALES  TO MISS BETTY WHALES  TO MRS. ANGELL  TO MRS. JONAH WHALES (COLLECT)  TO MISS ELIZABETH WHALES  TO MRS. JONAH WHALES (COLLECT)  
PEMBROKE EAST  PEMBROKE EAST  NEW HAVEN CONN.  NEW YORK WED. 29 OCT.  PEMBROKE EAST  PEMBROKE EAST  PEMBROKE EAST  PEMBROKE EAST  PEMBROKE EAST  PEMBROKE EAST  
BRYN MAWR PA.  BRYN MAWR PA.  BRYN MAWR PA.  BRYN MAWR PA.  BRYN MAWR PA.  BRYN MAWR PA.  29 SUTTON PARK NEW YORK  29 SUTTON PARK NEW YORK  
GATHER YOU ARE COMING WEEKEND FAMILY DELIGHTED.  HAVEN'T GOT LAUNDRY COME ANYWAY MEETING TRAIN  CAN YOU ALL COME FOR WEEKEND ELIZABETH EAGER TO SEE MOLLY HAVE TICKETS FOR PADEREWSKI CONCERT SATURDAY  NOT COMING HOME AM GOING TO YALE WITH AMBROSE WILLIAM AND MARY GAME BIG PARTY HOT DOG NO CLOTHES SEND LAUNDRY SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU LOVE TO YOU AND DAD.  ALL AGOG WHAT COLOR DRESS WIRE LOVE.  SO DISAPPOINTED HAVE SURPRISE FOR YOU CANT YOU POSTPONE YALE PARTY WHO ARE THE OTHERS.  OF COURSE CANT CHANGE DATE PLEASE SEND CLOTHES RUSH AM SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU JUST AMBROSE AND ME.  
NEW YORK WED. 29 OCT.  YALE STATION WED. 29 OCT.  YALE STATION WED. 29 OCT.  NEW YORK WED. 29 OCT.  YALE STATION THURS. 30 OCT.  NEW YORK THURS. 30 OCT.  BRYN MAWR THURS. 30 OCT.  
11:05 A. M.  12:01 P. M.  12:03  6:30 P. M.  2:00 A. M.  10:30 A. M.  1:05 P. M.  
ELIZABETH  AMBROSE  ELIZABETH  AMBROSE  ELIZABETH  ELIZABETH  ELIZABETH  
Page 34
TO MR. AMBROSE HOO
YALE STATION
NEW HAVEN CONN.
APRICOT LOVE.

BRYN MAWR THURS. 30 OCT.
1:05 P. M.

TO MISS ELIZABETH WHALES
PEMBROKE EAST
BRYN MAWR PA.
YOUR FATHER AND I WANT TO KNOW WHO IS CHAPERONING WILL MRS. HOO BE THERE?

NEW YORK THURS. 30 OCT.
5:10 P. M.

TO MR. AMBROSE HOO
YALE STATION
NEW HAVEN CONN.
WHO DEVIL CHAPERONE NOT THAT I CARE FAMILY ON EAR.

BRYN MAWR THURS. 30 OCT.
9:45 P. M.

TO MRS. JONAH WHALES
29 SUTTON PARK NEW YORK
ALL ANGELLS DELIGHTED TO COME WILL ARRIVE EARLY SATURDAY AFTERNOON MOLLY EAGER TO SEE ELIZABETH.

NEW HAVEN THURS. 30 OCT.
10:00 P. M.

TO MISS BETTY WHALES
PEMBROKE EAST
BRYN MAWR PA.
SAY MRS. ANGELL ALL RIGHT BETWEEN US LOVE.

YALE STATION FRI. 31 OCT.
1:00 A. M.

AMBROSE

TO MRS. JONAH WHALES (COLLECT)
29 SUTTON PARK NEW YORK
AMBROSE HAS PRESIDENTS WIFE WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT SENT WRONG TEDDY CANT WEAR ATHLETIC UNDERWEAR RUSH.

BRYN MAWR FRI. 31 OCT.
7:12 A. M.

TO MISS ELIZABETH WHALES
PEMBROKE EAST
BRYN MAWR PA.
YOUR MOTHER AND I DO NOT UNDERSTAND THIS BUSINESS STOP WHERE ARE YOU GOING THIS WEEKEND STOP MRS. ANGELL COMING HERE STOP EXPLAIN.

NEW YORK FRI. 31 OCT.
9:30 A. M.

TO MR. AMBROSE HOO
YALE STATION
NEW HAVEN CONN.
DUMB BELL ANGELLS STAYING WITH FAMILY TRY ANOTHER QUICK LOVE.

BRYN MAWR FRI. 31 OCT.
11:30 A. M.

BETTY

Page 35
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>To</th>
<th>From</th>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>TO MR. JONAH WHALES (COLLECT)</td>
<td>13 WALL STREET NEW YORK</td>
<td>BRYN MAWR FRI. 31 OCT.</td>
<td>11:30 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SORRY MISUNDERSTANDING WHICH ANGELLS DO YOU MEAN WILL EXPLAIN LATER.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TO MISS BETTY WHALES</td>
<td>PEMBROKE EAST BRYN MAWR PA.</td>
<td>YALE STATION FRI. 31 OCT.</td>
<td>1:30 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>USE HEAD SOMETHING BESIDE HATRACK WILL ALIBI ANY-THING LOVE.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TO MRS. JONAH WHALES</td>
<td>29 SUTTON PARK NEW YORK</td>
<td>BRYN MAWR FRI. 31 OCT.</td>
<td>3:30 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SAID PRESIDENT'S WIFE MRS. COOLIDGE CHAPERONING FRATERNITY AMBROSE NICE BOY LOVE TO DAD LAUNDRY.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TO MR. AMBROSE HOO</td>
<td>YALE STATION NEW HAVEN CONN.</td>
<td>BRYN MAWR FRI. 31 OCT.</td>
<td>3:30 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BRAIN SPRAINED WHO DEVIL THINK AM FATHER FURIOUS.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TO MISS ELIZABETH WHALES</td>
<td>PEMBROKE EAST BRYN MAWR PA.</td>
<td>NEW YORK FRI. 31 OCT.</td>
<td>5:30 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THINK MRS. COOLIDGE WILL BE BUSY FIND AUNT HELEN GOING ALSO WILL LOOK AFTER YOU WILL MISS YOU HERE HAVE GOOD TIME.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TO MR. AMBROSE HOO</td>
<td>YALE STATION NEW HAVEN CONN.</td>
<td>GREENWICH FRI. 31 OCT.</td>
<td>4:05 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COMING TO GAME SATURDAY WILL LOVE TO SEE YOU.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TO MISS IRMA FISH</td>
<td>GREENWICH CONN.</td>
<td>YALE STATION FRI. 31 OCT.</td>
<td>6:30 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HAVE GUEST BUT LOVE TO SEE YOU WHEN CAN.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MRS. JONAH WHALES</td>
<td>29 SUTTON PARK NEW YORK</td>
<td>YALE STATION FRI. 31 OCT.</td>
<td>6:30 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MOTHERS SISTER MISS FISH DELIGHTED CHAPERONE ELIZABETH GLAD ELIZABETH COMING SINCERELY.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

AMBROSE GESS HOO
HELEN L. AYLWARD
30 SOUTH PARK PRESS, NEW YORK, N.Y.

