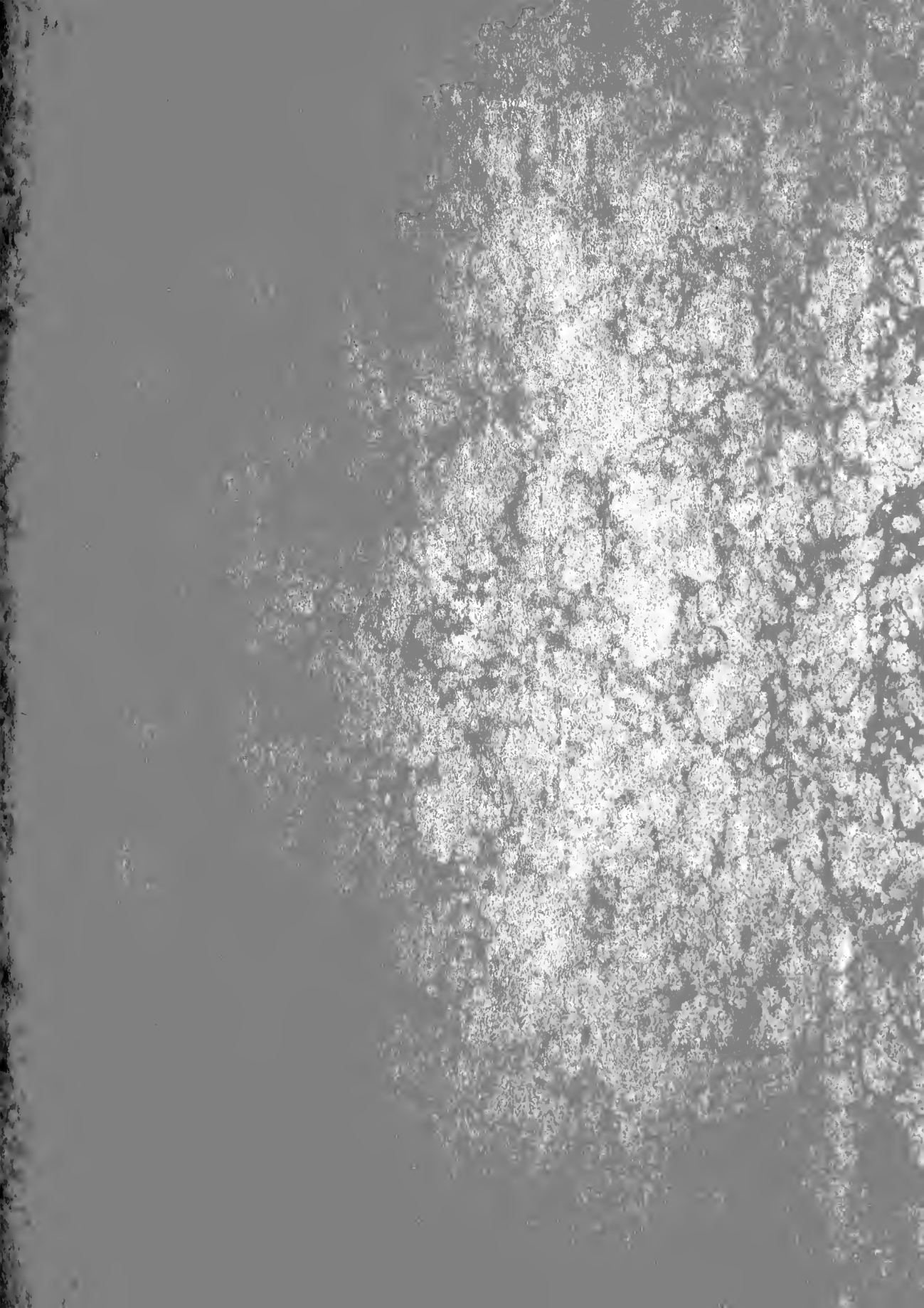


LIBRARY



AGNES SCOTT
COLLEGE



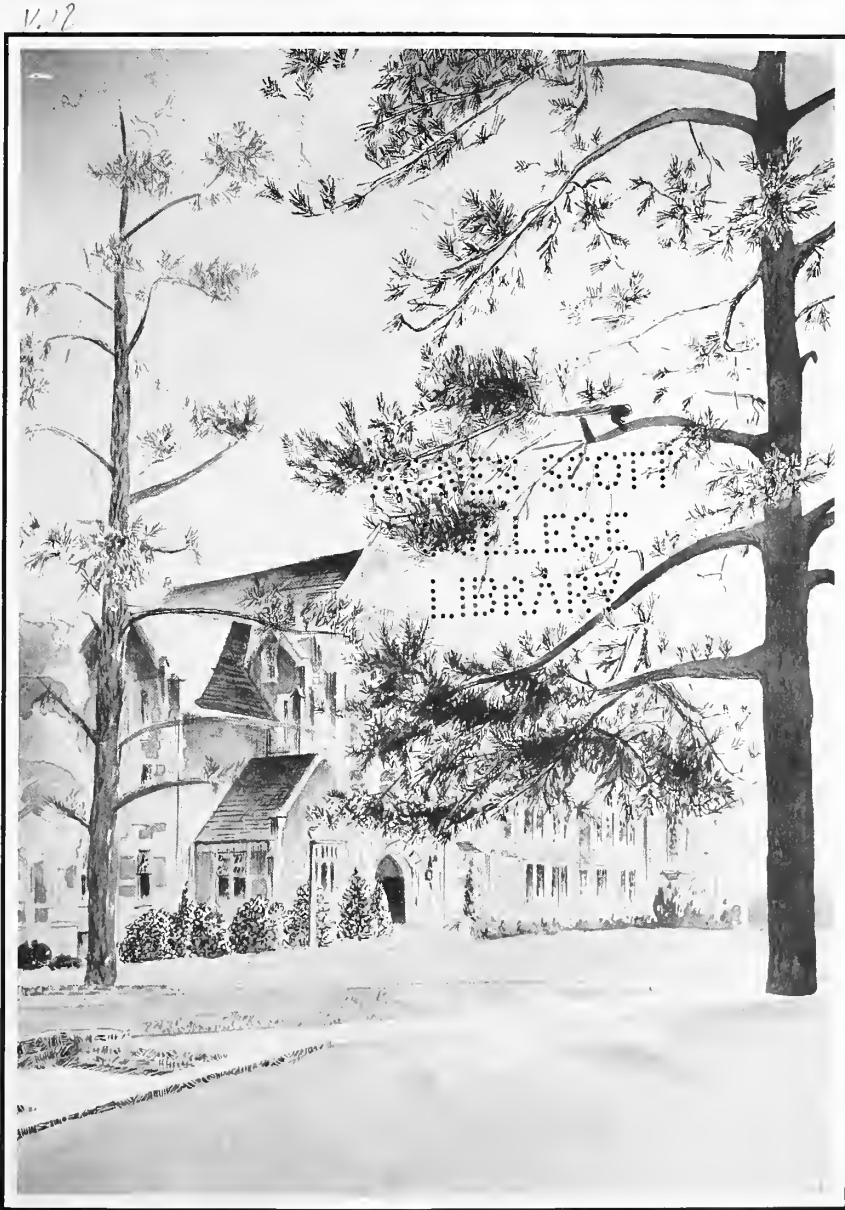






The Agnes Scott

Alumnae Quarterly



Semi-Centennial Series

NOVEMBER, 1939

76

NINTH ALUMNAE WEEK-END

NOVEMBER 17-18, 1939

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17

- 10:00-10:30 A. M. Chapel Talk.
Speaker to be announced.
- 10:30-11:30 A. M. "WOMEN IN POLITICS."
Helen Douglas Mankin, member of Georgia Legislature and prominent Atlanta lawyer.
- 11:30-12:30 A. M. "WOMEN IN SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH."
Dr. Elizabeth Gambrell, professor of bio-chemistry at Emory University and nationally recognized for her research on malaria.
- 12:30 P. M. Literary Luncheon in Rebekah Scott Dining Room.
Alumnae are the guests of the college.
Speakers: Dean Carrie Scandrett, Dr. J. R. McCain, Alumnae President Alice (Hart) Egger, and the guests of honor.
All reservations must be made in the Alumnae Office by noon November 15.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18

- 10:00-10:30 A. M. Chapel: Musical program.
String ensemble, directed by Mr. C. W. Dieckmann.
- 10:30-11:30 A. M. "WORLD AFFAIRS."
Dr. Leroy Loemker, Professor of Philosophy at Emory University.
- 11:30-12:30 P. M. "SOUTHERN THOUGHT."
Dr. Edd Winfield Parks, Professor of English at the University of Georgia.
- 12:30 P. M. Luncheon in the Silhouette Tea Room, Alumnae House. Fifty cents.
- 1:00-5:30 P. M. Book exhibit in the Library.
- 8:30 P. M. Blackfriars present "SEVEN SISTERS," by Herzeg, translated from the Hungarian by Edith Ellis.
Miss Frances Gooch, directing.
Bucher Scott Auditorium.

Alumnae Week-End for the Semi-Centennial Year will be a gala event. Don't you want to make a reservation for the luncheon on Friday, and be in the know on "Women in Professional Fields"? Saturday's lectures will be most informative, and a reunion luncheon in the Tea Room and an afternoon spent browsing in the book exhibit will make you feel like you've really been to college again!

LET'S GO BACK TO COLLEGE!

ACROSS THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

OUR STANDING

The National Youth Administration reports more than 1,700 colleges of various kinds in the United States. Is Agnes Scott to be just "a college," lost in the swarm of others? From the standpoint of academic recognition, we have achieved a great deal. Agnes Scott is one of 15 colleges for *women* on the list of the 132 Phi Beta Kappa chapters. It is one of the four colleges for *women* among the 69 chapters of Mortar Board. Its credits are universally accepted in this country and abroad.

When it comes to financial ratings and general equipment, Agnes Scott has yet much to be attained. A comparison with the so-called "Seven Sisters," a group of Eastern colleges that have been cooperating, shows how far we have yet to go by their measurements; and they have pointed out that even they are not so well equipped as colleges for *men* of equal rank.

The following figures have been furnished by the institutions themselves:

INSTITUTION	ENDOWMENT	TOTAL ASSETS
<i>Agnes Scott</i>	\$1,637,027.84	\$ 3,476,235.77
Barnard	4,802,994.06	9,195,014.66
Byrn Mawr	6,400,000.00	10,850,000.00
Mt. Holyoke	4,944,012.30	10,341,963.39
Radcliffe	5,476,327.48	8,487,997.80
Smith	6,468,610.62	15,417,953.53
Vassar	9,436,922.00	19,488,774.00
Wellesley	8,829,267.36	21,349,239.48

There are two crumbs of comfort in this showing. The first is that during the last ten years we have increased our assets nearly 80 per cent while the average for the above group has been about 35 per cent increase. The second is that we are *now* facing an opportunity to make a long step forward. That is one reason why this semi-centennial effort means so much more to us than a mere celebration.

THE UNIVERSITY CENTER

It is fortunate for us that the development of the University Center program for the South is timed so as to fit in with our semi-centennial. We expect good results from the movement. Cooperation with Emory University, Georgia School of Technology, Columbia Seminary, High Museum, and the University of Georgia, will make available to our students facilities that will be most valuable and that we ourselves could not provide for many years to come. Agnes Scott will maintain a strictly separate college for women as heretofore; but the advantages of the cooperative plan will be economical, constructive, and stimulating. Some alumnae may be interested in having more details of the plan than it is possible to give in a brief article, and I hope that any such will feel free to write to me for more information.

GENERAL EDUCATION BOARD OFFER

In order to promote the University Center and to help us to attain our own institutional semi-centennial objectives, the General Education Board of New York has offered Agnes Scott \$500,000. At the same time, Emory University is offered \$2,000,000. The larger sum for Emory is due to the fact that it will carry the expensive graduate and professional departments, while Agnes Scott



will continue only the undergraduate program—hoping to make it the very best. The condition of the above grants is that Agnes Scott and Emory jointly raise an additional \$5,000,000, so that the total amount available will be \$7,500,000. The Agnes Scott part of this supplemental sum is \$1,000,000. The half million from the Board will go into endowment; but the money contributed by other friends will be largely used for buildings and equipment. In raising our part of the great total, we must depend upon many givers, for we do not have in prospect large donations as Emory may expect.

SOME IMMEDIATE OBJECTIVES

Literature in detail about our campaign will be prepared and sent to all alumnae in the near future. We wish each one to understand fully what is involved and how we hope to proceed with the program. Only a few items are mentioned here:

Music Building and Auditorium. It is expected that work on this building will be in progress by the time this Quarterly reaches you. It will be a beautiful structure and will meet a long-felt need on the campus for a satisfying chapel and for stimulating surroundings for our music work and for our plays and lectures.

Hopkins Hall. We do not have yet the money in sight, but all on the campus agree that Number One Need of the College is better living quarters for the students. We wish a building that will be charming in appearance and that will be comfortable and lasting in quality, a fitting memorial to the one and only Miss Nannette Hopkins.

Central Dining Room. It is planned to have adjoining Hopkins Hall a new dining room and kitchen, connected with the dormitory by a short enclosed colonnade, so that the two will make practically one building. The dining hall is to be very attractive, quite similar in design to the main reading room of the library. It will be capable of seating the entire student body and faculty members at one time, and will be ideal for alumnae reunions or for

other large gatherings. The central eating place will enable all the students to come to know one another better, and the operating of a single kitchen will make possible the using of expensive equipment for better service that would not be possible where two kitchens are involved. It is expected that the new dining hall will have a terrace, opening on the alumnae garden, which will be suitable for outdoor parties or informal receptions.

OTHER SEMI-CENTENNIAL OBJECTIVES

Our plans for the 50th anniversary program include several other important items for which we hope to secure the money, but which do not seem possible at once. These include a new and up to date Science Hall; establishing the Department of the Home; Faculty Apartments; a new Infirmary; improving Main, Inman and Rebekah Scott halls; gateways for the drives; and many other interesting improvements.

ALUMNAE SUPPORT

In all of its previous campaigns, Agnes Scott has begun its presentation of opportunities on the *campus*. Our Semi-Centennial Program was so outlined to faculty and students last February, and they chose to set a goal for themselves of \$40,000. In a wonderful ten-day campaign the sum of \$52,202.00 was pledged on February 24, 1939. The over-subscription of the quota was very gratifying; and the money, which is being paid in nicely, will help a great deal; but the very best part of all is that *every student* and *every faculty member* had a part, so that there was 100 per cent campus support.

We do not know what any alumna may be able to do, and we have no idea of suggesting to any one her part; but we do earnestly seek for the interest and cooperation of all Agnes Scotters everywhere.

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Let's Go Back to College!

By ARAMINTA (EDWARDS) PATE, '25
Chairman of Alumnae Week-End Committee

November 17 and 18 are the days chosen for the ninth Alumnae Week-End. The program will open at ten o'clock Friday, November 17, at chapel exercises at which time the committee plans to have a prominent alumna start the series of lectures. The Friday activities will take the form of a woman's symposium, and two interesting and colorful women who have achieved prominence in professional fields will be the speakers. At the ten-thirty hour Helen Douglas Mankin, well-known Atlanta lawyer and member of the Georgia legislature, will give us experiences and reactions of a woman in a world so largely peopled by men—the political world.

Dr. Elizabeth Gambrell is the speaker for the eleven-thirty hour and the committee is proud to make this announcement. Dr. Gambrell is a bacteriologist and research worker of national prominence. Her work in malaria has brought her international recognition and several national awards for outstanding research. She is a professor of biochemistry at Emory University at present, and in addition to her duties as professor, is carrying on extensive research in undulant fever.

The Alumnae Week-End Luncheon is most eagerly anticipated by the alumnae who frequently attend Alumnae Week-End. The alumnae are the guests of the college at lunch in Rebekah Scott Dining Room. Alumnae are asked to make reservations with the Alumnae Office, Dearborn 1726, not later than noon Wednesday, November 15. The Friday luncheon will be most entertaining this year, as special guests will include several Georgians of literary achievement in whom we are most interested.

Friday afternoon there are no planned events, but out-of-town guests will no doubt use this time to renew friendships among the faculty and to observe with wonder the everchanging face of the campus itself. Others may wish to take a trip to downtown Atlanta for Christmas shopping.

Saturday morning Mr. D. W. Dieckmann, head of the music department, and his well-trained string ensemble, will give a musical program at the chapel period. Last year the ensemble proved so popular that we have asked for a repeat performance. They will, of course, have an

entirely new program and are planning several beautiful numbers for that morning.

With the world in such chaos, we felt that at least one lecture on world affairs would be in order. The committee wanted this talk to be both colorful and scholarly; we wanted a personal reaction. We found no one so well qualified to give such a talk as Dr. Leroy Loemker, professor of philosophy at Emory University. Dr. Loemker has just returned from an eight months study in Berlin. While there, with his wife and three young daughters, he stayed in the home of a retired general of the World War. Dr. Loemker has been much in demand as a speaker on Germany since his return.

Immediately following Dr. Loemker, at eleven-thirty, Dr. Edd Winfield Parks, author of "Segments of Southern Thought," and professor of English at the University of Georgia, will be presented. Dr. Parks, whose articles on the South have appeared in the leading magazines, is considered an authority on Southern thought. This is all the more unusual when one considers that Dr. Parks is an Englishman by birth. He has nevertheless made a thorough study of the South.

At the luncheon hour congenial groups will gather in the Alumnae House and the Tea Room to lunch together.

Through the courtesy of Miss Edna Hanley, librarian, the book exhibit has been arranged earlier than usual so that the alumnae might have an opportunity to see the newest and most interesting books, as well as the prized first editions and rare books which comprise an Agnes Scott book exhibit. The library will be open on Saturday afternoon from one until five-thirty so that all of us may have a chance to browse to our hearts content.

Blackfriars will present the first dramatic offering of the season, "Seven Sisters," by Herzeg, translated from the Hungarian by Edith Ellis, at eight-thirty in the Bucher Scott Auditorium. Miss Frances Gooch will direct the performance, assisted by Roberta Winter, '27. The alumnae are cordially invited to attend this performance.

Won't you make your plans now to come back for this gala alumnae homecoming? An exposure to such entertaining and informative lectures should make us all feel that we've really been to college again!

RESERVATIONS FOR ALUMNAE WEEK-END

Please make a reservation for me for:

The Literary Luncheon, Friday, Rebekah Scott Dining Room. Alumnae are guests of the College. ()

The Get-to-Gether Luncheon in the Silhouette Tea Room, Saturday. Price fifty cents. ()

Reserve table for party of ()

Room in the Alumnae House from _____ to _____

RESERVATIONS MUST BE IN THE ALUMNAE OFFICE BY NOON, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 15

DEAN NANNETTE HOPKINS

Dec. 24, 1860 - Oct. 29, 1938



*Her soul was like an early autumn day,
A day of gracions, glowing, sun-filled sky
And windless fields where rich-grained wheat sheaves lie.
Her mellow store of charm, her quiet way
Had simple beauty, as the first faint streak
Of scarlet on the leaves is softly still.
And with an humble grace she sought to fill
All life with plenty, as the reapers seek!
She gently shared the wealth of passing hours,
And lavished garnered stores of songs and tears—
Enriched young hearts with tender, age-old powers
And freely gave the ripened fruits of years.
She and a child once gathered goldenrod.
She lives not; but the child has found her God!*

—WINIFRED KELLERSBERGER, '38.

~ Refugeeing From London ~

By EVELYN HANNA, Ex-'23

Back in the days of the War Between the States, if I remember correctly, there was an expression used in newspaper communications, "this comes from our correspondent at the seat of war." Fortunately or unfortunately, I am not in the seat of this one, but if I had not been rushed out of London on the day that war was declared, I should have been. I became a reluctant refugee, and even that experience was so interesting that I thought Georgians might like to hear it.

I had spent two tranquil months in the very small, very old town of Rye in Sussex, England, a town that had known Norman depredations, the hallowed footsteps of John Wesley, had been the birthplace of John Fletcher, the playwright, the English home of Henry James, and where E. F. Benson, Radclyffe Hall, and countless painters now live. In this village jammed up high on a hill top (the old land gate still stands as does Ypres tower) about a mile from the southeast coast, there were few intimations of war: everyone was required to have a gas mask, but I thought that was a joke, and the practice "black-outs" were just nice clean fun. I even asked permission to be a "casualty," that is, stay out on the dark streets in a certain place until picked up by an ambulance, but my request was refused because I was an American.

Then quite suddenly the news of the Moscow-Berlin pact came, and there was a crisis. We all said, "Oh, well, there was a crisis last September. Perhaps they have them every year at this time." But by Thursday, August 24, the tension had become so great that Americans were besieging the travel agencies for passage home. A friend of mine, Floy Sadler, of New York, was to sail that day on the Ile de France to join me for a vacation in France and Switzerland. I wired her that morning, "I stand firm, how about you?" and she replied, "I stand firm, too. Will see you in London." By afternoon Joseph Kennedy, the American ambassador, was advising all Americans to leave England, the situation was much more serious, and I sent another wire advising Floy not to sail, but it was too late.

We met in London, two fool-hardy Americans, on August 31, and the next morning the hotel maid informed us that the Germans had bombed Poland. Even *we* knew what that meant. I knew then that England had known it was coming, that the removal of the beautiful stained glass windows from Canterbury Cathedral had not been a bluff, nor the closing of Westminster Abbey, nor the hiding of precious manuscripts and books that had adorned the British Museum, nor the removal of famous paintings from the art galleries. Sandbags were stacked by the hundreds and thousands in front of vulnerable buildings.

So what did we do in a case like this? We went shopping. But strangely enough it wasn't much fun. I honestly believe we were the only two shoppers in London that day. We wandered all over famous old Liberty's, but the stony colonels and their dowdy wives were missing. All up and down Regent Street, all about Piccadilly Circus, we had the shopping district to ourselves. Incidentally, by the next day, most of the shops had been evacuated, even Liberty's and the windows were ornamented with sandbags instead of mink coats.

On Friday night, September 1, London had the blackest "black-out" that can be imagined, and it was raining, too, so that the intermittent flickerings of traffic lights looked like tiny glow worms. Every building was in complete darkness; the cinemas and theatres were closed, no lights anywhere except those of automobiles. My British agent, Robert Sommerville, took us to the Cheshire Cheese that night to sit in chairs once occupied by Dr. Johnson, David Garrick and Boswell. As we drove through the midnight streets, the roads glistened like wet rubber at one moment, and the next they looked like lakes at an amusement park and the few lights on the roadside might have been from a casino. But the Londoners were very gay, bands of young men marched down the city streets singing "Men of Harlech." There was a woman whose children had been evacuated (that is, sent to places of safety in the country and billeted), and when a friend said to her, "Now why don't you go, too?" she replied, "What? And leave my old man to roam these dark streets at night?"

There is a lovely story, too, about a previous "black-out" when it was still a matter for joking: so many ridiculous things happened that readers were asked to send in their experiences to the newspapers. And on the morning following one, a newsboy stood on a corner crying, "Read all about the black-out! Read it in Braille!"

On Saturday morning, September 2, the famous balloons were aloft all over London. They were filled with helium gas, and are stationed rather low to prevent enemy planes from flying lower. When the raiding planes are kept high, they can be fired on by the anti-aircraft guns, but below a certain distance the guns are ineffective. Consequently, when the enemy planes try to come lower, they become entangled with the ropes or wires hanging from the balloons.

The American consulate on this day was advising all Americans to go to Weston-super-Mare on the Bristol Channel as soon as possible. But the trains and busses were being used for the evacuation of children from the city and until that was completed we made no attempt to get away. Everyone was carrying his gas mask in the little brown cardboard box slung over his shoulder or hanging from his arm. And everyone had heard that war would be declared on Sunday morning.

It was. Prime Minister Chamberlain was telling the people of Britain that they were now at war—the time was about 11 in the morning—when suddenly there was the sound of sirens. People at the hotel rushed out into the hall to ask if they were simply the accompaniment of the war declaration, or if there was an air raid. Yes, planes had been discovered near the east coast of England on their way to London, "Hitler's answer to Great Britain." So, we followed the red and blue arrows to the basement of the hotel, wearing housecoats and carrying gas masks. Everyone sat very calmly until we were told the danger was over and we could go back upstairs. No sooner had we reached our rooms than there was another signal, and we meekly picked up our masks and started down again,

but this time the shrill sound was intermittent and simply meant "all clear," the attempted raid was over.

Then the mad rush began. Floy and I rode down to Paddington Station—the streets were deserted—and when we reached there we knew where all the Londoners were: trying to buy tickets to get away. There was no such thing as making reservations. If you got a place on the train, well and good; if you did not, so much the worse for you. We went back to the hotel to pack our seven bags, trying to be intelligent about the packing, for we'd been told that if we were evacuated we'd be allowed only one bag, which theoretically we were supposed to be able to carry ourselves. The banks and American Express office were closed, of course, and those who had no English money were out of luck. Then my agent, Mr. Sommerville, called and said he would be down in half an hour to help us get off.

Such a mad scramble! No taxis were available, 3,000 of the 5,000 had been taken over by the Government, but Mr. Sommerville got a taxi for us and we arrived at Paddington where there was more confusion than in the morning. Mothers with children who were too young to be sent away by themselves, stern old ladies with dogs, and aliens of every nationality, rich, poor, hungry, courteous, rude, an assemblage of every type of humanity. By heavy tipping we procured seats in a first-class compartment with the wives of officials, but were allowed only one small piece of baggage. Once on the train, we discovered that those two pieces were my typewriter and a bag of cosmetics! But once again Mr. Sommerville saved the day: he procured Bristol labels and identification tags for the other bags and had them placed in the van. The corridors of the cars were so packed that it was impossible to move about, one did not dare leave his seat, and the train seemed to stand there interminably taking on more and more hot, dusty people.

Then at last we were off, out of the heat into the green countryside; but no one could look at it and enjoy it, because the thought uppermost in everyone's mind was, "How long will it be like that?" There were the flower beds, bright with geraniums, dahlias, begonias; there was the calm, tree-shadowed Thames, and velvety grass of incredible greenness. We felt ourselves becoming very British and saying, "Why, why must it be destroyed?"

The women in the compartment began talking to us, one of them had canaries with her which she could not bear to leave behind. And all of us began telling "Hitler jokes," and we became hungrier and hungrier. It was 6 o'clock, 6:30, and we had had nothing but a cup of tea since breakfast. There was no diner on the train. One of the women had a basket of lunch which she had procured at her hotel, but we had not thought of food. Some of the others had biscuits (crackers) which they generously shared with us, but the woman with the basket containing beautiful watercress sandwiches, cakes, fruit, cheese and biscuits just took it for granted that Americans should not get hungry—or if they did, they deserved it for being over here at this time.

So at last (at about 10 o'clock), we came to Bristol in the rain and darkness (for the black-out was being enforced all over England) and we had our first touch of panic: we could not find our bags, we could not find a porter, we could see the train pulling out with our five

cases, leaving us with a typewriter and a bag of cosmetics. But thanks to the labels, they were taken off. I don't know how. For I had gone into the vans searching for them, some stowaways had held matches to help me find them, all to no avail. Evidently the British railway service is efficient even in wartime.

We waited hours for a porter, and when we got our luggage to the platform, there were no taxis, just darkness and rain. When a taxi was procured there were women with babies who needed it worse than we did, and an old crippled lady in a wheel chair. So as we sat there the hotels became full, and by the time we got away, there were no rooms available. The driver had what he considered a very bright idea and finally deposited us in a sort of pub-hotel. Downstairs the rooms were full of smoke and Englishmen who had sipped long and heartily of ale; when they came out they stumbled, and we hoped it was because of the darkness. We went up a thousand steps to our room, wondering what our relatives would say if they knew about it. The bed looked as if it had been sand dunes in a former incarnation, and the pillows must have been made of bones and dried skin of geese, instead of the customary feathers or down. But we had food, baked ham, English tomatoes which are notoriously bad, cheese and bread, and hot milk in mugs. All aliens have to fill out forms for police records and the maid came running up with a very suspicious look in her eyes to tell us that ours were not done properly. As it happened they were; we were the first aliens they had had in over a year, but she and the landlady whispered about us to our backs and we decided they suspected us of being spies. The next morning they told us an American liner with over 1,000 people on board had been bombed—this was the *Athenia*, we learned later, and not an American ship.

The American consul at Bristol told us in no uncertain terms that we had best get ourselves on to Weston-super-Mare where arrangements would be made for us to leave as soon as possible. We will be allowed one case which we may have to carry the intervening mile and a half (we will be given two hours notice for packing and getting there), then we will be taken in a "lighter" or tender to the United States liner.

In the meantime, the world is beautiful. Weston is a charming resort, our hotel room overlooks the water; yesterday we went over to Cardiff, Wales, for the day (and incidentally our "slacks" almost caused a riot). We have the inevitable blackout every night, but otherwise war seems very remote, except for the drilling of young cadets in the parks and on the boulevard. One wonders if this is not a false calm, even Britishers say things are going too well. We can only wait and see, and do a little high-pressure praying on the side.

(Editor's Note: Miss Hanna got back to the States quickly and safely, although this article leaves us rather worried about the outcome of her trip. She is in Thomas-ton, Georgia, at present, busily engaged in writing feature stories about her trip and the interesting observations made in England during August. When the editors asked her permission to reprint the above article they also asked if she didn't have the material for another book about ready. Miss Hanna laughingly said that it takes a long time to get together a book, but that she did get some ideas while in England!)

Agnes Scott's First Graduates Recall Escapades

By JEAN CHALMERS, '38

Recalling the night in the gay nineties when they dressed up the statue of Venus in the parlor and the days when they threw their bags of dirty clothes out a third-story window to a laundryman waiting below, the three oldest graduates of Agnes Scott College held a regular "bull session" at the school's fiftieth anniversary celebration in June.

The classes of '93 and '94 were 100 per cent in attendance. Every member of the first class is named Mary, is the daughter of a Presbyterian minister, is a resident of South Carolina and was graduated with honors.

The secret of that statement is that the first graduating class had only two girls. The next year, in 1894, a third Mary was graduated with honors but she also finished at the foot of her class, because she was the only graduate in it.

Mary Barnett (Mrs. A. V.) Martin, of Clinton, S. C., and her one classmate, Mary Mack (Mrs. W. B.) Ardrey, of Fort Mill, S. C., received diplomas in the days when Agnes Scott Institute, not yet a college, was startling the residents of DeKalb County with its new-fangled lighting system. Living with these two Marys in the famous old "Tower Room" of Main Dormitory was a third Mary, now Mrs. William J. Kendrick, of Atlanta. As Mary Neel she made up the entire class of 1894.

With Rena Brandon (Mrs. Harley F.) Lawson the Marys were known by their young men acquaintances as the "Four Frauds of Flirting Hollow." But flirting in those days was confined to the campus, for young ladies were never allowed to wander off unchaperoned.

On Sundays the student body lined up, two by two, and with their hair swept up and skirts pulled down around their ankles they marched, parasols in hand, to church. Not permitted to nod or speak, they were disgraced if one of their number so much as turned her head in church.

Those were the days when all the west end of Main Building was part of the chapel, including Mr. Dieckmann's studio and the old "Y" cabinet room. The steam plant, incidentally, was right underneath the windows of the "Y" room, which like all the rest of the building (the "most modern structure of its kind in the state") was completely carpeted and fabulously furnished in dark oak. As part of its reputation for being the latest thing in modern architecture, Agnes Scott Hall boasted the only genuine lighting system in Decatur, and all the Decatur citizenry used to come over at dusk to watch the institute "light up."

And it must have been at just about that twilight hour that Mr. Murphey Candler and another staunch supporter of the school, a Mr. Williams, came over to see if the girls were safe and had everything they needed, for it was far from ladylike for a lady to order coal and such smutty necessities.

But life was anything but dull during the gay nineties at Agnes Scott. What the sweet girl graduates lacked in dances, automobiles and trips to town they made up for in their dormitory escapades.

When they disliked a teacher they didn't stop at complaining about her among themselves. They swept into action.

Once there was "Frizzy Top," so named because of her

peculiar hair-dress, who didn't last long. The girls didn't like her because she peeped through the keyholes to check up on their activities. And besides, she was a Yankee!

A coughing campaign was the punishment decided on, explained the three Marys. "One night after lights were out we all started coughing at the top of our lungs. Just as Frizzy Top would dash down to our room to see what was the matter, the girls at the other end of the hall would start the same choking and sputtering. We had her running back and forth until she was worn out—and we were too."

"That was too hard on us two nights in succession, so our next line of attack was shoving windows up and down and then rattling the transoms. And you can just take our word for it, all that made plenty of noise."

Perhaps their strenuous life somewhat explained the fact that they never seemed to get enough to eat. Sending out an S. O. S. to some young men in Fort Mill, S. C., they obtained relief from their famine on the next mail.

Accompanied by a formal composition entitled "Benefit Relief No. 1," came a food box of weird assortment. One apple, a bag of salt, a pickle, a pound of bacon, one stick of peppermint candy, a rubber snake, a pair of suspenders and a package of cigarettes.

Another gentleman from Atlanta, whom a group of the girls had met on a week-end visit to town, politely sent them a crate of oranges. Merely sitting down and eating oranges seemed too unexciting and prosaic, so a group of seniors decided to hold an orange race. The one who ate the most oranges was to receive as her award the young man who had sent the gift of fruit.

With judges and time-keepers ready, the contestants lined up. Their friends peeled oranges as fast as possible, and the eating was on. Orange after orange was consumed, and after each entrant slowed down and finally dropped out with capacity reached, Kate Logan was proclaimed the victor. Whether she claimed the donor as reward was not revealed.

A more difficult food donation was smuggled up to the Tower Room once in a paper bag. It was a baked turkey. That animal narrowly escaped bringing down disaster on the Marys. One Sunday morning the girls were dressed for church in spotless white hat, dress, shoes and kid gloves. There were only a few minutes left before the church bell, at which signal the girls had to line up downstairs and answer to church roll call.

They placed the turkey in a precarious position on the window ledge so that anyone coming in the room would not see the forbidden food.

But fate was against the Tower Room, and just as the bell rang, down fell the turkey. Mary Mack Ardrey knew they were doomed if a teacher saw the greasy bundle below.

Gathering her several petticoats and her full skirt in her hands she made a dash for the steps, ran down the three flights to the brick square in front of the building, seized the turkey in her two gloved hands, ran back upstairs to replace the turkey, then down again, and was in line to answer present when the teacher called the roll!

The classes of '93 and '94 were successful in more than attaining graduation with honor.

ALUMNAE IN THE NEWS

(Editor's note: This is the first of a series of articles about Agnes Scott alumnae who are beading in various professions. A check of the professional files in the alumnae office indicates that our graduates are engaged in 112 different professions, which include practically every profession open to women. They range all the way from attrixes to professional caterers, and public lecturers to lawyers and school marm's.)

LOUISE (CAPEN) BAKER. '27. Seed Analyst

Headliner for the month is Louise (Capen) Baker, '27, who is Mrs. Clinton L. Baker, of Memphis, in private life. Louise is a seed analyst, a profession comparatively new for women, but one in which women are supreme, and in the laboratory of her own home she guards the purity and germination of much of the seed used in the South.

Louise is a commercial analyst, working independently in her own lab, and she is hired by seed dealers or individuals, in contrast with the "official" analyst employed in the state or Federal laboratory. She does the testing for four large Memphis seed concerns, analyzing some 2500 samples yearly, and in addition analyzes annually about 1000 samples for other dealers and farmers in the Southern states.

According to the Department of Agriculture, seed testing has been developed to aid agriculture in avoiding some of the hazards of crop production by furnishing all possible information about seed that are to be used for planting purposes. The ultimate purpose of every test is to determine the value of the seed for planting. Definitions and fundamental procedures are agreed upon in seed analysis, and the Department suggests and recommends methods and procedures to be closely followed by private analysts in order to insure dependable results.

Seed analysis protects the farmer most of all, because it tells him just what he is buying—whether the alfalfa seed is full of dodder, or the Sudan grass is full of Johnson grass, or what per cent of the seed will germinate. And it tells him, too, whether or not he is paying seed prices for large weights of chaff and trash, or whether he gets pure seed. It also has the support of the honest seedmen for it protects them from unscrupulous competition, from dishonest wholesalers, and from penalty from the new laws. The most valuable service is that of giving them standards by which they may value and advertise their seeds.

The rush season in the seed testing business begins about the first of August, and at the height of the season the samples pour in so fast that Louise and three assistants are kept working far into the night. Usually, however, things are not so hectic, and she finds time to make frequent trips with the family, for her lab hours are easily adapted to her private life.

Louise tests seeds for purity and germination most frequently. Her tests for purity have been so accurate that in the seven years she has worked as seed analyst, her findings have never been disputed in court. Purity is determined by weighing and counting—sorting through hundreds of thousands of seeds in a sample and picking out each tiny noxious weed seed, each bit of trash, every seed of some crop other than that intended for the batch. The minute quality of her purity tests is illustrated in the exceeding smallness of some of the seeds she may have to analyze. Bent grass seed, for example, is so small that it

has a half million seeds to the ounce! The work is painstaking and meticulous, for inaccuracy could mean lawsuits or criminal prosecution or damage to the reputation of the firm for whom she makes the report.

No less exacting are the tests for germination. Apparently trifling faults in the conditions under which seeds are sprouted may make costly errors in the final result, and in consequence many tests are made in triplicate or even in sets of four, so that the results of each test may be checked against one another.

In the Baker basement are five electric refrigerators, ordinary in outward appearance, but each is equipped with controls for temperature and moisture, and has attachments for heating as well as cooling. In these refrigerators are placed the seeds, on moist rolls of paper toweling, or on trays. Temperatures and humidities are carefully guarded to approximate as nearly as possible the actual growing conditions the seeds would experience. Other tests are made outside the refrigerators, in "daylight" germinators, or in trays of sand.

All results are carefully recorded and kept on file, both for future reference in case of dispute and for tabulating in research data. One of the experiments in germination in which Louise has been particularly interested is the germination of rye. She has studied this problem for three years, in an effort to find out why rye seed shows higher germinating power in the summer, and low power in the fall. Louise expects to continue this experiment for two more years, and then to publish her findings, which she has checked frequently with the Department of Agriculture.

When asked about the history of this profession, Louise stated: "The seed trade seventy-five years ago was badly in need of regulation. In Saxony in the late 1860's the first seed testing was performed. The practice spread, first to Switzerland, then to England, and finally to this country. Connecticut took it up, and in 1896 the Department of Agriculture began seed analysis. A year later Maine passed the first state seed law and now only two states have no seed control."

Three weeds are the particular curse of the seed farmer: Johnson grass, dodder and wild onion. State law in Tennessee says that a seed sample may contain no Johnson grass whatever if it is sold in Tennessee. Arkansas allows only five Johnson grass seeds per pound. Texas allows ninety-five. When a Memphis dealer buys Sudan grass seed from a Texas dealer, Louise is asked to check a sample of it, and if she finds no Johnson grass seed, the Memphis dealer orders a car load from the Texas firm. When the seed arrives in Memphis, Louise checks a sample from the car load and if she finds no Johnson grass on this second check, the car is unloaded. Frequently she is asked to check the seeds one more time before they are put on the market in individual packages. Each package is tagged to show the

state of origin, year of harvest, purity, inert matter, germinations, weed seeds and date of test.

Louise confesses that she just stumbled over seed analysis as a profession, but she had unintentionally taken just the right college courses to prepare herself for the job. She majored in chemistry and biology at Agnes Scott, and says that Miss Mac's and Mr. Holt's insistence on accuracy and the "scientific attitude" has always stood her in good stead. To use her own words, "I learned a lot in their class rooms that couldn't be learned in textbooks!" Along with her degree from Agnes Scott she acquired a most interesting husband, who had courted Louise "on the sofa in the Main parlor between the portraits of Miss Hopkins and Dr. Gaines." Clinton is an Emory graduate, and after their marriage he and Louise both studied in New York and Detroit. Louise did lab work at the Museum of Natural History, and at the Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons, while Clinton was getting his Ph.D. After a year in Detroit, the Bakers moved to Memphis, where Clifton is professor of biology at Southwestern, and director of a biological station on Reelfoot Lake.

It was just at this time that seed houses were faced with the necessity for assurance that they were complying with

the strict new seed laws. A Memphis firm turned to Dr. Baker for advice, and he suggested that Louise's training would be adaptable to seed analysis. In consequence she began to sit in on botany courses and to study seed analysis tests, and to visit seed laboratories. Now she is on the threshold of a senior membership in the Commercial Seed Analysts' Association, and has amassed an intricate seed knowledge preeminent in the South.

In private life Louise finds time to devote to her two adorable children, Clinton, Jr., aged ten, and Eve, aged two, who both "take after" their father, according to their mother. The elasticity of her hours in the lab makes it possible for her to take the children to the zoo, and to go on trips with her husband just as often as she wishes. The Bakers have recently purchased a home in Memphis, and their pet hobby at the moment is to fix it over themselves, and its huge lawn with many trees is a constant joy to the entire family.

Louise's interesting professional life was the subject of a feature article in the Memphis Commercial Appeal during the summer, and the story was a splendid introduction to the public of this most unusual career.

ELIZABETH (WOLTZ) CURRIE, '25

Chairman of the Moore County Maternal Welfare Committee

Moore County is situated in the sandhill section of North Carolina in which are located the famous winter resorts of Pinehurst and Southern Pines. Our winter residents by their interest and leadership in health and welfare work have played an important part in awakening our citizens to health questions. Our combined efforts culminated in the establishment of a Welfare Department years ago, of a splendid County Hospital, and in 1928 of the County Health Department. For two years an infancy and maternity nurse was maintained, but her services were discontinued in 1930.

As a mother, I had been interested in the maternity question for a number of years. My indignation over the indifference of the public to conditions grew as the Seventy-first Congress defeated the Sheppard-Towner Maternity Bill of 1931, and the State Legislature refused as late as 1933 to require midwives to secure certificates from the State Board of Health.

However, it was the articles by Paul de Kruif, published in "The Ladies Home Journal" during the winter of 1935, which aroused my interest to the point of doing something. His inspiring account of the miraculous record of the Chicago Maternity Center in preventing the deaths of mothers made me cry with him, "Why should mothers die" in North Carolina, in Moore County?

A survey of death certificates revealed that we had lost 57 mothers in a few years. Moreover, there had been an increase in the number of deaths from two in 1927 to eight in 1935—which was one mother for every 56 live babies that year.

I wondered if other citizens would not agree with me that this was a disgrace to our progressive county. So I wrote to thirty women, prominent in civic affairs in their own localities, to meet with me in March of 1936 to discuss this matter. Eighteen of them came. It was decided to send a committee from this group to ask the County Commissioners for a maternity nurse for the next fiscal year, beginning in July. The fact that the Social Security Act had just been passed gave us a wonderful opportunity. We urged county participation in the state program and our pleas were granted.

Soon after the account of our first meeting appeared in the local papers, Mrs. James Boyd, of Southern Pines, offered to help in our undertaking. When the committee was organized in November of the same year, she became co-chairman. According to the plan of the New York Maternity Center Association, this committee included the health officer, the maternity nurse, a hospital executive, a representative nurse, an officer of the Medical Society, president of the Hospital Auxiliary, the Home Demonstration health leaders, and ten women civic leaders from all sections of the county and four doctors as medical advisors.

Knowing how great the tendency is in every small town to over-organize—and we have no town with a population of over 2,500—we thought it best not to attempt to form a county association, so we asked the most influential club in each town to sponsor our plans in their Social Service or Health Departments. Three Parent-Teacher Associations, three women's clubs, three book clubs, one civic club and one church Missionary Society agreed to do so, and appointed a chairman and committee.

The first work of the local committee was to find two rooms, well-lighted and heated, in which to hold the monthly prenatal clinics, established by September in six centers of the county by the new maternity nurse. A local doctor was asked each month to hold the clinic, and it has been largely through this splendid cooperation that the clinics have been a success. One is now held in the county hospital and serves four towns; one is held in the local doctor's office. All serve more than one community.

The second duty of the committee is to furnish transportation to out-of-town patients who cannot furnish it themselves or whom the nurses cannot bring into the clinic. The local committees are assisted in the work by the Hospital Motor Corps. The clinic chairman and all parties are notified of the time of the clinic by the Health Department each month.

The interest of the committee in the patient does not end here. An account is kept of the progress of mother and baby until three months after delivery. One committee has made layettes and fitted bassinets for 85 babies in

the last two years and a half. Often supplementary food, milk, or medicine for the baby or mother is furnished by the local committee or from the county maternity fund. This fund is raised by the county committee members, usually through private donations. Our budget for this year, \$1,000.00, provides, in addition to the above items, a supplement to doctors, hospital deliveries, and to the salary of the nurse-midwife (and midwife fees for indigent cases).

This brings us to the place of the midwife in our set-up. It appeared from the list of our first clinic patients that a large percentage of deliveries among the colored people and a few among the white women were by midwives. Of the 52 midwives registered in 1930, only sixteen had qualified for service in 1935, while twenty-eight, we discovered, made deliveries that year. Although the clinics were reaching an ever-increasing number of mothers and the number of deaths had been reduced by half over 1935, we felt sure that closer supervision of midwives and clinic patients than was then possible would increase the number of doctor's deliveries, and decrease the number of critically ill patients still being brought into the hospital for delivery, and thus decrease the number of deaths still further.

Mrs. Boyd, who had a particular interest in the work of the Lobenstine School of Midwifery in New York, arranged, through Miss Hazel Corbin, of the Maternity Center Association, to enter a nurse in one of the midwifery courses in 1937. Again the County Committee sought the help of the Board of Commissioners. In response to our earnest pleading for a nurse-midwife, these far-sighted officials agreed to appropriate \$1,500.00 for the year from county funds. With their consent, we used the first \$600.00 to pay the expenses of a graduate nurse, recommended to us by the State Board of Health, at the Lobenstine School, for to our deep disappointment, we were unable to secure a Rockefeller Scholarship for 1937. And we did not wish to wait another year.

Since our nurse-midwife, Mrs. Edith Harris, returned last February, there has not been a single death among the clinic patients. She usually attends the doctor in the examination room at the clinics. Then, she takes complete charge of all patients after they have attended their last clinic before confinement and of all abnormal cases when the dangerous symptoms are first discovered. She advises

them and helps make arrangements for their confinement. Where there is need, sheets, gowns, and supplies may be lent from the Loan Closet maintained by the county committee.

In case hospitalization is recommended by the clinic doctor, she makes these arrangements. If the patient wishes a midwife for delivery, the nurse-midwife is notified at the same time the midwife is called. Sometimes she may attend the delivery, but, if not, she is on call in case all does not progress normally. She, in turn, calls the doctor, if necessary. Moreover, she makes postnatal visits to all clinic patients to be certain that mother and child are progressing satisfactorily. She has done wonders with the midwives. The number of them has been reduced to twelve, and all of these have passed the course of the ten monthly lessons given by her in the clinic rooms of the county seat. Their work has been observed during two deliveries each, and their pride in their work has increased greatly.

With over six hundred births in the county last year, there were 489 clinic patients, eighty-five new white and 163 new colored. There were eleven hospitalized. During January of 1938 we lost four mothers: two had attended three clinics, and two were not clinic patients. This was before our nurse-midwife came. There was one death in the county last summer of a white mother who would not attend the clinic, although the nurse called for her twice.

The greatest problem is in reaching these white mothers who are not of the poorest, yet will not have a doctor until delivery. We are trying to teach these that the clinic is a public health service and not charity, as they are too proud to wish to accept charity. It is significant to note that the ratio of deaths of five colored to three white in 1935 has been reversed to one colored to four white in 1938.

The county committee holds three meetings a year. The chairmen of the local committees, who are ex-officio members of the county committee, hold three additional meetings. Last year we held an open meeting to which everyone in the county who was interested in Maternity Welfare was invited. We hope to make this an annual affair in March of each year.

Editor's Note: This article is reprinted from the October Mortar Board Quarterly by permission of the author.

CHRONOLOGICALLY SPEAKING

By NELLE (CHAMLEE) HOWARD, '34

Although Agnes Scott was actually founded in 1889, the history of the college and education for women in Georgia can be traced back further than that. Agnes Scott really started with the birth of Mrs. Agnes Irvine Scott, and with that thought in mind the Quarterly editors have undertaken to present a chronological outline of the period preceding the actual founding of the college and the first years of its history. The outline will be continued throughout the Semi-Centennial series of the Quarterlies, tracing the completed development of the college through 1939-40.

1799

June 13: Agnes Irvine was born in Bally Keel, County Down, Ireland, the daughter of William and Mary Stitt Irvine.

1816

March 20: Agnes Irvine, her mother, and a brother and sister embarked from Newry, Ireland, for America. They landed in this country on May 3, 1816, and traveled from Philadelphia to the township of Alexandria, in Huntingdon County, Penn., where relatives from Ireland had already preceded them.

1821

October 29: Agnes Irvine married John Scott, a native of Adams County, Pennsylvania, who was a prominent manufacturer in the county. Mr. Scott owned a shoe factory and supplied the materials for it from his own tannery. Mrs. Scott deposited a certificate of membership in the Hartslog Presbyterian Church, which she had brought from the Church at Kilkeel, and became very active in the community life. Seven children were born to the Scotts, the fourth of whom was a son, George Washington Scott, born on February 22, 1824.

1845

Idea of a Presbyterian school for girls was discussed before the Synod of Georgia, and Decatur and the present site of Agnes Scott were selected as the most desirable location for such a school.

1850

George Scott, at the age of twenty-one, went to Florida for his health and become active in business there. After several years in Florida he married Miss Rebekah Bucher.

1861

Col. Scott joined the Confederate forces at the outbreak of the War Between the States with this explanation to his astonished family: "The South is my adopted home. I have lived here for fifteen years, and I will fight for the South." His brothers, Alfred and John, joined the Northern troops. During the war and the carpetbagger era that followed, Col. Scott lost all the property he had amassed

in Florida, and moved to Savannah to become a member of a fertilizer firm there.

1876

Col. Scott started the development of a great phosphate industry in South Carolina with the discovery of a formula for fertilizer which he manufactured in his own plant in Atlanta. The concern operated under the name of George W. Scott and Company, and was soon the leading manufacturer of gossypium phosphate and other commercial brands of fertilizer in this country. The firm's prosperity made Colonel Scott's fortune, and it is here that he steps into the picture of Agnes Scott's founding.

1877

Agnes Irvine Scott died on October 23, at the age of seventy-eight years, and was buried in the beautiful cemetery at Alexandria. The only remaining survivors were her sons, John and George W. Scott.

1888

In September, Dr. Frank H. Gaines, then pastor of the Falling Springs Church, in Virginia, was called to the pastorate of the Decatur Presbyterian Church, and he arrived in December to take up the duties of his new pastorate. Decatur was a city of 1,000 inhabitants; it had for its only means of communication with the city of Atlanta the Georgia railway; it boasted for its only schools a private elementary school run by Miss Kate Hillyer, and a public school taught in the old town academy. At the close of the school session it was a question as to what provision could be made for schools the next term.

1889

July 17: A meeting of ten leading members of the congregation of the Decatur Presbyterian Church was called at the Manse. Dr. Gaines was called to the chair, and Dr. R. C. Wood was appointed secretary. The chairman stated that the object of the meeting was to advise as to the need and feasibility of establishing in Decatur a school for young ladies, to be of high order and under Presbyterian control and influence. After a discussion Col. Scott offered the

following resolution, "Resolved: that we determine to establish at once a school of high character." It was unanimously adopted, and committees to canvass for pupils, to secure a proper building to house the school, to formulate a plan of organization, and to secure teachers for the school were appointed. The group adjourned with the resolution to meet again on the following Monday.

July 22: The Committee met again and Dr. Gaines opened the session with prayer. The Committee on Pupils and Building reported that thirty-nine had been subscribed, with a strong probability of ten more, and that negotiations for a building were under way. The Committee on Organization reported in writing a proposed charter and scheme. M. A. and S. M. Candler were requested to embody the suggestion of the committee into a petition to the Superior Court of DeKalb County for a charter under the name of "Decatur Female Seminary."

July 27: The committee met for the third time, and its chairman, Dr. Gaines, was authorized to visit Virginia in an effort to secure the proper person for principal.

August 24: Dr. Gaines reported that after a visit to Virginia, the committee had secured the services of Miss Nannette Hopkins as principal of the school, for the salary of \$600 a year, and Miss Mattie Cook, as assistant, for \$400 yearly. A committee to secure a matron, and to purchase necessary school furniture, was appointed.

August 31: At the fifth meeting the charter incorporating the school under the name of "Decatur Female Seminary" was accepted. To finance the Seminary, the charter provided for a minimum of \$5,000 in capital which was provided by subscribers to shares of stock selling for \$50 a share. The charter provided that the Seminary should be controlled by a board of five trustees to be elected as follows: "The pastor of the Decatur Presbyterian Church shall be ex-officio during his pastorate a trustee. Two shall be elected by the session of the Decatur Presbyterian Church, and shall

be members of said church in good and regular standing. The remaining two shall be elected by the stockholders. The pastor of the Decatur Presbyterian Church shall be chairman of the Board of Trustees."

September 24: The Seminary opened its first session with sixty-three pupils, three of whom were boarders. It was of elementary and grammar school grade. And strange though it may seem, seven little boys were among the sixty odd day pupils that enrolled at the "Female Seminary."

1890

July: First catalogue of the "Decatur Female Seminary" appeared, setting forth the principles for which the school was founded, the purpose of the education given by the institute, the religious influences and their teaching at the school. In describing the location of the school the catalogue adds: "The Institute is located on a commanding ridge, the waters from which upon one side find their way to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the other to the Atlantic; the buildings about 1,050 feet above sea level. The drainage is perfect, the water a pure free stone, the climate unexcelled, and the surroundings all desirable. Decatur, the county site of DeKalb, is six miles northeast of Atlanta, on the Georgia railroad. Between the two points are fourteen daily passenger trains, with every reasonable assurance of a "Dummy" or electric road, and hourly trains by January, next. The village has telephone, telegraph, and express offices; three churches: Presbyterian, Methodist, and Baptist, with resident pastors. The society is educated, refined and religious, and the founders of this school are convinced that the location is almost ideal." The tuition for the boarding students was \$185 for the ten school months.

The catalogue listed, under Boarding Department regulations, the following rules:

"Boarders are required to attend services at the Presbyterian Church every Sabbath morning, when the weather is not too inclement, under the charge of the resident teachers. No one will be excused for absence from breakfast except in case of sickness. Perfect neatness in dress is required at this, as well as at other meals. No young lady is allowed to appear in a wrapper out of her chamber. Pupils are permitted to correspond only with such gentlemen as are especially named by parents. Indiscriminate novel reading is prohibited.

"The following violations of the laws of health are prohibited: Eating imprudently at night; wearing thin, low shoes in cold weather; going out without wraps and overshoes; sitting on the ground, and promenading out of doors with the head uncovered; and the too early removal of flannels or any neglect to put them on at the approach of cold weather. The Institute has ample grounds, halls and verandahs, and boarders will be required to take sufficient exercise to promote health."

Completing the first catalogue was this eloquent dismissal of co-education at Agnes Scott: "The following resident small boys were admitted in the primary department during the past session, to-wit: David Crockett, Malcolm Hendee, Donald Donaldson, Albert Mead, Albert Swanton, Lewis Gaines, and Alfred Mead . . . N. B. The Trustees, however, have decided to exclude boys of any age during the future; and the Institute is exclusively for girls."

June 10: Commencement Day. Milton A. Candler offered a medal to the pupil making the highest average in mathematics. The Board of Trustees offered a "star medal to the graduate making the highest general average, provided it was over 90." Mr. Candler also gave a medal for the best examination in Bible. A copy of the Blue List was distributed among the audience, containing the names of those who attained the average of 90 for the year, and also those who attained the required average of 80 and were promoted.

September 3: Second term at Agnes Scott opened with the addition to the staff of Miss Louise McKinney, English; Gustav Meyer, German and music; Miss Clare Bidwell, primary department; William Lycett, drawing and painting; and Miss Maggie McBryde, voice culture. A new building was under progress, funds having been donated by Col. George Scott, and the name of the school was legally changed to Agnes Scott Institute, at the request of Colonel Scott. The building was given by Col. Scott as a memorial to his mother, whose love of culture and belief in Christian education had been instilled in her son before her death. Enrolled in the second year of its existence were one hundred and thirty-eight pupils. Board was advanced to \$200, with an explanation in the catalogue that the school was not trying to make money, but was struggling to get funds to add muchly needed equipment.

November 13: A musicale was presented by members of the music

department complimentary to the Synod of Georgia, which was meeting in Atlanta at that time.

1891

February 17: First program was put on by the speech department, entitled "Character Sketches." Included were modern, classic and historic sketches presented by Annie Billups, Marie Gower, Carrie Haygood, Eloise and Olive Martin, Mary Neel, and Emma Lowry Howell.

June 4: The Blue List was read and awards and distinctions announced.

September 3: Agnes Scott Institute opened its third session of a new, modern building. The staff was increased to twenty-one, and there were 292 students on roll, 94 of whom boarded in the Institute.

Added to the catalogue was the following section:

"The situation of Decatur, sheltered from the cold winds of the more northerly section by the Blue Ridge range of mountains, and yet at an altitude far beyond the malarial lowlands of the South Atlantic and the Gulf States, gives to the Institute many of the pleasant and beneficial effects of a delightful health resort. Parents residing in South Georgia, Florida, South Alabama, Mississippi, and other Gulf States will find for their daughters an atmosphere invigorating and bracing; but not *severe*; while other residents in more northerly sections can escape the severities of a rigorous winter climate without encountering malarial or enervating influences." . . . The Metropolitan Street Railroad Company operates hourly schedules over the Atlanta and Decatur Dummy Line, the fare being five cents each trip. Hurray for the street cars!

Main Building, occupied for the first time in 1891, "is a massive edifice simple in architecture, yet not lacking in impressiveness. It is composed of brick, granite, and marble; is one hundred and ninety-four feet long, fifty-four feet wide and four stories high, exclusive of the basement, besides the engine room, electric light plant, and kitchen annexes, which are apart from the main building. The building contains fifty sleeping apartments, accommodating two and four pupils each, and all with outside windows. Over 500 feet of wide halls, with necessary classrooms, parlors, offices, and art studios. The Conservatory of Music occupies the entire fourth floor. Each floor is supplied with water, bath and toilet rooms, electric bells and ample hose

and fire buckets. The building and premises are supplied with water from three wells, a tank on the tower containing 8,000 gallons and a cistern with a capacity of 30,000 gallons. A watchman is on duty all night, and his visits at numerous stations throughout the building and around the premises are registered by an electric watchman's detector. The building stands in the middle of ample grounds with numerous walks, croquet grounds and tennis courts, affording abundant opportunity for healthful outdoor exercise. A suite of rooms in a retired section of the building's second floor has been set aside and will be used exclusively as the Infirmary. During the three years existence of the school, however, there has not been in the Institute a case of serious or acute illness, but in several instances pupils with weak constitutions have been decidedly benefited by their residence in the Institute."

October: The Mnemosynean Literary Society was organized with its object to foster a taste for "Polite literature, and to acquire on the part of its members familiarity with standard authors, musicians and artists. Readings, discussions, essays, and musical numbers constitute its program. Its members are actively and successfully engaged in accumulating a library of standard books. This society also publishes the Mnemosynean Monthly, which has a large circulation."

May 31: Emily Divver's "pig album" broke up a study hall on first floor Main. Girls who were supposedly studying for exams, spent the period for the entire exam week complying with Emily's request to "draw a pig with your eyes shut and sign your name." The Florida collection of pigs was judged the most artistic in the thirty-four specimens collected, but the results did not jus-

tify the means, according to the faculty, who took steps to prevent its recurrence again.

Commencement: Degrees in Classical Course and Scientific Course are offered for the first time, with the A.B. given those who complete the courses satisfactorily.

September: School opened with library reading room, chemistry lab and physics lab equipped with the necessary apparatus.

Wm. A. Moore gave first endowment, legacy for \$5,000, with the stipulation that the fund shall be used for the education of worthy girls of Presbyterian parents, who are unable to provide college for their daughters.

Agnes Scott Christian Band was organized during the first months of this session, and its regular Sunday meetings began.

Note in the Catalogue: "Occasional holidays, according to the needs of the pupils, and the judgment of the faculty, will be given."

1892

September 7: School opened with 262 pupils. The Institute inaugurated a course of lectures for the student body. First year lecture topics were "Egypt, the Schoolroom of the Nations," "The South Country of Judea," "A Trip to Scotland," and "Five Moonlight Views of the Old World Centers."

1893

June 14: Two first graduates received diplomas: Mary Barnett and Mary Mack.

September: School opened with nineteen faculty members, one of whom was Dr. McLean, who headed the newly formed music department.

November 10: Music Department presented first musical program, a Mendelssohn evening, presenting arias, songs, and piano arrangements by the famous composer.

November 24: The Speech Depart-

ment presented a Dickens evening, with readings and short passages from his works.

December 15: Music Department gave Beethoven evening.

1894

January 19: Mozart evening.

May 11: Miss Annie L. Howell gave the first elocutionary recital.

May 22: Esther Boyle and Jennie Smith gave piano recital.

May 29: Annual concert inaugurated by Music Department.

June: Commencement—Mary Neel graduated in the classical course.

September: Seventh session opened; increasing library was chief aim of the students and organizations.

1895

April: Polymnia Club was organized, composed of teachers and pupils in the music department. The club met every two weeks, and gave programs of instrumental and vocal numbers, and readings or essays upon musical subjects. The society gave thirty volumes to the library which were known as the "Polymnia Collection."

Commencement: The Alumnae Association was organized by the three graduates. A scholarship fund was established and a successful reading circle formed. Six graduates were given classical diplomas.

September: Administration passed new rule: "Young gentlemen are allowed to call on students at the school, provided they bring letters of introduction from the parents of the girl, to the President or Principal, and then only at their discretion!"

1896

June: First annual gotten out by the student body was released under the name of "Aurora." It was handsomely illustrated and printed, and gave many interesting historical facts about the college and a full representation of the student life at Agnes Scott.



THE FRESHMEN

By ELEANOR HUTCHENS, '40

The first three weeks belong to the freshmen, they say. Be that as it may, it is certain that heroic and prolonged efforts are made to get the little bounders started off right.

Hearts and purple-and-white ribbons fluttered at the Terminal Station September 19, as train after train unloaded sections of the class of '43 and left them to the tender mercies of Christian Association representatives. The latter, wavering between the desires to be bustlingly efficient and to be bored and glamorous, took charge of baggage checks and packed the furriners three-deep into cars. The six miles out to Decatur were marked by such comments as, "Oh, how nice!" (speaking of Edgewood Avenue and its railroad-track scenery) and, "Are we nearly there?"

Excitement was great when the Tower of Main appeared, poking up above the maple trees, and was recognized by virtue of much previous study of campus-scenes bulletins. Freshmen were picked from cars layer by layer and herded, suffocating from nervousness and premature fall clothes, up the white stone steps and through the brick Romansque arch into Main. There each was descended upon by a student government officer, labeled with a tag bearing some queer spelling of her name, and ranged along the wall to await the arrival of her sponsor.

This heavily cheerful individual soon appeared and identified herself, adding that now was the time to get into the Dean's office and meet Miss Scandrett. That lady, probably the

From A Tower Window

only calm person in the building, smiled at the cowering freshman and told her all about her room-mate. And she never forgot a single girl's face after that interview.

Thence the neophyte proceeded to Buttrick to swell the line outside Mr. Tart's door, praying that Father's check had reached the college and that eviction for non-payment was not imminent.

Bearing the Treasurer's blessing, she waited her weary way into Mr. Stukes' office, where she filled out small cards ("Last name first—please print") which made her a registered college student.

But there remained the Admissions Committee. Minds and courses were changed indiscriminately ("Do I *have* to take a science?") as it was made plain that home economics was out of the question.

Inman at last. Her sponsor led the way ("47—let's see, that must be on third . . .") to an unadorned room in Spartan brown and white, with naked striped mattress standing out in relief. There the nerve-racked freshman was kindly left to herself for a few minutes, to take off her shoes and brush her teeth and think about first impressions. And to brighten somewhat when a charming individual burst in with the news that she was the room-mate, and that she had heard all about her, and wasn't the whole place wonderful?

That night, after an afternoon of unpacking and talking about curtains and bedspreads, there was dancing in the Murphey Candler building. Here again the Christian Association officiated, keeping things going with introductions and cookies.

Wednesday morning, the session opened officially. The student body gathered in Gaines Chapel—the block of suit-stocking-and-heeled freshmen contrasting sharply with the surrounding masses of old girls, clad carelessly in summer clothes and saddle oxfords—to hear Mr. Samuel C. Dobbs, of Atlanta, deliver a quickening message on the value and proper use of education.

"None of you will become President of the United States—at least, I *hope* you won't—but your education will go to found homes which will keep this country great," he said,

speaking on a program which included welcoming remarks by Dr. J. R. McCain, Mr. George Winship, Chairman of the Board of Trustees; Mrs. Murdock Equen, President of the Alumnae Association; and Mr. Andrew Robinson, Mayor of Decatur.

That afternoon, the freshmen came again to the Chapel, to hear a talk made particularly to them by Dr. McCain.

Meanwhile, their elders were shrieking greetings to each other across the quadrangle, comparing sun-tans, and strolling to Big Dec in small groups for household necessities. The talk of the day was the new telephone system. Agnes Scott had sprouted her own switchboard, located next to the Dean's office in Main, which replaces the old "tube" system and serves fifty free telephones instead of the old one-to-a-hall pay machines.

There was also the sprinkler system. Running along all dormitory ceilings in every room, from Rebekah basement to Main tower, were pipes terminating in little sprinklers which supposedly will start sprinkling when fire heats them to a certain temperature. Supposedly—for, so far, boarding students have resisted the temptation to hold lighted matches under them.

Placement test faded into library class in the general freshman blur until the Christian Association tea in the Alumnae Garden brought forth formal dresses and faculty members. Numerous identical white dresses with lace jackets, frothing around the goldfish pool, proved to be the 1939 graduation outfits of Atlanta Girls High School.

That evening provided the first sing on the steps of Main, and the inevitable

"Tell me why the stars do shine,

Tell me why the ivy twines . . ." plus the equally inevitable

"I'd rather be a Hottentot

Than a multi-multi-millionaire."

Friday morning, and classes. Buttrick blackboards were branded with textbook titles, written in dashing professional scrawls. The new managers of the book store were swamped. The book exchange in Main basement

became a commercial center. ("How about that Burton & Goodspeed? . . . I got the last Schevill! . . . What! No Woodworth?")

Saturday's dawn broke on the prospect of a reception on the quadrangle and dancing to the music of an orchestra in the gym. More never-to-be-remembered introductions.

Sunday brought Dr. McCain's Freshman Bible Class, a tour of Atlanta, and another sing.

Handbook class after handbook class bore fruit—sometimes bitter—in the test Thursday afternoon. The carefully-memorized Alma Mater and Social Regulations were set down, more or less accurately, by freshmen wondering what would happen if they flunked. The prize blunder, which brought sighs of "How true!" to the lips of cynical upperclassmen, was this version of certain lines of the Alma Mater:

"Still our hearts shall enshrine thee,
thou Crown of the South,
With mem'ries of pleasures fore-
gone."

The Library and Miss Hanley ceased to be lonesome as droves of parallel-reading haunted scholars came to wrap their saddle oxfords around the rungs of reading-room chairs.

And talk of SAE's, Sigma Chi's, and ATO's began as Emory, Tech, et al. resumed operations.

On the field behind the library, class colors clashed once more as the blue, yellow, red, and coral hockey uniforms of the four teams ran from cage to cage, practicing in preparation for the opening games October 13.

And of course, the stunt. Chairmen were elected, committees were appointed, and yells resounded every day after lunch from Inman lobby to the big parlor in Main:

"Here's to the freshmen, loyal and bold . . ."

and
"Here's to the soph'mores, oh hail, oh hail, oh hail 'em,

There's nothing that they cannot do . . ."

and, as always,
"Big Black Cat, Big Black Cat,
We wanta stroke that kitty's fur . . ."

The Student Government Pledge ("As a member of the Student Government Association of Agnes Scott College, I take it as my personal responsibility . . .") was repeated and signed by new students in groups of five, laboring to keep straight faces before black-robed members of the Executive Committee, October 3.

All tramps turned out for the

sophomore Hobo Party for the freshmen in the gym October 7, when the lower order received their brown-paper rat caps solemnly from the Sophomore Commission, grim and forbidding in robes borrowed from seniors. This indignity led on to Stunt Night, when the two classes pitted nonsense drama against nonsense drama for the oft-belled Cat. After Stunt Night, preliminaries are over, the evil moment has been postponed as long as possible, and Education sets in.

Which all goes to prove that free telephones may come and tubes may go, but the traditional things—the songs and rivalries and personalities peculiar to Agnes Scott—persist from fall to fall and from class to class, changing little as the ivy thickens on the walls of Main.

Alumna Husband Makes Quarterly News!

Of interest to all alumnae is the announcement of the election of Lamar Westcott, husband of Lulu (Smith) Westcott, '19, to the Board of Trustees of Agnes Scott. Lamar is president of Cabin Crafts, North Georgia manufacturing concern, and is quite active in business and civic interests in North Georgia.

Also elected to the Board are C. F. Stone, president of the Atlantic Steel Company, who is active in Atlanta business and civic interests; and George W. Woodruff, of Atlanta and Daytona Beach, Florida, who is active in the management of Coca-Cola Company and the Continental Gin Company.

Changes in the Alumnae Staff

There are a number of departures from Agnes Scott this year, but none is so much a source of regret to the Alumnae Association as that of Fannie G. (Mayson) Donaldson. Fannie G. resigned from her position as executive secretary of the Alumnae Association in June, just after the close of the commencement festivities, and it was only because of its respect for her judgment that the Board accepted her resignation. She had completed her second period of service to the college as alumnae secretary, having served previously from 1929 to 1932, and from 1936 through commencement of 1939. A past president of the Alumnae Association, and an ardent lover of the college, her untiring efforts for its advancement have earned our sincerest admiration. Her host of friends throughout the alumnae ranks will miss her in the Alumnae Office and through the Quarterly pages.

Appointed as successor to Mrs. Donaldson is Nelle (Chamlee) How-



Mamie Lee Ratliff, '39, Assistant Alumnae Secretary

ard, '34, who has worked under her for the past three years as assistant alumnae secretary.

The new assistant secretary is Mamie Lee Ratliff, '39, of Sherard, Mississippi. Mamie Lee graduated with honor from the class of '39, was vice-president of Christian Association, member of Phi Beta Kappa, of Mortar Board, of K. U. B. (the journalism club) and of the Agnes Scott News staff. She is an English and history major. Mamie Lee has already endeared herself to the alumnae who have been guests in the Alumnae House since its opening on September 16, and she has made a host of friends among the local alumnae. Her sincerity and charm insure her success in alumnae work.

Among other changes in the staff of the alumnae association are two new chairmen on the Executive Board. Ruth (Blue) Barnes, '14, chairman of the Committee on Local Clubs, resigned because of ill health and is succeeded by Fannie G. (Mayson) Donaldson, '12. Ray (Knight) Dean, '29, also resigned because of ill health, and she is succeeded as chairman of the Constitution and By-Laws Committee by Lucy (Johnson) Ozmer, ex-'10, of Decatur.

Coordination Program Progresses

A ten day tour of technical schools from Atlanta to Boston took Dean Guerry Stukes and Dr. Philip Davidson from the campus October 14-24. As members of the Advisory Faculty Council of the University Center Group, they visited institutions where cooperative action, sim-

ilar to the University Center Group in this vicinity, is being created.

The council is particularly interested in professional schools such as those of public administration, because it hopes in time to develop services of that type in this region. Explaining this plan, Dr. Davidson said that there is a great need for them in the South, there being "no graduate school of business or public administration from Duke to Tulane." Each of the six schools in the University Group sent two representatives on the trip. Represented were Agnes Scott, Emory, Georgia Tech, Columbia Seminary, High Museum and School of Art, and the University of Georgia.

Alumnae House Receives Gifts

The Alumnae House wishes to acknowledge the generosity of our friends in providing several much-needed properties to various rooms of the house.

Virginia Prettyman, '34, has sent two beautiful luggage racks to complete the equipment in the college guest room.

Olivia (Fewell) Taylor, Institute, has won the undying gratitude of the office force by her gift of some rich wine colored draperies which are adding much color to the office windows.

The New York Club has sent a check of \$15 to be used by the House Decorations Committee in purchasing some needed article for the downstairs rooms in the Alumnae House.

Louise (Brown) Hastings, '23, gave two lovely white cornucopias for the tables beneath the windows in the living room. The white vases and magnolias made perfect pictures during the commencement festivities, and the staff is finding them just as decorative with ivy in them now.

New Faculty

Newcomers at Agnes Scott are always a feature of interest, whether they be students or faculty and administration. The twelve new non-students this year were honored at the annual faculty "bacon bat," where they "relaxed intelligently," quoting the *Agnes Scott News*. The honored guests were Thelma Albright, assistant professor of English; Loetta Willis, assistant professor of physics and astronomy; Isabella Wilson, '34, secretary to the Dean; Roberta Winter, '27, assistant in the speech department; Mildred Hagy, nurse; Agnes Reagan, assistant librarian; Mary Hollingsworth, '39, manager of book store; Amelia Nickels, '39, secretary for the campaign; Lou Pate, '39, sec-

retary to the Registrar; Mary Pennel Simonton, '39, assistant librarian; Mrs. M. M. Appling, assistant housekeeper; Mary Ellen Whetsell, '39, fellow in science department; Mamie Lee Ratliff '39, assistant alumnae secretary.

Silhouette Honored

Agnes Scott alumnae are always proud of the attainment of the various active groups at Agnes Scott. We are delighted to hear that the 1939 edition of our annual, the *Silhouette*, received national recognition as an outstanding yearbook for the second consecutive year, being awarded All-American rating by the National Scholastic Press Association.

Last year's *Silhouette*, with Adelaide Benson, '39, as editor, represented campus life through a motion picture theme. Color photography was used for the first time by the Agnes Scott annual; the *Silhouette* was among the first publications of its class to use this new type of photography.

Granddaughters' Club Has Record Membership

The Alumnae Association entertained the 39 members of the Granddaughters' Club (girls whose mothers were Agnes Scotters) at their first meeting for the year in the Alumnae House on October 11. Mary McPhaul, president of the club and daughter of Ruth (Brown) McPhaul, Academy, presided over the thirty members who were present. Other officers for this year are Florrie Guy, daughter of Allie (Candler) Guy, '13, vice president, and Billie Davis, daughter of Elizabeth (Gammon) Davis, '17, secretary and treasurer.

There are fifteen new members of the club at Agnes Scott this year. These are: Hartwell Bishop, daughter of Mary (Somerville) Bishop, Institute; Alice Clements, daughter of Mary (Weekes) Clements, ex-'20; Ann Eagan, daughter of Susan (Young) Eagan, Institute; Sarah Handley, daughter of Julia (Costen) Handley, Academy; Barbara Hastings, daughter of Gladys (McDaniel) Hastings, ex-'21; Donata Horne, daughter of Mabel (Smith) Horne, Institute; Imogene King, daughter of Priscilla (Nelson) King, ex-'18; Mary Klingensmith, daughter of Lucile (Harris) Klingensmith, ex-'15; Virginia Lambeth, daughter of Frances Louise (Hamilton) Lambeth, ex-'21; Margaret L. Smith, daughter of Edith (Farlinger) Smith, ex-'10; Rosalie Sturtevant, daughter of Norma (Tucker) Sturtevant, ex-'26; Susan Spurlock, daughter of Daisy

(Wesley) Spurlock, Institute; Anne Scott, daughter of Annie Pope (Bryan) Scott, '15; Georgia Tate, daughter of Elizabeth (Shippen) Tate, Academy; and Jean Tucker, daughter of Lavalette (Sloan) Tucker, '13.

8.6% of Student Body Makes Honor Roll

As an occasion that warranted the dignity of a full academic procession, Honor Roll was announced for the 1938-39 session at chapel exercises on Saturday morning, September 30.

Among the thirty-one who attained honor standing, almost half were from the present senior class. The seniors who reached this standard were: Elizabeth Alderman, Atlanta; Evelyn Bathy, Birmingham; Ruth Eyles, Atlanta; Carolyn Forman, Birmingham, daughter of Mary (Dortch) Forman, Institute; Mary Evelyn Francis, Clearwater, Fla.; Mary Matthews, Smyrna, Ga.; Sophie Montgomery, Decatur; Eva Ann Pirkle, Atlanta; Jane Salters, Florence, S. C.; Ruth Slack, Decatur, daughter of Julia Pratt (Smith) Slack, ex-'12; Louise Sullivan, Decatur; Henrietta Thompson, Atlanta; and Violet Jane Watkins, Nashville, Tenn.

Members of the junior class who rated this honor were: Sabine Brumby, Clearwater, Fla.; Sara M. Lee, Danville, Ky.; Beatrice Shamos, Decatur; Betty Stevenson, Atlanta; Mary Bon Utterbach, Louisville, Ky.; Ida Jane Vaughan, Jenkins, Ky.; and Doris Weinkle, Atlanta.

The present sophomore class was represented in the group by: Lavana Brown, West Union, S. C.; Gertrude Cohen, Atlanta; Edith Dale, Columbia, Tenn.; Billie Davis, Brazil, daughter of Elizabeth (Gammon) Davis, '17; Sunette Dyer, Petersburg, W. Va.; Mary Lightfoot Elcan, Bainbridge, Ga.; Jeanne Osborne, Atlanta; Martha Roberts, Florence, Ala.; and Frances Tucker, Laurel, Miss.

Nine members of 1939 were also on the honor list.

History Professor Honored

Dr. Philip Davidson, professor of history, has been selected as one of the ten greatest living authorities on Southern history who will be co-authors of the publication of a history of the South during the period from 1607 to 1940. This publication is sponsored by two Southern universities, Louisiana State and the University of Texas.

Lectures Free for 1939-40

The Agnes Scott Student Lecture Association is presenting four outstanding lecturers on their 1939-40 program, and in commemoration of

the fiftieth anniversary of the college, all the lectures will be free to the public.

Opening the season on Wednesday, November 15, will be a lecture by Pierre Van Paassen, noted foreign correspondent and author of "Days of Our Years," who will speak on the subject "How the People of France, Germany, Russia and England React to the War." Mr. Van Paassen has been everywhere, seen everything, and everybody of importance in the world of affairs in the past twenty years. He was one of the first foreign correspondents to interview Mussolini and Hitler and to see in their rise an ominous threat to the future freedom and welfare of mankind. He has been in a concentration camp and had his life threatened many times. After a summer in Europe, in which he interviewed personally most of the European leaders, he returned to the United States in October, 1939, and brings to lecture audiences the whole truth of what he has observed in roaming the news fronts of Europe.

Douglas Southall Freeman, journalist, biographer, and historian, will lecture on Thursday, January 25. Mr. Freeman's distinguished work as editor of the Richmond News-Leader led to his appointment as Professor of Journalism at Columbia University. His biography of Robert E. Lee was awarded the Pulitzer prize in 1935. His intimate knowledge of the South, its history and its problems led to his appointment on the General Education Board. A Virginian of Virginia, Mr. Freeman is not only an authority in his field, but also a speaker of great charm.

America's most distinguished poet, Robert Frost, will lecture at the college on Tuesday, February 6. Mr. Frost will discuss poetry in general and read from his own work. He has three times won the Pulitzer prize for poetry, and the publication last May of his *Collected Poems* was announced as a literary event of national importance. In 1936 he was appointed Charles Norton Professor of Poetry at Harvard University, an honor not before given to an American poet.

The series will be concluded on March 27, with a lecture by Harlow Shapley, director of the Harvard Observatory, on "Exploring Stars and Galaxies." Professor Shapley is the foremost American astronomer, having received the Rumford Medal of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the gold medal of the Astronomical Society of Great Britain, and the Janssen prize of France. He is the author of several authoritative

books and over two hundred important articles, but those who have heard him speak remember him chiefly for his delightful wit and personality. He will discuss the nebulae in the most distant outer regions of the universe and will illustrate by slides and a moving picture which is revolutionary in exhibiting the colossal activities on the sun.

All the lectures will be in Bucher Scott Gymnasium at eight-thirty o'clock.

Alumnae Association for New Students

Among the most outstanding events in the social calendar of a freshman's first few weeks at Agnes Scott is the tea that the Alumnae Association has in honor of the new students. This year the tea was in the Anna Young Alumnae House on the afternoon of September 29.

As the guests arrived, they were received by Carrie Scandrett, '25, Dean; Anne (Hart) Equen, '21, President of the Alumnae Association; Maybeth (Carnes) Robison, ex-'23, chairman of the Entertainment Committee; Nelle (Chamlee) Howard, '34, alumnae secretary; and Dr. J. R. McCain, President of Agnes Scott. Fannie G. (Mayson) Donaldson, '12, and Isabelle (Leonard) Spearman, ex-'29, poured tea at the lovely tea table arranged by Louise (Brown) Hastings, '23, who also decorated the house for the afternoon's entertainment.

Other alumnae who assisted were Aileen (Shortley) Whipple, '39; Virginia Cofer, '39; Amelia Nickels, '39; Irene (Havis) Baggett, ex-'17; Venice (Mayson) Fry, ex-'21; Elizabeth (Dimmock) Bloodworth, ex-'19; Catherine (Baker) Matthews, '32; and Mamie Lee Ratliff, '39.

Agnes Scott Goes Cosmopolitan!

By MAMIE LEE RATLIFF, '39

The one hundred and fifty new students at Agnes Scott are always of particular interest to the older members of the campus community. Among these this year are several who have been given especial attention because they are from countries other than the United States.

Nicole Giard, a twenty-one-year-old Parisian, is the French exchange student this year. Before coming to Agnes Scott she studied nine years in a convent in Paris, the Externat de la Rue de Ruebeck, after which she had three years of private classes and lessons at the Sorbonne. Nicole excited the campus with her accounts of her passage across the Atlantic, which was even more interesting than an ordinary crossing, because war was

declared while her ship was in mid-ocean. She arrived safely in this country, however, and visited several weeks in Newark, which was the home of her American grandmother. Even though she has relatives in the United States, she has never been in this country before but has limited her travel to England, France, Italy, and other parts of the continent. During the summers when she's not traveling she goes with her family to the country just outside of Paris, where they have a country home which is about eight hundred years old. Nicole's chief interest at present is the mail that comes to her from France, where her father and three brothers are in the French Army.

Charity Crocker, who is from an American family, even if she is from Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, has considered coming to Agnes Scott to school for a long time, but it was not until twelve days before her ship sailed that she knew she really could come. It just happened that friends of the family were in South America at that time, so that it was possible for her to have traveling companions for the long passage from Brazil. According to Charity, it's a good thing that she didn't have more than twelve days for her plans to leave, because she might not have come, had she had longer to think about leaving Rio, which she loves very much. It was there that she did her regular five years of grammar school work and five of high school work that are required. After that for a year and a half, she has been studying some extra French and chemistry. She has interesting tales to tell about the Italian and French Opera Companies which come to Rio every year, as well as the Concert Series and the Municipal theatre productions. Even though Charity may miss Brazil, she could hardly be homesick, because her time is so full. When she was caught long enough for a very brief interview, she was just in the midst of wondering how she could find time to "try out" for Swimming Club, because the only times open were filled in her schedule with "trying out" for Tennis Club and a golf lesson! This young American from Brazil is a very interesting person, and a very diplomatic one as well, for again and again she emphasized the admiration of the South American people for "the States"; this praise was, of course, duly accepted and acknowledged in behalf of those same "States"!

Maria Felber, from Austria, is not an exchange student but is a board-

ing freshman at Agnes Scott, with her family living in Atlanta. Maria lived in Vienna until a nine-month stay in Yugoslavia last year, after which the Felbers came to Atlanta to live. The young Austrian girl, before coming to this country, had completed the four years of grammar school and was in the eighth year of high school of the Austrian system. She had not, however, taken the matriculation examination that is taken at the age of eighteen before entrance is granted into the University. Maria fascinates us with her accounts of the winter sports that she and her friends enjoyed in the old country. Among her favorites, of course, were ice skating and skiing. Naturally, the Felbers miss many things about Austria, especially the theatre, opera, and concerts; Maria said that she likes America very much and that for every thing that she misses, there is something here to take its place. She particularly likes the South, because everyone "is so sweet to us." With a parting smile, Maria said to be sure to put that in, because she wanted us to know that she likes us very much. "Oh, yes," she added, "the girls here are much prettier than they are in Austria!" And with that she was gone, and your editor was left doubting a bit that last conclusion, but deciding that perhaps our new young friend was an exception to her own statement.

The Life of Betty Hollis, '37

A short biography of Betty Hollis, '37, who died during the summer after her graduation from Agnes Scott, is being completed this fall. Both those alumnae who were in school with Betty and those who did not know her will doubtless be interested in this collection of stories about her life at her home in Sautee, Georgia, and at Agnes Scott, where she was very active in Y. W. C. A. work. The Christian Association of Agnes Scott, which is sponsoring the publication of this work, is very anxious to get an estimate on the possible number of copies of this book which will be desired. Will the alumnae who are interested in getting a copy please notify the alumnae office or Katherine Patton, President of Christian Association?

Acknowledgement

The Quarterly editors wish to thank Alice Cheeseman, '40, for the attractive display page she has executed for the radio page. See last page of the Quarterly for complete radio schedule.

Black Cat Stunt

The annual freshman-sophomore contest of wits that takes the form of the Black Cat Stunt was presented in the Bucher Scott Gymnasium on Saturday, October 14. The chairman of the freshman stunt was Clara Rountree, of Decatur, while the sophomores were directed by Mary Louise Palmour, of College Park, daughter of Mary Louise (Crenshaw) Palmour, Institute. Both the night of the fourteenth in the gym and for days before in Inman and in Main the two groups cheered their classes on to a possible victory with Caroline Smith, Summerville, S. C., and Mabel Stowe, Belmont, N. C., as freshman cheer leaders, and Bee Bradfield, Charlotte, N. C., and Alta Webster, Homestead, Fla., as the sophomore leaders. Betty Ann Brooks, Decatur, headed the writing committee for the sophomore class, while Gloria Bramlett, San Antonio, Texas, chaired the writing group for the freshmen. The campus grew quite tense with excitement during this time, with the sophomores, according to Mary Louise, wishing

that they were all twins "so they could work twice as hard," and with the freshmen just as confident of winning, as Clara, speaking for the freshman class, advised the other classes to "watch our smoke"!

The Committee Chairman for the Freshmen "Greenhorns" included: Betty Moore, Marna McGarraugh, Shirley Gately, Betty Henderson, Katherine Wilkinson, Dot Holloran, Mary Wolford, Alice Clements, Betty Burdette, Aileen Still, Pat Perry and Mary Ward.

Mary Olive Thomas, Carolyn Dunn, Mary Ann Faw, Jeanne Osborne, Betty Medlock, Susan Cochran, Fletcher Mann, Elizabeth Russell, Betty Lee Clarkson, Edith Dale, and Frances Tucker held down the Committee Chairmanships for the Sophomores. The Sophomore leads were Jane Taylor, Louise Newton, Edith Schwartz, Ann Gellerstedt, Gay Currie, Cornelia Stuckey, Kathleen Huck, Virginia Stanley, Mary Anne Hannah, Myree Wells, Neva Jackson, Mary Dean Lott, Martha Buffalow, and Barbara San.