SIX FULL REPORTS ISSUED
YOUR DAUGHTER ELIZABETH IN INFIRMARY WITH LIGHT
CASE OF MEASLES QUARANTINE TWO WEEKS SLIGHT TEMPER
9:00 A.M.
BRAY MAVER SAT. 1 NOV.

TO MRS. JONAH WHALEY

AMBROSE
COME IN LOVE MEETING SPECIAI
ALL TAKE TWO HONEST TO CHAPS AUNTS WHERE DO WE
1:00 A.M.
BRAY MAVER PA

PEMBROKE EAST
TO MISS BETTY WHALEY

AMBROSE
MRS. JONAH WHALEY
MISS BYRD TO BE THERE ALSO KIND OF YOU TO IN-TIE ELIZ.
THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO HAVE ARRANGED CHAPRONE
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

AMBROSE
MOTHER
HAVE GOOD TIME WRITE
POST YOUR ACCOUNT WILL CONSIDERATE OF ANY QUEST.
SO LATE SENT LAUNDRY VALUE CARE AMBROSE MONEY DE.
2:00 P.M.
BRAY MAVER PA

PEMBROKE EAST
TO MISS ELIZABETH WHALEY

AMBROSE
BABY
COULD USE FEW COUPLES OF LOVE
1:30 P.M.
BRAY MAVER PA

NEW YORK, N.Y.

TO MR. JONAH WHALEY

AMBROSE
FATHER
CONG. STOP DO YOU NEED MONEY
APPELLANT WILL CHAPRONEED STOP GLAD AUNT HELLEN
8:30 P.M.
BRAY MAVER PA

PEMBROKE EAST
TO MISS ELIZABETH WHALEY

AMBROSE
MOTHER
THE PIPELINE IS replaced
TO MR. JONAH WHALEY

AMBROSE
BABY
MISS ELIZABETH WILL WANT TO SEE HER
11:00 A.M.
BRAY MAVER PA

NEW YORK, N.Y.

TO MR. JONAH WHALEY
HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED PORTRAITS OF MAY DAY
SHE THOUGHT SHE HAD BEEN A SOCIAL SUCCESS. She had that confidence which only a beautiful woman feels when she proudly answers the challenge which Society throws down. The evening had passed like a dream. She remembered an ever-changing throng of clean-cut young fellows non-chalantly flicking the ashes from their cigarettes and hovering about her in the conservatory. But ever before her mind was the outstanding figure of her Prince Charming with his manly physique and burning eyes. She remembered the look in them, for her alone, when he suddenly left to put in an important telephone call.

She drove home in a daze. It all seemed a fairy-tale. The front door had scarcely closed behind her when she breathed: "Oh, Gwendolyn, Gwendolyn, wasn't it all too wonderful?" To her surprise her girl-friend burst into tears. "DON'T SPEAK TO ME AGAIN," she cried, "I never was so humiliated in my life. You were the laughing-stock of the whole party. What ever made you do it? Couldn't you see them nudging each other and smiling behind their hands?"

CAN YOU GUESS WHAT SHE DID? Your best friend wouldn't tell you.
Do you snap butter down three plates at a time?
Do you reserve the place next to you with a napkin for the man you'd rather sit by?
Do you stand at the door waiting for your escort to go through first?
Do you wear stockings with runs because it's only tennis?
Do you dress to swim at the seashore?
Do you keep the tea-kettle on the floor when serving in the drawing-room?
Do you come in late and scream for soup?
Do you generously offer to divide your ice-cream with the other guests at the table?
Do you sit on the floor at a formal party?
Do you lead your partner?
Do you sing college songs at dinner?
Do you ask for a spoonful of sugar in your tea?
Do you instantly respond to any bell with over-coat, shoes and a wet towel?
Do you say "Hello" to everybody in the street?
Do you read other people's post-cards?

DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO:
When you meet your professor after you have just cut?
When you break into a party to which you were not invited?
When Miss Park has the book you need for your report?
When your trot disagrees with the professor's?
When a Freshman calls you Miss?
When the Dean asks you a question?
When you receive a personal note from Mr. Hurst?
When you sneeze in chapel?
When you meet the owner of your fountain pen?
When you sing one of the four wrong altos to Sohas?
When you borrow someone's tea set including matches and don't want to
invite the owner to tea?

HELPFUL HINTS AT HOME AND AT COLLEGE.
PATRONIZE THE C. A. HANDBOOK. Suppose NOBODY CARED?
Use the scissors in the corner.

GENTLEMEN: Please send me one (1) C. A.
Handbook, without any obligation whatsoever.
Name .................................................................
Tel. No. .................................................................
To Those Who Daily Display Mind and Tongue for our Delectation

Wise men and prophets. Wisdom's slaves and drones. Who toil like Sisyphus with ponderous rocks Of rhetoric, and verbal paradox: Who climb, only to slip upon the stones Of sharp-edged doubt, or smooth indifference In arrogant young minds: Fame will not wait, And lest she leave you spent and desolate Your wit must look each hour to its defence.

But come now. cease to break yourselves upon This thankless toil: for with one stroke our pen Among the stars can place you. or again In the dark cavern of oblivion Here you are fixed forever in our sky To glory in your proud security.
Our Wonder

1928

Yarrow

Penny Groes

Naughty boy must go down my side house

It's the Spirit of Benm

The dwellings of the learned

Here we compete with the sons of the faculty

for rooms on our hockey fields

The open spaces

Our Cedar of Lebanon

The Deanery

Our Lady of Lebanon

The Library

Here do we gather to sing

Their is social life calling "yoo-hoo"

Ashnut on a lady now in our tennis court

The Station

To the

1929
Athletics 1923 - 1924

All-round Championship Won by 1924

HOCKEY
Won by 1924

Captain
HARRIS

Manager
WALKER

Talcott
Jay
Dodd
Nichols

Cushman
McAdoo
Harris

Walker
Sindall
Norris
Macy

On Varsity—HARRIS and WALKER

SWIMMING
Won by 1926

Captain
JAY

Dodd
Harris
Green
Thomas

Talcott
Pierce
Spalding
Macy

P. Brown
Walker
Jay
Cooke

College Record Plunge Broken by SPALDING—62 Feet 1 Inch
Class Relay Record Broken by 1926—272 Feet in 59 Seconds
Individual Championship—DODD

Page 46
WATER POLO
Won by 1924
Captain
JAY
Manager
HARRIS
P. Brown
Harris
Talcott
Walker
Macy
Jay
Johnston
On Varsity—Macy

GYMNASIUM MEET
Won by 1924
Captain
LEEWITZ
Harris
Jay
Leeewitz
Long
Nichols
Talcott
Walker
Cushman
Cooke
Individual Team
Cushman
Leeewitz
Talcott
Individual Championship—Buchanan, '24

TENNIS
Won by 1926
Captain
DENISON
Denison
O'Shea
Dodd
Jay
Musselman
On Varsity—Denison and O'Shea
Individual Championship—Remak, '25

BASKET BALL
Won by 1925
Captain
MCADOO
Manager
JAY
Jay
Cooke
McAdoo
Leeewitz
Talcott
On Varsity—Leeewitz
On Varsity, Girl's Rules—Jay, McAdoo and Leeewitz
JUNIOR · YEAR.
SINCE the nobility had been depopulated, owing to the recent Wars of the Roses, the dawn of a new era saw the bourgeoisie being raised to the upper classes. Their hopes were likewise raised. A diary has been recently discovered in a dusty old lantern, an antique of this period, which throws light upon this subject. The bourgeoisie evidently had exalted ideas about the things they would now be allowed to do—and of the number of things they were through with forever. But this was a period of reformation—of changing customs, at least—and the newly emancipated class soon found that the signals had been changed on them (for the second time they had to bring up the Freshmen).

The feudal system was in full force at this date, but the people were growing restless under it; the new nobility learned that their rights and privileges were still few, but that their tithes grew heavier. The great architectural activity of the Middle Ages was the reason for this; and in particular the plans that were being made for a huge new cathedral, to be called Goodharthallsstudentsbuilding. There was great public excitement over this, and enthusiasm rose to a tremendous pitch at a mass-meeting, where all ranks gave till it hurt. (How much it would hurt, they—fortunately for the cathedral—did not realize until later.) So the great building was planned, with a Tour de Bas and a Tour de Sandwich, while the people watched and hoped—and paid. (They are quite lovely plans; they have been preserved to our day and are relics of great antiquarian significance.)

New customs of war-fare grew up in this age, and archery was now taken up by the common herd as a means of self-defense. The highways were dangerous, and travelers had to take to the byways, since straying arrows made every road unsafe. But the story is still told how, in spite of the grave danger, a simple carpenter went about teaching Lacrosse to the village idiots. This so increased the physical prowess of the lower ranks of the nobility that they vanquished their foes in every tourney and flaunted their banner from the lists. This prepared them for the Renaissance caused by the invasion of the child of the White House, who was to lead them to bigger and better things.

LESSON FOR THE DAY: Don't go beyond your station in life—in other words, get off before you get to Villa Nova.

1Records of the town council explain these names as commemorative of the curious methods by which money was raised for the building fund.

2Editor's note—Almost.
Class Officers
1924 - 1925

President
FRANCES JAY

Vice-President
GROVE THOMAS

Secretary
ANGELA JOHNSTON

SELF-GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

Executive Board
FRANCES JAY
EDITH NICHOLS (resigned)
VIRGINIA NORRIS

UNDERGRADUATE ASSOCIATION

Advisory Board
CLARE HARDY
BETTINA LINV (resigned)
EDITH TWEDDELL

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Treasurer
GROVE THOMAS

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Vice-President and Treasurer
GERMAINE LEEWITZ

Hockey Manager
EDITH HARRIS

Apparatus and Track Manager
MARThA TALCOTT (resigned)

Basket Ball Manager
SARAH McADO0

Tennis Manager
ELEANOR MUSSELMAN

THE LANTERN

Editorial Board
ELEANOR FOLLANSBEE
HARRIOT HOPKINSON

THE COLLEGE NEWS

Editor-in-Chief
DELLA SMITH

Business Board
ELIZABETH TYSON
ELIZABETH WILBUR
ALICE WILT

LIBERAL CLUB
President (resigned)
KATHERINE TOMPKINS

SONG MISTRESS
JANET WILES
Tranches De La Vie

(Scene under and around Juno. Complete silence. A tall, square-shouldered man with ear pads down the hall carrying the long window-pole. There is only one other figure on the scene; an executive type clad in a Burberry coat and a bandana, reading the bulletin board with a proprietary air and sucking a pencil. With sudden inspiration the tall man looks at his watch and incontinently pads up the stairs. With the first peal of Taylor, doors A to L, including J, burst open and La Vie floods forth uninterruptedly for ten minutes.)

"Get me two."
"Who'll I charge it to?"
"Hey, will you check or cross?"
"So glad you're back."
"So glad to be back."
"We've got to decide this."
"When did you get out?"
"Hello, who're you looking for?"
"Gosh, what a class! Was'nt he a scream when he said "Never heard anyone go so fast in my life.""
"You're not going to bother about all that are you?"
"Some day I'm going to start studying."
"Have'n't done a thing since the last quiz."
"You don't need to."
"Whew! Dogfish!"
"Don't you want to go out to tea this afternoon?"
"What do you think? Peggy's coming back this week-end."
"Have some chocolate?"
"Hey! Don't go in there. Miss Schenk's giving us another cut."
"Carpenter cut, too. Swell weather."
"You don't really think she'd save the Sistine . . . Gosh, that woman!"
"Can you come to my room after lunch, at one-thirty?"
"O there you are. Will you look and see if you're posted. You never do."
"Well, we all have quizzes. I have three reports."
"When do the eleven o'clocks come? O, my gosh, not Wednesday."
"Do you realize I've got . . . ."
"Gosh, I'm sorry I forgot that meeting."
"Say, you're just the person I want to see."
"Well, when can we do it?"
"Did I get any mail?"
"Yes, I think so. But I don't remember."
"O, Lord! There's Gray. And I just cut his class."
"Can you play this afternoon? You didn't check."
"A couple of Freshmen just knocked me off those steps."
"My dear, have you ever seen such weather!"
"I know."
"My dear, do you know what she told me . . . ?"
"For Heaven's sake, shut up, he's right behind you."
"My dear, I simply couldn't stand her another minute."
"Do you really think he's cutting?"
"Well, it's about time he did."
"No, I just saw him in the stacks."
"Well, he didn't cut his minors."
"Have a peanut? I missed breakfast."
"I never was so dead in my life. Had to sit up all night to finish that darned paper."
"O, Miss Robertson, have you seen Miss Jayston? Mrs. Collins wants . . . ."
"No, Miss Kitselman. I think she's in French. But can I tell her anything?"
"Here's yours. You got Merit."
"Do you think we'll have the quiz today?"
"Well, it's either today or Wednesday."
"Here he comes. You go in. You've done the reading."
"Well, what do you think of her game? Do you think she could play Tuesday?"
"O, Lord, the door's closed. See you later."

(La Vie is over now. A tall, square-shouldered man with ears pads down the hall carrying a long window-pole and picking up papers.)
General Information Examination

BRYN MAWR, 1926    TIME: NOT MORE THAN SIX HOURS

1. Who, when and why was a peanut rolled around Taylor the day that Cal was elected?
2. Why did '25 leave college?
3. What is the traditional policy of the College News? For what do the editors hold themselves responsible?
4. Which is the most mercenary institution? Answer Yes or No.
   The Physical Training Department
   Sandwich Companies
   The Paoli Local
   The Inn
   The Book Shop
   The Girl Who Takes a Dime for a Nickel
   The Business Office
   Jeannett's

5. Which or what belongs to who? Scratch out the ones that do not belong at all.
   Dougherty
   Dr. Delaguna
   Miss Bontecou
   Pete
   Beowulf
   The Dragon
   The Corner
   The Stage
   Shandy
   Mrs. Delaguna

6. a. What happened to Nicholas, the gardener?
   b. Who had aphasia, alexia and agraphia?

7. What professor is in her office during office hours?
8. Who did what and why? Did you?
9. How private was the life of Helen of Troy? How old were we when we were very young?
10. Who passes orals and why?
11. Whose bust is in Taylor? Has it been washed? Why not?
12. If it is 9:10 on the Lib. side of Taylor, will a student approaching from Denbigh at the rate of three miles a minute incur one-third of a cut? (Let X=0)

Page 56
OF FACULTY ROW
Three lovely girls, two handsome men and a Frenchman scuttling through the shrubbery of Belturbet after each other, and away from chaperones and bulls in an atmosphere of cigarette smoke and tea. The denouement came in the dark at the end of a long and blistering gymnasium rope.
Oft had I heard of Lucy Gray,
That in the hall at night
’Twas she that burned till break of day
That solitary light.