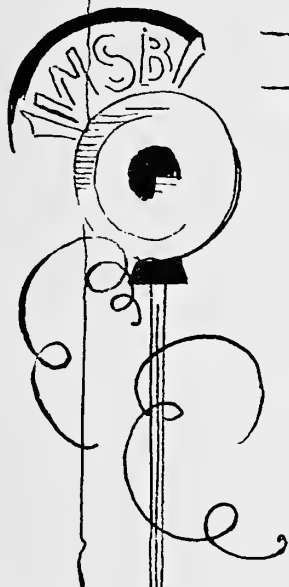
Freshman Clara Rountree and Sophomore Mary Louise Palmour, daughter of Mary Louise (Crenshaw) Palmour, Institute, examine the Black Cat, which will soon have a new bell for the present Sophomore class, winners on stunt night.



campus Silhouettes

agnes scott college — on the air

the agnes scott amplifier brings you news.
the voice of agnes scott introduces:



October

the faculty comments

1. local news
2. English novel
3. Science
4. propoganda
5. Southern culture

November

December

Mr. Dieckman conducts

Spring

SHINGLE!

graduates work

CAMPAIGN

ASC

February

January

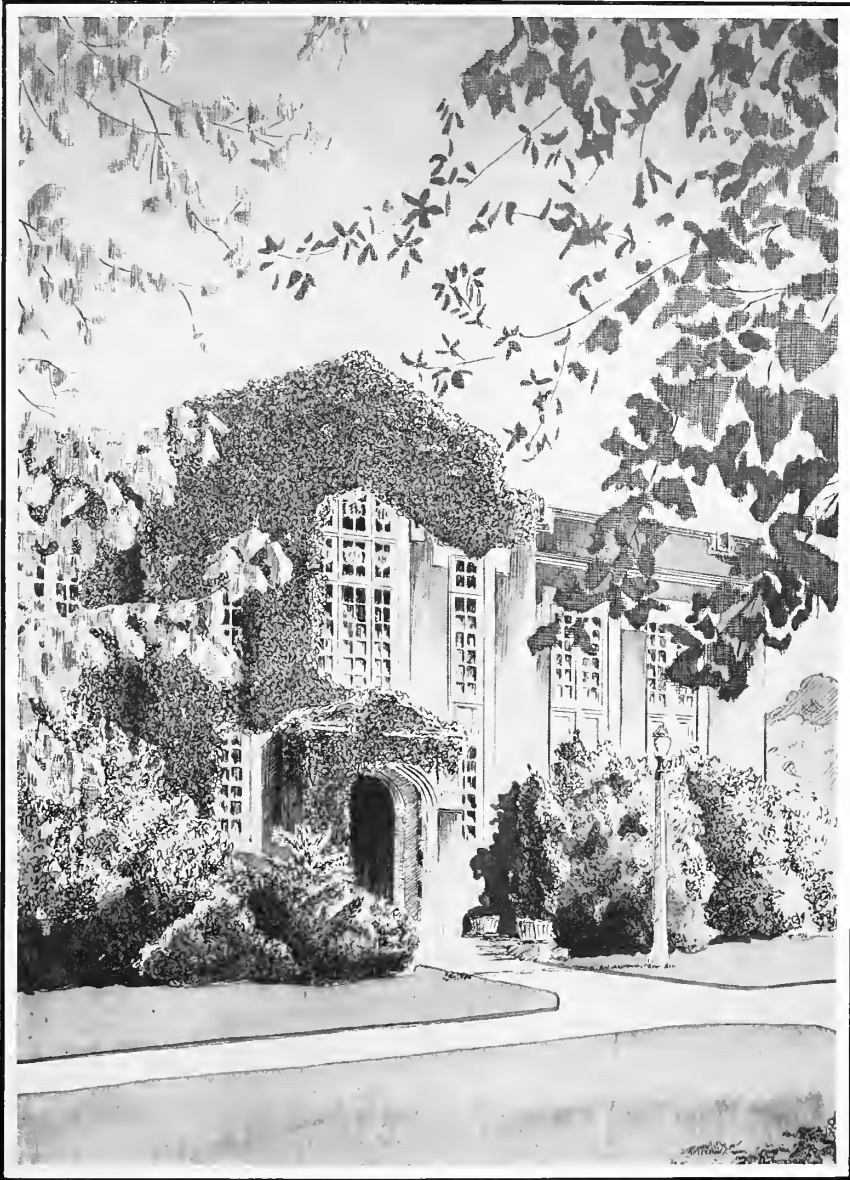
"an-time stop here!"

sketches college history

station WSB
each Wednesday,
5:00 central s. time.

The Agnes Scott

Alumnae Quarterly



SEMI-CENTENNIAL SERIES

JANUARY, 1940

SONNETS OF A STUDENT

By MARGARET (BLAND) SEWELL, '20

*Buildings of stately brick, lawns wide and green,
A tower, tall against an evening sky,
Old, old oaks bolding their branches high,
White flowering trees where recent woods have been:
These are beloved by us in thought serene,
For here, looking upon a solemn page,
We live in another hour, another age
As if the past laid bold with hand unseen.
We grieve with kings in stories Homer told,
And fight with men and gods at Troy's sack;
We sigh with Virgil for his hero bold,
Aeneas, when there was no turning back,
Carrying his father, leading his little son.
Their fates are ours to share and think upon.*

*Ours to share: the hopes of men long dead
And their despairs, their brave or bitter creeds,
The thoughts of Socrates for which he pleads—
Not for his life as death can hold no dread—
Of Dante tasting salt of strangers' bread
In exile but finding far beyond his bars
A love that moves the sun and other stars,
A hell and heaven where his dreams are fed;
Of Petrarch, now with soft, now savage tears,
Mourning a love that will not die with death;
And Villon sighing with each quickened breath
The lost light shows of all his yesteryears.
Dried are their tears now. Gone both love and lust.
But their dreams are ours, though their bones be dust.*

*Their dreams are ours and those that Shakspeare brought
To life's large stage, who, in his little span,
Felt all the sorrows and the mirths of man,
All glory, all despair, all noble thought;
And those of Milton who in blindness wrought
Of man's first disobedience, a story,
Of angels' and archangels' ancient glory,
Of Eden lost, of Paradise long sought.
So with their dreams and in their past we go,
With the boy Blake who walking home could see
A prophet sitting in an apple tree;
With Keats who taught us all we need to know
That truth is beauty, beauty truth
Although we stand in alien corn with Ruth.*

*Their dreams are ours and those of all the ages;
The past is ours, an ancient trust to treasure,
The wealth that poets bring us without measure.
How bright still shine their names upon our pages!
With them we sup with kings and dine with sages
And break brown bread by humble men befriended
And jest with fools until all jesting's ended
Bound by the bars of time and life's brief cages.
The past is ours. Ours too today, tomorrow;
We cannot take the wisdom men have given
Unless we strive as they have always striven
To lessen by some drops man's cup of sorrow.
This to remember and remember well
When we go forth from this safe citadel.*

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ACROSS THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

THE ALUMNAE CAMPAIGN

GENERAL PLANS

The goal which Agnes Scott College and Emory University have set for the development of the two institutions, and for the promoting of the much needed University Center in the southeast, is the largest which has ever been suggested in the South. The attempt is being made to raise \$7,500,000. Of this amount, Emory would have \$6,000,000, and Agnes Scott, \$1,500,000. The amounts may seem disproportionate until one considers that Emory has assumed responsibility for graduate work, for a medical school, a law school, a theological department, a library school, and a school of business administration. Agnes Scott expects to remain a small, undergraduate college for women, but it wishes to be the best possible school of this type.

Plans are now being formulated to press our appeal as soon as practicable. It is generally understood that we ought to be able to have everything in readiness by April 1, and during that month to raise the amount which we need. It will take the very best efforts of the alumni of Emory, the alumnae of Agnes Scott, and all our friends to do this.

ALUMNAE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

In order to get the Agnes Scott alumnae present programs organized in good fashion, it was decided that an executive committee should be appointed for the purpose of advising about general plans. This committee is com-

posed of Mrs. Murdock Equen (Anne Hart), chairman; Mrs. John J. Eagan (Susan Young), vice-chairman; Mrs. Samuel M. Inman (representing the Trustees), Mrs. Clark Howell, Sr. (Margaret Cannon), Mrs. D. B. Donaldson (Fannie G. Mayson), Mrs. J. Frazer Durrett (Cora Frazer Morton), and Mrs. Sam Inman Cooper (Augusta Skeen). This group met at lunch on November 28 with the President of the College and with representatives of the American City Bureau, and talked over most of the problems of the coming effort.

CAMPAIGN DIRECTOR

After discussing the matter fully, it was decided that the best procedure would be to elect one person to be the official leader in organizing the alumnae and in presenting to them our objectives. For this leader, Mrs. Sam Inman Cooper was unanimously and enthusiastically chosen. She accepted with a readiness that did our hearts good, but with the understanding that she would have the undivided loyalty of the Executive Committee and of the alumnae in general. We are sure that she will have this support and we believe that, with such an Executive Committee and with such a campaign director, a most excellent start has been made. Mrs. Cooper has had extensive experience in alumnae work and in Atlanta projects, and everything which she has handled has been an unquestioned success. We seek for her the very best thought and cooperation of every alumna.



HOPKINS HALL



This is the architects' conception of how Agnes Scott's new Fine Arts building will look after its completion some time next year. The Presser Building, named for Theodore Presser, of Philadelphia, is being erected on one of the most prominent sites on the campus—at the corner of South McDonough Street and Buttrick Drive. Construction was begun late in the fall and has progressed rapidly. At the present time excavation has been completed and work is going forward on the pilings for the foundations. Students may look forward to using the building, which will house the music and art departments, next fall.

HOPKINS HALL

After thinking over all the needs of the College, in connection with the approaching campaign, it was unanimously decided that a new dormitory in honor of Miss Hopkins and dedicated to her memory would be the most useful and most appropriate object on which the alumnae may center their effort. Nothing is more needed on the campus than better quarters for students; and a new dormitory would certainly add to the prestige of the College and to its usefulness. Before Miss Hopkins passed away, she had made plans for such a building and was keenly desirous that it should be erected. We wish a building that will be charming in appearance and that will be comfortable and lasting in quality, a fitting memorial to the one and only Miss Nannette Hopkins.

It is planned to have adjoining Hopkins Hall a new dining room and kitchen, connected with the dormitory by a short enclosed colonnade, so that the two will make practically one building. The dining hall is to be very attractive, quite similar in design to the main reading room of the library. It will be capable of seating the entire student body and faculty members at one time, and will be ideal for alumnae reunions or for other large gatherings. The central eating place will enable all the students to come to know one another better, and the operating of a single kitchen will make possible the using of expensive equipment for better service that would not be possible where two kitchens are involved. It is expected that the new dining hall will have a terrace, opening on the alumnae garden, which will be suitable for outdoor parties or informal receptions.

This new building would cost at least \$100,000, and it was tentatively thought that the alumnae should have no

great difficulty in raising this amount. During the campaign of 1929-1930, the alumnae subscribed more than \$100,000; and, during the intervening ten years, many more alumnae have been graduated, so that the total number should find this project not too difficult. It is interesting to note in this connection that the 5,000 alumnae of Goucher College are undertaking to raise \$360,000 for a dormitory and have already subscribed more than \$100,000.

OTHER DETAILS

It will be very helpful if suggestions in regard to the campaign may be sent directly to Mrs. Sam Inman Cooper, 1325 Peachtree Street, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia, or to the President of the College. We will need very much volunteer workers in the various cities and communities where alumnae are located. We need to have questions asked about points that are not clear so that we may be sure that our literature includes important items. We would like to have advice as to whether the Executive Committee should make suggestions in regard to individual quotas, though it is already quite certain that it will not wish to suggest what any individual should do.

We have the utmost confidence to believe that whatever *ought* to be done *can* be done; and we have learned through many years that the alumnae of Agnes Scott are interested and loyal, so that we are going into this campaign with a great deal of happiness and confidence. We believe that by May 1, 1940, we will be able to report, "Success!"

Cordially,

J. R. McBain

Travelogue - - -

By MARY (ENZOR) BYNUM, '13

Logically an account of a trip should begin at the beginning, but my trip around the world is an exception, because it culminated in England late in August just when the war clouds loomed blackest. All the varied and fascinating experiences in strange and distant lands temporarily paled into insignificance as we saw air-raid prevention measures on every hand, and walked endless miles from one shipping office to another seeking passage to America.

The grand finale of our trip was to have been ten days in England and Scotland, but Hitler spoiled much of that by the rapprochement between Germany and Russia. The "Caledonia," out of Glasgow, was immediately cancelled and we were forced to remain in London, partly to seek passage on other lines, partly for fear we would not be able to return for sailing if the evacuation of London should begin. We finally booked passage on the "Manhattan," gladly accepting cots without question as to location or comfort, and sailed September 1 as the German army invaded Poland. Discomforts of crowd and rough waters were completely overshadowed by the fact that we were on an American ship, not "blacked out" as were English and French ships, but with a huge American flag floodlighted above us. The news of the sinking of the "Athenia" horrified us but did not frighten us. Somehow I felt as if a little of the good old U. S. A. was under my feet; and we were safe at home before the "Iroquois" incident occurred to shake our sense of security.

Only a Richard Halliburton could do justice to the varied thrills and colorful scenes of a trip around the world. That so much could be experienced in so brief a period as three months and one week is almost unbelievable, even to those participating. Yet in that time our congenial little party "sailed the seven seas"; traveled by ship, motor, express train, airplane, camel, elephant, and ricksha; and visited nineteen countries and ports of call in the Far East, Near East, and Western Europe. We swam at Waikiki Beach and in the mountain pool at Brastagi (Sumatra); danced—at least the rest of the party did—at the Moana Hotel and the Raffles in Singapore; shopped in every port and country; attended Japanese opera and Egyptian and Parisian cabarets; and feasted our eyes on such beauties as the Taj Mahal, the Parthenon, Westminster Abbey and the iris garden in full bloom in the Imperial Palace grounds of Tokyo.

Each country had its own peculiar charm. Words are inadequate to describe the royal welcome and farewell our ship received in Honolulu, our first stop after sailing from Vancouver on the "Empress of Japan" on June 10. The waiting crowds were laden with fragrant many-colored leis, and the official band and the magnificent chorus of men's and women's voices simply enveloped us in Hawaiian music as we slipped into the harbor and docked, and again as we sailed the following day. Even the absence of the famous Hawaiian moonlight could not break the magic spell, and, needless to say, we cast our leis back into the water as we left, trusting the tradition that as the waves carry the leis back to the shore, so travelers may hope to return.

The Pacific was kind to us, and "The Japan" was such a lovely ship that almost with regret we reached the Land of Cherry Blossoms and disembarked June 24. For ten days, with a competent, courteous guide as our constant companion, we reveled in the sights and ceremonies of Japan, seeking no profound explanation of political and economic problems, available in many books, but instead giving ourselves up to the enjoyment of the scenery, the people, and their characteristic customs which give Japan its charm. We loved the temples, shrines, and pagodas; the ancient avenue of cryptomeria trees approaching the shrine of Nikko; the rice fields in the planting season; a geisha girl performance which enlivened a sukiyaki dinner; a ceremonial tea; a lesson in flower arrangement (Japanese style); even a fencing and jiu-jitsu school in full tilt; and last but not least, a night in a famous Japanese inn where we wore kimonos and slept in a Japanese bed but failed ignominiously to acquire the art of sitting on our heels.

Conspicuous by their absence were evidences of the military spirit which the world has come to associate with Japan in recent years. Only a few soldiers, apparently home on furlough, and small patriotic demonstrations to honor young men departing for the front were to be seen in the railway stations. Each individual was made a hero, happy to offer his life in the service of the emperor whom they worship. It helped us to understand the psychology of the Japanese which makes them such good soldiers; yet the war in China was never mentioned except in the papers.

Our next long visit was in Indo-China which delighted us with its sacred white elephants, its buffalo carts, the rickshas operated by boys on bicycles, who were never satisfied with what an American paid them, and its exquisite and inexpensive silver work. Silver is abundant and cheap there, and the most interesting building we visited in Phnom Penh was the Silver Pagoda, so-called because of its solid silver floor, which contains one Buddha of solid gold studded with diamonds and another of pure jade.

The climax of this inland trip, however, was our visit to the stupendous ruins of Angkor, reclaimed from the jungle about a century ago. The entire city was deserted some six hundred years ago because of war between the Cambodians and the Siamese, who stripped the temple towers of their silver and gold covering. Since then the jungle with its penetrating roots has done great damage, yet the numerous towering stone masses still pay silent tribute to the wealth and skill of that earlier civilization which we attempted to reconstruct in our imaginations as we watched the royal Cambodian dancers by torchlight on the vast terrace before Angkor Wat.

Bangkok proved to be a sort of Far Western Venice with its miles of canals lined with native houses and crowded with tiny canoe "shops"—meat, vegetables, cloth, coffee, all exposed to flies and dirt—in strange contrast to the magnificent Temple of the Emerald Buddha and the Porcelain Pagoda which characterize "the other half" of Bangkok.

Space is inadequate to describe our ports of call, every one of which fascinated us. Hongkong, Manila, Singapore,

Belawan and Sabang, Colombo, and Aden, all contributed to the kaleidoscopic picture of the East; rubber and pineapple plantations; banana groves; Chinese junks and sampans; orchids and monkeys; kimonos, pajamas, sarongs, and saris; jewels and ivory; rush and mud huts and the palace of the Sultan of Johore—truly a world of contrasts.

In India we stayed one week, traveled two thousand miles, and visited Bombay, Agra, and Delhi. The express trains on which we traveled were equipped with a shower in each first class compartment; yet we had to provide our own bearers (servants), bedding, towels, toilet paper, and even for our own safety bottled water for brushing our teeth. Strange institutions like the Parsi Towers of Silence and the public laundry in Bombay, the ancient cave temples, the snake charmers and trained birds vied in interest with forts and palaces so vast that, as one of our party said, they made the builder of the Versailles Palace look like a piker.

Akbar and Shasjahan must have spared neither their own treasure nor that of their subjects to embody such strength, size, and beauty in buildings. The magnificence of Napoleon's Tomb is nothing compared to that of Akbar near Agra. Three buildings are especially noteworthy for their exquisite beauty. The Jasmine Tower in Agra was built as the apartment of Mumtaz Mahal, the lady of the Taj; and the Hall of Private Audiences in Delhi, once the seat of the famous gold Peacock Throne, is so lovely of proportion, materials, and decoration that Shahjahan had carved on its walls the famous lines: "If there be a Paradise on earth, it is this, it is this, it is this." Both of these buildings are of white marble with decorative mosaic patterns of precious and semi-precious stones, and they prepare one somewhat for the breath-taking loveliness of the Taj Mahal by day or by moonlight. With its satin marble walls, pure white except for its mosaic decorations, its marble screens, its domes and minarets, it is a beautiful monument to the love of the woman for whom it was built and to her husband, the builder, who is buried beside her. It has the ethereal beauty of a fairy palace unbelievably materialized.

The first unpleasantness of our trip occurred when we sailed from Bombay in a monsoon. Just when I had thought my sea legs well established, I had my first attack of sea sickness—and the only one except for the first few days of our Atlantic crossing on the crowded "Manhattan." I was never down and out, however, and soon recovered to enjoy the blue of the Red Sea, but not the sweltering heat. The temperature couldn't have been less than 120 degrees, although the stewardess insisted it was only 96 degrees.

The heat continued in Egypt, Palestine, and Athens, but nothing could spoil our enjoyment of those countries. In Cairo we climbed through the galleries to the burial chambers of King Cheops in the very heart of the Great Pyramid, gazed at the Sphinx, now completely excavated, and wandered through the Museum of Cairo, where we saw the solid gold sarcophagus of King Tut. But we were interested, too, in the Citadel built by Saladin in the twelfth century and in the loveliest mosque we saw anywhere, the Pearl Mosque of India not excepted. It was a dream in marble and alabaster, with enormous columns and carved screens which cast a lovely patterned shadow on the amber windows. This is the mosque which contains the famous "Wishing Door" in which if you wish, believing—and wisely—the wish will surely come true.

One of the strange institutions of Cairo is "Old Cairo," made up of houses built not for the living but for the dead. Only a few tombs are on open lots. The "city" streets are almost deserted except on Friday when the families

visit their tombs. The Marmelukes and some of the present royal family are interred in the same building, which we were permitted to enter after removing our shoes.

We completed our visit to Cairo with a sail on the Nile in the gentle evening breeze, the twinkling lights and silhouetted buildings giving us another lovely picture to add to our collection of beautiful memories.

We flew from Cairo to Jerusalem. I wish I could picture for you the beauties of that trip: the shadows of the clouds below us drifting across the desert sands, the winding Suez Canal outlined in green fields, and then the blue of the Mediterranean which seemed to merge with the blue of the sky, separated only by a bar of clouds and coast which took on a pinkish tone under the sun.

Palestine today is a paradox. Soldiers and armored cars and barricades form a strange setting for the Garden of Gethsemane, and the poverty of the people, always great, has been intensified in recent years by the struggle between Arabs and Jews for the control of the "Holy Land." The Judean Hills, gay with flowers in the rainy season, were bare, eroded, and rocky in August, and must have furnished the barest subsistence to the shepherds and flocks we saw there.

Jewish immigrants have accomplished marvels in reclaiming desert lands and turning them into thriving orange groves and prosperous towns like Tel-aviv, connected by paved roads. They have bought up the Valley of Sharon, the best farming lands in all Palestine, and by economic progress are gradually pushing back the unprogressive Arab. It is interesting to note that nearly one-fourth of the Jewish colonists are actually living on the farms and are attempting to disprove the idea that Jews can and will live only in cities.

Leaving Palestine enroute to Greece, we sailed for four days on the beautiful Mediterranean on the Rumanian S. S. "Transilvania," stopping for many hours at Beirut and Alexandria. In both places we saw mute evidence of the tense international situation contrasting strangely with the peaceful sea and sunlit city streets. A ship load of French soldiers disembarking at Beirut and a harbor full of British naval vessels at Alexandria overshadowed ancient Roman ruins in interest. There must have been over twenty-five craft at Alexandria—submarines, hydroplanes, light and heavy cruisers, and big battleships—while floating in the harbor entrance there were long strings of black objects that we guessed to be mines ready at any moment for completing the protective blockade.

The last day of the cruise the "Transilvania" sailed among numerous tiny Aegean Islands, on one of which the Venus de Milo was found, bringing us late one afternoon to Piraeus. I couldn't reconstruct, as I looked at that thriving, modern port, the same harbor in the days of Themistocles and Pericles, but once we reached Athens and came within sight of the Acropolis my imagination ran riot. To see at last the historic and artistic ruins in which Miss Mary L. Cady interested me years ago in her history class seemed too good to be true. I gazed with awe and reverence at the ruins of the Propylaea which inspired the name of one of the old literary societies, long since outgrown by Agnes Scott; at the Erechtheum with its unique Porch of the Maidens; and at the Parthenon, whose simplicity, proportion and grace of lines were evident even in ruins.

A week would have been all too short to loiter in Athens, but time was slipping fast and most of the members of our little party were due back in America early in September. In fact, when we took the Simplon Orient

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~ The Value of Books ~

By JEAN BAILEY, '39

Discussing the value of books is like making a talk on the American flag, or transportation. Never did Solomon hit the nail on the head with more disheartening accuracy than when he made the remark about there being nothing new under the sun. Books, and their value, have been the stock-in-trade of speakers from the three-minute impromptu affairs of the fifth and sixth grade right on down to the baccalaureate sermons at state universities. And yet, the fact remains that they are valuable to different people for different reasons. And whether or not those reasons seem logical to you and me, they are genuine.

For some people they are valuable as an outward sign of an inward culture which these people have not obtained either because they lacked the opportunity, or the intelligence, or the zeal to acquire it. To that group belong those who you have heard have wooden blocks painted to resemble books to fill their library shelves, or who ask a store to send out some books for a living room. They certainly don't value the books for their content, and yet, they certainly do value books, because they sense that possession of them is a mark of culture, and culture is an asset, either socially, or in business.

Then there is another group who buy books artistically. Again, the content is of no moment to them, but they have a certain esthetic appreciation of what fits,—a pair of book-ends they are using feature dainty alabaster dancers, or they select a large book of philosophy because some other book-ends are bronze replicas of the Thinker. They value books, too.

There are some who get books because they know they should read—and they honestly try, and get nothing from the experience,—but again, books have a value for them. They represent a sort of hidden world into which it would be interesting to be initiated, but it is like so many fancy foods. The taste must be acquired; it isn't native.

And then, there is a fourth group to which most of us pretend to belong. That, too, is divided and sub-divided; but it is made up chiefly of those who find some value in what is between the covers of a book. And the danger of belonging to this last group is that the border between it and the other three is sharp, but very thin. It's so easy to become snobbish about loving books. I've caught myself once or twice on the verge of making the simple statement that I love books. Well, the statement is simple—and simple-minded. No one loves books, just books in general. At least no one whom society allows to roam around unguarded. And anyone who says he loves books, just loves books, is either lying, or is a fertile field for a psychiatrist.

What each of us does love is individual and specific books. And they are different for each person. Some like poetry because with rhythm and music it says the sort of thing they've tried to say again and again only to have it catch in their throats.

"This City now doth like a garment wear
The beauty of the morning."

They love it for lines that express an almost divine perception.

"Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp,
Or what's a heaven for?"

They find lines that fling hope down like a cloak for the man to step on who has failed. They love it because it possesses a grace and a gallantry denied to most of us.

"Whenas in silks my Julia goes,

Then, then, methinks, how sweetly flows
The liquefaction of her clothes."

And poetry comes in books, reason enough to value them.

Others of us like biography because in the lives of others we recognize certain likenesses to our own. It's comforting to find that someone else thought our thoughts, shared our problems, and made our mistakes. To have another man's faults explained gives us insight into those of others and may give us tolerance. For instance, I have just read G. K. Chesterton's biography of St. Francis of Assisi, in which he made the point that while we of this enlightened age proclaim war as immoral, we say with equal confidence that St. Francis was impractical when he tried to convert the Moslems instead of fighting them as the Crusaders were doing. That is: "We call any moral method impractical, when we have just called any practical method immoral." For me, that voices the paradox of our modern philosophy in tangible form, and I understand not only St. Francis, but a good many other people. That was in a book, and it's valuable.

Quite a few of us like non-fiction of a miscellaneous type. We find at present a whole flood of books on the international situation, each of which has a different appeal. Vincent Sheean's *Not Peace But a Sword* is personal opinion, but it is opinion based upon thought and understanding. It brings to the reader a host of ideas, observations, facts about our modern world, through the mind of one man—ideas which we value because they have in them something universal. They're far from new, and it is for that reason we have confidence in them. We accept the statements of these writers as signs of the times, because the world seems to be running true to form. On the other hand, we find Nora Waln's *Reaching for the Stars* worthwhile because it is written with beauty and restraint and out of a deep regard for the great spontaneous good in the German people and the loveliness of the German countryside. It has about it warmth, affection, artistry, and delicacy that are satisfying within themselves, that make it the kind of book you want to hold fast and defend against criticism, for when you've finished, it's the long, dusty shafts of light down the streets in Beethoven's own city of Bonn and the many shaded green terraces up the slopes along the Rhine that you remember, and not the friends who disappeared into Nazi concentration camps overnight. There must be value in a book that can do that during this second World War.

In analyzing why writers write, Anne Lindberg says that many authors of semi-autobiographical books belong to "a strange race of people who feel half-cheated of an experience unless it is retold." Certainly Margaret Halsey, of *With Malice Toward Some*, has enjoyed the humor of her British experiences a hundred times over for having written them down. People who love particular books are that way about reading them. A book hasn't caught hold unless it contains certain passages that bear reading and re-

reading. Sometimes it is because they have a sweep and heroism we'd like to have ourselves. They express the right view—our view—on a controversial subject with such emphasis, climax, smoothness, and conviction, that had we been able to muster them ourselves no one could conceivably have continued to disagree with us. Sometimes they recognize a beauty we have been conscious of and describe it in words that come back and back until it is enriched with a thousand connotations. Sometimes these paragraphs are peculiarly true, and represent a long, keen look into something below the surface of our ordinary thoughts so that we gain a new perspective and clearer view of a thing for having seen it from a strange angle. Just as G. K. Chesterton says, we always have a new, and perhaps truer, impression of a room if we have looked at it upside down. Sometimes they are merely comfortably familiar. We like to reread certain passages because with them there is a feeling like settling back into a comfortable position after having sat very straight for a long time in order to appear crisp and business-like.

But the real reason some books bear rereading and loving is that they are so close to fundamental truth that they fit each person differently, but many at a time equally well. There is no book everyone values equally, but it would be fairly safe to say that there is no book valued by only one person. If you really treasure a book you'll find a friend who loves the same book, albeit for a dif-

ferent reason. Lin Yutang, in *The Importance of Living*, says: "What does literature do except give us the atmosphere and color, the fragrant smell of the pastures and the stench of city gutters? The book which takes us away from this human life is not literature, and the more humanly true a book is, the better literature we consider it. What novel ever appeals to a reader if it contains only a cold analysis, if it fails to give us the salt and tang and flavor of life?" It's the same old story of loving life. And if I can't have all the experiences and all the thoughts, I want a book that will mirror them for me.

Perhaps all this trying to analyze why we value books is a fruitless pursuit, because, like fine silk, this affection for books must be washed and ironed carefully. It can't be boiled and rubbed and hung in the hot sunshine without losing its sheen. And so, like our navy, having built a fleet of unsinkable battleships, I'll fire this final shot that will sink anything afloat and say that when we've read a book that leaves us deaf to the dinner bell and unconscious of a good bull session next door, let's not make a list of the ways in which it is "humanly true"; let's not write on the flyleaf, "I like this book because . . ." If we really did like it, we won't be able to refrain from using an example from it in our next term paper anyway. And that's time enough to subject it to the cold light of our collegiate intellects. Finally, there is, after all, only one thing to be said about books: Read many; love a few.

Travelogue - - - -

(Continued from Page 5)

Express for Paris, we felt that we were really headed for home.

We had been so busy enjoying ourselves that for several days we knew nothing of what was happening in the political world. News of the imminent signing of the Russo-German treaty and its consequences fell like a bomb in our midst as we stepped off the train in Paris on August 22. To us, as to others, war seemed unbelievable in a sane world; so, while motor lorries filled with soldiers and supplies rumbled through the streets, the two of us who had never been to Paris before visited Versailles, the Louvre, Notre Dame, Saint Chapelle, and the other places a tourist doesn't miss on his first trip to France. The lower chapel of Saint Chapelle was filled already with boxes awaiting the packing of the lovely stained glass windows at the first threat of war, but the French people went calmly and courageously about their work, a spirit maintained after the inevitability of war was obvious.

We completed our program in Paris uneventfully and went on to England before we felt personally the effects of the crisis. The rest of our party sailed August 25, leaving my friend and me still hoping for the best and determined not to give up the last lovely part of our tour; but we were too optimistic. Not only were we unable to visit North England and Scotland, as previously mentioned, but even in London our plans were upset. The British Museum was closed before we could see the Magna Carta and the Elgin Marbles, and we dared not leave London, even to visit nearby places like Canterbury and Win-

chester. My most delightful experiences were visits to Stoke Poges, Stratford, Oxford University, Warwick Castle, and the "Comey Hither" Inn, near quaint old Dorchester Abbey, where we enjoyed a cup of good American coffee—so rare in Europe. We attended service at Westminster, watched the changing of the guards at Buckingham Palace, dined at Simpson's Fish Ordinary, saw three English plays, and listened to speeches on many subjects at Marble Arch in Hyde Park. They were pleasant incidents and helped to relieve the tension, but they increased my regret that so much was being left undone or unseen in the rest of Britain.

Any account of that last week of August would be incomplete without a tribute to the British people. Faced with insular insecurity for the first time in centuries, tense with dread of air raids on their cities should war be declared, and keyed to a high pitch of preparation and expectation, the men and women in the street mingled their prayers for peace with an unmistakably grim determination that there should not be another Munich. No one who was in London on the eve of the war could believe there would be any backing down on the part of either the people or their political leaders. To me there was no evidence of the decadence of which England has been accused by some of her enemies in recent years. However strongly I disagreed with the British attitude, voiced by many, that it was the duty of America to help fight this war, my admiration for the British spirit was great.

Because I liked England so much and cherished a hope of some day finishing my interrupted visit, I wanted to say, as we sailed from Southampton, not "Goodbye," but "Auf Wiedersehen."

ALUMNAE IN THE NEWS

PAT COLLINS, '28, *Special Deputy Attorney-General*

It is through no fault of her own that Patricia Collins, '28, known to all of her contemporaries on the campus as Pat, is in one of the most bewildering buildings in the Nation's Capitol. It takes a large building, of course, to house the world's largest law office and accommodate the many lawyers engaged in Uncle Sam's varied legal activities. But it is with a feeling a little like panic that one leaves Pennsylvania Avenue, with its reassuring view of the Capitol dome, which serves as a sort of compass in emergency, to enter the Department of Justice Building with its branching corridors looking so much alike as to defy identification and lead one in circles in search of a hint of the familiar. Having conquered many doors marked "Lands Division," you finally find Pat's door by means of a neat blue and white sign marked briefly, in the simple uniformity of all the other impersonal doors: "Miss Collins."

Once inside assurance returns with the sight of Pat's familiar face. She will tell you, by way of sympathizing with you after your long trek, that some of her associates jolly her because she insists upon being so feminine as to keep a few friendly keepsakes around, "... just to relieve the austerity of the Government law office." There is a little statuette, atop her bookcases, of five old Dutch women seated on a bench engaged in chatting over their knitting and weaving. One, in the middle, leans neither to right nor left but seems to have her ears ready for tidbits of gossip from either side. The group has been dubbed, as she explains with a smile, the Supreme Court of the future. Reflecting earlier days rather than the future is the miniature replica of a covered wagon drawn across the top of another bookcase by two little hand-carved oxen. A playful porcelain bear serves as a paperweight.

In answer to the unspoken question in your face, Pat will tell you something of her work. The place of a Lands Division in the Department of Justice seems puzzling until you learn something of its functions. It seems that the title of every piece of property purchased by the United States Government must be examined there, and that all litigation arising out of land purchases or transfers, which involve the United States, is handled in that Division. The institution of all suits for the condemnation of lands for public purposes throughout the United States originates in the Lands Division—as when a dam is built, for instance, or a canal is constructed or interstate highways are laid. In addition to these functions, the Lands Division has sole responsibility for litigation involving the rights of American Indians who are still the wards of the United States.

When, prior to and following Civil War days, treaties were made with the Indians and they were placed on reservations, certain portions of land were awarded to them as homesteads. The Indian Bureau in the Department of Interior was established to serve in a guardian capacity and as a go-between for the Indian with the white man. All matters involving Indians are handled directly by Congressional Act and when the interpretation of these acts results in litigation for the protection of the Indian's real or personal property, the case is referred from the Interior Department to the Lands Division of the Justice Department. It is this phase of the work that engages most of Pat's attention. She is enthusiastic about this branch of the law with which she has had little opportunity for

familiarity, prior to her present assignment, because as she explains, we in Georgia have little reason to dwell upon Indian law, since we see few Indians except at the circus, the Southeastern Fair, or on reservations in Florida.

All of which takes us back to Georgia, and inspires curiosity as to the activities of the intervening years since graduation in 1928. In answer to the two-fold question which seems invariably to arise in connection with one who has followed a consistent career, namely, "What steps did you take to prepare yourself for your present work, and can you point to any definite incident in your life which influenced you in selecting your profession?" Pat replied by answering the latter half of the question first. With unconcealed humor she tells of an incident which she says came as near to affecting her decision to choose a career as any—if one isolated incident can be considered the instrument which directs a choice, and serves, as she puts it, as an example of reverse prophecy. It seems that one of her classmates at Agnes Scott frequently wrote feature articles for Atlanta papers, and on one occasion she elected to foretell the careers which would, in all probability, be followed after college by all the members of a group with which Pat was intimate.

"The article was written in a humorous vein," continued Pat, "and purported to be the wise predictions of a mystic seer. I was concerned nevertheless to find that my future was not the subject of a prophecy along with the others, so I decided then and there that the challenge had been given. If my past had not indicated a future in the world of careers, my future would be different. We have often laughed about the incident since, and the reverse angle lies in the fact that none of the group is engaged in any sort of work at all now; in fact, most of them are pleased to forget the work-a-day world in the contentment of their own homes and families."

Pat confesses, however, that her work at Agnes Scott was selected with the possibility of a law course in mind. She specialized in history and English courses, and aided and abetted by Miss Jackson, she concentrated extra-curricular time on Pi Alpha Phi and debating. Consequently she applied for her first job in the Atlanta Legal Aid Society armed with an A.B. degree and an L.L.B. from the Emory University Law School, acquired in the three years following graduation.

Work at the Legal Aid office, a Community Chest agency established to give legal assistance to indigent clients, was purely for experience for the first seven or eight months, and it was a red-letter day for Pat when a salary sufficient to pay for her carfare and lunches was awarded by the Board of Directors. She believes that the connection was the most valuable that she could have made from the standpoint of experience and opportunity for familiarity with the courts, not to mention pleasant associations. Work in the Legal Aid office was supplemented by a job in legal research which consisted of reading, classifying, and listing cases which interpret the Georgia law dealing with contracts. The experience gained in that assignment served her in good stead when, two years ago she was appointed one of five members of the Codification Board which was set up by Congressional Act to direct the codification of all Federal rules and regulations. Pat

(Continued on Next Page)

C L U B N O T E S

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., CLUB

The Birmingham Club had its first meeting since last June on November 18, at Mary Beard's Tearoom, with nine members present for an informal luncheon.

The president, Enid Middleton, announced a formal business meeting of the club on December 9 to make plans for the tea to be given in honor of the high school seniors during the Christmas holidays.

The members who attended the luncheon were: Adelaide (Ransom) Bairnsfather, Louise (Abney) Beech, Rosie (Ritchie) Johnston, Margaret Loran, Harriet Smith, Olivia Swann, Mary (Bryan) Winn, Ellene Winn, and Enid Middleton.

NEW YORK, N. Y., CLUB

The New York Club had its first meeting of the year on Wednesday, December 13, with Dr. J. R. McCain as guest speaker.

Mary Catherine Williamson, '31, the newly-elected president of the club, presided at the meeting. Other new officers are Genevieve Knight, '29, vice-president; Eleanor (Bennett) Warlick, ex-'28, secretary, and Gertrude (Amundsen) Sigueland, '17, treasurer.

The group met for a most enjoyable tea at Dorothy (Hutton) Mount's.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., CLUB

The Charlotte Agnes Scott Club had its fall meeting at Thackers at six o'clock on the evening of November 21 with Dr. J. R. McCain, President of Agnes Scott College, as guest speaker.

The president, Barton Jackson, '37, presided. After dinner she introduced the officers and group chairmen, as follows: Frances Miller, vice-president; Frances (Medlin) Walker, secretary and treasurer; Irene Lowrance, publicity chairman. The group chairmen are Belle (Stowe) Abernathy, Eddie (Hunter) Pease, Martha (Young) Bell, Elizabeth (Fore) Crawford, Iris (Jarrell) Morris, Anne (Gilylen) Quarles, Maude (Shute) Squires.

Dr. McCain spoke informally of changes and improvements at Agnes Scott. When he told the group of the telephone exchange and some of the "unheard of" privileges the girls enjoy now, most of the club decided that they had been born just so many years too soon! The secretary of the club in her report of the meeting spoke for

the members as she wrote that they were especially envious of those who are enjoying the lovely new buildings and the ones that are to be erected in the future. Among the forty-one people at the meeting, there were several from neighboring towns and several mothers of Agnes Scott alumnae.

Those who were present are: Barton Jackson, Mary Sprinkle, Jane McLaughlin, Elizabeth (Sutton) Gray, Martha (Young) Bell, Mary Margaret (Stowe) Hunter, Belle (Stowe) Abernathy, Adele Arbuckle from Davidson, Josephine Houston, Elizabeth (Fore) Crawford, Sarah (Dunlap) Bobbitt, Mary (Boyd) Jones, Sally (Cothran) Lambeth, Gentry Burks, Lalla Marshall, Clyde (McDaniel) Jackson, Alice (Cowles) Barringer, Mrs. L. H. Wilkinson, Frances Miller, Ruth (Crowell) Choate, Julia (Hagood) Cuthbertson, Mary Brock (Mallard) Reynolds, Maude (Shute) Squires, Jennie Lou (Powell) Grice, Margaret (Ladd) May, Ruth (Reiley) Wilkes, Mabel (Ardrey) Stewart, Louise (Leonard) McLeod, Maria Rose, Mary (Keesler) Dalton, Louisa Duls, Anne (Kyle) McLaughlin, Lida (Caldwell) Wilson, Louise (Wadsworth) Patton, Eddie (Hunter) Pease, Romola (Davis) Hardy, Mrs. M. A. Bland, mother of Margaret (Bland) Sewell; Mrs. R. E. Thigpen, president of Central High School P.-T. A.; Irene Lowrance, and Frances (Medlin) Walker.

The next meeting of the Charlotte Agnes Scott Club will be for the Founder's Day celebration on the twenty-second of February.

NASHVILLE, TENN., CLUB

The Nashville Club held its fall meeting at the Centennial Club on October 27, and had as speaker Dr. J. R. McCain, who was in Nashville in connection with the memorial services for Chancellor Kirkland at Vanderbilt.

Lavalette (Sloan) Tucker and Anna Marie (Landress) Cate acted as hostesses at a tea for Nashville alumnae and those from several nearby cities. The seventeen alumnae present included: India (Jones) Mizell, of Brentwood; Ella (Smith) Hayes, of Brentwood; Annie Lee Crowell, Cecelia Baird, Genevieve Baird, Eudora (Campbell) Haynie, Olive Graves, Mary Frances (Hale) Stringe, Elizabeth (Smith) DeWitt, Georgia (Weaver) Wigginton, Emma Jean Mitchell, Mrs. J. T. Watkins, aunt of Violet Jane Watkins, '40; Mary Elizabeth Moss, Shirley Steele, Rebecca McRee, Harriet Von Grep, and the hostess.

ALUMNAE IN THE NEWS

(Continued from Page 8)

explained that this work, now almost completed, will be published in a series of twenty-five volumes in the very near future by the Government Printing Office, and added that it should prove most helpful, particularly to lawyers who have been somewhat confused not only by the number of agencies established by the New Deal but more so by the many regulations they have issued.

And speaking of the New Deal recalls to our minds Pat's first acquaintance with Washington, for it was when the Blue Eagle was a healthy bird and everyone was N. R. A.-conscious that she went to the Department of Justice as an attorney in the Anti-Trust Division. She remembers that Washington seemed so full of contrasts to her. Every place was crowded; hotel lobbies bristled with important people looking solemn and intent and every second person seemed to be carrying a heavy brief case. Code hearings were being held in cramped quarters; new codes appeared every day, and no industry was overlooked. Living quarters were at a premium, and meals in

a public restaurant were not to be had without a long wait. But time hung heavily in the halls of the Department of Justice. People seemed to tread softly so as not to disturb those officials who worked day and night behind closed doors.

"It was so interesting," she reflected, "to see people working on portions of the brief in the Schechter case and the Railroad Retirement case and others which I had read about in the papers. I think I was most impressed, however, by the fact that people, well-known and preeminent in their respective fields, were drawn by the Administration to Washington to unite their contribution of specialized experience with that of specialists in other fields. The interesting people have a never-failing fascination, I think, for the newcomer here."

When questioned about her hobbies, Pat replied that she had always found it hard to limit her activities in such a way as to say truthfully she had a particular hobby. Whether accurate or not, we can't say, but we suspected that her interest in the Washington stage with its many shifts of scenery has all the dimensions of a hobby.

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By ANNE ENLOE, '40

With the stunt unsuccessfully over, as far as they were concerned, quoth the freshmen, "Nevermore!", and settled down to the serious side of life, egged on by Miss Hunter and her time - and - worry - effacing - study-schedules. But despite the stunt hangovers and the vision of not - far - enough - away six weeks tests, many campusites found time for a jaunt to Emory to hear Cornelia Otis Skinner and an hour or so at the Southeastern Fair in Atlanta. They came back either feeling exotically like one of the wives of Henry VIII or weighted down under cowboy hats, leis, and former cotton candy.

Honor Week under the sponsorship of Student Government held sway for a week and made the campus feel so honor conscious one felt bad about using her roommate's tooth-paste, and one freshman went so far as to go dutifully to the Dean's office to report that she had ridden from the library over to Inman with a day student.

Two announcements shook the hallowed halls the same week. One was the startling statement from *Aurora* editor Mary Matthews that Agnes Scott-Emory cooperation had reached the point of combining the *Aurora* with Emory's *Phoenix*. We thought that cooperation stuff had gone far enough when they had to move a piano over to Buttrick so that the latest crop of co-eds would not have to go up to fourth floor Main to harmony classes. And the other thing was Lecture Association's announcement that all five of their extra specially good lectures this year would be absolutely free to everybody.

Andre Maurois' Travel Notes on America as he saw it on his last year's lecture tour were published and

From A Tower Window

revealed astoundingly good impressions of Agnes Scott, especially one unidentified charmer whom he described as having "... a serious and tender air . . . Oh, Chateaubriand!" Oh, M. Maurois! Or does the fourth ideal really work while one is still an undergrad?

Dr. McCain displayed his jewels (guess who?) again when the Southern University Conference was intermingled with the girls for dinner in Rebekah Scott on October 31. But tuberculin tests and chapeltime movies on the ravages of the terrible plague made most of the campus certain they "had it" and useless it would be to pursue a higher education.

The next week belonged entirely to the seniors, as they saw eight of their members recognized by *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges*, had their fling at Little Girls' Day, and found the real meaning of Seniorhood at Investiture. And such flinging as Friday morning brought forth—twins, triplets, and a set of sextuplets who went the Dionnes, one better, all tripped through the dining rooms singing their version of the old favorite, making it "Shoo, mosquito, don't bother me!", just to keep up with what's going on on the campus, took "An Apple to the Teacher" and went through all the traditional chapel-period games, completely casting off their elderly place on the campus and putting one foot in the groove.

Miss Helen Carlson's Investiture talk on "The Inadvisability of Reaching Conclusions" and the actual capping ceremony brought the seniors around to some sudden realizations, and brought some sudden tears with the singing of the Alma Mater. Ninety-five seniors were capped by Miss Scandrett, and the procession was led by little Agnes Scott, class mascot and a descendant of the original Agnes Scott.

"Please remit" notices were sent out by the campaign committee and the grand and glorious part of making a contribution seemed over. Then on the morning of November fifteenth there was a joyous earthquake as ground was broken for the new Presser Building which is usurping the vacant lot over beyond Buttrick, and everybody promptly decided to quit the tea house (with apologies to the alumnae) and pay their pledge.

Duff Cooper and his glamour-woman wife, Lady Diana Manners, thrilled the campus for a day as the former First Lord of the Admiralty came to open the lecture season. But the biggest excitement came that night when a frenzied Lecture Committee backed up by a Stukes-Christian-Davidson line turned away, or tried to turn away, about five hundred people, after the walls of the gym were already bulging.

After practically everybody went to grandmother's house for one Thanksgiving and home for the other one, the college really came into the limelight as football took the place by storm. The idea was incubated in Gaines Cottage, whose varsity eleven challenged the Boyd team in what the press insisted on calling the "Curve Bowl" game, in spite of some squelching official statements that the game was "not a part of the regular extra-curricular program and was not sponsored by the college." At any rate, the press ran rife on the hockey field that afternoon, as the game actually was played, and as Dr. Davidson refereed, at the same time giving little hints like, "That's right," "Run on down that way," etc.

In the meantime, Mortar Board had introduced the sophomores to some "eligible young men of Decatur and Atlanta," most of whom are already firmly hooked by some Mortar Board herself or some other smooth friend of hers; everybody that wasn't campused had made a mad dash to town to stand in line for three hours and try to get real good, real cheap tickets for "Gone With the Wind"; then things settled all too firmly down to exam week, with the freshmen putting pennies in a little box every time they mentioned that horrible word at the table.

But even the worst couldn't go on forever, and December 19 finally arrived, only to be greeted with a general exodus to the nearest train or bus station, accompanied by piles of luggage and extra coats, and shrieks of "Merry Christmas," and "See you after New Year's" emerging from the taxis piled six deep with homeward-bound Hottentots.

Baby Alumnae Have First Huddle

Pennant place cards with ribbons of black and gold, the class colors, holding tiny footballs in place, made it evident that the class of 1939 was

having its first reunion as the cards announced the celebration of its "First Huddle."

Thirty-five of the class of 1939 gathered at the Alumnae House on the evening of Friday, November 24, for their first reunion. After much chattering and laughing and exchanging of news, a breathing space offered an opportunity for reading the telegrams and letters that had come for the class. Cary Wheeler, life president of the class, wired from Athens, Ga.: "To think our class has only one first reunion and I must miss it. Love to each of you." Marie Merritt wired from Lexington, Miss.: "Best wishes for a grand reunion. Wish I were there."

From all indications, this reunion at the Alumnae House evidently was not the only one of the class of 1939, because a wire from Washington signed Giniebelle, Ellabelle and Fannibelle (who of course are Virginia Kyle, Elinor Tyler, and Mary Frances Guthrie), announced that "three dopey Hottentots" were having "a sappy time loose in Washington." They added that they "bet our reunion beats yours."

We who were at the reunion banquet at Agnes Scott doubt that a bit, because, what with the fun of seeing thirty-five of our class all together again, both at the banquet and at after-dinner coffee in Murphey Candler with the active chapter of Mortar Board as hostesses, it really was quite a celebration.

Those who were present are: Jane Jones, Sara Thurman, Emily Harris, Cora Kay Hutchins, Jean Bailey, Helen Lichten, Virginia (Tumlin) Guffin, Catherine Farrar, Lou Pate, Amelia Nickels, Henrietta Blackwell, Lucy Hill Doty, Florence Wade, Toni Newton, Elizabeth Shepherd, Mary Ruth Wills, Sarah Joyce Cunningham, Jane Moore Hamilton, Virginia Farrar, Catherine Ivie, Mary Allen, Caroline (Carmichael) Wheeler, Dorothy Lazenby, Dorothy Graham, Virginia Broyles Morris, Mary Hollingsworth, Virginia Cofer, Dorothy Still, Mary Frances Thompson, Aileen Shortley, Kay Toole, Susan Goodwyn, Alice Cheeseman, Olive Mae Reeves, and Mamie Lee Ratliff.

Delegates to Associated Collegiate Press Convention

Five students attended the annual Associated Collegiate Press Convention in October in Des Moines, Iowa. They were: Lutie Moore and Nell Pinner, of the Silhouette; Eleanor Hutchens, Mary Louise Dobbs, and Hazel Solomon, of the Agnes Scott News.

Changes in the Lecture Association Series for 1939-1940

Pierre van Paassen, author of "Days of Our Years," and scheduled as first lecturer on the Agnes Scott series for the year of 1939-1940, was unable to appear on November 15 as was first announced, since ill health forced him to cancel all fall engagements. The Lecture Committee felt that they were particularly fortunate, however, in getting for the night of November 15 the Right Honorable Alfred Duff Cooper, who would now be in control of England's navy had he not resigned his post as First Lord of the British Admiralty last year when he could not agree with Prime Minister Chamberlain's appeasement policy in the October, 1938, Czechoslovakian crisis.

Speaking to a packed auditorium, from which many had been turned away, Mr. Cooper discussed the subject, "The Survival of Liberty." After the lecture Mr. Cooper and his wife, the former Lady Diana Manners, of the British screen and the American stage, shared honors at a reception in the Murphey Candler building, when the Lecture Association was host to Mr. Cooper's audience who wished to meet him and his celebrated wife.

There has also been one other change in the program for the year, as announced in the fall by Miss Emma May Laney, faculty chairman for the Lecture Committee. In addition to the originally scheduled lectures for the year, Duff Cooper, Douglas Freeman, Robert Frost, and Harlow Shapley, the committee announced for December 15 the lecture-recital of Ernest Hutcheson, president and director of Juilliard School of Music in New York City. The campus is particularly interested in having Mr. Hutcheson this year in celebration of the construction of the Presser Fine Arts Building.

The schedule for the remaining lectures follows:

Thursday, January 25, 1940: Douglas Southall Freeman, journalist, biographer, historian, will lecture. Mr. Freeman's distinguished work as editor of the *Richmond News-Leader* led to his appointment as Professor of Journalism at Columbia University. His biography of Robert E. Lee was awarded the Pulitzer prize in 1935. His intimate knowledge of the South, its history, and its problems, led to his appointment on the General Education Board. A Virginian of Virginia, Mr. Freeman is not only an authority in his field, but also a speaker of great charm. His lecture is under the

joint auspices of Phi Beta Kappa and the Lecture Association. Mr. Freeman's new book, *The South to Positivity*, recently published by Scribners, is being widely and enthusiastically reviewed.

Tuesday, February 6, 1940: Robert Frost, America's most distinguished poet, will talk about poetry and read from his own work. Mr. Frost has three times won the Pulitzer prize for poetry, and the publication last May of his *Collected Poems* was announced as a literary event of national importance. In 1936 he was appointed Charles Norton Professor of Poetry at Harvard University, an honor never before given to an American poet. On the rare occasions when he can be persuaded to give public lectures, Mr. Frost delights his audiences with his dry humor and his rich wisdom.

Wednesday, March 27, 1940: Harlow Shapley, Director of the Harvard Observatory, will give an illustrated lecture on "Exploring Stars and Galaxies." Mr. Shapley is the foremost American astronomer, having received the Draper medal of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the Janssen prize in France, and the gold medal of the Royal Astronomical Society of Great Britain. He is the author of several authoritative books in the field, but those who have heard him speak remember him chiefly for his delightful wit and personality. He will discuss the nebulae in the most distant outer regions of the universe and will illustrate by slides and a moving picture that is revolutionary in exhibiting the colossal activities on the sun.

English Debaters Visit Agnes Scott

Through an invitation and arrangements made by the National Student Federation of America, Agnes Scott was included again in the annual debating tour made by the team from Oxford, England, during the late fall.

Defending the affirmative side, "Resolved, That American Foreign Policy Should Be One of Complete Isolation," E. R. G. Heath and E. P. Street, from Oxford University, debated Margaret Hopkins, '40, and Marjorie Merlin, '41.

Mortar Board Recognition Service

Dr. George P. Hayes, professor of English, spoke on "The Ideals of Mortar Board" at the Mortar Board recognition service late in November, emphasizing scholarship.

The traditional academic processional preceded the actual program, which consisted of a prayer by Dr. McCain and an introduction of Dr.

Hayes by Ruth Slack, president of Mortar Board, and daughter of Julia Pratt (Smith) Slack, ex-'12.

The purpose of the recognition service is to bring before the students the ideals of Mortar Board and to help them better realize their meaning. The service recognizing those chosen to be members of next year's chapter of Mortar Board will take place some time in the spring.

Members of the honorary fraternity, which seeks to promote service, leadership, and scholarship on the campus, are: Evelyn Baty, Carolyn Forman, daughter of Mary (Dortch) Forman, Institute; Margaret Hopkins, Eleanor Hutchens, Sophie Montgomery, Lutie Moore, Jane Moses, daughter of Frances (Thatcher) Moses, '17; Katherine Patton, daughter of Katherine (Jones) Patton, ex-'18; Ruth Slack, and Henrietta Thompson.

Tallahassee Alumnae Association Pays Us a Visit

The alumnae secretaries had the pleasure of having Miss Charlotte Stevens, alumnae secretary at Florida State College for Women, in Tallahassee, Florida, and Mrs. F. D. Moor, president of the Tallahassee Alumnae Association, spend an afternoon with them November 16. F. S. C. W. has just completed a beautiful student activities building which houses the alumnae office, in addition to other offices, and Miss Stevens was appointed alumnae secretary last spring. The Agnes Scott Alumnae Association wishes them the best of luck in their undertaking to establish a permanent alumnae organization at F. S. C. W.

Southern University Conference Meets at Agnes Scott

Delegates from forty-one colleges and universities gathered at Agnes Scott for an evening session on October 30, 1939, when the Southern University Conference held its annual meeting in Atlanta the end of October.

The program at Agnes Scott included dinner in Rebekah Scott dining room, music by the Emory Glee Club, and an address by Dr. H. J. Cody, president of the University of Toronto. In connection with the theme for the conference this year, "Cooperative Movements Affecting Higher Education in the South," Dr. Cody spoke on "Cooperation in Higher Education in Canada."

The Alumnae House was very happy to have Dr. Cody as guest on the campus during the time that he was attending the Agnes Scott part of the program.

Social Authority Visits Campus



MRS. MILDRED MORGAN

All baby-talk is now banned from Agnes Scott, and there is a marked increase in the demand for heavier reading and a rush for the daily newspapers as the students put into practice the suggestions given them by Mrs. Mildred Morgan during her three-day visit on the Agnes Scott campus in November.

Through talks in chapel, discussions with the various class groups, informal round tables with selected groups of students, and individual conferences, Mrs. Morgan brought the attention of the campus to the question of what the normal social relations of a college girl should be, and made suggestions of how college students should react to social situations. As key points of her discussions on the campus, Mrs. Morgan talked in chapel, first asking "Are We Acting Our Age?" and bringing part of the problems to a focus with her talk on "Standards in a Day of Change."

Mrs. Mildred Morgan is an authority on family relations and personal adjustments. As a lecturer and leader of forums and discussion groups in the field of family relationships and personal adjustments, she has visited over fifty colleges and universities and some hundred high schools. Mrs. Morgan graduated from Kansas State College in Home Economics and received her Master's degree there in religious education. She later obtained her Doctorate in Child Welfare and Parent Education at Teachers College, Columbia University. During a period of years when both she and her husband were studying in New York City, Mrs. Morgan was associat-

ed with Mrs. Sophia Lynn Fahs of the Union School of Religion. She served also as co-chairman of a commission which produced the book, "The Sex Life of Youth." Dr. and Mrs. Morgan later transferred to Iowa City, where the former is connected with the University of Iowa.

Hockey Stick Awarded Gay Currie

One of the annual occurrences at Agnes Scott is the presentation at the varsity-sub-varsity hockey game of a hockey stick to the sophomore player who, according to the senior class, is the best player in her class. This year the stick was awarded to Gay Currie, '42, of Shanghai, China, a student assistant in the Alumnae Office.

Alumnae of Class of '39 Honored

Agnes Scott students of the class of '39 received first honors in the field of composition at the Coker College Literary Festival in Hartsville, S. C., in October. Taking first place in the essay contest was Douglas (Lyle) Rowlett, '39, with "Ubi Sunt," and in the poetry contest Cora Kay Hutchins, '39, with "On a Drop of Blood."

Jean Bailey, '39, with her essay, "Fairies," won second place in the essay division, while Margaret Lentz, ex-'41, placed second in the poetry section with "Winter Alchemy." Henrietta Blackwell, '39, won fourth place in the short story contest with "The Locket."

Miss Emma May Laney, associate professor of English, Mary Matthews, editor of the *Aurora*, and V. J. Watkins, president of Poetry Club, chose the selections, most of which were published in last year's *Aurora*.

Agnes Scott Aurora and Emory Phoenix Merge

Mary Matthews, editor of the *Aurora*, and Marcellus Steadman, editor of the *Phoenix*, reached a satisfactory agreement late in October by which the two publications have united. Beginning with the winter issue, the two will continue as one magazine, containing contributions from both campuses.

Mrs. Richards Is Mortar Board Guest

The local chapter of Mortar Board had as its guest on the Agnes Scott campus the end of October, Mrs. Harold Richards, national editor of the Mortar Board Quarterly. Mrs. Richards was on a tour of colleges in the South, studying various methods of service through the Mortar Board chapters.

Mrs. Richards proved to be of great help to the active Mortar Board members as they planned the details of their work for the present school year.

Maurois Describes Agnes Scott Visit in "Travel Notes"

Many friends and patrons of Agnes Scott will remember that as one of the features of the Lecture Association's program last year, Andre Maurois, outstanding French writer, spoke charmingly on the subject, "French Wit and English and American Humor." Recently the *Agnes Scott News* printed some interesting material about the newly-published account of his opinions of the South and of Agnes Scott. Thinking that this would be of interest to the alumnae, the Quarterly is reprinting, with the consent of the editor, the feature as it was run in the campus weekly paper:

When M. Maurois returned to France, his countrymen insisted on hearing immediately what their renowned author and lecturer thought of America; the demand was so great that he published his notes at once, without revision. Here are his remarks on the South and Agnes Scott, slightly marred by our attempt at translation:

"Travel Notes (not retouched; therefore, not a work of art, but a document), published without delay because the French people are anxious to know what Americans are thinking in these critical times. An inquiry into public opinion made in March, April, and May, 1939, by an observer who has endeavored to report without distorting.

"March 28, Atlanta, Ga. First contact with the South. The tempo is slower than in the rest of America, voices more modulated, activity less constant. I am pleased with the beauty of Southern women, and with their gentle sweetness. You find again here that quality so rare in New York and Chicago: leisureliness. So indolent, these Southerners, that they have devised a scheme whereby they do their shopping without leaving their cars. This is called curb service. A woman stops in front of her grocery or drug store; she blows her horn; a clerk emerges promptly, takes her order, and a little later, brings it to the car; the shopper has not left her seat.

"I was to speak one night at a young woman's college (Agnes Scott), and three of the students came to meet me at the station. No formality. They at once adopted me as a comrade. I soon found again the inexpressible happiness which the company of the young always brings me. One of them especially, with a serious and tender air . . . O Chateaubriand! I left her as I would a wild flower

seen on the roadside, perfuming my way. . . . At the school, I met a young French girl who was there for the year. With a degree in geography, witty, intelligent. An excellent type of student to send over. She gave a true and pleasant idea of France. I asked her about her impressions:

"They are all so nice. I have a confidence in them all that, at home, in a girls' school, I should have only in my closest friend. . . . Only, they work very little."

"You don't think they are cultured?"

"Oh, yes! They have a certain type of culture. . . . Some are very well read. . . . But they don't know things thoroughly. . . . In France, very few of them could go up for the baccalaureate."

"Do they read in French?"

"Yes; we are now studying French dramatic art."

"And what do they admire?"

"Ruy Blas; Cyrano. . . . They endure Corneille . . . Racine bores them to tears."

"The memory that I keep of that charming school, like that of Beloit College, and Princeton and Vassar in former years, is one of those which make me love America."

There is not much for us to add to this account. But we thank M. Maurois for "them kind words," and hope some future generation of Agnes Scotters will have the opportunity that we who were here last year had—of hearing him speak and of meeting him.

And especially we thank the Lecture Association, not only for luring the great man down here, but for sending him away with such an impression. His mention of the college is enough to give it a national reputation in his country.

But—and this is not editorial policy, but personal interest—we do wonder who that wild flower was!

(Editor's Note: We wish to thank the *Agnes Scott News* for the translation of M. Maurois' notes as well as for the comments that the editor made on them.)

Biology Classes on Field Trip

In November eleven members of the present and former invertebrate biology classes enjoyed the annual field trip sponsored by the biology department. The trip this year was to Beacon Beach near Panama City, Florida. The party was at the beach over the week-end, spending the time in collecting and dredging marine invertebrates.

Two Emory students, W. B. Baker and James Mackey, who attended the

Emory summer class at Beacon Beach, accompanied the party as guides. Miss Mary MacDougall, Blanche Miller, '30, Frances McCalla, '35, Mary Ellen Whetsell, '39, and Jeanne Matthews, '38, were the instructors in charge of the trip.

Campus Silhouettes

"Ah time, stop here! This is a happy place

Where memory can keep a morning face."

These lines from Carolina (McCall) Chapin's poem on Agnes Scott, which are the theme lines of our radio broadcasts, are particularly appropriate to our January programs. We are presenting scenes from the early days of the college in dramatizations based upon Dr. Gaines' *The Story of Agnes Scott* and Miss McKinney's lively reminiscences. Appropriately enough, the Granddaughters' Club has charge of the first February program. The campaign will figure prominently in February; so tune in then if you are interested in its progress. In March we begin a series of programs presenting recent graduates telling about such interestingly varied kinds of work and living as to convince us that the liberal college still prepares for something. Remember that "you alumnae who are 'far from the reach of her sheltering arms' are as close to Agnes Scott as the dial on your radio. Tune in to WSB next Wednesday at 5:00 and take part in our weekly reunion."

Blackfriars Present—

As its first production of the season and as part of the Ninth Alumnae Week-End at Agnes Scott, Blackfriars presented "Seven Sisters," a modern Hungarian comedy, in the Bucher Scott Auditorium, on November 18.

The roles were cast as follows: Mrs. Gyurkovic, Laura Sale; the "Seven Sisters" (her daughters), Katinka, Margaret Hopkins; Sari, Mary Lightfoot Elcan; Ella, Eugenia Bridges; Mitzi, Lib Barrett; Kerka, Frances Butt; Liza, Margaret Hartsook; and Klara, Florence Ellis.

Emory Players portrayed the male parts, with Covington Hardee taking the leading role as Lerenz Hockoy. Miss Frances Gooch, and Roberta Winter, '27, directed the play.

Honor Week at Agnes Scott

Student Government sponsored one week of activities with particular emphasis given to the honor system on the campus and honor in various parts of one's life during the first quarter.

Dr. William V. Gardner, of First Presbyterian Church in Atlanta, spoke in chapel on "Christian Principles of

Honor." Besides the faculty viewpoint as presented by Miss Katherine Glick, assistant professor of Latin and Greek, and student ideas about the honor system as outlined by several students, Frances (Craighead) Dwyer, '28, presented a lawyer's outlook as she discussed "Honor in the Business World."

Seniors Grow Up

There are no longer any children at Agnes Scott! The seniors have outgrown the childish tricks that were so very much in evidence on Little Girls' Day, November 3. For years this has been the time when the seniors get caught up with their pranks and jokes and games, preparing for the dignity of seniorhood.

Beginning the day with singing "Shoo, Fly, Don't Bother Me," at breakfast, the "Little Girls" spent a morning eating all-day suckers, taking apples to Dr. Hayes and Dr. Davidson, and playing London Bridge Is Falling Down, jumping rope, and all the other favorite children's party games. All the fun-making, however, faded into sweet memories as the time came for the serious business of getting invested.

Ninety-five seniors knelt to receive their caps from Carrie Scandrett, '24, Dean of Students, on Saturday, November 4, at the annual Investiture service in the Bucher Scott Auditorium. As the procession of seniors made its way from Inman Hall to the gymnasium, white-clad sophomores preceded their sister class and formed a double line through which the seniors passed.

The speaker for the service this year was a senior advisor, Miss Helen Carlson, acting assistant professor of French. Of particular interest for all those interested in Agnes Scott is the fact that as mascot for the class the seniors chose four-year-old Agnes Scott, daughter of Annie Pope (Bryan) Scott, '15, and

descendant of the Agnes Scott for whom the college is named.

The tradition of Investiture is a unique one at Agnes Scott. According to Dr. J. R. McCain, president of the college, in a statement to the Agnes Scott News: "It was instituted as the result of the desire of the college to testify to the confidence placed in the seniors. In token of this, Miss Hopkins, in 1908, first placed the caps on the seniors after the fashion of the medieval accolade. As the college grew, the custom became more important to the members of each succeeding senior class, and the ceremony grew in beauty and impressiveness."

The Aggie continues: "Few innovations have been made. Up until 1921, the seniors met at Dr. Gaines' home, where Mrs. Gaines put on their academic robes before the procession was formed. The 1937 ceremony saw two changes. The service was held in the gymnasium instead of in Gaines Chapel, and for the first time, Carrie Scandrett put on the caps instead of Miss Hopkins."

Agnes Scott Seniors in Who's Who

Eight seniors at Agnes Scott this year will have their biographies in the

1939-1940 issue of *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges*, which will be released in January or February.

Girls attaining this honor are: Evelyn Baty, managing editor of *Agnes Scott News*; Carolyn Forman, vice-president of Student Government, and daughter of Mary (Dortch) Forman, Institute; Eleanor Hutchens, editor of the *Agnes Scott News*; Virginia Milner, president of Athletic Association; Lutie Moore, editor of the *Silhouette*; Katherine Patton, president of Christian Association, daughter of Katherine (Jones) Patton, ex-'18; Ruth Slack, president of Mortar Board and daughter of Julia Pratt (Smith) Slack, ex-'12; and Henrietta Thompson, president of Student Government.

Who's Who is published through cooperation of over five hundred American universities and colleges and is the only means of national recognition of students which is devoid of politics, fees, and dues.

The purpose of *Who's Who* is to serve as an incentive for students to get the most out of their college careers, as a recommendation to the business world, and as a standard of measurement for students.



Jane Moses, daughter of Frances (Thatcher) Moses, '17, Henrietta Thompson, and Ruth Slack, daughter of Julia Pratt (Smith) Slack, ex-'12, on "Little Girl Day."

FACULTY NEWS

News of Miss Nannette Hopkins' Family

The Alumnae Office is always glad to have any news from the family of Miss Nannette Hopkins, former Dean at Agnes Scott. A letter last fall from Miss Orra Hopkins brought the news that both she and Mrs. DeJarnette are well and quite busy. Dr. DeJarnette celebrated his fiftieth anniversary of continuous service at the Western State Hospital on July 21, 1939. The office is very grateful to Miss Orra for this bit of news of Miss Hopkins' family, as well as for the picture of her that was printed in the November Quarterly.

Miss Lillian Smith

The office has had several letters this fall from Miss Lillian Smith, former Latin Professor at Agnes Scott. Miss Smith is now in Miami, Florida, for the winter, her address there being 123 North East 97th Street. She writes that she is enjoying Miami again, after her summer in Syracuse, N. Y. Miss Smith was happy at having met a former student there, Zoe Wells, '38, who is in the Personnel Department at Sears and Roebuck in that city.

Agnes Scott Librarian Publishes Book

Of interest to the college community is the publication during the summer of "College and University Buildings," a book written by Miss Edna Ruth Hanley, librarian at Agnes Scott. Published by the American Library Association, the volume contains a foreword written by Dr. W. W. Bishop, of the University of Michigan.

Miss Hanley began the book as a part of her graduate work. It contains plans for forty-two recently erected college libraries, including floor plans, exterior views, and a descriptive article pointing out the good and bad features of each.

Miss Jackson Speaks on Tour

As director of the South Atlantic Section of AAUW, Miss Elizabeth Fuller Jackson, Associate Professor of history at Agnes Scott, made several trips during the fall to speak to groups of this organization.

On October 28 Miss Jackson spoke at the Georgia State Executive Board meeting at the Georgian Terrace Hotel in Atlanta. On November 3, she was guest speaker for the South Carolina state meeting in Sumter, South Carolina, where she used as part of her lecture a film of the national convention which met in Denver, Colorado, last summer. Miss Jackson also talked to the Rome, Georgia, branch of the

organization on November 16.

During fall quarter examinations, Miss Jackson made a tour of Virginia, speaking at Lexington, Marion and Lynchburg.

Dr. McCain on Community Fund Committee

Dr. J. R. McCain, president of Agnes Scott College, was a member of the organization committee of the DeKalb County division of the Atlanta Community Fund. Dr. McCain represented the City of Decatur as the drive for the Fund reached its

peak during the month of November, 1939.

Former Agnes Scott Nurse

Miss Harriete V. Daugherty, nurse at Agnes Scott for many years, and replaced this year by Miss Mildred Hagy, is now in New York. Miss Daugherty's new address is 34-33 90th Street, Jackson Heights, Long Island, New York, Apt. F-13. Miss Daugherty sent word to the office that Miss Emma Miller, former Matron at Agnes Scott, is now in Bradford, Ontario.

Did You Know?

That Agnes Scott made the headlines in the AP newspapers when the girls here caught the fall enthusiasm for football so badly that they had to try it out themselves? The headline of Pat Monroe's story in the Atlanta Journal told the story briefly as it announced that "Boyd Sinks Gaines, 33-0, in the Agnes Scott Thriller!" But that was scarcely all that happened at that game, because no one but the ones who were there watching the girls from the two cottages defending their respective goals could get a complete idea of what a girls' football game is like.

With the players clad in sweat shirts, gym trousers, riding jodhpurs, and other such attire, with the linemen carrying a rope tied to two old brooms, with the heads of the history and English departments as the officials for the game, there was great excitement on the hockey field at Agnes Scott as Boyd succeeded in doing more than "holding that line." The final outcome was a score of 33-0, with Boyd as victor. The score was not the most important thing, however, because it was not the outcome of the game, but the fun that everyone—both participants and those who cheered the two teams—had that was the topic for conversation at both student and faculty tables that night at dinner!

And Did You Know—?

There are six descendants of Agnes Scott who are directly connected with the college this year, besides all the others in the Scott family in Decatur and Atlanta.

First of all there is the mascot of the senior class, young five-year-old Agnes Scott, of Decatur, whose sister, Anne, is a member of the freshman class. Her father is Milton Scott, a son of the Bucher Scott for whom the gymnasium was named; and her mother is the former Annie Pope Bryan of the class of '15.

Also there are the Wilds sisters, Mary Scott and Annie. They are the daughters of Laura (Candler) Wilds, Institute, whose father was Murphey Candler and whose mother was Mary Scott Candler. Laura Wilds has three brothers—one is G. Scott Candler, trustee of Agnes Scott and former mayor of Decatur. The second is Murphey Candler, editor of the *DeKalb New Era* and a member of the state legislature. He is the father of Edith (Candler) Shaw, ex-'42. The third brother is Milton Candler, who is connected with the Southern Bell Telephone System and whose elder daughter is Marion (Candler) Emrey, ex-'41. He also has a young daughter, Rebekah Scott.

Louise Sams, a junior this year, is the daughter of Louise (Scott) Sams, Institute.

The donor of the Laura Candler Mathematics Award, which is presented at commencement, is one of the older members of the family living in the vicinity. She is Mrs. Nellie Scott Candler, who gives the award as a memorial to her mother, who is also the grandmother for whom Scotty Wilds' mother was named. Mrs. Candler's granddaughter, Nell Scott (Earthman) Molton, is a graduate of the class of 1938.



A Date to Keep!

FEBRUARY 22, 1940

Agnes Scott's Fifteenth Annual Founder's Day Broadcast

WSB, Atlanta Journal Station, 740 Kilocycles

This year, more than ever before, Agnes Scott alumnae will want to be within reach of the "sheltering arms" when the program for the Fifteenth Founder's Day Broadcast goes out over the air waves. Thanks to the gracious gift of radio time on WSB, the thousands of Agnes Scott girls who cannot be on the campus will be able to feel that they are near their Alma Mater in spirit, at the time of her golden anniversary celebration.

Join the chain of Agnes Scotters that circles the globe as we listen to the Fifteenth Founder's Day Broadcast, dedicated to the memory of our beloved founder, Colonel George W. Scott, and to the others who have made Agnes Scott what she is through their unselfish devotion during the past fifty years.

Get all the alumnae in your vicinity together to share with you the thrill of this special program. Send a wire of congratulations to the college on this occasion, or write us that you are planning to listen in. Then we will know that the vast chain of alumnae are with us in spirit on Founder's Day.

*"Alma Mater, whose name we revere and adore,
May thy strength and thy power ne'er decline."*

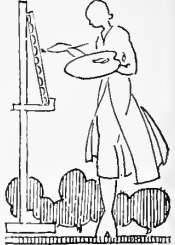
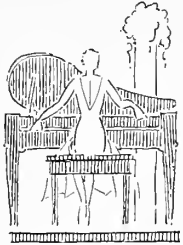
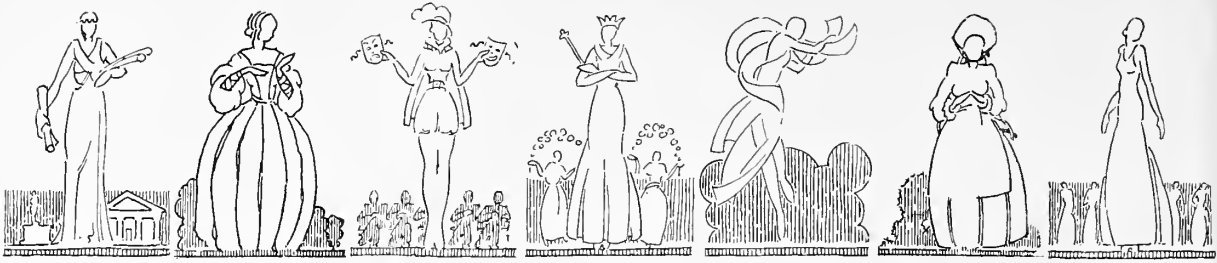


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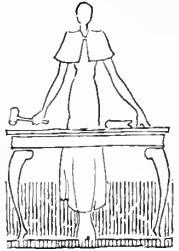


Semi-Centennial Series
CAMPAIGN ISSUE

A P R I L, 1 9 4 0



You are cordially invited
to be present
at Agnes Scott College
May Day Week-End
May 3-4

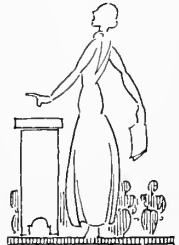


Friday, May 3—Senior Opera, Bucher Scott Gymnasium, 8:30 P. M.



Saturday, May 4—May Day Festival

"The Heritage of Women," in
the May Day Dell, 5:00 P. M.



Saturday, May 4—Marian Anderson Concert,
City Auditorium, 8:30 P. M.



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THE CAMPAIGN OF 1940

TRUSTEE VIEWPOINT

CHAIRMAN GEORGE WINSHIP

While the Trustees are interested in all parts of the College life, they feel a particular concern for the financial soundness of the institution. Legally and technically, the Trustees are the corporation. They wish the College to operate on a balanced budget and to live within its means. They are concerned about the permanence of the institution and with its good standing in the community.

There are many developments in recent years which have given anxiety to all the Trustees of independent or denominational colleges. One of these is the rising cost of education. The equipment for operating any educational plant is much more extensive and also expensive than in previous years. The large number of elective subjects require many more teachers—and more highly trained teachers—than was previously the case.

At the same time, the interest which may be secured from any investment is much lower than in any other period of Agnes Scott's experience, and the total income from invested funds is diminishing in spite of the fact that the endowment itself is increasing.

It has been prophesied by many educational leaders that most of our small denominational or independent colleges must perish, and indeed this has been true from generation to generation throughout American history. We believe that circumstances are now less favorable, however, for the small college than in any previous time.

The Trustees of Agnes Scott feel that the institution is now on a permanent basis. Educational records indicate that no institution with as much as a million dollars of well-invested endowment has ever gone out of existence since the world began. Agnes Scott has more applications now for admission than ever before, and is more widely and generally recognized than at any time in its fifty years of existence.

The campaign in which we are now engaged is important from the Trustee standpoint in that it will add a million and a half dollars to the assets of the College, if we are successful, and will still further enhance the stability and prestige of the institution. The addition of \$500,000 of endowment will be a tremendous help.

From an operating standpoint, it will not be particularly advantageous to erect our Music Building or a Science Hall, though we recognize that these units will be most valuable from an educational viewpoint. It will be of practical value to secure Hopkins Hall as a dormitory, and a new dining hall and kitchen. These units will be productive from a financial standpoint as well as attractive in appearance. We believe, also, that the establishment of the Department of the Home will be economically sound, because we will be able to give training for future usefulness that has been sorely needed and that may directly benefit the health and comfort of the students while in college.

The Trustees are working very hard to win in this campaign, and we appreciate the interest and co-operation given by other friends.

PRESIDENT'S VIEWPOINT

PRESIDENT J. R. MCCAIN

Twenty-five years ago, I came to Agnes Scott as Registrar and part-time teacher. It has been my privilege to participate in five very active campaigns for the College. In all of these, the faculty have had a large part, and there has scarcely been a year during the quarter of a century when most of the faculty were not on some sort of a subscription list in behalf of the institution. While the alumnae, trustees, and students have not been called into all of these special efforts, they have been enlisted in most of them and have shown a wonderful spirit of co-operation.

Humanly speaking, the College could not have survived without the resources which the campaigns brought; and it certainly could not have taken a place of real leadership in the country without each and all of the efforts that have been made. When I came to the College in 1915, its assets were approximately a half-million dollars, and now they have grown to nearly four million. More than four-fifths of our degrees have been given during that period, and most of our building resources have come through the campaign gifts.

As we face the present campaign, I am really very happy to have any part. I do not know where the money will come from, but I firmly believe we will secure it. As has been true in our other experiences, there will be sacrifices on the part of many, but I do not know any of our supporters through the years who have really suffered because of contributions; and, for very many, the investments made here or in similar enterprises are the only permanent ones which they have laid up. For most people, it is really true that giving is good for the soul.

I believe so strongly that Agnes Scott is founded for the glory of God and that its development means the extension of His Kingdom that I am quite certain that those who tithe may properly invest here any portion of their income which they may designate to the Lord's work. Miss Nannette Hopkins, who was one of the saintliest persons I have ever known, frequently remarked: "I believe the money which I give to Agnes Scott is the most consecrated of all my gifts."

There is an unselfish aspect of this Semi-Centennial campaign which appeals to me strongly. Agnes Scott will profit by the \$1,500,000 which we hope to secure and to use, but in our efforts we are making possible a total of \$7,500,000 which assuredly would not be available as a whole without the Agnes Scott leadership and emphasis. This large sum will be available on the campus of our neighbor institution, Emory, and will help to bring a blessing in the educational experiences of thousands of our neighbors and friends, including our own students and alumnae. We are striving for very large objectives. It will be necessary for us to think in large terms and to give in generous measure.

While we at Agnes Scott have campaigned with a great deal of zest and enthusiasm for many special objects through the years, I believe we have never had a more appealing special project than the erection of Hopkins

(Continued on Page 12)

THE ACADEMIC RESULTS OF THE CAMPAIGN

PHILIP DAVIDSON, JR.

The present campaign for a million and a half dollars will obviously have important academic effects upon Agnes Scott College. The previous campaigns certainly have. As we look over the really inspiring campaign records, it is easy to see the results. Each campaign may be identified, of course, by the buildings it produced—Bucher Scott Gymnasium, Buttrick Hall, and the new library—but these buildings themselves have had a strong influence on the academic life of the college. Buttrick Hall has made possible much more effective teaching, and the new library has changed the whole atmosphere of study on the campus. Improved physical equipment, indeed, can have direct academic effects. A new dormitory, for example, can be constructed to be conducive to study.

But previous campaigns have done more. The intellectual growth of the college is intimately connected with them. The steadily increasing endowment has meant better salaries, and hence a more highly trained faculty. The financial growth of the college has been, in fact, immediately and directly reflected in its intellectual growth.

If Patrick Henry's lamp of experience can guide us here, you will see the same intellectual invigoration as a result of this campaign. Concretely, what will it mean to the academic life of the institution?

In the first place, the campaign will mean a strengthening of the present program. Agnes Scott is a good college, and its standards are unquestioned, but the faculty is far from convinced that it is doing the job that ought to be done. The objective of its efforts is the best possible B. A. degree that it can give. That will mean, among other things, higher standards of faculty salaries, additional instructors, greatly increased library facilities, enlarged collections in the fine arts, and better laboratory facilities. These additions to our present resources must be made in order to strengthen the present program, not to expand it; we must first do outstandingly well what we are now attempting.

In the second place, the campaign in relation to the co-operative University Center movement will mean the enrichment of the Agnes Scott degree. As funds are available, offerings in new fields will surely come as they have in the past. The strengthening of our present program must come first, however, and it must come principally through strengthening our own resources; the enrichment of our program in the immediate future can come principally through co-operation with our neighboring institutions. Agnes Scott students already have open to them the larger program at Emory, with its work in many subjects that we cannot offer, and as additional funds become available to Emory, others will be added. Furthermore, by strengthening graduate work at Emory University and at the University of Georgia and by increasing opportunities for professional work in social service training, public administration, as well as in many other fields, the campaign will mean a great deal to Agnes Scott students.

The very process of the campaign itself is stimulating to the academic life of the campus. Faced with the opportunities the campaign will present, faculty members will re-study and clarify their objectives and examine their work for its points of weakness and strength. The work is more enthusiastically undertaken because there is tangible hope that those weaknesses will be overcome and those points of strength strengthened.

To the intellectual life of the campus, then, this campaign will mean, as previous campaigns have meant, first, strengthening; then, enrichment; and, throughout, stimulation.

FROM THE FIELD

LLEWELLYN WILBURN, '19

When Dr. McCain requested me to withdraw entirely from the Department of Physical Education for a period of four months, I hesitated, particularly since we were in the midst of preparations for our historic May Day celebration. An invitation to serve in our Semi-Centennial campaign, however, could not be refused, and I knew that the co-operation of the other departmental members would make it possible for me to leave. I have been away from the college since the first of January and will probably not return until May the first.

I was not sure how our Alumnae would feel about another campaign, but I have found them most co-operative about serving on the campaign committees and assisting me in many ways. I have had a great deal of happiness and satisfaction in visiting the Agnes Scott alumnae in the vicinities of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, and Charlotte. I would like to give a few personal impressions of my experiences.

First of all, I am impressed with the attractive personalities and qualities of leadership of our alumnae. They are engaged in many types of professional work and in homemaking under varying circumstances. They are women of whom we may well be proud. They evidently have the confidence and esteem of their associates in communities, large or small, and we are proud to claim them as Agnes Scott daughters.

I have been impressed with their loyalty, even though they are at such a great distance from the College and though many of them are not able to return except at rare intervals. I find that they are eager for news of campus developments and campus personalities. Most of them recall with sincere pleasure their college days, and they generally agree that their training was good. Even though a "campaign" is frequently a poor attraction for rallying either men or women, I found that our girls have come to group conferences with readiness and enthusiasm. They have been ready to assume the responsibilities of group leaders or captains and have been following through the duties assigned them with diligence and effectiveness.

Some of our alumnae have been troubled because of pledges to former campaigns which they were unable to pay, but most of these have been unwilling to cancel their subscriptions and have rather preferred to renew them on the present campaign, as is quite possible. Such a renewal we find quite important, because it enables us to claim fifty cents from the General Education Board for every dollar pledged by us at this time.

Even though the majority of our alumnae do not belong to the large income group, there has certainly been general response. Our alumnae have always been generous, but it is going to take all we can do to secure the \$100,000. We cannot make cash donations to this amount all at one time we know, but by taking advantage of the opportunity to subscribe over a period of three to five years, we can do surprising things. We must have these pledges to reach our goal.

The alumnae, I find, feel that it is very fitting for their project to be the erection of a splendid dormitory which will be a memorial to Miss Nannette Hopkins. While gifts may be designated for other purposes, and, in some cases, have been, a great majority of the donors will be happy to see Hopkins Hall built in honor of our former Dean.

I wish to express appreciation to all of those who have co-operated so willingly in the work of the past two months, and I look forward with confidence to the successful completion of our campaign by May the first!

W E T A K E

“Campus Silhouettes,” the Agnes Scott

Students Express Their Views

Announcer: Campus Silhouettes presents the views of an Agnes Scott freshman, who hopes that the Campaign of 1940 will result in the building of a new dormitory-dining-room.

Freshman: I am one of 308 students living on the Agnes Scott campus. The present dormitories at Agnes Scott have seen years of hard, wearing service. Because of their age they are hard to keep clean and almost impossible to decorate attractively. Baths, too, are old-fashioned and limited in number, yet we haven't room to remodel. We have promised also to house the women graduate students of Emory, so a new dormitory must soon be completed. Besides the blessing of more room, one big central dining room will bring us all together, at least at meal-time. Then we will all get to know each other better. One dining room and kitchen instead of two will, I am told, cut operating expenses by about 15%. Usually, new buildings add upkeep expense, but in this case we can actually save money. And it may be that we can start here our Department of the Home that we are so anxious to have. Here's hoping the new dormitory will be ready by the fall of 1941. I must live there when I'm a junior.

Announcer: The comments of an Agnes Scott Sophomore, who wishes the Campaign of 1940 to produce a new science hall.

Sophomore: I'm a science major at Agnes Scott, so of course I think science is vital to a woman's education. What can be closer to real life than biology and chemistry, related as they are to people themselves, their children, the analysis of food, diet, and the improvement of conditions that affect the whole human race? A modern college must prepare a girl for living as well as for making a living so that physics, astronomy and geology also have a place in the campus program. At Agnes Scott our present Science Hall, the gift in 1911 of Col. and Mrs. Robert L. Lowry, has long been outgrown and in many ways is unsafe for use by large numbers of students. There is no room whatever for faculty research on important problems. Here, too, the Department of the Home will do much of its work. An expansion of quarters and an increase in equipment are essential if Agnes Scott is to maintain her first-class undergraduate instruction in science for the university center.

Announcer: The opinion of the Agnes Scott junior, who regrets that during her college career there was available at Agnes Scott no Department of the Home. The Junior.

Junior: This is my third year at Agnes Scott. I've been studying English and languages and history and mathematics; and I realize how important all these sub-

jects are. But after all, my career after college may center around managing a house and bringing up children. I wish I felt better prepared to make a success of that career. I've read of a department at Vassar that was started in 1928. It's called euthenics. I believe it's the only experiment in teaching homemaking that's been tried among the stronger colleges for women. I wish we could have such a department at Agnes Scott. I've been told that Dr. Gaines, the first president of the college, outlined a plan for a department of the home nearly 20 years ago. He included all that Vassar later stressed and a great deal more. Because this work is new and experimental it must be established on a very high basis in order to have real standing on the Campus. Both money and equipment will be necessary. The facilities of the new dormitory and science hall will be required; additional hospital facilities where studies in the health of girls of college age may be made, a nursery school for the study of small children, and a home in which theories may be practiced will all be needed to make a Department of the Home effective. Of course I shall not have a chance to enjoy it but I hope this will be one result of the Campaign of 1940.

Announcer: The ideas of an Agnes Scott senior, who, preparing for her future, visualizes her Alma Mater in wider fields of service.

Senior: Like many other seniors, I'm thinking of graduate work. We seniors wish further study in Law, in Medicine, in Engineering, in Journalism, and in many other professional fields. When Dr. Douglas S. Freeman, the noted author and journalist, was on the Agnes Scott campus, he stressed the importance of the University Center program. He pointed out that because seniors don't have facilities for graduate study in this section, they go away for further instruction, taking the best brains of the South to the East and West. These graduate Students remain in the regions to which they go for study; thus, Dr. Freeman pointed out, the South is being impoverished of future leaders by failing to offer strong graduate work nearer home. The University Center program will do away with this condition and give far-reaching benefits to the entire South. I think Agnes Scott has very important contributions to make to this program. I'd never want to see Agnes Scott become a graduate or professional school. I think her share should consist in developing and increasing the number of her undergraduate courses. I'd like to see her develop in the realm of the fine arts, mostly in co-operation with other institutions. I think she should work to raise the standards of all levels of education, encourage adult education, continue the thorough undergraduate training already given by her, and unify the combined efforts of the members of the University Center.

T H E A I R

lio program, presents two broadcasts.

Alumnae Viewpoint

Hear the story of the Agnes Scott Alumnae Association as told by Miss Louise McKinney, who was at Agnes Scott Institute when the Association was formed.

Miss McKinney: Agnes Scott is celebrating her 50th birthday. The Alumnae Association is only 44 years old. I remember perfectly well when it was organized back in 1895. There were about nine members. They made Mary Barnett the first president because she'd been the first Agnes Scott graduate. I remember how puzzled the girls were to decide what to do after they'd organized.

Grad. I: (uncertainly) Well . . . now that we're here and have our officers and are organized—what are we going to do? What's the purpose of the Agnes Scott Alumnae Association?

Grad. II: We might form a reading circle. We could study some more and pursue cultural interest.