Playmate or roommate Lucy scorned
(To get H. C. or more
One must). All day she crammed behind
A “Busy” on the door.

You still may see that “Busy” sign
Stuck on her door, no doubt,
But Lucy Gray has passed away—
A field trip knocked her out.

(You need not only brain but brawn
If you would take that course.
You cannot be a moron—nor
Can you have charlie-horse).

“She must have been a feeble child,”
We heard Miss Bascom say,
“‘The others managed nicely, when
The bull attacked that day.

“They struggled through a barbed-wire fence,
But weren’t so much the worse—
I only hope that Mr. Gray
Will pay me for the hearse.”

That bull is hale and hearty—
Hence this moral: you will find
Mere matter often triumphs
Over scientific mind.
"YES, THOSE ARE THE OTHER DORMITORIES."
Athletics 1924 - 1925

All-round Championship Won by 1926
HOCKEY
Won by 1926

Captain
WALKER

Manager
HARRIS

Cushman
Nichols
Dodd
Jay

Talcott
Sindall
Tatnall

On Varsity
Talcott

Dodd
Jay

Walker
Harris

McAdoo
Macy

On Varsity

Walker
Harris

SWIMMING
Won by 1927
Captain
COOKE

Walker
Tomkins
Harris
Green
Cooke

Thomas
Rodgers
Tweddell
Leewitz

Pierce
Jay
P. Brown
Spalding
Long

Individual Championship—STOKES, '27
First Place in Dives—GREEN
WATER POLO
Won by 1926
Captain Dodd        Manager Walker
Walker Jay           Leewitz Thomas Harris
Dodd Macy           Johnston Tatnall
On Varsity—Dodd, Cooke and Jay

GYMNASIUM MEET
Won by 1925
Captain Leewitz     Manager Cushman
Cooke Harris        Leewitz Thomas Rodgers
Cushman Jay          Long Walker
Individual Team
Cushman Long
Individual Championship—Anderson, '25

TRACK
Won by 1927
Captain Leewitz
Cushman Jay          Macy Porter
Rodgers Lefferts     McAdoo
Individual Championship—Miller, '28

TENNIS
Won by 1926
Captain Denison      Manager O'Shea
O'Shea Denison Dodd Jay Musselman
On Varsity
O'Shea Denison Dodd
Individual Championship—Denison

BASKET BALL
Won by 1926
Captain Dodd        Manager McAdoo
Jay Dodd McAdoo Leewitz Nichols
On Varsity, Girl's Rules—Jay, McAdoo and Leewitz

ARCHERY
Won by 1928
Captain Pierce       Manager Kincaid
Tatnall Kincaid      Quinn Pierce
Individual Championship—Pierce
On Varsity—Pierce (Captain) and Tatnall
SENIOR • YEAR
HAVING finally attained the topmost steps in the struggle for existence, the Ancients found time to look about them. Then, with a sudden cruel clearness of vision they saw that the miracle they had awaited through the ages had not happened. They did not tower above the crowd. Perhaps they longed for the good old days when blood was blood, and there was no confusing the red and the blue.

Sophistication was assumed in self-defense, because of the younger generation: "How trivial these youngsters are," thought many an old-timer, standing in a doorway, watching their capers. So this is what the turtle-necked sweater and cigarettes are doing to the moral fibre of the country! But the wiliness of youth affected them less than its worldly wisdom and cool superiority. It was this which made those worthies quote so feelingly: "How old we are, O, God, how very old." 2

Life was being made easier now . . . but it was too late for the Ancients. The problems of education, and the value of their own, now outworn, curriculum they saw for the first time in their true light. Their own education was all a dreadful mistake; they were perfectly certain about that. From the standard of merits they felt more certain that "the struggle nought availeth." Yet they realized it had the spiritual value of a trial by fire. Was the younger generation to be brought up in sloth, with no mental discipline at all? What was the world coming to? The elders felt divinely called to reform it.

At the same time they rather dreaded the Indefinite which lay before them. There was great restlessness in the community: some wanted to leave, some were afraid to leave—and some were afraid they wouldn't be able to. 3 "What is Life all about, anyway?" Missionaries had often come to tell them: now they began to listen. Visitations from those who had gone before fascinated them. Some returned horribly changed, others wore fetters: gilt, to be sure—but fetters!

At the end of this period there was an exodus of the aristocracy to Eurasia. Some went with their families, and some went third class—but all went. The country would have been deserted, except that the aristocracy of the era before were returning and staking out their claims on this continent—many, we regret to say, by squatting.

As the last blue whisker rounded the Statue of Liberty, the wiseacres were heard to remark ruminatively: "We learned about women from her."

---

LESSON FOR THE DAY: The finger of them that delved deep is felt in every pie.

1 After all it's no fun looking down on people if they won't look up.
But life is like that.
2 Rhys Carpenter. *aetat 23.*
3 Cf. sea-sickness: first you are afraid you will die—then you are afraid you won't.
Class Officers
1925 - 1926

President
MARY PARKER

Vice-President
EDITH NICHOLS

Secretary
CLARE HARDY

SELF-GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

President
FRANCES JAY

Vice-President
EDITH NICHOLS

Senior Member
JEAN LOEB

UNDERGRADUATE ASSOCIATION

President
ANGELA JOHNSTON

Vice-President
CLARE HARDY

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

President
WINIFRED DODD (resigned)

Harriott Hopkinson

Vice-President
Harriott Hopkinson

Advisory Board
GROVE THOMAS

ELEANOR MUSSelman

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President
EDITH HARRIS

Archery Manager
Millicent Pierce

Swimming and Water Polo Manager
Virginia Cooke

Basket Ball Manager
Germaine Leewitz

Tennis Manager
Virginia Norris

THE LANTERN

Editor-in-Chief
ELEANOR FOLLANSBEE

Editors
Harriott Hopkinson

Deirdre O'Shea

Business Manager
Florence Green

Advertising Manager
HELEN RODGERS

THE COLLEGE NEWS

Editor-in-Chief
JEAN LOEB

Editorial Board
Bettina Linn

Business Board
ELIZABETH TYSON

ALICE WILT

SCIENCE CLUB

Vice-President
MARY TATNALL

SONG MISTRESS
HELEN SMITH

LIBERAL CLUB

President
Bettina Linn (resigned)

Katherine Tomkins (resigned)

Executive Board
DELLA SMITH
Graduating with Honor

*Summa Cum Laude*
DELIA NICHOLS SMITH

*Magna Cum Laude*
MARGARET HOLMES ARNOLD
ANNA CLINTON ADAMS
CLARE HARDY

BARBARA JOAN SINDALL
GROVE ALMA THOMAS
ELIZABETH DUBOIS BURROUGHS

*Cum Laude*
EDITH THACHER HARRIS
DOROTHY COUVENHOVEN LEFFERTS
DEIRDRE O’SHEA
ELEANOR ELIZABETH STILTZ
FLORENCE BELL GREEN
ELIZABETH MILSPAUGH
JANET CROSS PRESTON
MARY BETTINA LINN
SOPHIE WYLER STURM