Grad. III: Let's ask Miss Hopkins and Miss McKinney what we can do.

Grad. IV: Why couldn't we raise some money for the Institute?

Grad. I: I know. Let's raise enough to pay somebody's tuition.

Grad. II: \$60? Ooh. Do you think we could?

Grad. III: We could sew while we read aloud and sell the things we make.

Grad. IV: We could make candy and sell it.

Grad. I: We could give a bazaar.

All Grads: When shall we start? Let's meet again next week. I can make some sofa cushions. We can meet at my house.

Miss McKinney: Miss Hopkins and Dr. Gaines helped and advised the little group, and for ten years they devised small schemes to make money; they worked, they dreamed dreams, they formulated the ideal of loyalty and service that has characterized the Alumnae Association for 44 years. Soon after the turn of the century, Miss Shepherd, one of the teachers, announced that she would give \$1,000 if the Association would raise that much; and that was the real beginning of money-making in the organization. I suppose the first thousand dollars are the hardest, because after that the contributions to Agnes Scott were even more generous.

Voice I: In 1904 we initiated the effort to raise funds to buy the house that ever since has been Agnes Scott's infirmary. The last note on the infirmary was paid in 1908.

Voice II: We assumed indebtedness for enlarging the dining rooms on the campus.

Voice III: We started a student loan fund and contributed to the endowment fund.

Voice IV: We helped pay for the portraits of Dr. Gaines and Miss Hopkins.

Voice I: We affiliated with the City Federation of Clubs and co-operated with the Southern Association of College Women.

Voice II: We opened a tea room on the campus.

Miss McKinney: All these activities indicated industrious members and faithful officers of the organization. One of the early presidents of the Alumnae Association was Lucile Alexander, who can tell you better than I can about what happened when she was president.

Miss Alexander: The early catalogues of Agnes Scott Institute disclose a quaint simplicity that is amusing today. Our Dean was "lady principal"—firmly solicitous that every student be provided with gossamer, umbrella, and rubber shoes; and that she avoid such imprudences as "thin low shoes in cold weather, protruding out of doors with the head uncovered, the too-early removal of flannels or any neglect to put them on at the approach of cold weather." The Alumnae Association was for a while correspondingly quaint. But the college grew and the Association grew with it. Work was more serious. Objectives became more difficult of achievement. The Alumnae Association did its share in the larger enterprises of the college with joy over the opportunity to serve. The first big task was the college campaign of 1909. The goal was the raising of \$250,000 to meet the General Education Board's first offer of \$100,000. Atlanta's interest was stimulated by a great electric clock at Five Points to mark the progress of the campaign. Our slogan was "raising money by the clock." Time limit drew on apace: \$50,000 yet to be raised and 50 hours to do it—\$1,000 an hour! The alumnae did their share in making the Campaign of 1909 a success.

Miss McKinney: It was very exciting, wasn't it? Miss Hopkins was always so pleased when a venture was successful. She and the college and the Alumnae Association grew up together. Emma Pope Moss Dieckmann was one of the presidents of the Association. Emma Pope, I wonder if you won't tell us about the days when you were president?

Mrs. Dieckmann: Our interests were centered around what is known now as the Campaign of 1919. It was carried on very quietly you remember because just as it was ready to open, the United States entered the World War. At Agnes Scott, of course, as everywhere else, Liberty Bonds and Red Cross work came first; yet the college needs were so great that it was decided to do what we could for the campaign and be patriotic at the same time. Our hopes amounted to \$600,000 of which the Alumnae were asked to raise \$30,000. Our appeal to the faculty and students was met, in characteristic fashion with generosity in

(Continued on Page 10)

The University Center As Seen By An Outsider

"I say to you that, whether you realize it or not, there has never been a job as important to your city and state and the South, as this one which has been started in co-ordinating your educational institutions." This was the statement made in Atlanta recently to a group of college and civic leaders by Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman, who was in the city for the purpose of delivering an address at Agnes Scott. Dr. Freeman, distinguished most recently for his prize-winning biography of Robert E. Lee, has been widely known for years as an educator and journalist, and at present is a member of the executive committee of the General Education Board and a trustee of the Rockefeller Foundation.

"The General Education Board," he said, "has seen fit to turn over \$2,500,000 to the efforts here in Atlanta and Georgia to make what you have called a University Center, but what really is the co-ordination of educational facilities . . . The educational hierarchy too often is afraid of experiment. But here you are doing it because your university heads are men of vision."

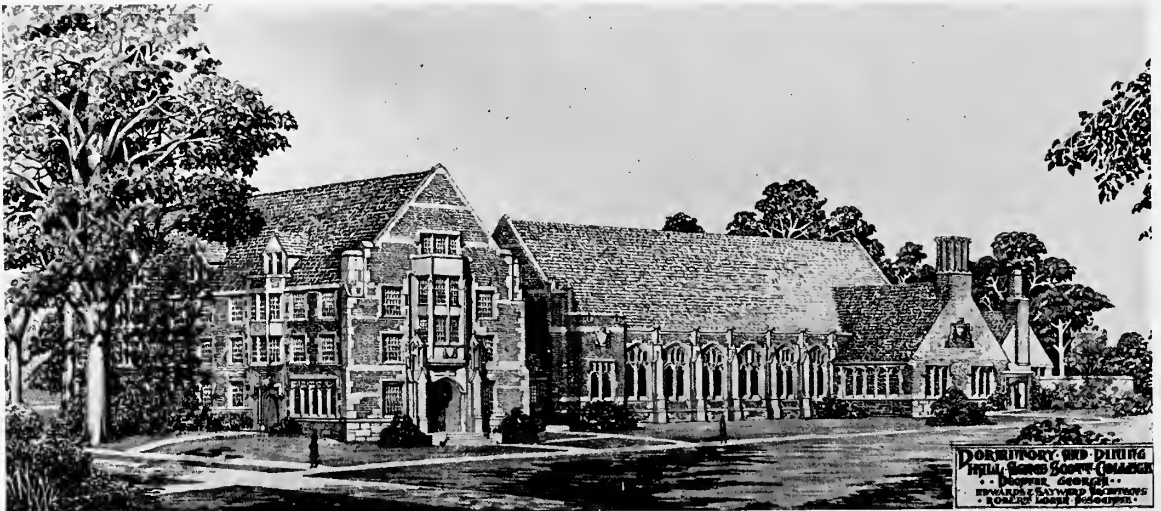
The great advantages of such a center for education lie not only in reducing the expense of overlapping courses and effort in teaching, but in the widening of college curricula, the improvement of library, laboratory, and other facilities, and in offering for the first time, in this large

area, real opportunity for graduate work. The independent college undoubtedly fills a great need, but its very life in this country now depends on strengthening its resources. The state cannot possibly assume the task of these colleges and universities because the elementary educational program itself is all that the state's taxes can afford.

Dr. Freeman declared: "We are sending away our best brains from the South because we have not been able to give them the work they want. They go away to get it, and they stay away. I know of one Southern institution which has furnished the heads of ten institutions of more than \$10,000,000 each in corporate value. They went away to get their graduate work. They remained away." Such continuous loss to the South can be prevented by the establishment of university centers.

The present development of such a center by Agnes Scott, Emory, Georgia Tech, the University of Georgia, Columbia Theological Seminary, and the Atlanta Art Association is being watched by colleges all over the country. In many cases the very life of institutions and perhaps the very future of education throughout a wide section depends on emulating this plan. The results of so vital an experiment are too great and far-reaching to risk anything but success.

A Reality In 1940



The Presser Music Building, now under construction on the campus, will be ready for use in September, 1940.

From the Guinea Pig's Point of View

BY ELIZA KING, '38

(Editor's Note: The author, who is now with the National Youth Administration for Georgia, describes here her experiences as a "government intern" with the National Institute of Public Affairs in Washington, D. C., last year.)

Usually interns study guinea pigs. But we were different. We were interns and guinea pigs at the same time. As "government interns" we were the subjects in a "model experiment" in recruiting for the federal service. As "government interns" we spent nine months in Washington studying and working in government offices, seeing at first hand what makes this body politic run.

The need for medical students to supplement theory with actual experience under the supervision of full-fledged doctors has long been recognized. It was not until about five years ago, though, that this concept of combining study with practice invaded the field of public administration. When the possibilities of such a plan were discussed at a congress of the National Student Federation of America, it became evident that there was no existing institution which could administer such a plan. To study you had to stay in college and to get experience you had to get a job with the government, except in a few instances where individual colleges made arrangements with individual offices. There was nothing to bridge the gap between the two. In 1934 the National Institute of Public Affairs was incorporated to act as a go-between for educational institutions and government offices by providing opportunities for "practical training in operations of the Federal Government" to young college graduates who had the necessary academic background and were interested in a "career in the public service." The first regular group of internes was selected two years later from a nation-wide competition on the basis of scholarship, leadership, and aptitude for public affairs.

There were forty-one of us in the third group of interns. We came from more than thirty colleges and universities and from twenty-two states—scattered from Vermont to New Mexico, and from Washington to Texas. In spite of the differences in the way we talked, though, we liked to talk about the same things. We shared an interest in public affairs and a desire to translate that interest into "public service." To use our inadequate phrase, we wanted to "do something about it." We had common academic backgrounds in political and social science. We had common backgrounds of academic and extra-curricular honors. A third of us could wear Phi Beta Kappa keys and most of the others belonged to local honorary societies. The majority of us had had both hands in running local campus affairs—class activities, student governments, current history clubs, publications, religious organizations, athletic associations. The predominance of debating among our activities proved that we were in the habit of stating our convictions. What finally brought us together as government interns was our belief that after four years or more of stating them we should act on those convictions and contribute something to the solutions of public problems.

But before we could be of service we had to see how things actually work. When Congress passes an Act and creates an Administration, a Bureau, a Board, a Commission, what actually happens? Where do the people who

administer the law come from? What do they do? What building do they work in? Where does the money come from, after it gets into the Appropriations Bill? How does an Administrator "decide policies"? How much of his time does he spend in conferences, in writing letters, in studying, in making speeches? What does a director of finance do eight hours a day, five and one-half days a week? What does a clerk do? What happens to the mail? Who opens it? Who answers it? Who decides how many desks there are in one room? How many telephones? These and other things we wanted to find out for ourselves. We needed some stepping-stone from the theory of a college campus to the reality of actual participation; in other words, we needed an internship.

First, we applicants had to get our colleges to recommend or nominate us for internships. After filing our detailed blanks and sending in records and references, we had to write short essays on why we wanted an internship, what connection we thought it would have with what we had done so far in our lives and what connections it had with our plans for the future.

To most of us trying to put down in "the's" and "and's" why we had an interest in public affairs was like trying to say why you like pretzels. You just do or you don't, that's all—and we did. Some of us could attribute it to a high school teacher, some to a freshman government course, but in most cases our attempts to rationalize our natural inclinations boiled down to the bare fact that "the whole family always had been interested in things like that."

The final step in the application procedure was a personal interview with the directors of the Institute. Each year they travel throughout the country interviewing educators and students in their efforts to—as they put it—skim the "cream of the college crop." After talking with some three hundred applicants that year, they chose us—nine women and 32 men—to form the third group of government interns.

In September we arrived in Washington to take our unique positions among government personnel as students and practitioners at the same time. Before deciding definitely where we should work, we had to become oriented to the organization and functions of the various government offices. At the same time we became oriented to the city. Official Washington is a pretty big campus, and we soon learned that the blocks are long and taxis are cheap. With government conference rooms as our classrooms and administrators for professors, we learned what they do from the people who do it. The executive director of the Social Security Board described for us the functions of the Board, its organization, and his own duties. One of the highest administrative officials of the Civil Service Commission explained how the civil service is administered. Finance directors, personnel directors, and public relations experts gave us first hand accounts of their eight-to-sixteen-hours-a-day jobs.

We soon realized that in order to decide where we should work, we had to narrow down and make more specific our "interest in public affairs." Some were interested in social security—but what phase of social security, which bureau, what phase of that bureau's work? "Interested in personnel," but that's a broad field and there are personnel

offices throughout the government. What aspect of personnel and in what agency? And so it went, with each of us rather reluctantly deciding which "trade" we should become masters of.

A Northwestern co-ed combined an interest in personnel and an interest in sociology in the Personnel Division of the Bureau of the Census. A liking for law led one California intern to the Anti-Trust Division of the Department of Justice, and one from Colorado to the Research Division of the National Labor Relations Board. Several decided on research, but in different fields and different agencies. By the end of the orientation period we were scattered all over Washington—in six of the ten major departments, thirteen of the independent agencies, in the offices of four Senators and one Congressman, and in two extra-governmental agencies, the Group Health Association and the Washington branch of the International Labor Office.

From then on, each internship was different. The work had to be on a training rather than on a productive basis, and had to be under the supervision of the administrator to whom we were assigned. Within those limits, though, we could follow our individual likes and needs and make of our internship what we wanted. There was no danger of our taking the place of a regular employee because as soon as we really learned one phase of the work, we went on to something else. At the same time, however, we were of some value to the government. We earned our board and keep by being general handy-men for our supervisors and by doing special odd jobs that were necessary but which nobody else had the time to do.

Take me for example. My journalistic leaning had landed me in the Radio Division of the Office of Education, where I got experience in public relations. The whole function of the Radio Division, of course, is public relations and education by radio, but an important part of preparing and presenting these broadcasts is to publicize the programs so that there will be an audience for them. I got experience in both of these phases of public relation. I learned first that there is a lot more to producing these programs than writing a script and talking into a microphone. People expect their government to speak with authority, even when the facts which it presents are dramatized into a radio program, and so months of research and hours of conference have to go into the preparation of each broadcast. For the first two and one-half months that's where I helped. I worked in the research section, investigating and collecting material on subjects for a series of programs now being broadcast over the Columbia Broadcasting System, "Democracy in Action."

My experience here—studying, writing, and sitting in on conferences—besides opening my eyes to questions of policy and procedure—made me familiar with the many sources of information throughout the government. And of course it made me familiar with the subject I was investigating. From research I went to audience preparation, which is just that—announcing the program to the public and trying to give them some background on which to base an understanding of the broadcast. Here I did everything from answering telephone inquiries to writing promotional letters, preparing supplements to the broadcasts and making a case study in building an audience for a broadcast. I spent the last six weeks of my internship in the office of the Director of the Radio Division. From this vantage point, I could view the work of the Division as a whole and could see how each section fitted into the general picture.

Such was the practice or experience side of an internship. The theory or study side came in classes at the American University Graduate School of Public Affairs and in weekly meetings with legislators, administrators, and experts arranged by the Institute for the interns. At American University we combined background courses in political and social sciences with specialized courses in subjects pertaining to our individual internships. At the Monday evening meetings at the Institute we discussed current problems with experts who were most closely connected with them. Many of them were individuals whom we had known as names in the papers, but who now became distinct personalities, and it is amazing how much easier it is to remember a man's economic philosophy when you know the color of his eyes, the sound of his voice, and the quirk in his smile.

Each phase of the internship had that effect—of bringing to life, and making real, people who had been before merely names and titles. It even changed Washington landmarks, such as the Lincoln Memorial and the White House from pictures you see on postcards to old friends. It was quite a thrill actually to see the places and the people, to chat informally with such notables as Secretary Perkins, Senator Taft, and Raymond Clapper. And speaking of thrills, meeting the President was in a class by itself. One sunny morning late in May, the interns descended upon the White House in a body and were ushered into the waiting room of the west wing, which houses the Executive Offices. After going through several ante-rooms, each with its quota of secret service men, we reached the President's office, where he sat at that famous desk, radiating that famous Roosevelt charm, waiting to shake hands with each of us and tell us how glad *he* was to meet *us*. We left in a daze, feeling somewhat like young knights who had just received the accolade.

As I look back on my internship, it seems like a kind of post-graduate lab course. As is always the case in social science, there could be no "controls," except to see everything as it really is. We tested existing theories and perhaps formulated a few of our own on the basis of our observations of what actually does happen. A lot of us are still in this amazing lab; we have started on what we hope will become careers in the public service. Some of our group of interns are taking more academic work as further preparation for coming back to government work. Some plan to stay in academic circles, to give future students the benefit of their experience. A small group have taken into private business their clearer understanding of the workings of government.

We have no degrees and no certificates to show for our year as guinea pigs. We carried this concept of training for public service into the offices in which we worked and brought it that much closer to realization. We demonstrated to these offices that, given some practical experience, young people with training and ability can be definite assets. We did some jobs that would not have been done otherwise. Most of us got jobs or fellowships because of our intern training. Most important, though, from our point of view, are those intangible things we got—an understanding and appreciation of a working democratic government and a realization of our responsibility for that government. No matter what profession we follow, whether we become public administrators, lawyers, teachers, or industrialists, our internships have provided us with a frame of reference for our thoughts and actions in our practice of that greater profession of citizenship.

"Heritage of Woman" Is May Day Fete

Saturday, May 4, will be the climax of the Semi-Centennial program with the presentation of *The Heritage of Woman*, historic story of the development of woman through the ages, as visualized and presented by the May Day Committee.

Bottom and Titania have fled from the May Day Dell, Comus and his crew are gone, and even Orpheus and Eurydice no longer haunt the shadows. The grass grows green and the trees put out their leaves for a very different May Day this year. Fairy tales and legends, even Shakespeare and Milton, have been laid aside in planning the Semi-Centennial May Day. History and imagination have furnished the material for this pageant in honor of half a hundred years of growth.

The rather thrilling idea of a half century of development in a woman's college suggested the theme of woman's progress through the ages. This theme was developed under the title of *The Heritage of Woman*, briefly presenting woman in various stages of her history from primitive times to the modern age.

The pageant opens with a prologue in the present showing Woman, a symbolic figure, alone and disconsolate fleeing from the evil forces, such as hatred, intolerance, greed, and force, which are loose in the world. When these have ceased tormenting Woman, Memory, the mother of the Muses, appears and comforts Woman. Memory and the Muses advise Woman to draw strength and hope from her past, which Memory then summons. The theme of the entire pageant is that Woman will solve her present problems through a knowledge of her past struggles and a realization of her own abilities. Throughout Woman, the part to be taken by Carolyn Al-

MARY ANNE KERNAN, '38



Carolyn Alley, '40, of Dalton, Georgia, who will rule over the annual May Day festival. She will take the part of Woman in the historic pageant, "The Heritage of Woman."

ley, lovely May Queen of 1940, is in the background watching the progress of her history.

The selection of high points in this history was obviously difficult and the writing committee fought and wept over many scenes before a final choice was made. The principal divisions of the pageant are Primitive, Greek and Roman, Medieval, and Modern. In each of these periods women are shown in characteristic occupations which indicate their state of advancement and their place in civilization. Throughout most of these periods there is the constant struggle for the advantages of education. This is a struggle against men who think women not worthy of opportunity, against women who care nothing for education, and even against the state and general social organization.

Ten to twelve separate scenes will make up the pageant with, of course, several dances in each scene. However the entire May Day has been planned to run no longer than an hour and a quarter. It will be presented Saturday afternoon, May 4, at 5:00, in the May Day Dell. As always if there is rain Saturday (which Dr. McCain assures us never happens)

the pageant will be postponed until Monday afternoon at the same hour.

Llewellyn Wilburn, '19, is the director of May Day, while Eloise Lennard is the student chairman and Miss Catherine Torrance and Ellen Douglas Leyburn, '27, are faculty advisors. Mrs. Harriette Haynes Lapp's Dance Club will do the Greek and Roman episodes and Eugenie Dozier's ('27) modern dancing class will present the primitive group of agricultural, hunting, and household dances.

The complete cast of May Day this year will be un-

usually large because of the addition of a number of alumnae in one of the special dances in the Modern episode. This period portrays the development of education in the United States and particularly the South. One part of this episode calls for a daisy chain dance symbolic of the growth of educational institutions for women. Interesting plans have been made to form the chain of fifty alumnae of the college dressed in costumes of various periods representing the fifty years of Agnes Scott's development. Jennie (Champion) Nardin, '35, (Mrs. Gene Nardin, 1323 Ponce de Leon Ave., Atlanta, Ga.) is in charge of the alumnae arrangements for this part of the scenario. She is extremely anxious to get in touch with alumnae who would like to be in the pageant and with any who may have costumes of the last fifty years. Out-of-town alumnae who will be in Decatur for the May Day celebration are especially urged to participate in this feature and everyone is entreated to visit the attic and clean out old trunks in the hope that some amazing style discoveries will be made.

The entire May Day Committee is anxious to have as much alumnae participation as possible in this pageant because of the significance of the Semi-Centennial celebration. Many of the committees working on particular features of *The Heritage of Woman* include alumnae members. Julia Sewell, '39, is working on costumes and is as-

sembling quite a collection of dolls on which to experiment. The large number of characters and the variety of scenes will make necessary an extensive wardrobe for the cast. Miss Louise Lewis, of the Art Department, is advising the costume committee and has provided very tangible help in the form of an extensive file of Harper's Bazaar, which the committee will use as source material. The entire writing committee was made up of alumnae since there was no scenario contest this year. Members of this committee were Lita Goss, '36, Hortense Jones, '38, Margaret (Bland) Sewell, '20, and Mary Anne Kernan, '38, chairman.

A particular feature of this May Day celebration will be the spoken lines connecting the various scenes in the pageant. Margaret (Bland) Sewell has written the spoken part and Miss Frances K. Gooch, head of the Spoken English Department, will coach the speaker. Music, also, joins with dance and speech to make this year's May Day unusual. Mr. C. W. Dieckmann, professor of music at Agnes Scott, is writing the music for the entire pageant.

The price of admission for the May Day pageant will be twenty-five cents. However, all alumnae can get complimentary tickets through the Alumnae Office if they are secured before the pageant on May 4.

WE TAKE THE AIR

(Continued from Page 5)

pledges and with many ingenious devices for augmenting their total. Cardboard strips for saving a mile of pennies or of dimes were distributed and sent to alumnae; those small white celluloid banks with purple towers of Main were in everyone's pocket; pencils were sold; and all small services on the campus were charged for—B. E. F.—benefit endowment fund. Groups of alumnae gave benefit parties, sold fine needlework and old newspapers. Their final success extended the campus to include the present May Day Dell and the Conn property lying between Rebekah Scott dormitory and McDonough Street, which is today furnishing the site for the new Presser Music Building that is under construction.

Miss McKinney: You did a wonderful piece of work, Emma Pope. And not long after your administration Mary Wallace Kirk was elected president of the Association. Mary Wallace had a genius for organization and executive work. I wish she were here to tell us some of the fine things the Association accomplished while she was president. She transformed what had really been a few local clubs into a national association by establishing additional branches of the Alumnae Association all over the country. She gave the impetus that was to result in even more rapid growth in the nineteen twenties.

Voice I: In 1921 the Anna Young Alumnae House was opened. It was the first alumnae house ever to be built on a college campus.

Voice II: In 1924 the first full alumnae secretary was employed.

Voice III: In 1926 the first Founder's Day Broadcast from WSB started the annual radio message to Agnes Scott alumnae.

Miss McKinney: It was late in the twenties and in the thirties that Fannie G. Mayson Donaldson was working so wonderfully for the association—as president, and Executive Secretary, and as friend. Fannie G., tell us about some of the achievements of those days.

Mrs. Donaldson: It was my good fortune to be in the

Alumnae Office during what might be called the "golden years," years built on the plans and work of loyal alumnae through three decades. In '29 and '30 we found ourselves again called upon to assist our college in a campaign for a million dollars to meet the \$500,000 offer of the General Education Board. This successful campaign secured our administration—classroom building, Buttrick Hall, and our beautiful library. In the fall of '31, the Alumnae Week-End was inaugurated, now an annual event drawing back many alumnae for two mornings of lectures with many delightful social features. The year 1931 saw also the beginnings of our long-dreamed-of-Alumnae Garden where the first actual work was done by Mrs. Donald Hastings. On April 14, 1932, the first of the weekly radio programs, of which this afternoon's is a descendant, was given over WSB under the gifted guidance of Janef Preston. The last few years have been consumed in enlargement of our general program, in beautification of our house and grounds, in publication of another Alumnae Directory, and in celebrating Alumnae Homecoming last June at the Golden Jubilee. Surely it has been a privilege to serve as secretary of the Association, founded on the love and vision of alumnae of the nineties and faithfully carried on by succeeding daughters of Agnes Scott.

Miss McKinney: This is a far cry from the times when the first tiny group of alumnae set to work in 1895. The wonderful thing is that the Association is still growing. The work gets harder all the time but the Alumnae Association finds more and more joy in accomplishing the impossible. History repeats itself, but in a larger way; and we hear the echo of the voices of that first group as they puzzle over how to serve best. 1940:

Alum. I: Well—now that we've accomplished so much, what are we going to do next? Isn't there something else we ought to do?

Alum. II: Let's ask Dr. McCain what we can do.

Alum. III: Why can't we help with the Campaign of 1940?

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ALUMNAE IN THE NEWS

Private Tutor

HALLIE (ALEXANDER) TURNER, 1918

My real job is, of course, to speak tritely, but none the less truly, my husband, my children, and my home. But, with the modern, economical house-keeping conveniences, a splendid, but by no means extravagantly paid servant, three normal, healthy children, and the best-tempered husband on earth, I have worlds of time. In fact, during the year in which my third child was born, 1932, I kept, just for fun, a record of my bridge-playing, and found that I played over 300 times! No, little Audrey, the children were NOT neglected, the house ran smoothly, and everybody was happy, in spite of that being THE Depression Year. And I took a whole MONTH out to have the baby. So you see, I was wasting a good deal of time at the bridge table, and was becoming disgusted with it.

However as luck would have it, my niece asked me about that time to review her for some Latin tests. Delighted at the prospect of discovering whether all of Miss Smith's Latin training at A. S. C. had left me, I agreed. From this start a number of other coaching pupils appeared, and I began to sense a need for a private school in Columbus. There seemed to be some children who needed more than coaching, who needed individual attention regularly.

I mentioned to one of my pupils that I was considering a private school and soon afterwards an acquaintance, Mrs. Dudley, called to say she wanted to go in with me; she could teach the younger pupils in grade work, since she had had no secondary school training. This crystallized my intentions, and we visited the Superintendent of Schools for advice and good-will. On a visit to a former private school teacher, an elderly lady, we were advised to be "wise as a serpent and harmless as a dove" in dealing with our clients—advice by which we profited.

Forthwith, we ran a small ad in the daily paper in January, 1935,—result—one pupil in February. But it was a start. This girl had got into difficulties at High School and was bitterly discouraged; wanted to drop out of Sophomore Class and give up her education completely. An aunt saw our ad and sent money from New York each month for her tuition. We two grown women worked over that child for three hours every morning. But she found herself and did splendid work—(she had no chance to do otherwise). She returned to the Public High School the next fall and graduated with her class.

Later in the Spring we got another girl—a fifth grade child who was so nervous that she was on the verge of a break-down—domestic troubles between her father and mother caused her nerves. Then came a bright little girl who had broken her leg, who stayed with us for six weeks. Our fourth pupil came from the fourth grade, a boy of 12 who was almost blind, and whose muscles of speech and action did not co-ordinate. He had never really learned anything in Public School, and his mother's decision to send him to me came when, after receiving another bad report card, he asked her just to send him on to the Asylum at Milledgeville. That boy is still with me, and, in spite of serious illnesses and financial reverses which caused him to lose a lot of time, he is now doing

Sophomore High School work. Of course he has never been able to do detailed mathematical drudgery, or technical English, but he has done as much as he will ever be able to use. And the effect on his personality and on his "Inferiority Complex" has been incalculable. He is as near to being a normal child as he can be. My own children reported that at 2:30, when Grammar School turned out, he was there to mingle with the boys; then at 3 p. m., when High School turned out, again he pretended he was coming away from there—his pitiable desire to attain the impossible, and be "like other boys." His mother realizes that he is really making little actual book progress, but she says that to take him away from the "Turner School" would mean his very life. He sleeps with his books under his bed, and begins to read and copy and spell at five o'clock in the morning.

By the fall of '35 we had become fairly well-known; a sixteen year old boy who couldn't get out of the sixth grade was sent to us. He was an only child (by the way 90% of my pupils seem to be only sons) and he was badly spoiled. We got no co-operation from him or his parents, they expected us to work a miracle, and he is an example of complete failure on our part. Another was a 20 year old boy, who, because he was slightly afflicted in a physical way, had never been made to do anything he didn't want to do. His mind was all right, but was rusty from total lack of use. He's the one who told me that Shakespeare's first name was Jack; when I objected, he guessed, "Charlie"; and finally, when I told him the answer, blurted out: "Well, what difference does it make?" And I couldn't tell him!

Most of my pupils have been either "Can'ts" or "Won'ts." I have one sweet 16 years old who has been with me four years. He has a severe impediment in his speech and never said a word until he was ten years old. I started him with the primer, and, when he began to "click," he progressed by leaps and bounds. He is now doing sixth, seventh, and eighth grade work. He can't go too fast in English grammar and arithmetic, because he must have the fundamentals; but in history, literature, etc., he goes very rapidly. His people are of the mill-class; I suspect his father of being a bootlegger, and his mother says, "I seen," and "I taken," but they are good people; they will not allow that boy to be embarrassed by going to public school.

Another afflicted child was Billy; he had always been very delicate, was diabetic, and only wanted to play the piano. He failed continually in public school, but I gave him as little of the things that were foreign to music as I could; we studied lives of musicians, poetry, a little French, and let him receive a "diploma" for high school work when he finished. His mother says nothing had ever thrilled him so much as that "graduation," held with a few intimate friends present, at his home one night. Now he is studying pipe organ, has three piano pupils, and plays accompaniments for a busy singing teacher. He plays beautifully, and has all the "learning" necessary to be a useful citizen. I have "graduated" three other pupils

in more or less similar situations—fitting round pegs into square holes, as it were.

Now the "Won'ts" are not so interesting or attractive; they are usually spoiled children, or, as one mother said in the presence of her son Johnny, they are "problem children." This Johnny always got spring fever, and she allowed him to drop out of school. I took him in the spring of the seventh grade, found him very bright, gave him the same final examinations that the public school gave, and he made very high grades. So I asked his mother to send him on to high school, and when he felt a touch of spring fever coming on, to send him to me for tutoring, to keep him up in his classes. But no, she sent him to Riverside; he stood that just three weeks; tried high school for two weeks; and is now back with me. He comes to school on an average of three days a week; is still quite bright, but I can't teach him when he isn't present.

Another boy, Jack, has a queer mother; she babies herself and him; for a long time, in fact, for three years, I got no results from him; but this year he is progressing in spite of his mother. He seems to have developed pride in his work, and a seemingly hopeless case has become one of my best pupils.

By far the most attractive pupils have been army children. Due to a lack of co-ordination in the high school curricula of various states, many children sent to Fort Benning are not quite prepared to take their places in Columbus High School. I take them for a term and give them what they lack for this particular high school. They are usually bright, normal children, and are always a pleasure to teach.

My first co-teacher had to give up the work on account of her health. So for a year and a half I carried on alone—I taught some 40 or 50 classes between the hours of nine a. m. and twelve noon. Anything from reading "Treasure Island" to the almost blind boy, and drilling multiplication tables, to plane geometry, French, and biology. This year, however, I have a new assistant, Mrs. Compton, who relieves me of much drudgery, who helps nurse the only really simple child we have, and who also takes the responsibility in case my own family gets sick. If I have to be away for any reason, it is a relief to have somebody to take charge; and while she can't teach French, Latin, or higher math, she can do as well in readin', writin', and 'rithmetic, as I can. We work smoothly together, and both have as much as we can attend to, with this year's crop of eight students. We keep our time within three

hours, thus leaving plenty of time for our own household duties and families.

As for my building, the main idea in the beginning was to keep down the overhead, so I have always taught right in my own home. I put up card tables in the bedrooms, put rag rugs under their big feet, and put aside a little of my earnings for "rent" and heat. When the floors become too scuffed, I have them done over, and charge that to overhead. I once considered building a two-room garage apartment with bath and kitchenette, in case I ever wanted to rent it out; but my daughter goes to A. S. C. next fall, and will leave a vast emptiness in her place, so I think we'll continue with our "Home-School"; there is plenty of room for it, for my own children are at their schools while mine is in progress. Of course, if the school grows too much, I'll have to build the school-house, but right now, there is no need.

Now, although I am running a Private School, my one ambition for my pupils is to get them back into public school whenever it is possible. There is no training in democracy to equal our public school system, and whenever a pupil applies for admission to my school, I advise his remaining in public school. If he is failing, I suggest a series of afternoon coaching lessons to see if we can find what his trouble is, and remedy it. The school authorities here co-operate with me, send me pupils, and lend me books for my work. If a child breaks a leg or an arm, he can come to me, keep up his work, and receive credit when he returns. It took them a long time to grant me this courtesy, because a "private tutor" was considered an easy mark, who did all the pupil's work. I never asked any favor of the school authorities, but they found that I expected the pupil to do his own work, that I preferred an entrance examination to be given on his return to public school. So now that my reputation is established, they take my recommendations without question.

Now and then my own children will jokingly beg me to let them come to my school. I answer that I consider myself particularly blessed that my own do not HAVE to go to a private school. Oh how lucky we are when we are normal, and have to act as normal human beings!

The work is fascinating, however, and there is nothing more exciting than to see the dawn break in a clouded little mind! The money I make goes for the luxuries that we love to give our children—for those Scout Dues; that new evening dress that she really doesn't need, but wants; for the thousand and one pleasant things that they COULD do without.

WE TAKE THE AIR

(Continued from Page 10)

Alum. IV: I know. Let's build the new dormitory.

Alum. I: And dedicate it to the memory of Miss Hopkins.

Alum. II: \$100,000? Ooh. Do you think we could?

Miss McKinney: It's quite an undertaking. But in what better way could you uphold the ideal of loyalty and service that has been the spirit of the Alumnae Association since 1895? In what better way could you pay tribute to Miss Hopkins, who was so interested in the Association from its earliest beginnings?

Miss Hopkins, about whom an alumna has said:

Miss Alexander: "We remember with gratitude our association with Miss Hopkins; we are daily aware of her continuing influence among us, an influence that is gracious and fortifying; we rejoice in the rare quality

of her spirit. Having once been put into the world, such a spirit of its own accord lives, breathes, grows eternally. It is for us to resolve that she shall continue her quiet work among us."

PRESIDENT'S VIEWPOINT

(Continued from Page 2)

Hall. It will render a great and needed service on the campus, and it will be a splendid memorial for one of the greatest spirits that has ever influenced our campus. I believe that our alumnae are going to enjoy thoroughly even the strenuous task of raising the money, and I know they will rejoice in the results which we expect to be accomplished.

It is my earnest hope that we may not only secure the fund, but that we may secure it from as nearly 100% of "our girls" as may be at all possible. The unanimity of support on the part of students, faculty, officers, and trustees encourages us to look for similar devotion on the part of those who have "gone on before."

57 Alumnae Groups Observe Founder's Day

Anderson, S. C., group met at the home of Jack (Evans) Brownlee from six-thirty until eight, and had an interesting program. Eunice (Dean) Major was chairman for the group and rounded up five loyal Agnes Scotters to listen in to the broadcast and read the news letter. The alumnae attending were Stella (McClelland) Clotfelter, Jean Kirkpatrick, Juliet (Foster) Speer, Eunice (Evans) Brownlee, and Eunice (Dean) Major.

Atlanta, Decatur, and Business Girls' Clubs joined forces for a splendid banquet at the Atlanta Athletic Club at seven o'clock. The attractive gold and white programs, designed by Leone (Bowers) Hamilton, presented a theme of "The Gates of Agnes Scott Are Open to the Past and the Future." Maryellen (Harvey) Newton, president of the Decatur Club, presided at the banquet. Frances (Gilliland) Stukes opened the program by singing "The Angel's Serenade," a song sung at the first commencement of Agnes Scott. Martha (Rogers) Noble, president of the Atlanta Club, gave an interesting sketch of the Nineties, and Almeda Hutcheson, president of the Business Girls' Club, sketched the Nineteen-Hundreds. Frances Stukes and Amelia Nickels led the group in singing "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," reminiscent of that era at the college. Anne (Hart) Equen, president of the Alumnae Association, painted a vivid word picture of the Teens and Twenties, after which the whole group joined in singing "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary" and "There's a Long, Long Trail A-Winding." Dean Carrie Scandrett brought glimpses of the present at Agnes Scott, and Dr. J. R. McCain outlined dreams of the future with Agnes Scott and the University Center. Captain George Scott Candler, grandson of the founder of the college, set the pace for the future, with an inspiring talk on "Agnes Scott for America." Beautifully executed decorations in gold carried out the Semi-Centennial idea, and grateful thanks go to Jane (Harwell) Rutland, Essie (Roberts) Dupre, Edythe (Coleman) Paris, and Martine (Tuller) Joyner of the Atlanta Club for their contributions. Eighty local alumnae with their husbands and escorts enjoyed this occasion.

Asheville, North Carolina, alumnae met at the S. and W. for dinner, and heard the broadcast together, Martha

Alice (Green) Earle acted as chairman for the group, and arranged a program including the record, news letter, and general discussion of plans at Agnes Scott. The group planned their next meeting for March 2, at which time they gave a tea for Llewellyn Wilburn. Present at the Feb. 22 meeting were Miss Mary Westall, former professor of Biology at Agnes Scott; Marian (Hodges) Anthony, Elizabeth Sanders, Maurine (Bledsoe) Bramlett, Mary Lillian Fairly, Virginia Earle, Martha Alice (Green) Earle, and Mrs. R. Bedinger.

Athens and Winder Georgia, groups met together at the home of Mrs. H. H. Cobb on Milledge, and sent the following wire to the radio station: "Love and Congratulations from Athens and Winder girls meeting together." Mary Louise (Schuman) Simpson was chairman of the Athens group and Carolyn Russell of the Winder alumnae.

Augusta, Georgia, Club met at the Blue Moon Tea Room for dinner on Feb. 22. The group listened to the broadcast, and after dinner, had the privilege of hearing Dr. Philip Davidson, professor of history at Agnes Scott, speak on plans for the University Center. New officers were elected at the meeting and are: president, Fannie Mae (Morris) Stephens; vice-president, Sara Fullbright; secretary, Jeannette (Victor) Levy; and treasurer, Eugenia Symms. The meeting was presided over by Elizabeth Baethke, president, and alumnae attending include: Eugenia Symms, Mary (Willis) Smith, Katheryn (Leipold) Johnson, Carolyn White, Mary Hull, Minnie (Clarke) Cordle, Jeannette (Victor) Levy, Margaret (Jones) Clark, Janet Newton, Virginia Stephens, Fannie Mae (Morris) Stephens, Jane (Lewis) Chandler, Sara Fullbright, Eva (Constantine) Nicholson, Elizabeth Baethke, Mrs. C. A. Scruggs, and Dr. and Mrs. Philip Davidson.

Austin, Texas, has the distinction of having a club composed of two members, Lula Daniel Ames, and her car David Peter, who have faithfully listened in to the broadcast for the past two years. Lulu reports a grand reception in Texas and a good time singing the Alma Mater with Frances Stukes.

Bloomington, Indiana, group, composed of Martha (Brenner) Shryock and her two prospective Agnes Scott-

ers, ages seven and five, listened in and report a fair reception, "good enough to get all the thrills" as Martha puts it!

Birmingham, Alabama, Club met at the Moulton Hotel for dinner. Enid Middleton, president of the Club, gave a greeting and read the news letter from the college. The Club listened to the broadcast and the record, which was "the hit of the program." New officers elected are: President, Katherine Woodbury; vice-president, Louise (Abney) Beech; secretary, Eleanor Gresham. The club will meet again for luncheon on March 23. Members attending the Founder's Day meeting were Katherine Woodbury, Lucile (Woodbury) Ranck, of Fort Riley, Kansas; Adelaide (Ransom) Bairnsfather, Rossie (Ritchie) Johnston; Alice (Gillespy) Lawson, Margaret Loran, Louise (Abney) Beech, Nell (Allison) Sheldon, Nell (Echols) Burks, Edith Gilchrist, Eleanor Gresham, Sally (Horton) Lay, Gretchen Kleybecker and Enid Middleton. The following wire was read over the radio program: "Happy birthday, Alma Mater! Will be listening tonight. Proud of your fifty years progress and one hundred percent behind your future plans!"

Brunswick, Georgia, group met with Lousie (Pheiffer) Ringel, who acted as chairman for Brunswick.

Camden, Arkansas, alumnae gathered at the home of Ethel (Freeland) Darden to hear the broadcast and have supper together. The news letters and the record of Dr. McCain's voice were greatly enjoyed. The four alumnae in Camden were present at the meeting and they are: Frances Amis, Irene (Watts) McDonald, Helen (Watts) McGill, and Ethel (Freeland) Darden.

Cartersville, Georgia, alumnae could not get together to hear the program, but Octavia (Young) Harvey called them all to tell them of the hour of the program.

Chapel Hill and Durham, North Carolina, alumnae met in Chapel Hill at the Carolina Inn for dinner. Ann Worthy Johnson and Mary Venetia (Smith) Bryan rounded up both groups for a good time together. Features of the program were Dr. McCain's record and the broadcast, which they enjoyed very much. The group attending the meeting included: Sara McCain, Julia McConnell, Betty Moore, Bertha Merrill, Mary Venetia (Smith) Bryan, Susan (Rose) Saun-

ders, Frances Brown, Page Ackerman, and Ann Worthy Johnson.

Charleston, South Carolina, Club met at the Magic Lantern for dinner. The group listened to the radio program, and had the record broadcast through courtesy of a Charleston radio station. The chairman, Margaret Burge, reports that the Club will meet again in the spring, as so many of the members were sick that they did not have a quorum. Those present at the meeting on Feb. 22 included: Mr. and Mrs. Hansford Sams, Mr. and Mrs. John Van de Erve, and their daughter, Jeannette, who is a prospective Agnes Scotter; Helen Clark Martin, and Margaret E. Burge.

Charlotte, N. C., Club met at Thacker's for dinner, and had Llewellyn Wilburn as guest speaker for the evening. Barton Jackson, president, presided over the meeting, and Frances Miller, vice-president of the Club, introduced Miss Wilburn, who spoke on "Agnes Scott Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow." Maria Rose was appointed chairman of a nominating committee and committee members are Irene Lowrance, and Cama (Burgess) Clarkson. Forty members of the Charlotte Club attended the meeting and sent the following wire of congratulations: "Forty Alumnae enjoyed broadcast and Miss Wilburn's presence. Congratulations!"

Chattanooga, Tenn., Club, with Mary (Malone) White as chairman, met at Alice McCallie's home on Shallowford Road for tea. Mary (Malone) White read the news letter; each person was given a question and answer from the campaign quiz and the chairman acted as Dr. Quiz; the group enjoyed the record very much, and all sang the Alma Mater as finale. Plans for a spring meeting in honor of the high school seniors were made. Attending the Feb. 22 meeting were: Rosemary (May) Kent, Sarah (Stansell) Felts, Elizabeth (Stoops) Sibold, Fidesah (Edwards) Ingram, Frances Swaney, Emily (Hutter) Stewart, Elma (Swaney) Nelson, Jean (Austin) Meacham, Mary Henderson, of Chickamauga, Georgia; Alma (Roberts) Betts, Anne McCallie, Shirley Christian, Alice McCallie, Frances (Thatcher) Moses, Marion Chapman, Martha (England) Gunn, and Mary (Malone) White. Hostesses for the occasion were: Anne McCallie, Alice McCallie, Shirley Christian, and Mary (Malone) White.

Chicago, Illinois, Club met for dinner at Fred Harvey's in the Loop, and had an interesting program with the news letter, the campaign quiz, and the record of Dr. McCain. Lilly Weeks acted as chairman for the group and

meeting with her were: Josephine Bertolli, Mildred (Davis) Adams, Eloise Lower, Amelia O'Neal, Blanche (Ryan) Brim, Margaret (Sienknecht) Lotz, Charis (Hood) Barwick, Mary Clay Price, Mary (Walton) Berry, and Jane Allen (Webb) Moore.

Columbus, Georgia, Club met at the Woman's Club for dinner, with Myrtle Blackmon and Georgia Mae (Burns) Bristow acting as co-chairmen for the meeting. Fifteen alumnae heard the broadcast, the record, the news letter and the general conversation about Agnes Scott. A wire from the group was sent to the Association, reading: "Happy birthday to Agnes Scott. Will be listening in tonight." The group reports on the program as follows: "Dr. McCain's talk was the perfect ending to the most delightful occasion. We all joined in our thanks to the one who had the brilliant idea of recording the voices of those we love. We only wish we had one of Miss Hopkins speaking to her girls." The Columbus alumnae present were: Hallie (Alexander) Turner, Louise (Baker) Knight, Myrtle Blackmon, Antoinette (Blackburn) Rust, Martha (Bradford) Thurmond, Ruth (Bradford) Crayton, Sara Lou Bullock, Georgia Mae (Burns) Bristow, Clarkie Davis, Lillian (Eason) Duncan, Elizabeth (Heath) Singletary, Louise (Schuessler) Patterson, Mary Louise (Thames) Cartledge, Charlotte Golden, and Josephine (Schuessler) Stevens.

Dalton, Georgia, alumnae met with Jane Moore Hamilton for tea on the afternoon of Feb. 22. Present were: Lottie (Anderson) Pruden, Mary Hamilton, Martha Lin (Manly) Hogshead, Gertrude (Manly) McFarland, Margaretta (Womelsdorf) Lumpkin, Mary Stuart (Sims) McCamy, Ethel (Flemister) Fite, Fannie B. Harris, Ethelyn (Johnson) Roberts, Lulu (Smith) Wescott, Mary Emma (Ashcraft) Greer, Eulalia (Napier) Sutton, Jane Moore Hamilton, and Mrs. Ogburn Alley and Mrs. J. J. Copeland.

Dayton, Tennessee, alumnae listening in to the broadcast were Frances Robinson and Andrewena (Robinson) Davis, who sent the following wire: "Another Founder's Day, another year of progress. Congratulations. We will be listening."

Dothan, Alabama, alumnae were notified of the broadcast by Annie Houston Newton and Margaret Doak, but were unable to get together this year.

Elberton, Georgia, alumnae met for the first time at the home of Jean Barry (Adams) Weersing, who acted as chairman for the group. They re-

port a splendid reception of the broadcast, keen enthusiasm for Dr. McCain's record, the reading of the news letter interspersed with reminiscences, the campaign question box and "chatter." Present were: Zelma (Allen) Tabor, Dorothy (Dudley) McClanahan, Florence Lassetter, Marigene (Payne) Funsten, Arnaldina Thornton, and the hostess, Jean Barry (Adams) Weersing.

Florence, Alabama, also met for the first time, and had a dinner meeting with their chairman, Josephine (Stanley) Marbut. The group is small and will not have a definite organization but plans to meet again next year. They reported good radio reception and an interesting program. Attending were: Hazel (Rogers) Marks, Anne Hudmon, and Jo (Marbut) Stanley.

Gainesville, Florida, alumnae met with Anna (Humber) Little for tea on Feb. 22. A program including the record, campaign questions and the news letter proved enjoyable to the four alumnae who were able to attend the meeting. They were: Mary Jane Tigert, Lucille Cairns, Frances Norman, and Anne (Humber) Little.

Griffin, Georgia, Club had a splendid meeting with Elizabeth Cousins and Marguerite (Cousins) Holley at Experiment, Georgia. The program included the news letter and the broadcast. The house was attractively decorated with purple and white hyacinths, and a delicious salad course was served by the hostesses. Enjoying this delightful party were: Laura (Cooper) Christopher, Katharine (Gilliland) Higgins, Mariwill (Hanes) Hulsey, Elizabeth (McDowell) Scott, Sarah (McDowell) Joiner, Jeannette (Nichols) Wheaton, Rossie Belle Newton, Fanny Willis (Niles) Bolton, Emma (Reckerman) Hayes, Katherine Wolcott, Mary Ella (Hammond) McDowell, Elizabeth Cousins, and Marguerite (Cousins) Holley, and Marie (Johnson) Fort.

Gulfport, Mississippi: Sarah (Till) Davis was ill in Gulfport and unable to attend the Mississippi meeting in Jackson, so she wired us: "Sick abed but listening in and never forgetting Agnes Scott."

Hendersonville, N. C., alumnae were too widely scattered on Feb. 22 to have a meeting, but Laura (Candler) Wilds sent the following message: "Mothers and fathers of Hendersonville alumnae send greetings."

Jacksonville, Fla., Club met for tea at the home of Mary (Goodrich) Meredith. Marjorie Simmons presided over the meeting and the group listened to the record from Dr. McCain, the news letter, and the campaign

material. Plans for a meeting in May were made and the following new officers were elected: president, Marjorie Simmons; secretary, Helen (Merrill) Slappey, and treasurer, Dorothy (Cheek) Callaway. Those present included: Gertrude (Henry) Wall, Mary Helen (Mack) Wimberly, Anne (Waddell) Berthea, Mary (Goodrich) Meredith, Gertrude (Briesenick) Ross, Margaret (Wood) Watson, Dorothy (Sheek) Callaway, Mary Ellen Colyer, Martha Zellner, Beth Paris, Jane Coughlin, Helen (Merrill) Slappey, and Marjorie Simmons.

Little Rock, Arkansas, group made plans to meet with Helon (Brown) Williams on Feb. 22, but postponed the meeting one week because of flu epidemic in Little Rock. Helon sent the following wire on Feb. 22: "Radio program just over and still thrilling my elder daughter and me. Flu postponed meeting at my house till next week. Plan to talk over hearing program and Agnes Scott past, present and future. Hope to have Elizabeth McKee, bride-elect, with us then. Love to every single one!"

Lynchburg, Virginia, Club met at the home of Katie (Mitchell) Lynn for dessert and heard the broadcast together. Hostesses were Dorothy Jester, Courtney Wilkinson, and Katie (Mitchell) Lynn. The newly elected chairman of this group is Courtney Wilkinson. The club plans to meet again next year. Seven Lynchburg alumnae attended the meeting.

Macon, Georgia, alumnae were invited to meet with Sara (Johnston) Carter at her home, but the unexpected illness of Sara's husband necessitated a trip to Florida where he was in a hospital, and the meeting was indefinitely postponed.

Marietta, Georgia, alumnae were contacted by Sarah (Tate) Tumlin and invited to listen to the broadcast at her home.

Memphis, Tennessee, alumnae were invited to the home of Margaret (Rowe) Jones in Dogwood Hills, for tea on Feb. 22. Margaret (Smith) Lyon is president of the Memphis Club, but was called out of town because of serious illnesses in her family.

Miami, Florida, Club had a splendid meeting with twenty-one present at the Housekeeper's Club in Coconut Grove. Elizabeth (Shaw) McClamrock was the very capable chairman and directed a program including the record, news from the campus, the broadcast and the election of new officers. The club was organized to have regular quarterly meetings, and the following officers were elected: president, Chopin (Hudson) Hankins; vice-president, Mary Buchholz;

secretary, Zoe Wells; and treasurer, Elizabeth (Shaw) McClamrock. The next meeting of the club will be when the campaign representatives are in Miami. Speaker of the evening was Miss Lillian Smith, former professor of Latin at Agnes Scott, who chose as her subject "On the Campus." The program was concluded by a true-false test on facts about Agnes Scott, and the singing of the Alma Mater. The following wire was sent by the club: "Got the program beautifully at dinner meeting tonight. Organized a club and elected officers. Best wishes for Agnes Scott." Present were: Margaret Brinson, Frances (Dukes) Wynne, Garth (Gray) Hall, Frances Hampton, Chopin (Hudson) Hankins, Mary (West) Thatcher, Pauline Wynne, Isabel (Carr) Battle, Nina Parke, Elizabeth (Shaw) McClamrock, Mary Buchholz, Zoe Wells, Buelah (Kendrick) Telford, Robert (Stockton) Crossland, Elva (Brehm) Florrid, Miss Lillian Smith, Eleanor Nelson, Josephine (Stephens) Ayer, Ruth Taylor and Anne (Houston) Shires.

Mississippi State Club had their annual meeting at Jackson, Mississippi, with President Catherine Ricks presiding over a luncheon at Helen Chastain's Tea Room. The program included the news letter, the record and a quiz on Agnes Scott. The group planned a spring meeting to honor the high school seniors, and hope to have Miss Wilburn at the meeting. Those present at the Feb. 22 meeting included: Ruth Virden, Shirley (Fairley) Hendrick, Virginia Louise Newton, Miriam Jones, Marguerite (Watkins) Goodman, Catherine Ricks, Burnett (Maganos) Hatcher, and Mrs. S. C. Saby, and Mrs. S. A. Robinson.

M. S. C. W. Club at Columbus, Mississippi, writes that the two of them heard the broadcast together and then had dinner in the college tea room. Anna Katherine Fulton and Annie Tait Jenkins listened in to the broadcast and reminisced over their dinner together.

Mobile, Alabama, alumnae met with Grace (Harris) Durant at her home from five-thirty to six-thirty for an informal tea. Although they were unable to get the radio program they did enjoy the record and news letters. We congratulate the group on getting together for this Feb. 22, after having unsuccessfully tried to arrange meetings for the last several years. Present at this meeting were: Mary Donna Crawford, Mary (Danner) Frazer, Mary (Harris) Coffin, Edith Richards, and Grace (Harris) Durant.

Monroe, Georgia, alumnae met with Allie (Felker) Nunnally for tea. The

group sent the following wire to the radio station: "The Monroe Agnes Scott Club listening in with great enthusiasm." Present at the meeting were: Florence (Day) Ellis, Clara Knox (Nunnally) Roberts, Willie (Peek) Almand, and Allie (Felker) Nunnally.

Monroe, Louisiana, alumna listening in was Dean McKoin, who sent the following wire: "Love and best wishes for continued developments and prosperity."

Nacogdoches, Texas, was not too far from WSB, according to Mary Ann McKinney who reported that she listened to the broadcast and joined in the Alma Mater with all the other people listening in.

Nashville, Tennessee, Club had a splendid meeting with Lavalette (Sloan) Tucker and Anna Marie (Landress) Cate as hostesses to twelve local alumnae at the Centennial Club. Mary Elizabeth Moss read the news letter to the group as they sat around a fire in the lounge. After tea in the dining room, they closed with the record, "a fitting climax to the meeting! We felt that Dr. McCain was in the room with us." Present at the meeting were: India (Jones) Mizell, Sarah (Robinson) Sharp, Lavalette (Sloan) Tucker, Elizabeth (Smith) DeWitt, Eudora (Campbell) Haynie, Olive Graves, Mary Elizabeth Moss, Annie Lee Crowell, Mary Frances (Hale) Stringe, Anne Marie (Landress) Cate, Sarah (Harrison) Parker, and Amy (Walden) Harrell.

New Haven, Connecticut, Club met at the Y. W. C. A. for a dinner in a private dining room. Polly (Stone) Buck was hostess for the group, and Flora (Crowe) Whitmire served as chairman. Virginia Prettyman, who was a member of the college faculty last year, gave up-to-date reports of the college, which were greatly enjoyed. The broadcast did not come through clearly, in spite of a splendid radio, but the record and the campaign material were enjoyed by those present. Representing the Connecticut alumnae were Jennie Lynn (DuVal) Nyman, Josephine (Merritt) Johnston, Katherine Seay, Virginia Prettyman, Polly (Stone) Buck, Josephine Barry Brown, and Flora (Crowe) Whitmire.

New Orleans, Louisiana, Club met with Helen Lane (Comfort) Sanders for tea, and heard the broadcast, the record and the news letter together. The group sent the following wire: "Thirteen loyal Agnes Scotters meeting at Helen Lane Sanders' house enjoying the program, record, letter and each other!" Among the thirteen

were: Kitty Reid, Imogene Hudson, Elizabeth Lightcap, Clara (Waldrop) Loving, Sarah (Turner) Ryan, Georgia May (Little) Owens, Cornelia Wallace, Lelia (Joiner) Cooper, Laura (Spivey) Massie, Almon (Hooper) Drane, Muriel (Bultman) Francis, and Stuart (Sanderson) Clay. Assisting the hostess was Grace (Carr) Clark.

New York Alumnae Club had their Founder's Day meeting on Feb. 27 at a downtown tea room. The club enjoyed a delightful dinner together, and a very interesting program. The president, Mary Catherine Williamson, presided over a "Dr. Quiz" game that taxed everybody's memory about Agnes Scott. A beautiful pen and ink drawing of Main Tower, drawn by Leone (Bowers) Hamilton, was given as a prize in the quiz. The New York Club sent this wire: "We are proud to be alumnae of Agnes Scott. May your wonderful work go on and on and may the beautiful spirit of Agnes Scott be in each of our hearts always. Our love and greetings to each and every one today," signed by Mary Catherine Williamson, president of the N. Y. Club. And from the Four Horsemen of New York came this amusing wire: "Twenty-niners four in count, Hatchett, Knight, Gash and Mount—GREETINGS!"

Quincy, Florida, alumnae met with Helen (Etheredge) Griffin at seven o'clock, and enjoyed a program including the broadcast, the news letter and informal discussions of days at Agnes Scott together. Attending the meeting were: Helen (Barton) Clayton, Attie (DuVal) Lamar, Sallie Key, Sarah May Love, Sallie (McRee) Maxwell, Pearl (Trogon) Love, of Defuniak Springs, and Helen (Etheredge) Griffin.

Richmond, Virginia, Club rounded up by capable Isabel (McCain) Brown met for dinner at the Gypsy Tavern, and had a grand time together. Fea-

tured on the program were the broadcast, the phonograph record also over the radio, the campaign quiz, the news letter, and the election of Kate (Lumpkin) Wicker as new chairman for the group. Listening in were: Nannie Campbell, Juliet (Cox) Coleman, Gladys Gaines, Isabel (McCain) Brown, Margaret Wakefield, Harriet Williams, Margaret Douglas, Mary Junkin, and Mary (Champe) Raftery, who came up from Ashlands to attend the meeting.

Ridgefield, N. J., alumnae listening in were Julia Stokes and Dorothy (Mitchell) Ellis, who met at the Stokes home and had tea together. Julia writes that they had much fun looking at the new *Quarterly*, and making plans for a trip over to New York to the Club dinner on Feb. 27.

St. Louis, Missouri, alumnae met with Charlotte Hunter, assistant dean of the college, who was in St. Louis attending a dean's conference on Founder's Day. Charlotte entertained the alumnae at tea at the Statler Hotel. Those attending were: Alva Baum, Lucile (Lane) Bailey, and Florence (Preston) Bockhurst.

St. Petersburg, Florida, alumnae were unable to have a meeting, but Hazel (Wofle) Frakes notified them all of the program, and she, Dorothy Brown, and Frances West heard the broadcast.

Stone Mountain, Georgia, alumnae sent the following wire: "The Stone Mountain Alumnae salute you on your anniversary." Louise (McCain) Boyce is chairman of this group.

Tallahassee, Florida, alumnae met at the home of Ermine (Malone) Owenby for dinner on Feb. 22. Elizabeth Lynn, chairman of the group, reports that they enjoyed the record extremely, but found the radio program too short. The Tallahassee alumnae are planning a steak fry at the home of Gertrude (Ausley) Kelley later in the

spring. Present at the Feb. 22 meeting were: Ermine (Malone) Owenby, Gertrude (Ansley) Kelley, Estelle Bryan, Olive (Hardwick) Cross, Elizabeth Lynn, and Marjorie Ann Young.

Tampa, Florida, Club met at the home of Helen (Smith) Taylor, president of the club, for tea. They enjoyed an interesting program of news from the college, and the record, and elected new officers for next year. Helen (Smith) Taylor was re-elected president; Nina (Anderson) Thomas is the new vice-president; Nelle (Frye) Johnston is secretary, and Gregory (Rowlett) Weidman, publicity chairman. Present at the meeting were: Nell (Frye) Johnston, Nina (Anderson) Thomas, Ruth (Marion) Wisdom, Elizabeth (Parham) Williams, Audrey (Peacock) Lott, Margery (Moore) Macauley, Blanche (Copeland) Gifford, Margaret Deaver, Mary Louise Robinson, Marian (Albury) Pitts, Rosalind (Wurm) Council, Nellie (Blackburn) Airth, Helen (Smith) Taylor, Gregory (Rowlett) Weidman, and Mrs. Emmett Anderson.

Thomaston, Georgia, alumnae met for the second consecutive year, at the home of their chairman, Elinor (Hamilton) Hightower. Six local alumnae enjoyed tea together and a program composed of the record, the news letter, and the view booklets. Attending the meeting were: Martha (Redwine) Rountree, Ernestine (Black) Binford, Sara (Matthews) Britt, Josephine (Pou) Varner, Martha (Whitner) Simpson, and Elinor (Hamilton) Hightower.

Tuscaloosa, Alabama, alumnae met for tea at the home of Julia (Nuzum) Morris. Helen (Friedman) Blackshear was chairman for this group.

Valdosta, Georgia, alumnae met for the first time with Mary (Gillespie) Thompson acting as chairman. Eight alumnae met at Hyta Plowden's to hear the broadcast and the record. According to the chairman, "We had a grand time and talked a blue streak about school days. We liked the record best of all and played it six times!"

Williston, Florida, was not represented with an alumnae meeting, but Susan (Young) Eagan and her daughter, Anne, wired from Williston on their way to Miami: "Ann and I send love and all good wishes to our college."

Winston-Salem, N. C., Club met at Meriel (Bull) Mitchell's new home at seven and heard the broadcast, the record, and read the quiz and the news letter. Cleo (McLaurin) Baldrige, of Hanes, was selected president for the next year.



The New Haven Alumnae Club, the club most distant from the college, pictured at their Founder's Day meeting.

From A Tower Window

WINTER QUARTER, 1940

By SABINE BRUMBY, '41

Nobody seems to remember anything important that happened in 1940 on the campus further back than the Great Snow—unless it was the Great Ice a week or two before. The first morning when we awoke to find ourselves under six inches of snow and getting farther under all the time, not a soul could take life seriously or go to class without wondering how teachers expected a girl to recite her lessons when everything was all still and white, and everybody was throwing snowballs (faculty included). The radio news reporter informed hopeful Hottentots that schools were being closed in Atlanta and vicinity, Rome, and Gainesville, but failed to mention Agnes Scott College, Decatur, Georgia. A number of sculptresses materialized around campus, and produced at least one masterpiece—a buxom young woman with scarlet finger-nails, corkscrew curls, and very much of a bustle. There is just no telling how many girls posed for the camera beside this maiden, and sent the snapshots home to the family, saying: "Look what I made!"

The Sophomore-Senior coalition split, and fought the Major Conflict of the week on the northwest corner of the hockey field with snowballs as ammunition. Neither side was particular about whom they recruited; in fact, a good part of Emory University became involved as well as all freshmen and juniors who were in the mood. Like all wars, the battle didn't prove a thing. The Emory boys deserted, (got cold feet) and every girl went home all happy because her team had won.

The snow was still three inches deep when Dr. McCain led the student body and faculty from chapel over to the front of Buttrick to have its picture taken. The photographer, remarkably enthusiastic considering the temperature, took matters in hand immediately, and waved his arm in wide circles, and roared: "Faculty! Oh, Faculty! Hurry up and take your seats on the front row!" We all looked pleasant three times for the camera. With the last click, the photographer leaped forward, shouting on the leap: "Now Faculty, pick up your bench and move it a little bit forward, so

the girls can get down." A whole row of professors gallantly and cheerfully moved their bench to clear the way for the students.

Snow reminds us of the *Agnes Scott News'* scoop of the year. Everyone was looking forward to hearing Robert Frost lecture, when the *News* came out with the headlines: "He tried to come anyway—," and prominent campus journalists strutted around smirking: "Ah-ha-a! We've known since Monday!" Unfortunately his physicians, Mr. Frost said, would not allow him to fulfill his engagement at the scheduled time. He says that he owes us a visit, however, and will not disappoint us.

Mortar Board, the institution for the betterment of local social conditions, instigated a little subtle reform in Agnes Scott etiquette by the publication of the *Campus Code*, containing the final words on how the liberally educated young girl behaves at the dinner table, in the chapel, at Senior coffee, on the Decatur street car, in the date parlor, etc., etc. I wouldn't doubt that the *Code* is the most quoted, and most quotable, literary work extant on campus. For instance, when, hurrying to beat time limit from Decatur, you run up behind a solid block of Agnes Scott girls who don't know how late it is, nothing clears the sidewalk quite so fast as (I quote) "Three is enough of a crowd to walk together and four is a road hog." This neat booklet is full of truth and literary merit. How is this for a definition of the library? "The library—sanctuary of quiet (?) study—is an intermediary step between the dormitory and the classroom for those most likely to succeed."

The Sophomores went on the campaign last month (to help raise their pledge to Mr. Cunningham) by entertaining the campus with a real old-fashioned barn dance and candy pull. Everybody dragged out their last summer's rags—shorts, slacks, gingham blouses, and tennis shoes—that is, everybody but a few individualists such as the couple who came wrapped in red and white crepe paper from their ankles to their necks and said they were masquerading as peppermint sticks! The climax of the floor show was the dramatic presentation of that favorite in the Spoken English department beginning:



"Esquire Nimble Frog sat on a big log,
Just as happy as he could be;"

We have it from certain perennial Junior Banqueters that this year's banquet was the very best ever. But we know that it is one of the old Agnes Scott traditions that every banquet is the best. The two most distinctive features were (1) lack of after-dinner speeches, (2) lack of *any* speeches except a welcoming word by the class president. Guests patted their feet to the music of the Emory Aces. Girls looked happy and animated over just about every word said, from "Pass the peas," to "Gosh, you look swell in that blue thing!" And, as usual, there was the mob of curious students who hung over the bannisters of the Rebekah staircase and stared—and criticized.

Considering the seriousness of the flu and mumps epidemics with their dreadful toll in human liveliness, the Swimming Club's pageant, *Narcissus and Echo*, was written, practiced, and presented in record time. It was a sad tale told in simple, graceful, and well-timed swimming strokes against a background fraught with local color (the lighting effects were wonderful!). Like all great human tragedies, it began without a hint of impending doom. Nobody exactly cried when a group of Nymphs tripped to the edge of the pool and warbled:

"Little Miss Echo, how do you do?

Hell-o . . . 'Hell-o'

How has Narcissus been treating you?

Hell-o . . . 'Hello-o'."

In an open forum last month, Student Government allowed the students to unburden their minds in public on the subject of the Telephone Situation. It's a chronic problem around campus—how to get somebody else's Bill to sign off so that your own Bill can get a call through. We

were practically unanimously agreed that the switchboard operator, who in her official capacity is nothing more than an impersonal Voice and therefore cannot be sworn to with any satisfaction—that this operator be allowed to use coercion in the form of disconnecting the line, if the conversation stretched out into a campus date. Of course, this does not eliminate the probability of Bill's calling back two seconds later and taking up where he was interrupted. But sometimes there's a little joy in making others feel awkward!

There must be several reasons for being glad we have a Founder's Day, but the most familiar is the Holiday-Banquet-Cotillion Dance reason. We have a new George Washington every year, even if he doesn't wear a new suit. This year had more of the spirit of the Civil War than that of the Revolution. A few Rebels made themselves evident by refusing (loudly) to sing "Yankee Doodle." But the Northerners retaliated by remaining blatantly seated during the singing of "Dixie." The "Alma Mater," however, preserved the Union. Everybody happily adjourned to the gym to watch a number of prominent and graceful Seniors prove that the modern girl *can* keep the 'swing' out of a stately minuet.

This just about brings us around to that tri-annual Exam Week—that long week of blue books, and blotters, and inky fingers, of early morning excursions to the library, and coffeemaking in the halls late at night. Think of it! Why, every morning at 8:50 a long column of stoical girls tramp from the chapel to Buttrick like prisoners to the death house! But misery cannot last forever, or we die. Spring holidays come like cold water after a pill; and we, like Ferdinand, will just sit and be happy.

Fine Arts Building Progresses

Rapid progress is being made on the new Fine Arts Building now that the snow and ice are gone and the architect has recovered from his old-fashioned case of mumps! In this Presser Building there will be a lovely new small chapel as well as a new auditorium which will more satisfactorily accommodate the crowds which gather at the Agnes Scott festivities. The art, speech, and music departments are excited about being in a building just for them. Here they will find plenty of room for all the activities of these three departments, to say nothing of excellent equipment for the departments such as good pianos and a new organ—and the blessing to the rest of the campus, sound-proof practice rooms!

Lecture Association Features

Robert Frost, distinguished American poet, who was to be presented at Agnes Scott on February 6 could not fill his engagement because of ill health. He will, however, be on the campus on May 15, 16, and 17. He will lecture publicly on the night of May 16.

Harlow Shapley, Director of the Harvard Observatory, lectured on Wednesday, March 27, on "Exploring Stars and Galaxies." The audience enjoyed his discussion of the nebulae in the most distant outer regions of the universe and his illustrations by slides and moving pictures which made his explanations clearer.

On Thursday, January 25, in the midst of the snow-storm that covered Atlanta with ten inches of snow, Dr. Douglas Southal Freeman, journalist, biographer, and historian lectured at Agnes Scott. He was presented under the joint auspices of the Lecture Association and Phi Beta Kappa, the initiation of new members being scheduled during his visit. On Thursday evening, immediately after the initiation, there was a formal banquet at which the honor guests were Dr. Freeman and the four initiates: Evelyn Baty, Birmingham; Ruth Eyles, Atlanta; Eva Ann Pirkle, Atlanta; and Jane Salters, Florence, S. C. Dr. Freeman spoke informally and extemporaneously at the banquet, the topic of his own choice being "Evidences of the Greek Ideal in American Life Today." Following the banquet, Dr. Freeman spoke at the lecture which was free to the public, as a special Semi-Centennial celebration. He, as a biographer of Robert E. Lee, spoke on styles and abilities of biographies and a comparison of their values.

Death of Mrs. Murphey Candler

The entire college community and friends of Agnes Scott are sympathizing with the family of Mrs. Murphey Candler, who died in February. Mrs. Candler was the daughter of the founder of Agnes Scott, Col. George Washington Scott; wife of Mr. Murphey Candler, who was trustee of the college for longer than any other trustee; mother of an alumna, Laura (Candler) Wilds, Institute; and grandmother of two Agnes Scott students, Annie and Mary Scott Wilds.

Agnes Scott Radio Series

Often during the spring people have said: "The Agnes Scott Radio programs are better than they have ever been before." We think that they have been unusually good and that special mention should be made of the ones who are responsible for them. The chairman of the Radio Committee of the Alumnae Association, Ellen

Douglass Leyburn, '27, with her committee, planned the series of programs for the year. Details of the work on the scripts and the technicalities of producing radio programs are being worked out by Roberta Winter, '27, Assistant in the Speech Department at Agnes Scott, who had special training in presentation of radio programs at New York University last summer.

Immediately after the Christmas holidays a series of programs was presented on the history of Agnes Scott. The topics of these programs were: "The Story of Agnes Scott," "The New Building," "The Agnes Scott Ideal," and "Fifty Years of Progress." To bring this series up to date, there was a program entitled "Daughters and Granddaughters," showing the differences at Agnes Scott of two successive generations of students, as presented by the Granddaughters' Club, membership to which is limited to those students whose mothers attended Agnes Scott.

The next series of programs was a discussion of the campaign at Agnes Scott and the University Center and its importance. First Dr. J. R. McCain and Anne (Hart) Eguen, '21, president of the Alumnae Association, conducted a questionnaire of facts concerning the growth of the idea of the University Center during the past ten years and subsequent development. Then the history of the Alumnae Association was traced in connection with its part in other campaigns. The story was told by Miss Louise McKinney, Professor Emeritus of English at Agnes Scott. Alumnae who have been president of the Alumnae Association and who discussed the activities of the Association during their presidency are Lucile Alexander, '13, Emma Pope (Moss) Dieckmann, '11, and Fannie G. (Mayson) Donaldson, '12. The work of Mary Wallace Kirk, '11, another able president of the Association, was discussed by Miss McKinney. The final program on the campaign was a student discussion of the campaign and the University Center to show the campus attitude toward them.

Beginning the first of March and continuing throughout the year, there will be a series of programs by young alumnae as they discuss their work in interesting fields. Those on these programs are: Mary Ellen Whetsell, '39; Jean Bailey, '38; Laura Coit, '38; Eliza King, '38; Laura Steele, '37; Amelia Nickels, '39; Mary Anne Kernan, '38; Jeanne Flynt, '39; Emma McMullen, '39, and Mamie Lee Ratliff, '39. Mary Hollingsworth, '39, is in charge of background music for the series of interviews.

May Day Week-End

Plans are under way for May Day Week-End. On Friday, May 3, Senior Opera is to be presented, with Henrietta Thompson, president of the student body, as chairman of the opera.

The May Day pageant is to be presented at five o'clock on Saturday, May 4. The May Queen is Carolyn Alley, from Dalton, Georgia, one of the assistants in the Alumnae Office. As this is the Semi-Centennial Year, elaborate plans have been worked out for a May Day festival to be presented under the auspices of the Alumnae Association. The scenario for the pageant was written by a committee of alumnae, and the cast will include fifty Agnes Scott alumnae, one representative for each year of the school's life. Costumed to portray the period which each represents, these characters will be used to develop a theme dealing with the progress of women in education. With the dances planned by the dance classes of the gym department, the music for the scenario written by Mr. Dieckmann, and the arrangements worked out by the student and alumnae committees, the pageant, which will be presented in the May Day Dell on the afternoon of May 4 should really be a fitting climax to Agnes Scott's Semi-Centennial celebration.

Gilbert and Sullivan at Agnes Scott

The Emory Little Symphony Orchestra, under the baton of Dr. Malcolm H. Dewey, director of music at Emory University, was in the pit when the curtain went up on the Agnes Scott and Emory Glee Club presentation of Gilbert and Sullivan's operetta, "Iolanthe," on March 29 at Agnes Scott and on March 30 at Emory. The cast of the operetta, under the direction of Mr. Lewis H. Johnson, teacher of voice at Agnes Scott, was made up of members of the two clubs. The soprano lead was sung by Ruth Tate, ex-'39, who was brought back on the campus just for these presentations.

Alumnae Secretaries Attend Williamsburg Meeting

Your Executive Secretary, Nelle (Chamlee) Howard, '34, and Assistant Secretary, Mamie Lee Ratliff, '39, attended the annual meeting of District III of the American Alumni Council, an organization of Alumnae and Alumni Secretaries. The meeting this year was in Williamsburg, Virginia. Next year the meeting will be in Atlanta, with Emory as host. Nelle (Chamlee) Howard is to be program chairman.

**Emory Journalism Courses Offered
Agnes Scotters**

It has been announced that Agnes Scott students who want to major in journalism or business administration will be able to take courses in these subjects at Emory next year. This year some students have been taking French and philosophy courses which they could not get at Agnes Scott (to say nothing of Agnes Scott's having a co-ed from Emory in the harmony classes), but now under new arrangements made possible through plans for the University Center, Agnes Scott students will be eligible to take courses at Emory for any of the sixteen Agnes Scott majors.

Religious Emphasis Week

The annual Religious Emphasis Week speaker this year was Dr. R. C. Long, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Greenwood, S. C., who was on the campus February 12-17. Using "Integrated Christian Personality" as the theme of his talks and discussions with the students, Dr. Long made a real place for himself on the campus, giving much help in campus problems of young people.

Athletic Association Week

This year Athletic Association had a special week set aside for its particular activities. During the week of February 19-24, A. A. featured water pageants, fencing and badminton exhibitions, the traditional Brown Jug basketball contest, a health contest, and A. A. open house. Winners of the health contest's first and third prizes were two sisters who are daughters of an alumna, Julia Pratt (Smith) Slack, ex-'12. The daughter who won first prize was Gene Slack, '41, with sister Ruth, '40, following her in the third place. The Slack family certainly must be a healthy one!

Founder's Day Celebration On the Campus

With groups of alumnae meeting all over the country in celebration of Founder's Day on February 22, the students on the campus were also conscious that it was a special occasion. First of all there was the annual holiday, which this year was welcome either for trips to town or to those whose term papers were due the next week! No matter how the students spent the day, however, they gathered in the evening for the banquet in the two dining rooms, where the members of the Senior class were dressed and made speeches to represent such colonial figures as George and Martha Washington, Paul Revere, Daniel Boone, and all the others. After the banquet all the students were guests of Cotillion Club at a dance in the

gym, where dancing was enjoyed to the music of the Georgia Tech Ramblers.

Personnel Head Discusses Careers

In connection with the program of the class in Applied Psychology, which stresses vocational guidance, Miss Frances Rannels, head of the Training Division of the Personnel Department of Rich's, discussed at regular class period in February, "Careers for College Women in Retail Stores." Miss Rannels, who was presented by Miss Katherine Omwake, assistant professor of Psychology and Education, discussed with all students who were interested in this field the demands and attractions of personnel work as a career and the various opportunities open to college women in a department store.

Also as part of the work in vocational guidance done by the Applied Psychology class, Mrs. Elizabeth Gregg McGibbon, author of "Manners in Business," published by Macmillan Company in 1936, talked on "Careers for College Women" in February. The meeting of the class was open to all students interested in hearing Mrs. MacGibbon's discussion as well as in asking her questions about vocations for women.

Acknowledgement of Gifts

The Alumnae Office gratefully acknowledges several gifts which have been made by clubs and individuals to the Alumnae House: A beautiful linen damask table cloth for the dining room from Mary (West) Thatcher, '15; two towel sets from Janet Newton, '17; and a check for 4.50 from the Mississippi Club.

Junior Banquet Is "Superlative"

According to those in the Junior class and to all the alumnae who ever went to a Junior Banquet and remember those weeks of planning and that week-end of excitement, it really is quite an occasion. Very appropriately timed this year, the annual Junior Banquet was on February 17, immediately after Valentine's Day. According to custom, the freshmen had their own share in the excitement as they delivered the corsages which came to Ella's office and as they peered over the banisters of the Rebekeh steps to watch the arrival of the dates. After the banquet, at which Ann Henry, of Macon, Georgia, president of the class, was hostess, the Juniors and their dates were entertained by Mortar Board at after-dinner coffee in the Murphey Candler Building.

CAMPUS CODE

The active chapter of Mortar Board has had an interesting project for this year. The members have published "Campus Code," an etiquette book based on Social Usage tests that were given last year to all the students and this year to the freshmen. This booklet, written in a light, breezy style, is delightful as well as informing and helpful for local campus etiquette. The following are a few excerpts from the booklet:

"Dining room coffee is a little weak to cause coffee nerves, but even the best constitutions shrink from slamming doors. The noise brings up horrible thoughts of bombs and such in these times of war, anyway. No less jangling on the nerves is "Telephone, Mary; it's a man!" Walking is still good these days."

"When you are running around the dormitory, you may be safer in a housecoat, even a faded one. Some pretty embarrassing situations occur when the electrician or plumber comes sneaking up to work. The Christmas slip may be pretty, but the hall is not the place to show it off. Nor do towels offer sufficient coverage on return trips from the bathtub." . . .

Personal appearance "is important, since it contributes definitely to the pleasant—or unpleasant—atmosphere at your table. Unconcealed curlers are taboo at all times; also bandanas, except at breakfast. A little make-up applied before breakfast helps to take away that just-out-of-bed-and-it's-awful look." . . .

In class discussions, "don't be conspicuous unless you have something to offer the class, and then don't be conspicuous about offering it." . . .

"Did you know that there are quiet signs in Buttrick, too? They deserve attention at all times, and especially during exams. Remember when you stagger from the room and discuss the nightmare that some people on the other side of the transom are still trying to think. We've also heard that when morning Coca-Cola drinkers congregate in the bookstore, their chatter can be heard in the classrooms near by. Experimental psychology and bookstore gossip don't mix." . . .

"Social relations are an integral part of our campus life. But social is not synonymous with 'date.' Looking around in our own backyard, we can

hardly miss seeing the faculty. And then for the most part we close our eyes. Not because we find them particularly disagreeable, but because there has grown up a silly idea that they know too much to be interested in talking to us, and that they would just suspect us of trying to pull up our merit hours anyway. There are already many opportunities to meet the faculty on a more sensible basis, and many more which we ourselves could make; whether we take advantage of them must of necessity be a personal matter." . . .

"What most of us need when it comes to the subject of such social functions as teas, coffees, and receptions is purely a matter of definition. Their purpose is frequently misunderstood. We do *not* give a reception or tea because we wish to fatten our friends on rare delicacies. That purpose is at least secondary in the best circles; and the primary reason is strictly social. Hostesses, please plan refreshments accordingly." . . .

"Don't butt in on other people's parties to Atlanta. If a certain group plans to go in for a show and dinner together, it may be they are celebrating a reunion of their freshman-year table or spoken English class, for all you know. Let them ask you if you'd like to come; don't just attach yourself to them for the day." . . .

"Then there is the street car. If you must be in town by a certain rime, it is best to step off the campus about forty-five minutes beforehand. No one has ever been able to determine how frequently the cars come; so there is no telling, inside of thirty minutes, how long you may have to wait. If a car turns the corner as you are jumping the hedge on front campus, there is no use loping over the railroad tracks, with death bearing down on you from four directions, to catch it. There simply isn't time. It is equally ineffective to shout at the conductor; he is both deaf and uninterested." . . .

"Dating on the campus more or less puts you on the spot. You have to assume a few virtues of the hostess and simultaneously attempt to make the evening an enjoyable one. To be specific, such a sentence as 'It is not permissible to smoke in the date parlors' may not be found in the latest

book on "How to Hold Your Man; yet it can be said tactfully but firmly and save you both embarrassment later. It is certain that no book on popularity sanctions vandalism. If you must date that sort of fellow, control him. Somebody evidently thought the furniture necessary." . . .

"Walking with the date on the campus does by no means make you invisible. It is perfectly all right and even smiled upon to speak to friends whom you pass, and to make introductions if convenient. The date will probably think all the more of you if you seem to know a few people and are friendly, and are not ashamed or scared to introduce him to your good-looking friends." . . .

Ever since the publication of this book, *Campus Code*, the campus has become extremely manners-conscious. Perhaps it's a good thing if five hundred students can learn all the best pointers about campus etiquette in this "one easy lesson"!

FACULTY NEWS

Agnes Scott is always proud of the accomplishment of its faculty and officers. Miss Laura Colvin, assistant librarian, has been named editor of the catalogue of all books available through the libraries of the schools represented in the University Center.

Our president, Dr. J. R. McCain, has been elected to a place of honor. At the twenty-fourth annual session of the Association of Georgia Colleges, which met this year at Macon, Georgia, Dr. McCain was elected president of that association.

Representing the classical department of Agnes Scott, Miss Katherine Glick, assistant professor of Latin and Greek, read a paper before the Southern Classical Association at its meeting during the winter at San Antonio, Texas.

Miss Elizabeth Fuller Jackson attended a meeting of the American Association of University Women in Miami, Florida, in March.

Miss Mary Stuart McDougall was in Washington in February to meet with the committee of which she is a member, granting fellowships through the AAUW.

Charlotte Hunter, '29, Assistant Dean, represented Agnes Scott at the annual meeting of Deans of Women's Colleges which met in St. Louis, Missouri, the later part of February.





Agnes Scott College

In Celebration of the 50th Anniversary



For training of the mind and of the heart
These acres long ago were set apart;
And for the sake of one who loved this spot,
It bears the cherished name of Agnes Scott.
Her would we honor as we come today
Our debt of love and gratitude to pay.
We hold in reverence, too, that company
Of men and women who so faithfully
Have given to us for noble heritage,
The sweetest, fairest culture of our age.
They fashioned here a purpose most ideal
And symbolized it on the college seal—
The opened book of Life beneath the bright
Illumined rays of Truth's most bounteous light.
Around the seal, these ancient words, still true—
"To Faith add virtue and all knowledge too."
They chose for colors, purple and white's purity
As emblem of devotion's loyalty.
Fruits of the spirit here have found a place—
Love, faith and goodness, chastity and grace.

Here are eyes opened to horizons new;
Here, ears unstopped and given discernment too;
Hearts here find kinship with humanity;
Minds are un-fettered; spirits are made free;
Here friendships, sweet and lasting, have been made;
Here youth has met the challenge, unafraid
To spend itself—to seek, yes, and to find
The highest, noblest treasures of the mind;
To know the deep contentment that can be
The lot of one who lives in harmony
With heaven's eternal truth, and light, and peace,
And dedicates her life to their increase.
She holds no selfish privilege as her goal—
But, disciplined, possessing her own soul,
She knows the joy of fellowship with them
Who strive to build the New Jerusalem.

For such as these the world has need again.
God give us grace to follow in their train.

HAZEL PETTINGELL WHITTLE, ex-'14.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK-END

June 1 — June 4

REUNION CLASSES

1927

1908

1928

1909

1929

1910

1930

1911

1939

Come back to the campus to celebrate this first commencement in the second half-century of our history!

PROGRAM

May 31—Decatur Club Party for Alumnae Children at 4 P. M.

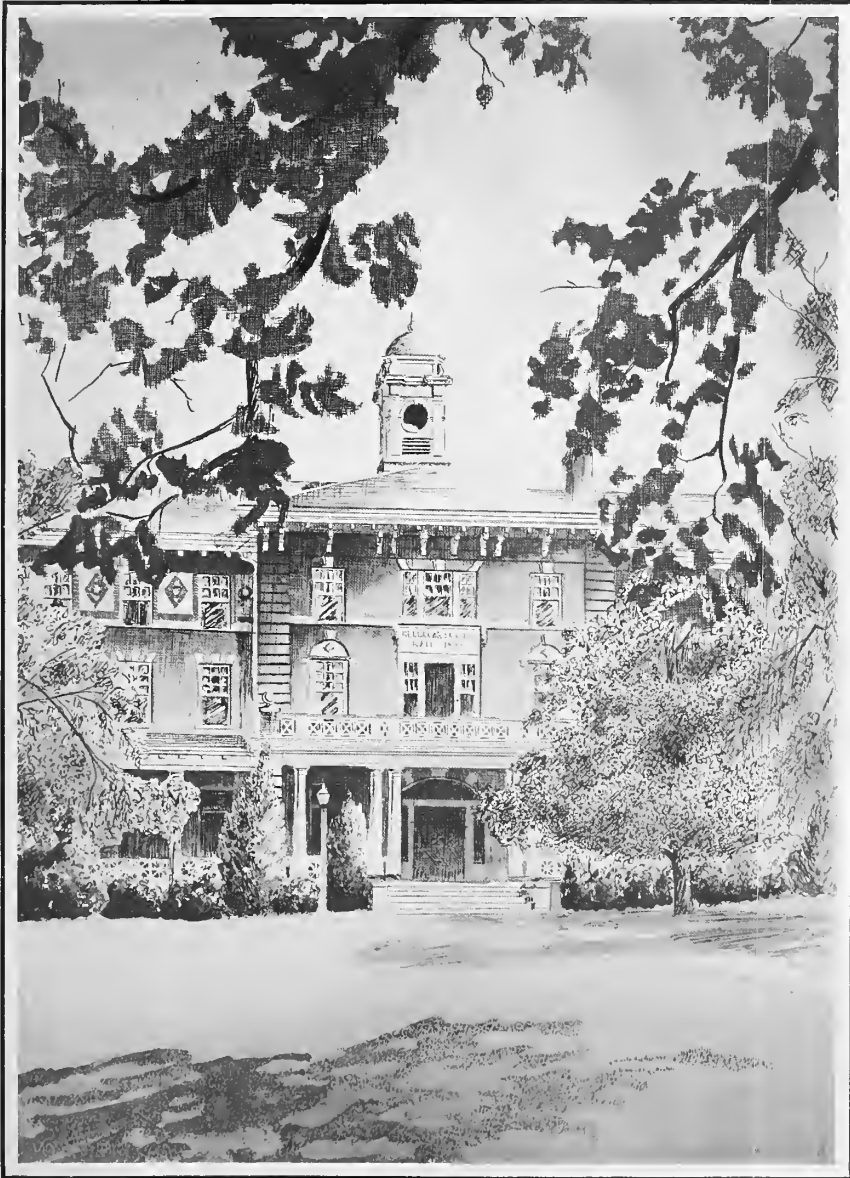
June 1—Trustees' Luncheon at 1 P. M., Rebekah Scott Dining Room.
Annual Meeting General Alumnae Association. Election of Officers.
Phi Beta Kappa Banquet, 6:30 P. M., Alumnae House.
Blackfriars Play, Bucher Scott Auditorium, 8:30 P. M.
MISS FRANCES GOOCH, directing.

June 2—Baccalaureate Service, Bucher Scott Auditorium, 11 A. M.
Dean's After Luncheon Coffee in Murphey Candler Building, 2 P. M.
Alumnae Open House, Alumnae Gardens, 6:30 P. M.

June 3—Reunion Luncheons, 12:30 P. M., Alumnae House.
Class Day, 4:30 P. M., May Day Dell.
1939 Reunion Dinner, 6:30 P. M., Alumnae House.
Glee Club Performance, Bucher Scott Auditorium, 8:30 P. M.
MR. LEWIS H. JOHNSON, directing.

June 4—Commencement Exercises, Bucher Scott Auditorium, 10 A. M.
DR. HARMON CALDWELL, President of University of Georgia,
speaker.

The Agnes Scott Alumnae Quarterly



JULY, 1940

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ACROSS THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

Dear Alumnae:

As partners in the greatest educational development program ever undertaken in the South, you will be interested to hear of the progress of the University Center effort. We feel that you have a right to know all of the facts in regard to the entire situation.

As you are aware, Agnes Scott and Emory University undertook to secure \$7,500,000 (four-fifths of which would be used by Emory for graduate or professional school development, and one-fifth for Agnes Scott in the promotion of its own undergraduate program). The General Education Board started our campaign with an offer of \$2,500,000 towards the general objective. By January 1, 1940, we had secured from other foundations or from individuals \$3,100,000 more, though some of this was designated for purposes which might not be approved by the conditional offer of the General Education Board.