CORNELIA BOWEN HATCH
JEAN BERTHA LOEB
ALICE CAMPBELL GOOD
MIRIAM SCHWENK LEWIS
SARAH FLEMING MACADOO
ADELAIDE MARGARET EICKS
FRANCES JAY
HELEN CLOYD QUINN
MILICENT PIERCE
ALICE PARMELEE

*European Fellow*
DELIA NICHOLS SMITH

*George W. Childs Essay Prize*
DEIRDE O’SHEA

*Mary Helen Ritchie Memorial Prize*
ANGELA JOHNSTON
Helen’s Private Life

6:30 Warm Baby’s bottle.
6:35 Start coffee and wake Man-o’-War.
6:45 See that Man-o’-War feeds Baby.
7:00 Watch Man-o’-War set the breakfast table.
7:05 Wake and spank little Helen while Man-o’-War boils eggs (hard).
7:10 Breakfast (Grace, Man-o’-War: Tues., Thurs., Sat. Me: Mon., Wed., Fri., Sun.)
7:20 Get Man-o’-War off to Swarthmore (be sure he has clean hndkchf.).
7:25 Watch little Helen make beds while bathe Baby.
7:30 Call Ramsey (B. M.: 8+3).
   a. Bacon, Dutch Cleanser and George Washington coffee, Saturday.
   b. Fish and extra potato for cleaning woman, Friday.
7:45 Fix little Helen’s lunch—don’t forget prune (vitamine A) and yeast (vitamine B). Hndkchf.
7:50 Send little Helen off to play-school with Betsy Brown.
8:00 Read personal mail. (Answer invitations immediately.)
8:15 Read newspaper. (Might have to say a word in chapel.)
8:35 To office (rubbers if wet).
8:45 Chapel. (Remind Miss Park about her hndkchf.)
9:10 Call house to see if Bridget there. (Remind her Baby still in tub.)
9:45 Week-end statistics. (Miss Reed has them.) Drs., dentists, and bus. appts. don’t count.
12:08 Phila. Imp: don’t forget hndkchf., and speech no. 12 in case of emergency.
1:00 Lunch: Women’s Univ. Club.
2:15 Train to Bryn Mawr.
2:41 Arrive Bryn Mawr.
2:46 Office. Sign infirmary and merit law notices. (Miss Reed has rubber stamp.)
3:46 Informal discussion with Miss Orlady as to incoming students.
3:50 Drop in on Miss Maddison.
4:00 Call Baby. Tell Bridget to look out for little Helen, who returns at 5:00.
5:00 Man-o’-War for tea at the Inn. (Chge., Me: Tues., Thurs., Sat. Man-o’-War: Mon., Wed., Fri., Sun.)
6:00 Man-o’-War home prepare dinner.
   Me scheduled committee meeting (can’t cut).
6:30 Home.
6:35 Baby to bed.
7:00 Help Man-o’-War wash dishes.
7:15 Home life.
8:00 Little Helen to bed (prayers).
8:15 Five-foot shelf.
9:00 Darn. (Cinema Saturday.)
10:00 Bed. (Man-o’-War winds clocks and locks windows.)
A Confidential Guide*

MORE OR LESS DELIRIOUS

THE TINFOIL FLEECE ('26) — Reviewed in Freshman issue.

THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL (Varsity) — A beautiful play of adolescent yearnings.

ICEBOUND (Varsity) — After the battle, Mother!

DEAR BRUTUS (Varsity) — Puck grows old, and creates havoc and a might-have-been.

QUALITY STREET ('27) — Cute.

THE AMAZONS ('26) — Reviewed in Junior issue.

THE DOGFISH RECEIVES ('29) — Proving that the younger generation can dance.

MINSTREL SHOW ('24, Senior Reception) — Roland Hayes missed it.

THE SECOND CHANCE ('26, Fellowship skit) — Let's be glad they took the first.

COMEDY AND THINGS HIGH HAT

COUNTESS CATHLEEN ('25) — Loud laughter — of a sort.

FIFI FINDS IT ('26) — Reviewed in Freshman issue.

TINGLING'S TRYOUT ('23, Senior reception) — Hot stuff! We liked it.

THE ROYAL FAMILY ('25, Senior reception) — Anne Shiras' best.

THE MIKADO (Glee Club) — A bowl from beginning to end.

EGG AND DART ENTERTAINMENT

LADY FREDERICK ('23) — Dina Humphries' and Mary Wall's dresses in a symphonic boudoir.

IF ('24) — A graphic and terrible warning to those who are accustomed to missing trains.

PATIENCE (Glee Club) — More fun than a barrel of monkeys.

MAY DAY — Big. 100¢, American.

THE LAND OF OZ ('27) — Well, why not?

ALICE DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE '28) — Come often, come early, and bring the children.

THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE (Glee Club) — Mesers. Gilbert and Sullivan did their part well.

BIGGER AND BETTER BABIES ('26 Senior reception) — Love in a cottage, including a baby-show, peaseods, and a bit of professional bridge-playing with little regard for ethical principles.

*Page Mr. Benchley
FOR ANNO* (DOMINI 1926)

Thank Heaven! the crisis—
The danger is past,
And the lingering learning
Is over at last—
And the dread "Education"
Is conquer'd at last.

Sadly, I know
I am shorn of my strength.
And no muscle I move
As I lie at full length:
But no matter—I feel
I am better at length.

For I sat so composedly
Then in my chair,
That every professor
Did think me elsewhere—
Did start at beholding me.
Think me not there:

While his phrases yet flowed,
With a lullaby tread,
From a source but a very few
Feet over head—
From a lecture not very far
Over my head.

And, ah! let him never
So foolishly say
That like pearls before swine,
Fell his learning my way:
For I never used it
In vulgar display—
I returned it intact
In his Quizz the next day.

And my head it is lighter
Than all of the many
Stars in the sky.
For it sparkles with culture—
It glows with the light
Of the love of my culture—
With the thought of the blight
Of no flies in my culture.

*Mr. Poe put it rather neatly about his Annie.
Garden Party

GARDEN PARTY at Bryn Mawr is a very lovely, old custom. It is heralded by little white cards (engraved), which fly to the uttermost parts of the United States in mute entreaty for a graduation present—or some flowers, anyway! Mute, because the actual engraving is quite conventional. They do not engrave between the lines, because that would be too crude.

Dawn breaks over Wyndham. And out upon the lawn such merry gamboling about for an early summer morning! Two fragile little women rush from opposite directions balancing armchairs on their heads, smaller chairs hooked on their wrists, tables clasped by their legs like unwieldy corsages, and colored pillows cementing the cracks between them. Two little women fly simultaneously to a large and spreading maple tree, both with the same innocent intent—

It was a horrible accident: Miss Faulkner’s lip trembled as she picked up seven little wicker legs, splintered almost beyond recognition, from the pile of debris under the tree. Certainly those two students could never be used again. Fines would have to be collected from their families for refuse left on the lawn—more work for the college help! Miss Faulkner braced herself on the unresisting wishbone of the topmost student and pinned a sign on the bark of the maple tree. “Students must not hang pictures, flowers, or suitors on the college trees. Students must not leave refuse on the grounds. Signed E. F.” Holding the seven little shattered legs to her motherly bosom, that worthy lady departed.