On January 1, 1940, we lacked only \$1,900,000 of being able to complete the total of \$7,500,000 should the designated funds above mentioned prove acceptable to the General Education Board. Agnes Scott and Emory set up three special campaigns. The Agnes Scott alumnae decided to raise \$100,000 for the erection of Hopkins Hall (though the estimated cost of the dormitory would be about \$125,000, the Trustees undertaking to handle the cost above the proposed \$100,000 gift from the alumnae). The Emory alumni planned to secure \$400,000 for a student activities building on their campus, and the Methodist ministers proposed to raise \$100,000 for Theology.

Assuming the success ultimately of these three special projects amounting to \$600,000, the officers and Trustees of Emory and Agnes Scott put on a campaign for \$1,300,000 in Atlanta. After careful preparation and after the organizing of approximately 1,000 volunteer workers, the institutions went to the public on April 29 and, after a very vigorous campaign for two weeks, reached the amount of \$1,322,000.

In the whole amount that has been subscribed to date, there was designated at least \$500,000 for hospitalization and at least \$100,000 for current expenses, which in all probability the General Education Board will not recognize as allowable under their contract with us. In addition, the report from the Atlanta campaign, when carefully audited, showed that approximately \$100,000 subscribed in that effort was designated for Emory alumni, Agnes Scott alumnae, or the Methodist preachers, so that there has been a duplication or overlapping of subscription credits. Until we submit the actual figures to the General Education Board we cannot tell the exact amount yet to be raised, but it will certainly be in excess of \$1,000,000.



PRESENT STATUS OF THE CAMPAIGN RESULTS

Grand Objective	\$7,500,000
Pledged by the General Education Board ..	\$2,500,000
Raised by January 1, 1940	3,100,000
(Some of this probably not allowable.)	
Raised in Atlanta	1,300,000
(Some overlapping; some not allowable.)	
Allocated to be raised by A. S. C. Alumnae ..	100,000
(Approximately half raised at present.)	
Allocated to be raised by Emory Alumni ..	400,000
(Approximately one-third raised at present.)	
Allocated as the Parker Recognition Fund ..	100,000
(Approximately half raised at present.)	
Grand Total When Raised	\$7,500,000
Where We Are Short of Our Objectives:	
Money specified for hospitalization not contemplated in contract with General Education Board	\$ 650,000
Subscribed for current funds	100,000
(Not allowable.)	
Balance lacking on Agnes Scott, Emory and Parker Recognition Fund Objectives ..	300,000
Balance To Be Raised	\$1,050,000

We have come so far and aroused so much interest that we are satisfied we will be able eventually to get our money subscribed. We have until June 1, 1942, to get the subscriptions, and until June 1, 1944, to secure the actual cash. As our large givers have all been enlisted, it is going to take the loyal and cooperative support of our alumnae and other friends who are not able to give largely, but who can give helpfully.

We ask very earnestly for your continued interest and support.

Cordially,

J. R. McCain, President.

Hopkins Hall Drive Progresses

FANNIE G. MAYSON DONALDSON, '12

Since Dr. McCain is reporting to you on the progress of the general campaign, it falls to me as one of your representatives on the Campaign Committee to tell you in a more personal way something of our own progress in the alumnae campaign for Hopkins Hall and also something of the building plans of our project.

As I look over the literature which has been mailed to you during the past year on the campaign theme and on the buildings which Agnes Scott wishes to acquire by its successful conclusion, I realize that the plan of the new dormitory, which is our responsibility and our contribution to the Agnes Scott of the future, has never been placed before you in detail, and that this is probably what you would like to have described. Hopkins Hall, located where Gaines Cottage is now, extending back toward South Candler Street and overlooking the Alumnae Garden on one side and Science Hall on the other, is to be five stories in height with elevator service. It will accommodate one hundred and eight girls and three faculty advisors. A large recreation room will be an attractive feature of the ground floor. On the first or main floor there will be a large parlor, two suites for the use of distinguished guests of the college, a number of small study parlors, and bedrooms for the students. The other floors will be given over entirely to student bedrooms and baths; some double rooms, some single rooms, attractively designed according to the latest plans for rooms of this type. Connecting Hopkins Hall and the new dining room unit there will be an enclosed colonnade and the top level of this connection will be used as a sundeck and sleeping porch. The dining room unit is to be a separate building and does not come under the designation "Hopkins Hall." Its cost will be around \$150,000 and this sum is entirely apart from the \$100,000 which is being asked of the alumnae for Hopkins Hall.

Again may we state the cost of the building of Hopkins Hall? It is estimated at \$125,000, and the Trustees have guaranteed the erection of this dormitory if the alumnae

raise \$100,000. It is not necessary to go into the manner devised for securing this amount as we know that letters and personal calls have explained the procedure to you. Our hope is that each alumna will see her way clear to make a pledge for three years, since only by promising a much larger amount than any of us could give in a cash payment will we be able to reach our goal. Llewellyn Wilburn and Blanche Miller, both alumnae, have been traveling the length and breadth of the Atlantic seaboard in the interest of the campaign. Augusta Skeen Cooper has worked untiringly as the alumnae head of this undertaking, planning literature and letters and trips in order to make each alumna conscious of the really gigantic task before us today. Dr. McCain's letter tells you how we stand financially with reference to the whole amount to be raised for the University Center. Would you like to know how much has been pledged toward our alumnae part of the fund?

So far \$42,802.91 has been pledged by the alumnae: of this amount, \$31,090.41 has been pledged by alumnae outside of the Atlanta area; \$11,712.50 has been given by the alumnae in the Atlanta area. The gifts of other friends of the college to Hopkins Hall have raised the total for this dormitory to \$46,717.91. We need each alumna as a contributor, whether her donation is large or small, and many more dollars if we are to invest \$100,000 in a building erected in memory of Miss Hopkins.

Thus I might go on forever recounting tales of dollars and floor plans and still not touch the hearts of many Agnes Scotters; but when your own thoughts stray back as you read this and you visualize the college of your hopes, the opportunities which she may offer for countless girls of future generations, your own pride in her stately buildings and beautiful campus, her reputation for high scholarship and fine ideals—then, each of you will realize that the future of your college is always in your heart and that your feeling of responsibility to her is a joyful support of all her visions and high hopes.



HOPKINS HALL

Commencement Echoes

Commencement of 1940 has come and gone, and only the echoes of joyous voices linger in the halls and on the quadrangle as we take a backward look.

The first commencement in the second half century of our history was just as outstanding as the fiftieth commencement in its own way. Beginning with the party for alumnae children which the Decatur Agnes Scott Club gave on Friday afternoon, it was a joyous occasion for all those attending. Forty alumnae children and a few alumnae mothers shared a lovely story hour, and Agnes Scott's birthday cake on the grassy terrace behind the Alumnae Garden.

Saturday noon brought out three hundred alumnae, seniors and faculty members to enjoy the Trustees' Luncheon. The beautifully decorated tables lent an air of festivity to this most eagerly anticipated event on the commencement program. Short greetings from Mr. Winship, Dr. McCain, Anne (Hart) Equen, and Louise Sullivan, president of the senior class, the announcement of alumnae engagements by Mamie Lee Ratliff, '39, and a very interesting discussion of the work done by the Faculty Council on the University Center by Dr. Philip Davidson rounded out the program. The annual Alumnae Association meeting and the election of new officers wound up the business of the day, and the rest of the week-end was devoted to social events entirely.

Blackfriars' presentation of "I'll Leave It To You" on Saturday evening was a highlight of the week-end. Our grateful thanks go to Miss Gooch and Roberta Winter, '27, for a job well done.

Sunday morning brought white dresses and Baccalaureate, with a most impressive processional into the auditorium. Dr. Wade Boggs, of Shreveport, La., and father of one of the seniors, delivered a most inspiring address. Highlights on the program were the solo, "God's Paradise," by Jane Thatcher Moses, daughter of Frances (Thatcher) Moses, '17, and Shelley's "Hark, Hark My Soul," by the Glee Club.

Dean Scandrett's coffee in the Murphey Candler Building attracted a host of parents and friends of the seniors, and the alumnae who were present at this occasion enjoyed themselves tremendously. Senior vespers at six were followed by the alumnae open house in the Alumnae Gardens, and a delightful supper served on the terrace of the gardens drew a host of friends and alumnae.

Reunion luncheons in the Alumnae House Monday brought many members of the Classes of 1927, 1928, 1929, and 1930 back to the campus. The interim between luncheon and class day was spent in checking up on missing classmates, and getting all the latest dope on husbands, jobs, and families.

The Class Day exercises in the May Day Dell were most interesting and amusing, and all the alumnae present were forced to concede that the daisy chain was the prettiest in years.

The cornerstone of the Presser Building was laid at a simple but impressive ceremony immediately after the Class Day exercises.

Dr. McCain presided over the ceremony, and called on Dean Stukes, general chairman of the Semi-Centennial Committee, for an outline of the celebration on the campus. Llewellyn Wilburn, '19, outlined the unusual May Day pageant presented this year as part of the Semi-Centennial program. Prof. Emma May Laney gave a resume

of the speakers presented by the Student Lecture Association to the general public this year, and Nelle (Chamlee) Howard gave a brief outline of the work done by the Alumnae Home-Coming Committee, headed by Penelope (Brown) Barnett, '32. Dean Carrie Scandrett, '24, placed the box of memorabilia in the cornerstone, and told the audience just what was being placed in the box. Dr. J. G. Patton gave the dedicatory prayer, and the stone was slowly swung into place in the new fine arts building.

Mortar Board was host to the seniors and their guests at a reception on the Quadrangle immediately following the laying of the cornerstone, and many alumnae and parents lingered on the Quadrangle to chat with friends and faculty.

Monday evening the music department presented a recital with students from the piano, organ, and voice departments, and as an outstanding feature of the program the string ensemble, Mr. Lewis H. Johnson and Mr. C. W. Dieckmann planned and directed the program.

After the musicale hundreds of people gathered in front of Main for the historic book burning, and long-hated notes and textbooks were thrown into the fire with vehemence as the seniors gave vent to their pet dislikes and phobias. Capping of the juniors in the May Day Dell afterward completed the day's program and sent hundreds of tired Hottentots home to pack all night.

Graduation day dawned bright and beautiful, and 98 seniors marched across the stage to get their diplomas and have their hoods put on by Dean Carrie Scandrett. Announcement of the award of the Hopkins Jewel to Ruth Slack, daughter of Julia Pratt (Smith) Slack, ex-'12, of Decatur, retiring president of Mortar Board, brought cheers and loud applause from the audience, and sincere congratulations from the members of the class. Also Dr. McCain announced the award of the Quennelle Harrold Fellowship to Ruth Eyles, of Atlanta, and the award of the collegiate scholarship to Billie Gammon Davis, '42, daughter of Elizabeth (Gammon) Davis, '17.

On the campus for commencement were:

Institute

Emma Wesley, Rusha Wesley, Gertrude Pollard, Kate Reagan, Bessie (Young) Brown and Claude (Candler) McKinney.

1908

Lizzabel Saxon.

1910

Lucy (Reagan) Redwine and Lucy (Johnson) Ozmer.

1911

Theodosia (Willingham) Anderson, Lucile Alexander, Gussie (O'Neal) Johnson, Susie Johnson, Alice (Hudson) Whitaker, Florine (Brown) Arnold, Adelaide Cunningham, Emma Pope (Moss) Dieckmann, and Allie (Candler) Guy.

1912

Ruth (Slack) Smith, of Durham, N. C.; Fannie G. (Mayson) Donaldson, Cornelia Cooper, and Carol (Stearns) Wey.

1913

Eleanor (Pinkston) Stokes, of Greenville, Ga.

1914

Martha (Rogers) Noble and Ruth (McElmurray) Cothran.

(Continued on Page 5)

THE HERITAGE OF WOMAN

By MARGARET (BLAND) SEWELL, '20

(This poem is the script read by Martha Skeen, '34, as the spoken part of the May Day pageant, and is published in this Quarterly with the kind permission of the author.)

PROLOGUE

"All old tales of far-off things have told
Of woman's beauty and her power. Poets
From age to age have fashioned songs in praise
Of her gentleness and grace. They have sung of
That famed face that launched a thousand ships
But not of the mind of woman that has tried
To find a nobler place beside her brothers'
In spheres of art, philosophy, and thought.
They have sung of fair ladies who drop manna
In the way of starved people but not of those
Who work to find a way that people may not
Starve. They too have sung the ministering angels
Who in time of war have touched with cool hands
The fevered brows of wounded soldiers, not those
Who give their days and nights to work, hoping
To find a way to lead the world to peace.
They too have sung full praise of those who study
Household good and all the little wisdoms
Of our daily life but not of those who have
A thirst for larger knowledge, not of those
Who yearningly have sought far greater tasks
But always through the ages there have been
Some few women who have nobly striven
That homekeeping leave them not with homely wits
But rather that all full experience
Be seized and purged, then dedicated
To understanding and the bettering of the mind."

EPISODE I

"Across our stage of modern times comes woman—
A symbol of all thoughtful womanhood—
Alone she comes and frightened for she fears
Powers of greed and cunning and of war,
Powers of regimented force that will
Leave of slow-built culture only chaos.
Even as she fears, such forces come
With lashing whips, with jeers, and frenzied glee.
She watches at the glowing flames of their
Destructiveness, then sadly turns away.
But, as she turns in sadness, Memory comes.
Seeking to comfort woman in her sorrow,
She calls the Muses nine and Graces three
Who beg her to look not long nor sadly
At bewildering days of present time but to turn
For strength anew to years gone by and thus
To seek some hope of future from the past.
So Memory summons forth from earliest time
The women who preserved in primitive
Wandering days the hard-learned simple arts,
Women who sow and reap within the fields
They call their own, who weave and spin their cloth
And teach to children standing by the homely
Wisdoms they have garnered through the years.
But even as the children learn, husbands
And fathers returning from their hunting grounds
Urge them to leave these lands where they have lived
And worked to seek again strange fields and woods
Where men may hunt widely. Sad indeed
Are they to find their men so restless-hearted
But bravely they go, wasting not fresh tears
Over such old griefs but in their going
Strive to take with them all they have learned
That in new places they may build new fires."

EPISODE II

"Again for woman's comfort, Memory calls
Upon the past. This time are summoned forth
Peoples of Ancient Greece, no longer Huntsmen
Who wander here and there, but men who have
Built by their blue sea temples and shrines,
Men who stand about the market place
To talk of life together and of death,
Of men and gods and all philosophy.
Here women too may have some share of that
Larger life of mind and intellect;
But there are those Xantippe-like so bound
By wheel and distaff and by cares of home
That they feel not the full freedom of
The mind and look upon philosophers
As idlers, dawdlers, men who think, and talk,
But never do, and often in impatience drive
Such men—even the noble Socrates—
With loud insults from out the market place.
But there are also those who Sappho-like,
With wheel and distaff laid away, string lyres
And write on scrolls and sing in unison
The songs that they themselves have fashioned
From their full hearts. And there are those of Sparta
Who, like their men, fight and run and throw
The discus that they may grow more strong of body
As of mind. And all are eager to discover
Whatever freedoms women may enjoy.
With telling finger, Memory points also
To Ancient Rome where Vestal Virgins bear
The sacred fires that light eternal hearths
Of temples to their gods, where Roman matrons
Hold high and honored places in the realm
Because 'tis they that hold dear their
Lares and Penates, because 'tis they also
That cherish well the unity of home."

EPISODE III

"But Memory can not show only the bright
Paths of freedom where women have
Happily walked, for there come from time to time
In history ages of darkness when much that once
Was gained seems again lost.
So it is with sadness that Memory points
To a time when all the grace and freedom
Of the classic world is overthrown and
Rude barbaric lords hold sway.
She points to streets of towns in Middle Ages
Where brawling fishwives haggle with merchants
Over the price of goods or, carrying their clothes
For washing to the stream, fall
Into vulgar scolding one with the other.
Nor is the highborn lady who appears
One who seeks the freedom of the mind.
Rather is she a vain pretentious person
Wearing her faith as but the fashion of her hat
That men may see and ardently admire.
She cares not to think but just to dance,
To dress and troll the tongue and roll the eye.
But that woman may not grow too sad
In watching fishwives and vain ladies
Who care not for any heritage
Of learning, Memory shows also

The quiet nuns who with their gift
 For serene living have treasured
 The art of writing and some few books,
 Who, every evening after vespers,
 Study far into the night until sleep
 Falls upon them and their weary heads
 Rest upon their books."

EPISODE IV (*The Renaissance*)

"Then Memory shows another time of history
 When learning again is highly prized
 And much sought after. The full tide of the
 Renaissance stirs men's minds to arguments.
 They talk and read and learn old languages
 And wonder oft among themselves whether
 The hand that gave to woman beauty
 Gave to her also a mind with which to think.
 But even as most men are wondering
 There are those like Vittorina da Feltra.
 He wastes not time in idle arguments
 But offers the learning that is his to all
 Who come—to eager women and to earnest youths alike."

EPISODE V (*Modern Episode*)

"Through the full years after the Renaissance
 Slowly gain here and there a place
 In intellectual life. But many fields
 Of fine endeavor still stay closed to them.
 For, during the early years even in England
 And America, the doors of the school houses
 Are opened only for the sons of the household.
 So, Memory shows to woman how often
 Sad-eyed sisters must sit at home and sew
 On samplers while less ambitious brothers
 Preferring fishing rods to books
 Slyly try to escape their tutors.
 But here and there some understanding fathers
 Seeing how daughters yearn for further learning
 Give to them their books.
 And still other men more far-visioned
 Than the rest think even to establish

Colleges and schools where women too
 May learn the liberal arts of all the ages.
 And, as year after year, women
 Work to prove to men their worth,
 New fields are open to them, even such as
 Science, medicine, and law,
 And life itself presents a freer aspect."

EPILOGUE

"As woman and Memory looked on, the past
 Has led them through the years again to present days.
 But now even with the new freedoms and the new
 interests
 Woman can not rest content, for the world
 Today is no less bewildering, no less terrifying
 Than in years gone by.
 Greed is seen entering groups of happy workers
 That he may teach selfishness to one or two
 And thus may taint them all.
 And Evil Power can be seen walking
 Up and down about the world, lashing
 All his fearful followers into regimented step.
 But finally Humanity breaks her chains
 And to her help quickly come—
 Freedom, learning, tolerance, and peace.
 Evil power seeks to drive them forth
 But, failing, he in discouragement marshalls
 His own forces and with them sneaks away.
 Now woman, leading Memory, happily joins
 Those forces that stand for what is good
 And has been good throughout the ages—
 Those thoughts and fine philosophies
 That have been handed down through learning
 Cherished by the liberal arts in colleges.
 Here is Memory crowned and all the group
 Happily show hope that even in present days
 Of great bewilderment there are those
 Who still hold high the light of learning
 And will strive to keep it burning
 Brightly through the years."

(Continued from Page 3)

1915

Annie Pope (Bryan) Scott.

1916

Margaret Phythian, Maryellen (Harvey) Newton, and
 Hallie (Smith) Walker.

1917

Augusta (Skeen) Cooper, Frances (Thatcher) Moses, of
 Chattanooga, Tenn., and Mynelle (Blue) Grove.

1918

E. Katherine Anderson, of Marietta; Belle Cooper, Eva-
 maie (Willingham) Park, and Margaret (Leyburn) Foster.

1919

Llewellyn Wilburn.

1920

Elizabeth (Reid) LeBey, Lois (McIntyre) Bell, Eliza-
 beth (Marsh) Hill, and Margaret (Bland) Sewell.

1921

Thelma Brown, Sarah Fulton, Elizabeth Floding, Janef
 Preston, and Anne (Hart) Equen.

1922

Helene (Norwood) Lammers.

1923

Lucile (Little) Morgan, of Heflin, Ala.; Jennye (Hall)
 Lemon, Maybeth (Carnes) Robison, Philippa Gilchrist,
 and Hilda (McConnell) Adams.

1924

Augusta (Thomas) Lanier, Martha (Eakes) Matthews,
 Frances (Gilliland) Stukes, and Dick Scandrett.

1925

Clyde Passmore, Mary Ben (Wright) Erwin, and Ruth

(Guffin) Griffin, of Kissimee, Fla.

1926

Sarah Slaughter, Mary Ella (Hammond) McDowell, of
 Griffin; Leone (Bowers) Hamilton, Florence (Perkins)
 Ferry, Ladie Sue (Wallace) Nolan, of Rutledge, Ga.; Marg-
 aret (Whittingdon) Davis, and Edythe (Coleman) Paris.

1927

Ellen Douglass Leyburn, Roberta Winter, Katharine
 (Gilliland) Higgins, of Griffin; Willie Mae (Coleman)
 Duncan, Mildred (Cowan) Wright, Grace (Carr) Clark,
 of New Orleans, La.; Emily Stead, Lucia Nimmons, Eve-
 lyn (Allbright) Caldwell, Louise (Plumb) Stephens, of
 Arlington, Va., and Louise (Lovejoy) Jackson, of Barnes-
 ville.

1928

Evangeline Papageorge, Martha Lou Overton, Olive
 Graves, of Nashville; Grace (Ball) Sanders, Irene Low-
 rance, of Charlotte, N. C.; Frances (Craighead) Dwyer,
 Mary (Sayward) Rogers, Alma Metcalfe, Louise (Hunter)
 Rasnake, Mary Jane (McCoy) Gardner, of McDonough,
 Ga., and Jac Anderson, of Berkeley, Calif.

1929

Charlotte Hunter, Helon (Brown) Williams, of Little
 Rock, Ark.; Augusta Roberts, Elizabeth (Moss) Mitchell,
 and Mary (Warren) Read.

1930

Bee Miller, Margaret (Ogden) Stewart, Conyers, Ga.;
 Crystal Hope (Wellborn) Gregg, McClellanville, S. C.;
 Marie Baker, Frances (Fletcher) McGeachy, Octavia

(Continued on Page 8)

PRESIDENT HARMON CALDWELL ADDRESSES GRADUATES

I count it an honor and a privilege to be the guest of Agnes Scott College on this occasion. The worthy aims and the high standards of this college have given it a place of distinction among the educational institutions of America. The work of Agnes Scott College during the past fifty years has benefited thousands of homes and hundreds of churches and schools. To President McCain and his colleagues and also to their predecessors, Georgia and the nation owe a debt of gratitude. The results of their efforts will long be felt.

I wish to take this opportunity to congratulate Agnes Scott on the successful completion of a drive for funds with which to enlarge its facilities and to increase its endowment. A long step has been taken toward building in this state a great university center whose influences will stimulate and enrich the lives of our people. All are helped by the work of institutions which have as their aim the raising of the intellectual, cultural, and economic levels of the people of a region; all should be glad, therefore, to see such institutions become strong and more useful. The University of Georgia is happy to have the privilege of working with Agnes Scott and the other institutions of the University Center. This co-operative effort means that all of us can strive more effectively for the achievement of our several purposes and that all of us will move more rapidly toward our common goal.

We are assembled here today to celebrate the completion by these young women of their prescribed courses of study. Let us offer them our sincere congratulations on their educational accomplishments; they have reason to be proud of this academic recognition from Agnes Scott. Let us also offer them our best wishes as they go forth into life to make realities of those ideals which have been held before them by this College and which they have adopted as their own. This suggests the subject about which I should like to speak to you briefly today—the ideals on which you and I, as citizens of one of the few surviving democratic states, should fix our thoughts in these perilous and uncertain days, in these times that try the souls of men.

Did you ever take time to think carefully about the importance of

ideals? They are the intangible forces which make men and things, which build civilizations and destroy them. In the life of a man an ideal plays the part which in plant life is played by that mysterious force which shapes the tree and fashions the delicate and symmetrical design of the flower. A man's work is the expression of his thought and ideals. The statue of the Olympian Jupiter by Phidias was one of the greatest achievements of Grecian art. That statue existed in the mind of Phidias before it existed in marble. It was the tangible expression of Phidias' thought. The opera *Lobengrin* existed as a conception of the mind of Richard Wagner before its harmonies and melodies moved the science for the solution of every problem. The remedies for the dislocations produced by science is, they say, more science.

Modern scientific research has loosed in the world new and powerful forces. These forces, from a moral standpoint, are neutral. They may be used for the advancement of the destruction of mankind, for the building of a greater civilization or for the tearing down of that which we have. Our people have been so busy with science and its practical applications that they have failed to cultivate the spirit and acquire the wisdom which would assuredly give proper direction to the new forces which science has brought into existence. They have given their attention to the material results which science could produce rather than to the development of that spirit which ought to inspire all creative work. We have tended to become materialists; to make things, money, and power the goal of our endeavors; to measure the value of all things by material standards.

It is surprising to observe the extent to which the methods of science, its terminology, and its spirit have been carried over into other fields. Sociology, economics, and history have become the "social sciences"; methods of education have become "scientific"; law is now described as the "science of social engineering." In reading the bulletin of one of our large universities, I noticed that its School of Theology had recently been converted into a "School of the Sacred Sciences."

Our colleges have tended to move with the trend of the times. Like

commercial organizations, they have talked of their size, physical equipment, and financial resources as if these things were ends in themselves. They have said so much about the pecuniary value of a college education that their graduates feel they have been cheated if the doors of the business world do not open before the magic wave of diplomas.

Although I believe heartily in vocational training, I wonder if some of our colleges have not been too strongly influenced by the spirit of a scientific and practical world. So-called practical courses have been developed to prepare students for every conceivable vocation and avocation. In recent college catalogues, I have seen listings of courses in salmon fishing, dancing, embalming; courses telling how to teach English in the third grade; other courses in how to teach English in the fifth grade and in the seventh grade. I am told that in one catalogue there is listed a course bearing the title, "How to Manage the School Janitor." The fundamentals of the old cultural courses—the classics, arts, literature, philosophy—seem to be in disfavor. Students shun those studies whose humanizing influences are needed to offset the emphasis on the practical and to guide into proper channels the forces of the new world of science.

If our colleges and their graduates are content with a philosophy of scientific materialism, a philosophy that thinks of the advance of civilization in terms of technological development, a philosophy which subordinates human interests and human values to things and material power, what will be the future of our civilization? Perhaps we shall be content to read, as I did recently, an article entitled "The Influence of Coal Tar on Civilization," without thinking of the influence of ideas and ideals on civilization; perhaps we shall be willing to read about "The Modern Potato Problem" and give no thought to vital human problems; perhaps some of our best minds will devote all their energies to the creation of an artificial demand for cigarettes, chewing gum, and hundreds of other harmless but useless commodities, untroubled by the thought that they ought also to be ministering to deeper human needs; perhaps the soulless form of science will ultimately become a Frankenstein

monster and destroy those who have created it.

When I think of the concern of some of us with the material things of life and our almost total lack of appreciation of spiritual and human values, I think of a certain newspaper's account of a robbery. It said that the victim had put his valuables into his safe just before the robber came, so fortunately he lost nothing but his life.

There are those who, alarmed by the trend of the times, would suppress science altogether, believing that it is a menace to the human race. Ghandi, for instance, condemns all scientific discoveries from cotton machinery to prevention medicine. Certainly these are wrong attitudes. That which is potentially good should not be cast aside.

We should encourage the expansion of scientific knowledge and its practical applications, but we should also encourage the development of those attitudes of mind, those habits of thought, that wisdom which can give proper direction to the vast new power at our command. Science must not be the master; it is the servant. If mankind is to progress, science must be the servant of all and not of a few who would use it for the promotion of their own selfish interests.

I have urged you to give first place in your thinking to human and spiritual values. If this should be done universally, I am wondering if it would not mean the end of much of the suffering, strife, and bloodshed that through the centuries have filled the world with misery and horror. If we sincerely believe that an individual may be worth more than money and things—more, even, than our own money and our own things—can there any longer be merciless exploitation of human beings by their fellows? Will there exist any longer a cause for class hatreds and bitterness? When the lives and happiness of individuals weigh more heavily in our thinking than do our notions about racial superiority and national grandeur, there will be fewer racial and national conflicts in which individuals and their happiness are destroyed. The conception we need is that of the brotherhood of all men. The attitudes and thoughts flowing from this conception will bring tolerance, understanding, and love to our hearts.

I have spoken about our attitude regarding our relation to other persons and to things. Let me say a word regarding the ideals which should govern our thinking about our relation to the State. Our democratic institutions are threatened as never before

in their history. Already from more than half the countries of the world democracy has disappeared. With democracy have gone the things that democracy stands for—freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of religious worship, and other privileges guaranteed to us by our Bill of Rights. Our own institutions are imperiled by crime and corruption and by the indifference of our citizens. Millions of our people do lip service to the principles of democracy; from time to time they utter a few feeble words of criticism of dangerous trends but they are unwilling to do anything that requires any considerable effort. Millions refuse even to exercise their privilege to participate in the selection of public officials. Edmund Burke said that democracy might fail because of citizens' feeling of irresponsibility. This is the thing which is about to happen today. What we need is a deep conviction of the worth of our democratic institutions; the ability to analyze problems of government in terms of the human interests involved; the intelligence to recognize that some internal conditions may be as dangerous as external enemies; an appreciation of the duty that rests upon each individual citizen to take affirmative action to defend his state and to perpetuate its ideals and traditions; the courage to fight for the preservation of all that is good in our governmental and social order. In the field of government, our ideal should be one of constructive patriotism.

What should be our attitude about the home? What ideal should shape our thinking about this institution? It is sometimes said that the home is disintegrating under the influences of modern civilization and there is undoubtedly some truth in the statement. Is the home worth saving and, if so, what kind of a home should it be? No other institution has been found which can rear satisfactorily the youth of the land. The home is essential to the preservation of society as we know it. Henry Grady said that it was the strength of the American Republic. It is in the home that the ideals of youth are formed; it is there that the forces are at work that determine whether civilization shall go forward or backward. Long ago it was said that the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world. The importance of the work of the home and its potentialities for good cannot be overestimated. It is the task of the wife and mother to provide in the home food and fire for the mind as well as for the body. This work requires all the training, experience, and wisdom

which any college can give. Certainly no woman who builds a home should feel that her abilities have been wasted. The highest product to social evolution is the civilized home. The making of such a home should be the ideal of the vast majority of college women.

What should be our attitude regarding the sort of individual that should be produced in our homes and schools? What should be his dominating purposes? In what sort of things should he be taught to find his pleasures and enjoyment? May I offer one or two suggestions?

First of all, he should have an appreciation of eternal values. He should have an abiding consciousness of the Infinite. Only as a man gains some faint conception of the Creator and His purposes, will life have any meaning for him. In every human soul, there is a yearning for something that lies outside the range of human experience; there is a longing for a closer contact with the source of all wisdom and power. Man is instinctively religious and he can be completely happy and satisfied only when this instinct is allowed full and free expression. Science is no enemy of religion; its recent discoveries confirm the age-old belief that man's personality is not the product of his brain and glands but that it is a spiritual thing. Science takes us to the very brink of the Infinite. Although it cannot tell us the nature of the world which lies beyond the reach of our material senses, it helps us to appreciate the mysteries of the Universe about us and enables us to feel a sense of awe and reverence in the presence of the infinite intelligence and power which we cannot fully understand.

Another ideal for the individual is freedom of expression of the human spirit. The monotonous and routine work of the world—particularly since the advent of the Machine Age—has tended to numb the senses of the worker. The constant dreary grind has tended to destroy his initiative and hope and has made of man a being without deep feeling and without the sensibilities that would enable him to respond to the beauties and joys of existence. Edwin Markham, after seeing Millet's painting of the Toiler, wrote:

"Who made him dead to rapture and despair,
A thing that grieves not and that never hopes,
Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox?

How will you ever straighten up this shape;

Touch it again with immortality;
Give back the upward looking and
the light;
Rebuild in it the music and the
dream . . . ?”

Markham is describing the worker, but isn't his description equally applicable to any man whose spirit is bound in the chains of a sordid materialism? Those who are interested in the full development of the fine potentialities of the individual must strive to free the human spirit from those influences that would crush it. Our ideal should be a social and economic order that provides for every individual the opportunity for some creative work. An intelligent man is happier when he is making his own plans and decisions than when he is being required to follow to the letter the orders and directions of another. I agree with those thinkers of our time who say that we should have more individual ownership of property and more personally controlled and directed business enterprises as distinguished from those which are subject to corporate control. All our people must know the joy of creative effort—a joy that is different in kind and quality from the crude satisfaction afforded by even the successful performance of routine duties or the accumulation of money and things of the human spirit, by making ourselves and others more interested in literature, music, art, the crafts. As educated men and women we should undertake to bring to others an understanding and an appreciation of the need for the expression of the creative instincts that reside within the individual, and of the simple and wholesome pleasure which such expression affords. The peoples of many lands have come to know the value of folk dances, songs, pageants, plays,

music, opera, and other forms of artistic expression. Our American people have not made the progress they should have made in this respect.

I have not urged upon you any specific program of action; I have merely suggested certain attitudes to his Creator, his fellowmen, his State, and his home, which, I believe, are worthy of your consideration. If these attitudes and ideals are yours, they will influence your thoughts and actions throughout the years to come and the thinking of those with whom you come in contact will be appreciably affected.

I have called your attention to these attitudes because, as educated women, you will have far better opportunities than others for making them effective. Indeed, upon educated women has devolved a large share of the responsibility for putting the proper ideals and attitudes into the stream of thought that flows through the minds of our people.

There was a time—and it has not been so long ago—when women had no opportunities to go to college, when the average woman was little more than a domestic drudge. It was the fashion for women to marry early and die young. A century ago there prevailed even in America a philosophy similar to that of Schopenhauer, who said: "She (woman) is not called to great things. Girls should be brought up to the habits of domesticity and servility." This philosophy regarding woman's place in the world is being revived today in the totalitarian states. The current doctrine in Germany is to the effect that woman's sphere of work is in the kitchen, cellar, nursery, schoolroom, and church. A hundred years ago it was doubted even in America that women had the intellectual capacity to re-

ceive a college education.

Today the situation is quite different in America. Women have the same opportunities for education as men have and they have demonstrated their ability to hold their own with men, not only in college but also in the business and professional world. Women occupy positions of power and influence in practically every field of human endeavor. Those tasks to which American women set themselves with determination, they accomplish. It is apparent even to the casual observer that to an ever greater extent women are becoming the dreamers of the race; that they are assuming more and more of the responsibility for fashioning the ideals of our people; that they conceive and execute plans of political and social reform; that they demand and get better educational opportunities for their children; that they lay out the lines which our cultural development shall follow; that they determine how civilization shall develop and what its ultimate goals shall be. Young women, your capabilities and your position in the modern world make you potent influences in shaping the world of tomorrow. Your ideals and your attitudes will have much to do with the future of our people and civilization.

Allow me again to congratulate you on the fact that you are now graduates of Agnes Scott College and that you are going out into the world at a time when woman's powers and opportunities are greater than at any previous time in history. Our prayer is that you will be able in your homes, your schools, and your communities to realize fully the high ambitions and purposes which have been instilled into you by this grand old institution. May our fondest hopes for your success and happiness be fulfilled!

(Continued from Page 5)

(Young) Harvey, of Cartersville; Evalyn Wilder, of Albany; Ruth (Bradford) Caryton, of Columbus, and Elizabeth (Hamilton) Jacobs.

1932

Louise Stakely, Miriam Thompson, Margaret Ridgely, Lois (Ions) Nichols, and Julia (Thompson) Smith.

1933

Tish (Rockmore) Lange and Violet (Denton) West.

1934

Elizabeth (Winn) Wilson, Bella Wilson, Mardie Friend, of Athens; Mary McDonald, Louise (McCain) Boyce, Mary Sloan, Sarah Austin, and Nelle (Chamlee) Howard.

1935

Ida Lois McDaniel, Vella Marie Behm, Martha (Redwine) Rountree, of Thomaston; Katherine Hertzka,

Frances McCalla, Marie (Simpson) Rutland, Vera (Pruett) LeCraw, Clara Morrison, and Alice Dunbar, of Troy, Ala.

1936

Mary (Walker) Fox, Elizabeth Forman, of Birmingham, Ala.; Catherine Bates, and Agnes (Jamison) McKoy.

1937

Laura Steele, Sarah Johnson, Mary (Malone) White, of Chattanooga, Tenn.; Rose Northcross, of Trenton, Tenn.; Isabel (McCain) Brown, of Richmond, Va.; Vivienne (Long) McCain, Kathleen (Daniel) Spicer, Mary Landrum Johnson and Mary (Kneale) Avrett.

1938

Eliza King, Bee (Sexton) Howard, Primrose Noble, of Raleigh, N. C.; Elizabeth Warden and Alice Reins.

1939

Mary Allen, Catherine Farrar, Mammie Lee Ratliff, Catherine Caldwell, of Winnsboro, S. C.; Cary Wheeler, of Athens, Ga.; Lou Pate, Penny Simon-ton, Mary Hollingsworth, Mary Ellen Whetsell, Dorothy Lazenby, Martha Zellners, of Jacksonville, Fla.; Sara Joyce Cunningham, Henrietta Blackwell, of Laurens, S. C.; Amelia Nickels, Rachel (Campbell) Gibson, Emily Harris, Ella Hunter Mallard, of Greenville, S. C.; Jane (Dryfoos) Bijur, Olive Mai Rives, Catherine Ivie, Helen Lichten, Alice Caldwell, of Bristol, Tenn.; Cora Kay Hutchins, Callie (Carmichael) Wheeler, Virginia Cofer, Sarah Carter, of Bamberg, S. C.; Julia Sewell, Sarah Thurman, Jeanne Flynt, Jean Bailey, Mary Frances Thompson, Alice Cheeseman, and Selma Steinback.

Annual Reports

Minutes of the General Alumnae Association Meeting, June 1, 1940

The annual meeting of the Alumnae Association was held following the Trustees' Luncheon on Saturday, June 1. The president, Anne (Hart) Equen, called the meeting to order and read her annual report.

Lucy (Johnson) Ozmer, chairman of the Constitution and By-Laws Committee, read the proposed amendment to the by-laws, which would do away with the office of chairman of the Local Clubs Committee. The motion was made, seconded, and carried that the constitution be amended to omit this club chairmanship and committee.

The proposed budget for 1940-41 was presented by Blanche Miller, chairman of the Finance Committee, and was unanimously accepted.

The report of the Nominating Committee was read, and the committee nominations unanimously elected.

A rising vote of thanks was given Anne (Hart) Equen for her years of service as president of the Alumnae Association, after which the meeting was adjourned.

Respectfully submitted,
EDYTHE (COLEMAN) PARIS,
Secretary.

Minutes of the Alumnae Council Meeting, May 29, 1940

The Alumnae Council met Wednesday, May 29, at 3:30 o'clock in the Anna Young Alumnae House. Anne (Hart) Equen called the meeting to order. The minutes of the last meeting were dispensed with, since they were published in full in the July, 1939, Quarterly.

Dr. J. R. McCain spoke of the University Center campaign, the plans for laying the cornerstone of the Presser Building at commencement, and the prospects of beginning work on Hopkins Hall this summer. Dr. McCain stressed the importance of the college limiting its expenditures to its income, with world conditions as they are.

Dean Carrie Scandrett reported the outstanding social and cultural events on the campus this year, many of which were part of the Semi-Centennial celebration. She outlined the co-operation with Emory in the joint publication of the literary magazine, the joint presentation of the Glee Clubs, in the dramatic presentations,

radio programs, and social events. Dean Scandrett asked the help of the Council in combating the idea that Agnes Scott is "too hard" for the average student. She stated that the alumnae and the students do not want the academic standards lowered. A questionnaire sent to the students showed that they do not consider their work too hard, but that they find difficulty in budgeting their times to allow sufficient study periods along with time for extra curricular and social events.

Nelle (Chamlee) Howard and Mamie Lee Ratliff outlined the work carried on in the Alumnae Office during the year.

The Alumnae Week-End Committee reported a total attendance of 250 at the program of lectures given November 17-18.

Hallie (Smith) Walker reported the acquisition of new curtains for the tea room, replacements in the kitchen, and in the bedrooms. She announced the resignation of Mrs. Lanning, the present tea room manager, and told the Council of the new manager who will take over in September.

Frances (Gilliland) Stukes reported the improvements in the Alumnae Garden.

An outline of the program for the entertainment committee was given and an invitation issued to the alumnae present to attend the commencement festivities at which the committee will function.

Allie (Candler) Guy announced that four loans had been made by the Student Loan Committee during the year, and that five overdue accounts had been collected during the year.

Henrietta Thompson, president of the Student Government, reported that Student Government had held its second retreat early in the fall, had presented a series of chapel programs to educate the student body up to the present rules in force, and had raised enough money to buy a new mimeographing machine, and to give Ella a radio.

Katherine Patton, president of the Christian Association, reported that their program for the year had featured discussion groups, the publication of a quarterly bulletin presenting ideas on religion called the "Christian Exchange," had sponsored social activities in co-operation with other

campus organizations, and had presented Religious Emphasis Week.

Ruth Slack reported that Mortar Board had sponsored the social activities on the campus during the year, and had published the "Campus Code," a book on college etiquette.

Mary Evelyn Francis, president of the Day Students, announced that the day students had decided to disband as an organization, and would endeavor to be more closely allied with the campus organizations.

Past presidents of the alumnae association, class secretaries and representatives were introduced.

There being no further business, the Council adjourned.

Respectfully submitted,
EDYTHE (COLEMAN) PARIS,
Secretary.

Annual Report of President of the Alumnae Association

It is with a feeling of regret that I make this my final report as president of the Agnes Scott Alumnae Association. The years have a way of slipping away and it is hard to believe that the Fiftieth Anniversary of Agnes Scott and her Semi-Centennial celebration have come and gone. I have enjoyed my term of office. It has been a genuine privilege to have headed so splendid a group as this association.

As is customary, at this annual meeting, I shall incorporate in my report the reports of the various standing committees. This is done merely as a time saver. However, it would be far better if each chairman could give her own complete report as I feel sure that you would be interested in hearing in detail all the constructive things that these alumnae have done for their Alma Mater.

The Garden Committee has no big projects to report this spring. Rather, it has spent its time and money keeping in good condition what it already has. The college gave this committee \$100 to use for outside labor in the garden. Mrs. Holt took personal charge of this fund and has administered it economically and wisely. The committee did not spend all this amount and will return to the college treasurer at the end of the school year a goodly sum. Of the \$65.00 the alumnae budget allowed this committee it has \$18.25 left, which is in itself a record as most committees run over their budgets each year. It is

hard to measure the worth of a garden by how much money has been spent on it. The true value of any garden is in the amount of pleasure it gives to all who enjoy it. The Alumnae Garden gives happiness to hundreds of girls each day.

The Entertainment Committee, one of the hardest working committees in the association, has functioned as usual. The regular parties that fill the calendar for the school year were given and enjoyed by all who attended them. Too much cannot be said as to the merits of this committee. It is lots of trouble to give parties even in our own homes and it has been doubly hard to bring food, etc., and entertain at the Alumnae House. However, the labors of the Entertainment Committee are duly appreciated and without the gay functions put on by it, the social life of the students would be curtailed.

The report of the Local Clubs Committee is based on the work done by the alumnae secretaries in the furtherance of club organizations and their activities. Believing that there is an overlapping of the work done by the chairman of this committee and the alumnae secretaries and feeling that the work done by this committee has become outmoded, the chairman strongly suggests that in the future this committee be done away with. It is no longer necessary because of the effectiveness with which the two secretaries function. This fact is brought to the consideration of the Board as a suggestion for a possible amendment to the constitution.

Everyone these days realizes the value of the radio as a means of bringing to the attention of the public things of momentous account. The Radio Committee of the Alumnae Association has kept the radio audience in touch with events and personages in the Agnes Scott campus. It has functioned ably, putting on each week some interesting and informative program. It helped greatly in laying before the public facts concerning the University Center drives. This is a worthwhile committee and one that reflects credit on the college.

The usual publicity work for the year has been done with special emphasis at the time of Alumnae Week-end in November. Through Mr. Ernest Rogers, of the Atlanta Journal, we have received the greatest help on our radio publicity at such times as our program was allowed to continue its regular schedule. The chairman has also kept up the scrapbook of printed news from her committee.

The Tea Room Committee regret-

fully announces the resignation of Mrs. Lanning, its manager for the last four years, and announced with pleasure the selection of Miss Margaret Shatswell as its new Tea Room manager. Miss Shatswell comes to this office highly recommended and the alumnae are indeed fortunate to have secured her aid. Many gifts from various clubs and alumnae have come to this committee and for them it wishes to extend heartiest thanks. At last the refrigerator has been paid for, much to the delight of the Tea Room chairman and all others on her committee.

The House Decorations Committee, although sadly hampered by lack of funds, has functioned advantageously with the result that the Anna Young Alumnae House looks quite beautiful. The committee is especially grateful to Mrs. Fonville McWhorter for her gift of a lovely dining room table.