Then Garden Party really begins. Lovely creatures emerge from the Halls and stand lost in bowers of buds scarcely less beautiful than themselves. Cascades of gleaming parents troop through the arches in ostrich feathers and satins, in shiny black shoes and stiff collars. Little bands of suitors dart from bower to bower, to the owners of which they bare their teeth and report the weather with all the charm in the world. Down in Senior Row a band starts up, vying with the tinkling ice of the punch bowl, and the sensual clatter of the ice-cream dishes.

Truly this a happy day! Mother vies with mother, each praising the other’s daughter (with the proper mental appendices, of course); and groups of ostrich feathers wag under the fine old trees: back and forth. back and forth. back and f———. Father stands behind the littlest chair on which Aunt Emmy is precariously balanced. He is busy; he holds his hat, mother’s coat, his ice-cream, and he hastily nods if you look at him; but he is really preoccupied with Aunt Emmy’s chair—not that he can do anything about it, but———.

And the Young Lady for whom the Day is made? She stands between Mother and her best date, her younger brothers and sisters grouped about her knees, while she introduces her favorite professor to that cousin of Father’s—the fat one who sent her the Florentine necklace, and whose underclothes show (the useful kind).
But it is a hard thing to keep one's mother from asking awkward questions, to sustain that charming intelligent look designed for the f. p., interspersed with "Oh. really, Cousin Amy!" at the proper time. It is also hard to kick silently and swiftly one's younger brothers and sisters, while keeping the best date's eyes from wandering toward one's room-mate, who never looked so pretty before, isn't really pretty anyhow!

The sun wheels over an hour or so of gilded nothings, of ice-cream and compliments, of new dresses and old friends, of faux-pas and roses, and sinks unconcernedly behind Pennygroes. After all it does happen every year! The lawn twinkles with Japanese lanterns hung between the deserted trees. Here lies a Lily Cup, a spoon, a jug of faded flowers, and a circle of cigarette butts. One lone figure sits beneath the tree in the gathering twilight. His pockets are empty, and he is sitting on the littlest chair. It is Father—God bless him!

"Sic transit Gloria Mundi!"
Want Ads

Gifted female desires lucrative job immediately. Competent to compose and produce skits on any given subject within twenty-four hours. Has had experience in instructing negresses; entertaining white adults (male and female, any age); singing and composing alto accompaniments; simple gymnastics; scene-painting; table discussion; ushering, etc. Willing to smoke any brand of cigarettes supplied by employer. Apply to I. O. U. Care of S. Hurst, Goodhart Hall.

HELP! Refined lady desires companion. No experience needed, but must be willing to read extracts from Maria Edgeworth; discuss Social Corruption with intelligence, having a ready command of the poets and pleasant habits. Apply daily.

LOST. Well-tailored, dark-blue corduroy skirt with name-tape (not owner’s) attached while changing between Pembroke and Gym. Liberal reward. No questions asked. Return immediately. Care 1926. College News.

FOUND. In manhole on Merion Green one non-descript, shredded corduroy skirt, size eight years, possibly dark-blue. Nap gone. Name-tape legible. Apply in person to W. L. Bullock.
Athletics 1925 - 1926

HOCKEY
Won by 1926

Captain
HARRIS
Dodd
Rodgers
Tatnall
McAdoo

On Varsity
Dodd

Jay
Cushman
Cooke

Manager
COOKE
Nichols
Sindall
Harris
Musselman

Sindall
Harris

SWIMMING
Won by 1929

Captain
COOKE
Jay
Harris
Thomas

Manager
GREEN
Cooke
Long
Spalding
Sindall

Green
Rodgers
Pierce

Page 82
WATER POLO
Won by 1928

Captain
HARRIS

Manager
COOKE

Harris

Thomas

Cooke

Tatnall

Johnston

P. Brown

Rodgers

GYMNASIUM MEET
Won by 1927

Captain
CUSHMAN

Manager
RODGERS

Cushman

Cushman

King

Rodgers

Harris

Long

Smith

Individual Team
Smith

Long

BASKET BALL

Captain
LEEWITZ

Manager
JAY

McAdoo

Cooke

Jay

Musselman

Leewitz

Nichols


ARCHERY
First Squad

Captain
PIERCE

Manager
KINCAID

Sindall

Pierce

Kincaid

Smith

Tatnall

Cooke

On Varsity—Pierce. Kincaid and Tatnall

Highest Practice Record—Columbia Round—72—456—Pierce
THEY
Page 94
Abbott, Jane (Mrs. Geo. D. Pratt, Jr.) Bridgeport, Conn.
Adams, Louise Lyman ......................... Greenwich, Conn.
Andrews, Lucie ................................. Bethesda, Md.
Arneill, Anne (Mrs. Wm. H. Downs) .... 737 Vine St., Denver, Col.
Arnold, Margaret Holmes .................... 17 Francis Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Bell, Frances Sophia ........................... Boonville, Mo.
Bitter, Marietta Elizabeth ................... Tibbet Ave. and 246th St., N. Y. C.
Bostock, Mary Elizabeth ...................... 247 Vreeland Ave., Nutley, N. J.
Brown, Helen Manning ......................... 943 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.
Brown, Phoebe Hearst .......................... 125th Ave., San Francisco, Cal.
Bryan, Anne Smith .............................. 1816 West End Ave., Nashville, Tenn.
Burroughs, Elizabeth Du Bois ............... Riverley, West Park, N. Y.
Burton, Mabel Barber (Mrs. John M. Wallace) Keys Crescent, Walnut Hill.
Cincinnati, Ohio

Butcher, Margaret .............................. Ardmore, Pa.
Campbell, Polly Douglass ..................... c/o Bankers Trust Co., Paris
Carey, Mary Virginia ......................... c/o D. P. Carey, F. A. Patrick & Co., Duluth, Minn.

Carvin, Fannie Robb ......................... 106 E. 36th St., N. Y. C.
Castleman, Mayo ................................ Lexington, Ky.
Chase, Fredrika ................................ 165 Grove St., Waterbury, Conn.
Clemens, Huberta ............................... Manchester, Iowa.
Clinch, Eleanor Francis ...................... 5200 Hyde Park Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
Cooke, Virginia ................................ 460 Kingsley Ave., Palo Alto, Cal.
Coolidge, Helen .................................. Concord, Mass.
Cushman, Elizabeth Ross ..................... Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Denison, Charis .......................... 130 E. 67th St., N. Y. C.
Dodd, Winifred Leggett ................. 69 E. 77th St., N. Y. C.
Edson, Alice Louise ....................... 1705 Que St., Washington, D. C.
Eicks, Adelaide Margaret ................. 305 8th Ave., Belmar, N. J.
Elliott, Clara Vickers .................... 303 Edgevale Rd., Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
Fitzgerald, Rebecca Pickering .......... 7 Greenough Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Follansbee, Eleanor ...................... 39 E. Schiller St., Chicago, Ill.
Gardiner, Margaret Edwards ............. 53 Roberts Ave., Haddonfield, N. J.
Good, Alice Campbell ..................... 880 St. Marks Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Grayson, Helen Steel ..................... Lyme, Conn.
Green, Florence Bell ..................... 102 W. 75th St., N. Y. C.
Green, Veronica Mary ..................... Hewlett, Long Island, N. Y.
Hamill, Mary Brasee ...................... 553 Mt. Vernon Rd., Newark, Ohio.
Hardy, Clare ................................ 518 Cathedral St., Baltimore, Md.
Harris, Edith Thacher .................... 423 W. Chelten Ave., Germantown, Pa.
Harrison, Eleanor Farnsworth .......... University, Va.
Hatch, Cornelia Bowen ................... 1004 N. 6th St., Springfield, Ill.
Henderson, Francis De Bunsen .......... Monadnock, N. H.
Hendrick, Katherine Mumford .......... Mountain Lakes, N. J.
Herrmann, Helen ............................ 21 E. 92nd St., N. Y. C.
Hess, Eleanor Straus ...................... 16 W. 86th St., N. Y. C.
Homer, Jane Palfrey ...................... Riderwood, Baltimore Co., Md.
Homer, Margareta Virginia (Mrs. E. E. Meredith) ...... 6 Roland Ave., Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
Hopkinson, Harriett ..................... Manchester, Mass.
Huber, Margaret Louise .................. 1740 De Kalb St., Norristown, Pa.
Jay, Frances ................................ 49 E. 64th St., N. Y. C.
Jeffries, Betty Labey ..................... Scarsdale, N. Y.
Johnston, Angela ......................... 1520 Dearborn Parkway, Chicago, Ill.
Kerney, Katherine ......................... 373 W. State St., Trenton, N. J.
Kiesewetter, Ann Elizabeth .............. 63 E. 80th St., N. Y. C.
Kincaid, Pamela Coleman ................. 109 W. Simpson St., Troy, Ohio.
Laidlaw, Laura Kissam .................... Fifth Ave. Bank, N. Y. C.
Lee, Dorothy Blackburn ................... Broad St. Station, Philadelphia, Pa.
Leewitz, Germaine Jeanne ............... 885 W. End Ave., N. Y. C.
Lefferts, Dorothy Couwenhoven .......... Lawrence, Long Island, N. Y.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Linn, Anne Wood</td>
<td>6374 Overbrook Ave., Overbrook, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linn, Mary Bettina</td>
<td>6374 Overbrook Ave., Overbrook, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Long, Alice Sax</td>
<td>33 S. Washington St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Macy, Gertrude Marguerite</td>
<td>78 N. Grand Ave., Pasadena, Cal.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mallet, Elizabeth Gibbs</td>
<td>244 W. 73rd St., N. Y. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mathews, Margaret King</td>
<td>75 Greenacres Ave., White Plains, N.Y.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McAdoo, Sarah Fleming</td>
<td>5 Berkley Square, Los Angeles, Cal.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCready, Mary Courtney</td>
<td>Edgeworth, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McKee, Elinor Agnes (Mrs. Russell Brooks)</td>
<td>76 College St., Toronto, Canada.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McLemore, Dorothy D. (Mrs. Bunce Allen)</td>
<td>2703 Woodley Rd., Washington, D.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McVicker, Helen</td>
<td>Meadowbrook, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Millsapugh, Elizabeth</td>
<td>519 Wayne St., Sandusky, Ohio.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morse, Katharine Elizabeth</td>
<td>Owasko Rd., Auburn, N. Y.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morse, Selma</td>
<td>375 Park Ave., N. Y. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muckenhoupt, Katherine</td>
<td>317 Church St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musselman, Eleanor Shaw</td>
<td>100 Woodlawn Rd., Roland Park, Md.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nichols, Edith Greenleaf</td>
<td>15 Pinckney St., Boston, Mass.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nowell, Elizabeth Howland</td>
<td>51 7th St., New Bedford, Mass.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Shea, Deirdre</td>
<td>115 E. 82nd St., N. Y. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parker, Mary Carney</td>
<td>South Lancaster, Mass.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parmelee, Alice</td>
<td>260 W. 76th St., N. Y. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peters, Theda Clark (Mrs. Carlton R. Smith)</td>
<td>2 Forest Ave., Neenah, Wis.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pierce, Millicent</td>
<td>c/o Griggs, Baldwin &amp; Baldwin, 27 Pine St., N. Y. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Porter, Emily Wilson</td>
<td>808 Beaver St., Sewickley, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pratt, Virginia</td>
<td>7 E. 61st St., N. Y. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Preston, Janet Cross</td>
<td>Kenwood, Catonsville, Md.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quinn, Helen Cloyd</td>
<td>401 Pembroke Rd., Cynwyd, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rodgers, Helen Griffis</td>
<td>1837 Wynnewood Rd., Overbrook, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rodgers, Annette Dumaux</td>
<td>Hawthorn Farm, Clinton, N. Y.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rosenau, Bertha P. (Mrs. Max L. Ilfeld)</td>
<td>394 Summit Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rutt, Esther Bell</td>
<td>Old Lancaster Rd., Bryn Mawr, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sabine, Janet</td>
<td>348 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saunders, Olivia</td>
<td>Clinton, N. Y.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Schuder, Gladys Susanna .......................... Covington, Va.
Shumway, Margaret Henderson .................. 7 Elliot Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Silveus, Esther ........................................ 3415 Beechwood Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sindall, Barbara Joan .............................. Arden School, New Brighton,
                                               Staten Island, N. Y.
Slade, Katharine ..................................... 87 Lake View Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Smith, Delia Nichols (Mrs. Ames Johnston) .... 114 S. Arlington Ave., E. Orange, N.J.
Smith, Lucy Harrison ............................... 2402 Park Ave., Richmond, Va.
Spalding, Margaret Marion ......................... 251 E. Boston Blvd., Detroit, Mich.
Stilz, Eleanor Elizabeth ........................... 228 Harvey St., Germantown, Pa.
Stubbs, Elizabeth Schiffer .................................. 1304 W. 13th St., Wilmington, Del.
Sturm, Sophie Wyler .................................. 3911 Reading Rd., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Talcott, Martha E. (Mrs. Marshall P. Blankam) ........................... Chaynon, Red Bank, N. J.
Tatnall, Mary Swift .................................. 1500 Rodney St., Wilmington, Del.
Taylor, Betty Chase ................................ c/o States Oil Corp., Eastland, Texas.
Thomas, Grove Alma ................................. 24 Roslyn Apts., Clifton, Cincinnati, O.
Tomkins, Katharine Augusta ......................... 270 Park Ave., N. Y. C.
Turner, Ruth Margaret ................................ Haverford, Pa.
Tweddell, Edith Grace .............................. Shore Drive, Plandome, L. I., N. Y.
Tyson, Elizabeth Kehl ............................. 335 W. Marshall St., Norristown, Pa.
Waite, Frances Resor ................................. 356 Resor Ave., Clifton, Cincinnati, O.
Waller, Martha Nelson ............................. 124 21st Ave., S. Nashville, Tenn.
Weaver, Marian ....................................... 214 Rugby Rd., University, Va.
Wilbur, Elizabeth Dean ............................ Haverford, Pa.
Wiles, Janet Dempster .............................. 1726 Massachusetts Ave., Wash., D. C.
Wilson, Elizabeth Marshall ......................... 2745 Hampshire Rd.,
                                               Cleveland Heights, Ohio.
Wilt, Alice Gibbs ...................................... 612 W. Hortter St., Germantown, Pa.
Wolff, Elspeth ..................................... 320 N. Moffet Ave., Joplin, Mo.
Wylie, Margaret ..................................... 1205 Thomas Circle, Washington, D.C.
Yen, Theodora C. (Mrs. James Jung Looie) .......... c/o Miss M. G. Morrison,
                                               1612 Riggs Place, Washington D.C.
Young, Elizabeth Schrantz ........................ 676 Riverside Drive, N. Y. C.
Young, Ellen Sudders ................................ 110 Petrie Ave., Rosemont, Pa.
Get a whole orchestra at actual volume

RCA Radiolas achieve reality by duplicating volume as well as tone

Here is radio dance music that you can dance to in a great hall. It is loud and full as the orchestra itself—talk or dancing cannot drown it out. And with all its tremendous volume, each note is clear, each instrument true!