The Alumnae Week-end Committee started plans for the November, 1939, week-end in September at its first meeting. Much thought and energy were spent in securing good speakers, with the result that the week-end last fall was one of the most interesting in the history of the college.

The report of the Treasurer of the Alumnae Association will be given in full in the next Quarterly, as well as the figures of the Student Loan Fund.

The Alumnae Association is indeed fortunate in having in its office two excellent secretaries. The Executive Secretary, Nelle (Chamlee) Howard, and the Assistant Secretary, Mamie Lee Ratliff, have both done excellent work during the past year. They have done all, and even more, than was expected of them. They have been patient with a president who often would have forgotten important engagements if it had not been for their eternal vigilance. Under their supervision the Alumnae House has been kept attractive and inviting. Especially homelike have been the flower arrangements that have at all times filled the house with their fragrance and beauty. They have both done their share in carrying out in perfect detail the arduous tasks that have been theirs. It has been they who have worked faithfully with the chairman of each committee and without them the Association could not adequately function.

I want to thank you for electing me president of the Alumnae Association of Agnes Scott. My term has been a happy one. All the success that has come to the Association has been due to the fact that I had excel-

lent chairmen with whom to work. They did it all.

It has been a distinct honor to have headed the Alumnae Association during such momentous years in the history of the College.

ANNE (HART) EQUEN, '21,
President.

Treasurer's Report

Income	Actual	Esti- mated	Total	1940-41 Proposed Budget
Dues	\$ 720.85	179.15	900.00	900.00
Tea Room Rent	253.50	146.50	400.00	400.00
Room Rent	150.00	75.00	225.00	225.00
Rent from caps, gowns and hoodis	63.00	77.00	140.00	140.00
Gift from College	1200.00		1200.00	1200.00
Savings (for insurance)	50.00		50.00	
Miscellaneous			119.28	85.00
Telephone				
Tolls	3.21			
Interest on stock	85.00			
Refund on postage	31.07			
Totals	\$2556.63	477.65	3034.28	2950.00
Less exchange on checks	1.80			
Total	\$2554.83			
Checking account, Sept. 7, 1939	877.97			
Total Income	\$3432.80			
Less disbursements	2759.34			
Balance on hand	673.46			
Decatur Bldg. & Loan Stock	1700.00			
Savings First Nat'l Bank, Decatur	100.15			
Disbursements				
Secretaries	880.00	120.00	1000.00	1000.00
Dues	32.50		32.50	32.50
Printing, Postage, Supplies, Alumnae House	1219.27		1219.27	1200.00
Upkeep	66.12	33.88	100.00	100.00
Phone and Electricity	102.75	7.25	110.00	110.00
Maid	100.00	20.00	120.00	120.00
Entertainment Committee	41.52	68.48	110.00	110.00
Tea Room Committee	75.89		75.89	85.00
Radio Committee				7.50
House Decorations				25.00
Garden Committee	50.30	14.70	65.00	65.00
Insurance	76.50		76.50	25.00
Travel	50.00		50.00	40.00
Miscellaneous			64.49	30.00
Telephone				
Tolls	6.44			
Petty Cash	15.00			
Alumnae Week-end	12.40			
Radio Committee	3.65			
Gift	25.00			
Refund on caps	2.00			
Total Disbursements	\$2759.34	264.31	3023.65	2950.00
Final Statement May 11, 1940				
Decatur Bldg. & Loan	\$1700.00			
Savings	50.90			
Checking Account	673.46			
				Blanche Miller, '30, Treasurer.

Report of the Executive Secretary

The secretary is outlining in her report the work of the Association in general during the 1939-40 session, and the assistant secretary will give a report of the detailed work and the office routine.

The first major event on our year's program is the Alumnae Week-End,

and since the program for the Ninth Alumnae Week-End is fully reported by the chairman of that committee, we wish only to acknowledge the splendid work of the committee, and to thank them for their gracious and unlimited cooperation in carrying out this program. The office mailed complete programs for the week-end to all alumnae within a radius of fifty miles, and we believe that this effort paid dividends, as the total number attending this Ninth Week-End approached 250.

Plans for the Founder's Day observance were under way the first of December, and a personal letter to each club president and group chairman brought good response. Through the generosity of the college we were able to include in the program material a record of Dr. McCain's voice, which added much to the programs for all the groups, but especially to those who were unable to hear the radio program. The office inaugurated a report blank to be filled in at the meeting, which enables us to get correlated reports of the program and the names and addresses of the alumnae present, as well as newly-elected officers and suggestions for the next year's programs. The secretary planned and arranged for the Founder's Day program, and wishes to thank Roberta Winter, '27, of the radio committee, for her valuable assistance in timing the program and in announcing it. We are proud to report that fifty-seven groups of alumnae observed Founder's Day, with groups as far away as Texas, Arkansas, Illinois, and Connecticut.

We have felt for some time that we failed our local clubs by not supplying their officers with some definite ideas on what an alumnae club should be. The secretaries collaborated with the local clubs chairman, Mrs. Donaldson, on a handbook for club officers, which gives the purpose of the club, a model constitution, definite objectives, services the club can render the college, data about meetings and programs, and suggested projects for raising funds.

The publication of four issues of the Alumnae Quarterly entails much planning and work on the part of the office. Our April Quarterly was mailed out to the entire group of alumnae, as a part of the campaign plan, and the Alumnae Association and the college shared the expenses of this undertaking. We feel, however, that this effort was definitely worthwhile, as we have had many expressions of appreciation for this copy of the magazine. The editor has instituted a new series of articles, in the

current issues, "Alumnae in the News," which is devoted entirely to alumnae and their work.

In an effort to clear up some unfinished business connected with the student loan accounts, the secretary has assisted the chairman by computing the interest and settling several long overdue accounts.

The secretary feels that a very definite part of her work is establishing contacts with alumnae not in the immediate vicinity of the college, and we have made every effort to enlarge our acquaintance among the alumnae during this year. The secretary represented the Alumnae Association at the luncheon held by the Georgia Agnes Scott teachers in Macon at the meeting of the G. E. A. March 16. This project has been sponsored by Dean Carrie Scandrett for the past two years, but the project is purely an alumnae undertaking, and with Dean Scandrett's cooperation, will be undertaken by the office next year.

Since the campaign among the alumnae is definitely of interest to the General Association, and since the countless visits with alumnae in organizing the work supplied a wonderful opportunity to make personal contacts, the secretary planned her work in April so that she could make some of the trips through Georgia. The visits with alumnae in planning the campaign organization and in actual soliciting gave much proof of the loyalty and interest of our alumnae throughout the state.

The office has endeavored to cooperate with the various committees in carrying out their plans to the fullest of its ability, and it has been a distinct pleasure to work with such enthusiastic alumnae. Through the loyalty and interest of the committees this year the general program has continued to advance, and we are proud of the report of the various committees.

The secretary is particularly grateful to Mamie Lee Ratliff for the untiring cooperation which has characterized her work during the year. Her contacts on the campus, and her ability to meet the alumnae graciously have made her most valuable in the Alumnae House; her readiness to assist in any plans undertaken by the Association has endeared her to all of us.

To the retiring members of the Board we would express our sincere regret that our work with them is to be terminated; we trust that with the aid of the newly nominated officers for the next term we will be able to maintain the standard set for us by this capable group with whom we

have worked during the 1938-40 sessions.

Respectfully submitted,
Nelle (Chamlee) Howard, '34,
Executive Secretary.

Report of Assistant Alumnae Secretary

The Assistant Alumnae Secretary wishes to report the detailed work of the Alumnae Office for the year 1939-40. The college has furnished four scholarship and NYA girls for the use of the Alumnae Office. They assist the Assistant Secretary and are supervised by her as they keep the alumnae files up to date and as they help in getting out all the Quarterlies and correspondence sent out by the office.

The regular form letters sent from the Alumnae Office have been sent to Board and Council members, class secretaries, for the dues, Alumnae Week-End and Founder's Day material, and commencement material.

One hundred and thirty letters have gone to the members of the Board and the Council announcing the times of their meetings. The class secretaries have been written four times during the year, totaling 160 letters or cards. There have been forty form letters to the local club chairmen. The drive for dues payment, including letters to the members of the last graduating class, to the ex-es, and to the women of the faculty, totaled 2545 letters.

Special emphasis was given this year to the Founder's Day celebration. Penny post cards about the annual banquet in Atlanta were sent out to 250 members of the three local clubs. Postals to 200 out-of-town alumnae in places where there were not enough alumnae to have a group meeting were sent about the annual Founder's Day radio broadcast. This year, instead of approaching the possible group chairman by a form letter, one hundred individual letters were written. One hundred ten-page folders of news and greetings from Agnes Scott were sent to groups meeting for Founder's Day celebrations throughout the country. Also 100 forms were sent for reports on the meetings to be kept in the office files, accompanied by letters asking for a prompt report on the meeting. This year the college was very generous in presenting to the Alumnae Association as an aid in the Founder's Day meetings fifty copies of a record which Dr. McCain made as he spoke of this, our fiftieth celebration of the founding of our College. Fifty letters from the Alumnae Office accompanied the records. The correspondence and material about

Founder's Day totaled 900 letters or cards.

The material about commencement plans include 560 letters to the members of the reuniting classes, each of which carried a copy of the Commencement Week-End program, with a blank to be returned to the office whether or not they will be able to attend. Also 450 copies of the ballot for the annual General Alumnae Association elections were mailed to the members of the Alumnae Association, to be sent back to the office if they will not be able to attend the general meeting in June.

Besides the regular office routine, 140 letters and cards have been mailed out from the Alumnae Office for the radio committee announcing the program. Also 200 copies of the fall program were mimeographed for the committee. One hundred and sixty booklets were sent to the new students about the conveniences of the Alumnae House, telling them how they might use it. Ninety letters were sent to the 1939 graduates about their Thanksgiving banquet. The office mailed out five hundred booklets about Alumnae Week-End, besides taking care of the correspondence with speakers, arrangements for the week-end, and the publicity.

This year the Alumnae Office has found it possible to send all 100 members of the graduating class a copy of the April Quarterly in order to get them interested in joining the Alumnae Association. Also 100 notes were sent with the Quarterlies, calling attention to particular parts of it. One hundred invitations were sent to them to come to tea in the Alumnae House early in May. Folders about the Alumnae Association were sent to all seniors, as well as Alumnae Registers, with dues notices in them. There were also 100 letters about renting of the senior hoods.

This total of 7,000 form letters was mimeographed by the Assistant Secretary and mailed out by her with the assistance of the scholarship girls.

This year the September and January Quarterlies were mailed out to the regular mailing list of 850. Through the generosity of the college, however, the April Quarterly was mailed out to 6,000 alumnae as a special feature of the campaign material sent out during the year. All these quarterly envelopes were addressed and the quarterlies mailed through the Alumnae Office.

All general correspondence has been kept up, as well as 344 letters or cards mailed out from the office in acknowledgment of the payment of

annual dues to the Alumnae Association.

The Granddaughter's Club, for those students whose mothers attended Agnes Scott, is sponsored by the Alumnae Office. The Alumnae Association has been hostess to the group three times during the year—in October, January, and April. There have been three other meetings during the year, besides the annual banquet. The granddaughters helped during Alumnae Week-End in registering the alumnae who were on the campus during that time. Also they served at after-luncheon coffee on Friday in the Alumnae House. Letters to all forty granddaughters were written individually from the office to offer any help that the Alumnae Office might give during the year. These were sent out just before the Alumnae Week-End with the planned schedule for the two days of the Week-End, for the use of the girls themselves, as well as for them to send to their mothers. This year the forty granddaughters have been entertained by the Decatur Alumnae Club at three meetings during the year. On February 7, the Agnes Scott radio program was "Daughters and Granddaughters" as the conclusion of the programs during January on the history of Agnes Scott. This was a project of the Granddaughters' Club.

The file of cuts established during the past two years has been brought up to date, including new pictures of graduates in the classes from 1933 to 1939. Also the scrapbooks of clippings about alumnae are being reorganized, so that for each class there will be a book containing a page for each graduate, all the books being uniform in size and appearance. A change has been made this year in the filing of class news to be used for the Quarterly. Now, instead of the old envelope style of filing, there is for each class a stiff file of standard size.

Outstanding guests in the Alumnae House during the year include Dr. Oldfather, head of classics at the University of Illinois; Dr. Cody, of the University of Toronto; Dr. Ernest Hutcheson, president of the Julliard School of Music in New York; Dr. Douglas S. Freeman, biographer of Robert E. Lee; Dr. Harlow Shapley, director of the Harvard Observatory. It was reported at the January Board meeting that there would be a permanent guest in the Alumnae House for the rest of the year, unless there was some change in arrangements. That guest was here for only one month. During the year forty-one alumnae and thirty-three mothers of

students have been guests in the Alumnae House.

The Assistant Secretary wishes to thank the Executive Board as well as the alumnae themselves for the opportunity of working with them during the year. She has enjoyed the work in itself, as well as the personal association with the local alumnae, the correspondence with those from out-of-town, and the direct association with those who have been guests in the Alumnae House.

Respectfully submitted,

Mamie Lee Ratliff, '39,
Assistant Alumnae Secretary.

Garden Committee's Report

The Garden Committee has no big projects to report this spring. Rather, we have spent our time and money keeping in good condition what we already have.

The College again gave us \$100 to use for outside labor in the garden. Mrs. Holt takes personal charge of this fund and has administered it economically and wisely. We have never used all the allotted amount but always have a good bit to turn back to the college treasurer at the end of the year. The College also had repair work done on the fountain which had been badly damaged by the snow and ice.

At the beginning of this term the Committee had on hand \$27.00, \$25.00 of which had been saved from the previous year to buy camellias. The budget allows us \$65.00. Of the \$92.00 we have spent \$73.45 for fertilizer, tools, shrubs, plants, bulbs, and improvement around the front of the house. The largest single expenditure was \$24.00 for four hardy camellias. We have left to date \$18.55.

It is hard to measure the worth of a garden by how much money has been spent on it. We know that if all the alumnae could hear the comments and see the very real enjoyment which the whole college community gets out of the garden they would never regret any of the personal contributions or the budget money which has gone into it. They would realize how much happiness they are giving to each Agnes Scott girl as she pauses for a moment in the paths of the Alumnae Garden to store up a bit of beauty to take with her about her daily tasks.

Respectfully submitted,

Frances (Gilliland) Stukes, '24,
Chairman.

Report of the Entertainment Committee 1939-40

The Entertainment Committee began its program for the year, shortly after college opened in September, with tea for the freshmen and new

students. The guests numbered about one hundred and sixty and were received in the living room of the Alumnae House by the members of the Executive Board, Miss Scandrett and Dr. McCain.

In September, January, and April, the Granddaughters' Club was entertained at three lovely teas.

The Publicity Committee for Alumnae Week-End was entertained at a small tea in November. And on Friday of Alumnae Week-End the honor guests for the day were served coffee and dainty cookies in the Alumnae House, immediately following the luncheon at the college.

Two teas for the senior class were given on May 8 and 9. The committee is deeply grateful to Louise (Brown) Hastings for furnishing and arranging the quantities of lovely spring flowers used in the decorations and on the tea table.

On Sunday, June 2, a supper was served in the Alumnae Garden in honor of the alumnae, seniors, their friends, and the members of the faculty. This is the largest affair of the year, the guests usually numbering around three hundred.

I feel sure no entertainment chairman could function without the able and willing support of the two alumnae secretaries, Nelle (Chamlee) Howard and Mamie Lee Ratliff. My most sincere appreciation and thanks to them and the members of the committee.

EXPENSES

\$20.51 Tea for New Students
 2.25 Granddaughters' Tea
 2.50 Publicity Tea for Alumnae Week-End
 1.80 Granddaughters' Tea
 1.60 Granddaughters' Tea
 12.86 Senior Teas

\$41.52 Total on May 25

At the time this report was written, there remained a balance of \$68.48 to be spent on the Alumnae Supper, June 2.

Committee:

Irene (Havis) Baggett, ex-'17.
 Venice (Mayson) Fry, ex-'21.
 Elizabeth (Dimmock) Bloodworth, ex-'19.
 Mynelle (Blue) Grove, ex-'17.
 Sarah Bell (Broadnax) Hansell, '23.
 Louise (Brown) Hastings, '23.
 Catherine (Baker) Matthews, '32.
 Isabelle (Leonard) Spearman, ex-'29.
 Mary Palmer (Caldwell) McFarland, '25.

Respectfully submitted,
 Maybeth (Carnes) Robison, ex-'23,
 Chairman.

Report to House Decorations Committee

The Committee wishes to acknowledge with much appreciation a gift to the House in memory of Miss Anna Young. A lovely dining room table with banquet ends was presented by Willie Belle (Jackson) McWhorter. This was much needed and is a lovely acquisition to the House.

FUNDS RECEIVED

\$15.00 from the New York City Club
 25.75 from the Decatur, Ga., Club
 25.00 from the Atlanta, Ga., Club
 25.00 from a Member of Committee

\$90.75 Total amount received

DISBURSEMENTS

\$45.00 Love-seat re-upholstered
 19.00 Wicker furniture painted and re-upholstered
 15.00 Office desk refinished
 3.50 Advertisements

\$82.50 Total disbursements

\$ 8.25 Balance on hand

Submitted by,

Gussie (O'Neal) Johnson, Chairman
 Lucile Alexander
 Susan (Young) Eagan
 Willie Belle (Jackson) McWhorter
 Mary (Warren) Read
 Martha (Rogers) Noble (ex-officio)
 Mary Ellen (Harvey) Newton (ex-officio)

Local Clubs Committee

The report of this committee is based on the work done by the alumnae secretaries in the furtherance of club organizations and their activities.

Thirty-five clubs held meetings during 1939-1940, varying from the one meeting a year on Founder's Day to monthly meetings, depending on the size and interest of the different groups. Of these thirty-five clubs, the following inactive clubs reorganized this year and are functioning very satisfactorily. Chicago, with monthly meetings; Jacksonville, with plans for an active club year; Miami, with Chopin (Hudson) Hawkins president; Richmond, Kate (Richardson) Wicker, president; and Tallahassee and Quincy clubs, working together toward an active combination, with Elizabeth Lynn and Helen (Etheredge) Griffin co-chairmen.

The most outstanding achievement was the preparation of a hand-book for club officers which will fill a long-expressed need among the club organizations for information as to objectives for clubs, a model constitution, the services clubs can render the college, organization methods, and suggested projects for fund-raising. One hundred of these have been mimeographed in the Alumnae Office and made into attractive pamphlets to

be mailed to our clubs.

I would like to bring to the consideration of the Board this suggestion as a possible amendment to the constitution. Having been in the Alumnae Office and also on this committee, I can appreciate more than anyone else probably the utter futility of this committee's existence. It was very worthwhile in the early history of our Association, but with the Alumnae Office so effective now in its workings, this committee has become useless. The correspondence with club officers and prospective clubs, all plans for meeting and work programs must be done by the alumnae secretaries who are in touch with the situations everywhere. It has often seemed to the office that it was poor policy to elect an alumna to this office and let her come enthusiastically to the task to find that she can not do anything very effectively, that it is an office matter, that there is really nothing to do but consult the Alumnae Secretary at the end of the year as to what to report. It seems to be a committee which has been outmoded and I feel that my experience on both sides of this dilemma makes it imperative that I explain this situation and ask if the time has not come to abolish this committee, thereby freeing the secretaries to act authoritatively and releasing alumnae for other committees where their services can be so valuable.

Respectfully submitted,

Fannie G. (Mayson) Donaldson, '12.

Student Loan Fund

JUNE 1, 1939

Cash on hand ----- \$477.44
 Received June 1st, 1939, to
 May 1st, 1940 ----- \$384.08
 Loans made June, 1939, to May,
 1940:
 \$100.00
 100.00
 185.00
 100.00

\$485.00

Cash on hand May 1, 1940 -- \$366.22

Loans paid in full:

\$ 75.00
 75.00
 100.00
 75.00
 50.00
 50.00

Outstanding due ----- \$346.50

Respectfully submitted,

Allie (Candler) Guy, '13,
 Chairman.

Alumnae Association for 1939-40

The Radio Committee has been especially fortunate this year in having Roberta Winter, '27, who is now

a member of the Speech Department at Agnes Scott, to direct our weekly programs over station WSB. We owe to her a new feature of Campus Silhouettes, the Agnes Scott Amplifier, which broadcasts news of alumnae and of events connected with the progress and prestige of the college. In the effort to establish more widespread interest through participation, we have had as a part of all programs the Voice of Agnes Scott, represented each week by a different student or alumna. Miss Gooch, head of the speech department, has been of great help in selecting and coaching the "voices," whose function is that of announcer. The programs for the year have consisted of faculty talks in October, a variety of musical programs under the direction of Mr. C. W. Dieckmann in November and December, episodes from college history in January, campaign programs in February, and in the spring were interviews with young alumnae showing the value of liberal arts college training in the various types of interesting work they are doing.

A pleasant aspect of the dramatizations which Miss Winter composed and directed in January and February was the cooperation of Mr. Leatherwood and the Emory Radio Guild, without which the playlets could scarcely have been presented. We have received splendid response from all those whom we have asked to take part in the programs. Our thanks are due to the college for letting us use the college car for transportation; to the alumnae office for sending out publicity to local clubs; to the Association for letting us have money to buy a record of the Alma Mater and a gift of paints for the student who has made us posters all year; to Mortar Board for handling publicity on the campus; and to Carolina (McCall) Chapin, '27, for our theme lines taken from her semi-centennial prize poem.

The great difficulty of our work has been in getting any cooperation from WSB since the reorganization of the *Atlanta Journal*. The old friends of the college who straightened out our difficulties in getting a fixed hour last year are powerless; and we can get no assurances of having an hour at all from week to week. We were not allowed to give programs from the middle of March to the middle of April and have just had the hour shifted for a second time since we resumed. Since we cannot hope to maintain an audience under such circumstances and since our old relation with WSB has no significance to the new staff, it is my suggestion that we

change to station WGST, where we have reason to think we should receive more courteous treatment and be allowed to do our work for the college effectively.

Another suggestion which I should like to make as retiring chairman is the inclusion of a small allotment of funds for incidental expenses connected with the radio in the regular budget of the Alumnae Association.

Respectfully submitted,
Ellen Douglass Leyburn, '27,
Radio Chairman.

Report of Newspaper Publicity

The usual publicity work for the year has been done, with special emphasis at the time of the Alumnae Week-End in November. Through Mr. Ernest Rogers, of the *Atlanta Journal*, we have received the greatest help on our radio publicity, at such times as our program was allowed to continue its regular schedule. The chairman has also kept up the scrapbook of printed news from her committee.

Respectfully submitted,
Letitia (Rockmore) Lange, '33,
Chairman Newspaper Publicity.

Report of Tea Room Committee

The Tea Room Committee of the Agnes Scott Alumnae Association wishes to present the following report:

CASH ASSETS	
\$ 80.00	Allotment from Alumnae
4.50	Mississippi Club
.75	Sale of Mirror
9.26	Hallie (Smith) Walker
1.00	Lavalette (Sloan) Tucker
10.00	Decatur Club

\$105.51 Total

EXPENDITURES	
\$ 41.25	Curtains for Tea Room
41.67	Payments on Refrigerator, 1939-40
4.63	Payments on Refrigerator, 1938-39
2.48	Kitchen Utensils
1.50	Lamp
4.25	Dish Pans
4.30	Banquet Cloths
2.98	Bed Spread

\$103.06 Total

Balance on hand, \$2.45.
Gifts received, 1939-40:
Two boudoir lamps.
One voile bedspread, Leone B. Hamilton.
One rug.
One damask cloth, Mary W. Thatcher.
Two towel sets, Janet Newton.
\$4.50 Mississippi Club.
\$1.00 Lavalette (Sloan) Tucker.
\$.75 (mirror) House.

\$9.26 Hallie (Smith) Walker.

One bedspread, House Committee.
For all these gifts the Committee wishes to extend the heartiest thanks.

The Tea Room Committee regretfully announces the resignation of Mrs. Lanning, our manager for the last four years. We thank her for her many services and wish for her success in her new undertaking.

The Tea Room Committee announces with pleasure the selection of Miss Margaret Shatswell, of Winter Haven, Florida, as our new Tea Room Manager. We are proud to have secured her as the Committee thinks she is particularly fit to fill this place. She is a graduate of Radcliffe College and has received a degree from the Florida State College for Women in Tallahassee in Dietetics.

As Chairman of the Tea Room Committee I wish to thank the Alumnae Secretary, Nelle (Chamlee) Howard, and her assistant, Mamie Lee Ratliff, and my co-chairman, Leone (Bowers) Hamilton, and all the members of the committee for their loyal support and helpfulness.

Respectfully submitted,
Hallie (Smith) Walker, ex-'16,
Tea Room Chairman.

Report of the Constitution and By-Laws Committee

The committee reports that on a recommendation from the Executive Board it drew up the following resolution:

To amend the By-Laws, Article IV, Section 3, by leaving out committee on local clubs.

By leaving out (j) in Article IV, Section 5.

LUCY (JOHNSON) OZMER, Chairman.
EMMA POPE (MOSS) DIECKMANN.
ELIZABETH (MOSS) MITCHELL.

Granddaughters in the News

As surely as spring comes on a college campus, there is the excitement of student elections and tapping to honor societies. Among the outstanding students at Agnes Scott are several Granddaughters. Mary Scott Wilds, daughter of Laura (Candler) Wilds, Institute, was elected as president of Christian Association for the coming year. The new business manager for the Agnes Scott *News* is Florence Ellis, daughter of Florence (Day) Ellis, ex-'16. Gene Slack, daughter of Julia Pratt (Smith) Slack, ex-'12, was chosen as the editor of the Agnes Scott annual, the *Silhouette*.

Jane Moses, '40, daughter of Frances (Thatcher) Moses, '17, was presented in vocal recital by Mr. Lewis Johnson on Wednesday, May 22, at 8:30 in the Gaines Chapel, assisted by Jeannette Carroll, soprano.



From A Tower Window

By ELAINE STUBBS, '41

At the beginning of this quarter when we walked in the dining room we wondered if we were really at Agnes Scott—and if we were, why the muddy pipes hadn't cleared up yet, since the great snow had come and gone over a month before. Everyone seemed to have changed color. Upon further questioning we found that many of the students had spent Spring holidays trying to improve their wrecked nerves in the famed Florida life-giving sunshine, but had merely succeeded in losing their skins. We could spot the vacationers clear across the campus by their invariably similar actions—a rush to compare tans, followed by minute examination of the progress of peeling.

No sooner had we returned to a steady, even life than elections came to mar everyone's composure, particularly that of the juniors, who just couldn't believe that they were to be leaders next year. And when nominations were over, excitement reigned supreme as windows were thrown open during votes, re-votes, and re-votes. Vote counters cultivated provocingly successful poker faces, the seniors felt an air of detachment, and freshmen again bewailed the fact that pink voting slips, regardless of their beauty, counted only a half. Two days of suspense, a week of conventions, and the new officers took the reins fearfully but hopefully.

The student government and publications representatives convened this year in New Orleans. Happy representatives this time couldn't bring back tales of sleigh rides, as boasted of by Christmas delegates, but they did tell of moonlight boat rides down the Mississippi, and doughnuts and French coffee; and all those at home were afforded the thrill of tasting pralines, "fresh from New Orleans"

French quarter." Best of all, Tech and Agnes Scott convinced nineteen other colleges represented that Atlanta was the only logical place for next year's Southeastern convention, and that Tech and Agnes Scott were the only colleges which could possibly play the parts of host and hostess in 1941.

The night of March 27 found Agnes Scott students and "friends" of the college gladly transferred from "this terrestrial globe" to the mystery of the heavens, at Dr. Harlowe Shapley's lecture-picture on "Exploring Stars and Galaxies." With this offering of something different, Lecture Association scored another hit.

Seniors then started making plans to leave all their Friday afternoons open for a series of marriage classes sponsored by Mortar Board under the direction of Dr. Florence Swanson. Not that many of them were planning to get married soon, since their "ideals were too high," but just as a preparation in case they were ever disillusioned.

April 6 was another red-letter day for the campus, beginning with ceremony and ending with celebration. Hearts thrilled and those peculiar little catches arose in our throats as robed Mortar Board members proceeded down the aisle to the familiar, formal chords of "Ancient of Days." Nine new members walked proudly out to be greeted and congratulated by friends for their leadership, scholarship, and service.

The atmosphere changed abruptly that afternoon as stooges from every organization put on their oldest clothes, grabbed hammers and nails, fortified their minds with originality, and prepared to work on the hopeless looking board platforms with ropes attached (?) called "floats," asking themselves, "How can we make this into a prize-winning movie representation?" Evidently all worry about success was entirely out of place, since on-lookers maintained that the celebration was one of the best Mardi Gras ever. The production by the junior class of "He Ain't Done Right By Nell" brought forth hisses for the villain from an appreciative audience.

News about this time that Dr. McCain had been elected to the General Education Board drove away all other thoughts from our minds as we

praised our president and paid tribute to his exceptional ability and intellectuality.

Metropolitan's appearance this year in Atlanta may have drawn bebies of Agnes Scott beauties to the Auditorium to swoon over Martini, Crooks, and Melchior, but it did not lower campus enthusiasm over Senior Opera one iota. The class of 1940 dared to change tradition enough to swerve away from the custom of a parody on classical opera and give a completely modernized diversion, a take-off on "Gone With the Wind," starring Ruby O'Horror and Rhatt, assisted by Ghastly, Felonie, the Culture Twins, Horti and Agri, and Belle Waddling. The most surprising and pleasing fact about the whole opera was that the players sang (or at least tried to sing) "in voice." A "Gone With the Draft" ball in the Murphey Candler Building on the eve of the performance, featuring disguised lemonades that passed for mint juleps, lent a true Old South atmosphere.

May Day came, but so did cold weather. Beauty Court, togged out in their most flowing, flattering chiffons sat during the whole performance looking very beautiful and composed, but secretly devoting all time and energy to keeping their teeth from chattering noticeably, and filling their minds with thoughts that after all they were just as beautiful in fur coats. However, they survived, and were able to thaw out sufficiently enough to walk gracefully out after viewing a pageant entitled, "The Heritage of Woman," in which both alumnae and students took part.

An announcement in chapel during the first part of May that members of the General Education Board would visit us made students who were accustomed to beer jackets and moccasins determine to transform themselves for a day into attractive young college women worthy of consideration from such a group of people. Dr. McCain's announcement in chapel that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., would be here and that "He is very young and interesting" was followed by all sorts of visions in the minds of the hopeful and a buzz of excitement. The anti-climax and let-down came with a deadly suddenness the next moment with Dr. McCain's three words, "But he's married." But still

we all "impressed" to the best of our several abilities.

In the meantime the *Agnes Scott News* had made its faux pas of the year, and almost succeeded in making the activity of the campus as late as Arkansas trains, when it advised students to turn the clocks back for daylight savings time. Ella Carey saved the day by calling attention to it.

If anybody wondered why Hottentots had black fingertips for a week, it wasn't because they had all joined some secret organization, but because they were all being fingerprinted—"not for the purpose of criminal identification," but so we could get found after we got lost. Our fingerprints will be filed in Washington.

And speaking of Washington reminds us of the straw ballot for president of the United States, sponsored by the *News*, in which Roosevelt led by a great majority, with 45 percent of the votes. According to the *Agnes Scott* students, he should run against Thomas A. Dewey, who was first choice among the Republican possibilities.

May 16 finally brought Robert Frost, called the most rewarding and most richly integrated poet of his generation, to the campus as the concluding speaker in this year's lecture series. His formal lecture, informal talk in chapel, and chats with certain campus groups took the students and faculty by storm. Scene of proof: Dr. McCain and Mr. Stukes arguing over which one should carry Mr. Frost's bags from his room in the Alumnae House to the taxi waiting downstairs at 10 P. M.

Exams and measles hit the campus the same week, creating a glorified "reign of terror." It is rumored that some of the seniors were given the measles for graduation, since special nurses are always in order for contagious diseases. Everyone blundered on, plowing slowly forward for ten days, either blind from the measles or too much cramming.

However, there seems to be an aspirin for every headache, since both exam troubles and measles finally cleared up, leaving us to a round of entertaining the graduating class and being entertained by them. The sophomores started the festivities with a luncheon at the Druid Hills Golf Club, and the seniors retaliated with a breakfast for them. The banquet the juniors gave their graduating sisters, based on astrology, was interrupted by a spiritualistic seance taking off the seniors. Then followed the Trustees' Luncheon with Dr. Davidson as the principal speaker. By this

time, fond mothers and fathers were filling every nook and corner of the campus, and we adopted "How do you do?" for a theme song.

The strains of "Ancient of Days" again floated on the breezes blowing across the quadrangle as the second Phi Beta Kappa elections were announced. Five senior brain trusts and two alumnae received at last some tangible reward for their efforts.

A tinge of sadness subdued the gaiety of the last two days, as seniors went through acts of finality—class day, with the sophomore daisy chain, followed by the laying of the cornerstone of the Presser Building, book burning, junior capping, and finally graduation. Each honor announced was followed by gasps of surprise and pleasure, then deafening applause. After Dr. Caldwell's address on the value of ideals we joined together to sing the Alma Mater, as the "Crown of the South" sent out another group of alumnae.

CLUB NOTES

The Atlanta Agnes Scott Club has had a year of splendid speakers, under Martha Crowe as program chairman.

A canvas has been made of all possible Atlanta alumnae, sounding out their interest, finding many who have moved, some who are to be introduced to the Business Girls' Club. We feel that this will be of great value to us in plans for coming years. Ida Lois McDaniel has been the very efficient membership chairman, who put this through.

Since the Atlanta Club has become unwieldy from the large number of alumnae in Atlanta, it is felt that it has outgrown its set-up, and during the summer discussions are planned for suggestions of changes which, it is hoped, will bring the membership into a closer relationship.

MARTHA (ROGERS) NOBLE, '14,

President.

Atlanta Agnes Scott Business Girls' Club

The chief objective of the Agnes Scott Business Women's Club during the past year has been increased membership. For a large measure of our success in achieving this objective we are indebted to the speakers we were fortunate enough to have at the meetings throughout the year. These included Dr. McCain, Miss Gaylord, Rabbi Marx, Mr. Skidmore, Director of High Museum, Miss Harn, Mr. Raymond Kline, and Mrs. Rothemel, "Sally Saver" of the Constitution.

ALMEDA HUTCHESON, '19,

President.

Birmingham, Ala., Club

New officers in the Birmingham Club are, president, Lucile Woodbury; vice-president, Louise (Abney) Beach,

and secretary, Eleanor Gresham. The Birmingham Club followed up the Founder's Day meeting with a delightful luncheon the last Saturday in March at one of the Birmingham hotels. Present at the luncheon was former Alumnae Secretary Polly (Stone) Buck, who was in Birmingham with Dr. Buck for a short time.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Club

The Chattanooga Club has devoted all of its time and effort this spring to the work for the University Center. The club met with Llewellyn Wilburn as honor guest and speaker in April, and organized for the campaign. Mary (Malone) White acted as chairman, and captains included Lois (Leavitt) Ragan, Frances (Thatcher) Moses, Jean (Austin) Meacham, Shirley Christian, Anne McCallie, Alice McCallie, Mary Henderson, of Chickamauga, Ga.; Marion Chapman, and Margaret McCallie.

Some of the Chattanooga alumnae have been doing individual work with the high school students, and the club plans to do something for the high school seniors during the next year.

Decatur Club

One of the outstanding features of our year's work was our beautifully planned year book. It was attractively bound in purple and white; its contents stabilized the work for the year and provided a mechanism for a smooth-running program.

The club held eight meetings during the year, one in collaboration with the other clubs at Founder's Day. The increase in membership brought new life and enthusiasm into the club. The Decatur group planned and arranged the program for the Founder's Day banquet. At the regular meetings of the club, members of the Granddaughters' Club have been entertained, ten being invited to each of the spring meetings.

The last project of the year is the Children's Party, which will be given on May 31, in honor of the children of alumnae.

Maryellen (Harvey) Newton, '16,

President.

Washington, D. C., Club

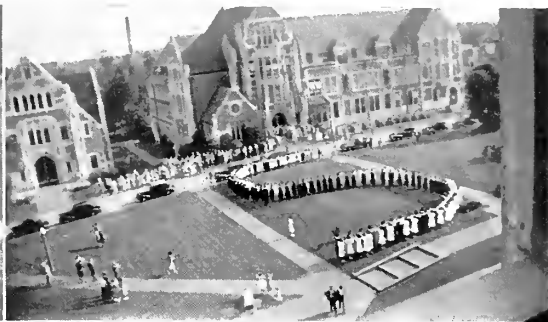
The Washington Alumnae Club held its final meeting of the year at the Women's National Democratic Club on May 4. Twenty local alumnae attended the luncheon meeting and elected the following new officers: president, Pat Collins; vice-president, Janice Brown; secretary, Margaret (Bell) Burt; chairman of the hospitality committee, Jessie (Watts) Rustin; chairman of the program committee, Maude (Foster) Jackson; and publicity chairman, Elizabeth (Skeen) Dawsey.







The Presser Building Cornerstone



The Daisy Chain



Class of '27



Class of '28



Class of '29



Class of '30



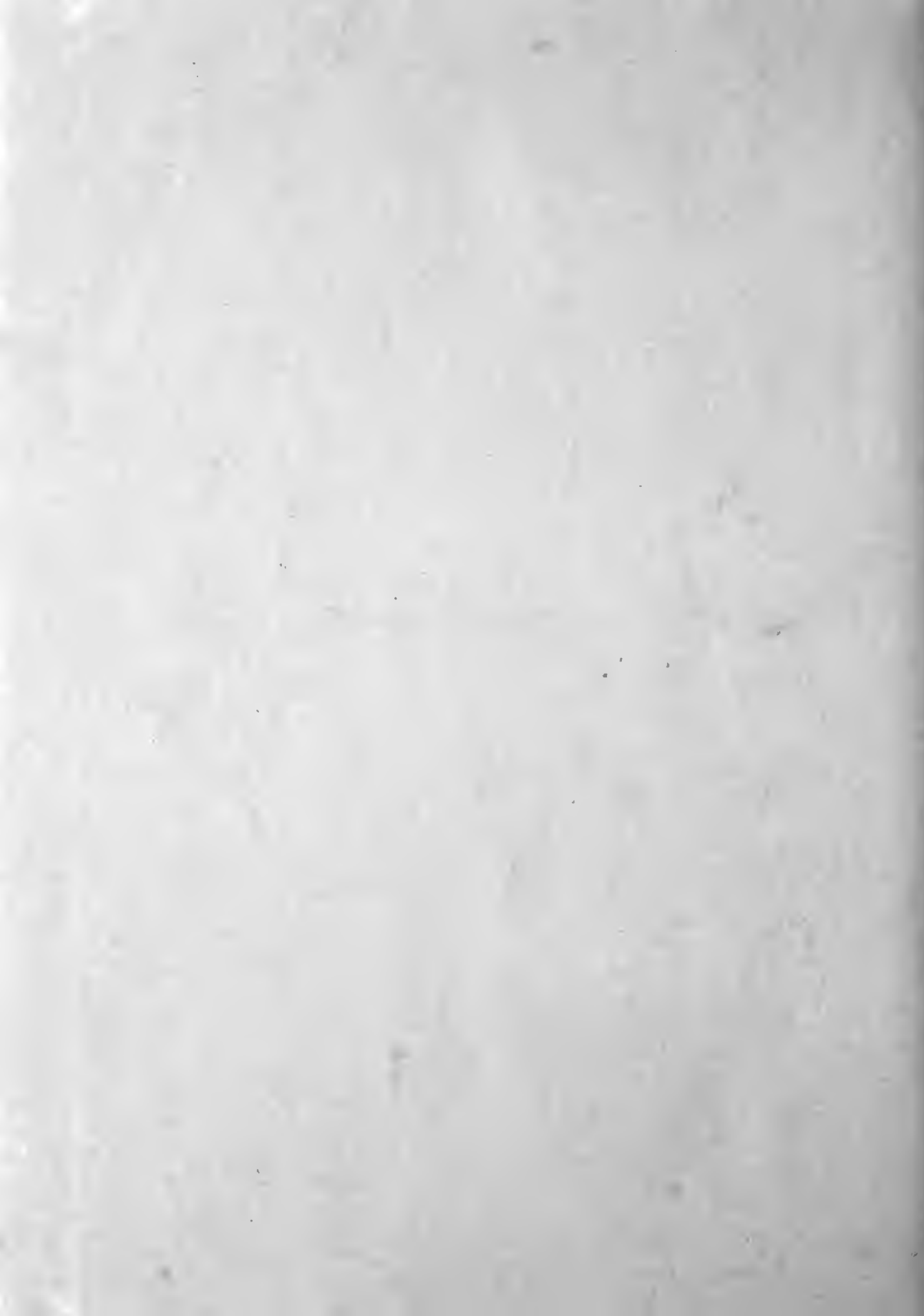
Hclon (Brown) Williams, '29, and daughter, Brownie, of Little Rock



The Children's Party



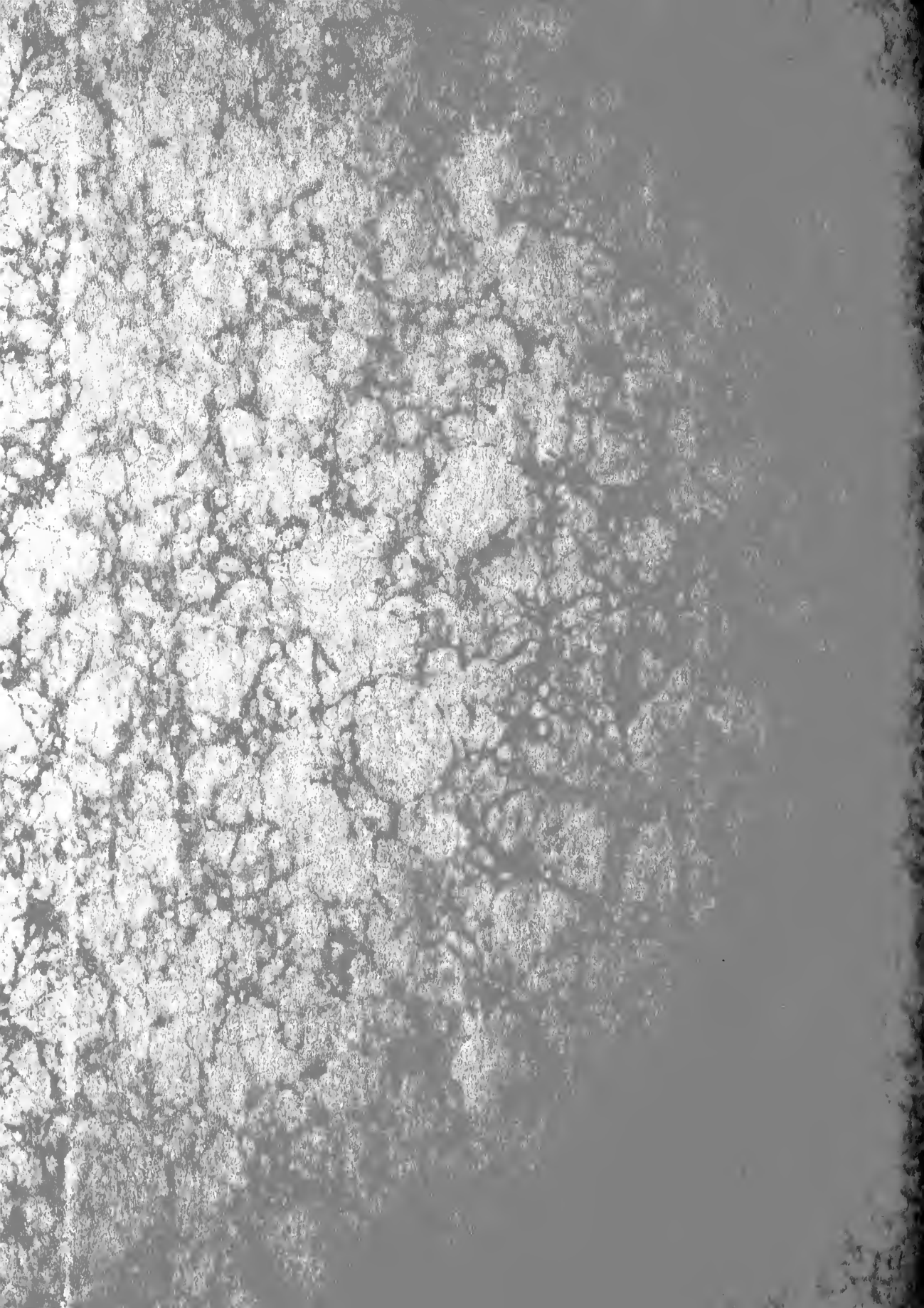
Grace (Carr) Clark, '27, and daughter, of New Orleans











FOR REFERENCE

**NOT TO BE TAKEN FROM
THIS ROOM**