Even in a small room where you would not turn on all the volume, half the illusion of reality in listening to music depends on having reserve power. But this was never possible before. An ordinary radio set has a definite volume limit for clearness. Too often it is operated beyond that limit and it is always on the verge of distortion. Because it has no reserve power, the ordinary set renders a sudden fine climax of music with a crash!

But now you can turn up the volume as loud as you please, and the voice is still true and undistorted. The new RCA Radiolas, with new vacuum tubes and power amplifiers give power enough and to spare. There is no more straining to get the quietly spoken word. There is no more need to call on the imagination to supply tones lost to the ear. Low notes are mellow and full. High notes are sweet and clear. Music and speech are real and actual in tone and volume!

Radiola 28 is an eight-tube Super-Heterodyne that needs no heralding of its performance. With all its delicate accuracy, it is operated with a single control! With the new RCA Loudspeaker 104, it is operated entirely without batteries—just by plugging in on the house current.

This new loudspeaker, with its power amplifier and battery eliminator, employs an entirely new principle of reproduction. With the Radiola 28 beside your chair, and this remarkable new loudspeaker in a distant corner of the room, tune in to new thrills in radio!

RCA • Radiola

Radio Corporation of America • New York • Chicago • San Francisco
Complimentary

ARDMORE  OVERBROOK
BALA  NARBERTH

Wm. T. McIntyre
Fancy Groceries  City Dressed Meat
Confectioner and Caterer
Own Make Candy, Ice Cream
Fancy Groceries
821 LANCASTER AVE.,  BRYN MAWR

John J. McDevitt
PRINTING

Programs, Bill Heads, Tickets
Letter Heads, Announcements
Booklets, etc.
1145 Lancaster Ave., Rosemont, Pa.

Afternoon Tea and Luncheon  may be had at the
Cottage Tea Room
Montgomery Avenue
Bryn Mawr
Guest Rooms

COOL, DAINTY
Sandwiches
For Picnics

ICED DRINKS

College Tea House
Open Daily from 1 to 7
Evening Parties by Special Arrangement

William L. Hayden
Hardware
Curtain Rods, Paints, Brushes
838 Lancaster Avenue, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

William H. Ramsey  & Son
High Grade Groceries

BRYN MAWR 843
THE GIFT SUGGESTION BOOK
Mailed Upon Request
Illustrates and Prices
Jewels, Watches, Clocks, Silver, China
Glass and Novelties
from which may be selected distinctive
Wedding, Birthday, Graduation
and Other Gifts
The Bryn Mawr National Bank
Christmas Club opens Dec. 1
4 per cent on Savings Fund Account
FOREIGN EXCHANGE AND TRAVELERS' CHECKS SOLD

Bartlett Select Foreign Tours
Small parties, superior membership, attractive itineraries, reasonable prices.
Send for illustrated booklets.
"Travel Free From Care"
Steamship accommodations by any line, information about routes, hotels, etc., for those preferring to travel independently.
BARTLETT TOURS CO.
Established 1880
1415 Locust St., Philadelphia

SHOES
That are Exclusive Distinguished and Correct
"For Every Occasion"
American Originals--French and English Adaptations

"LOUIS MARK"
143 South Broad St.
Philadelphia

The smartest Paris fashions for Misses and Women are almost invariably shown at The Blum Store first.
And always moderate priced.

I. MILLER COMPANY
Beautiful SHOES
1225 Chestnut Street
PHILADELPHIA, P.A.
What Sheer Joy There Is In The Reading Of Anatole France

H. G. Wells once said, "You write for the whole world and the whole world salutes you."

As you read the works of this great French writer, you will revel in his boisterous humor, will feel the exilaration of his Gallic wit, and will warm to his unaffected humanness. The broad reaches of his knowledge will amaze you. In his pages you will hear the songs of Wastrels, the mocking of pagans, the philosophy of the faithful and the poetry of lovers. All schools of learning, all walks of life are as an open book to Anatole France—and to you in the reading of his works.


These books are obtainable in the complete editions of Anatole France's works, either in limp blue leather, blue cloth or large red cloth binding.

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS

DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY, Inc.
449 FOURTH AVENUE NEW YORK
College Women Are First to Endorse Our Fashions for Dress and Sports

Ours is one of the finest Specialty Shops in the country, catering to fastidious young women of refinement; and securing first, and in its most artistic development, every late idea in Fashions. Special attention given to the needs of College Girls, particularly as concerns unusual and distinctive attire for sports.

Strawbridge & Clothier
Market, Eighth and Filbert Streets Philadelphia

Haverford Pharmacy
HENRY W. PRESS, P. D.
Haverford Avenue, Haverford, Pa.
Bell Telephone Ardmore 122, 2424, 2425
Prescriptions, Drugs and Gifts
Prompt Automobile Delivery Service

Complimentary

The Montgomery Inn
620 MONTGOMERY AVE.
Bryn Mawr, Pa.
J. K. WINTERS, Owner and Mgr.
offers everything you expect of a first-class, non-to-smoke hostelry
THE AIM:
To serve our guests with a deeper appreciation making their stay satisfactory, enjoyable and complete.
Public Chaperon

THE Chatter Box
A Delightful Tea Room
Dinners From 6 Until 7:30
OPEN FROM 12 to 7:30
Tel. Bryn Mawr 453 825 Lancaster Ave.
DONNACONA PAPER CO. Ltd.

Newsprint

MILLS AT

Donnacona, Pont Rouge and
Baie St. Paul,
Province of Quebec
ENGRAVING :: PRINTING :: BINDING

William E. Read, President.
Charles A. Taylor, Vice-Pres.  Harry J. Read, Secy.-Treas.

The Read-Taylor Company
Price + Quality + Service
Printers and Publishers

Lombard and South Streets
Baltimore

New York
Representative

GEORGE F. G. BOSS, Jr.

120 W. 42nd Street
Phone, Wisconsin 7831

P. B. X.
CALVERT
1800

Remember the Producers of This Publication!
Seniors! Sophomores! Juniors! Freshmen!

We want one Representative in every Class in your School who has the desire and ability to:

TURN TIME INTO MONEY

1. Several of our College Sales Representatives have found it possible to derive a nice income to help them finance their education and at the same time always have spending money. We offer you the same opportunity.

2. One of our representatives earned nearly one thousand dollars ($1,000.00) in commissions last scholastic year and no doubt will exceed that amount this year.

3. We will give you every support and will arrange your continuing the representation during the following years should we believe it to be to our mutual advantage.

4. Write your application, outlining your qualifications fully, in your own handwriting.

5. We advise you doing so immediately as only one representative will be appointed in each class.

6. Your letter should include name of School, College, or University, your class next year, and your photograph. A Snapshot will do.

THE READ-TAYLOR PRESS

ENGRAVING : PRINTING : BINDING

BALTIMORE

Floor Space 25,000 square feet
Telephones CALVERT 1800-1-2-3-4-5