

KIDMORE

UMNAE BULLETIN

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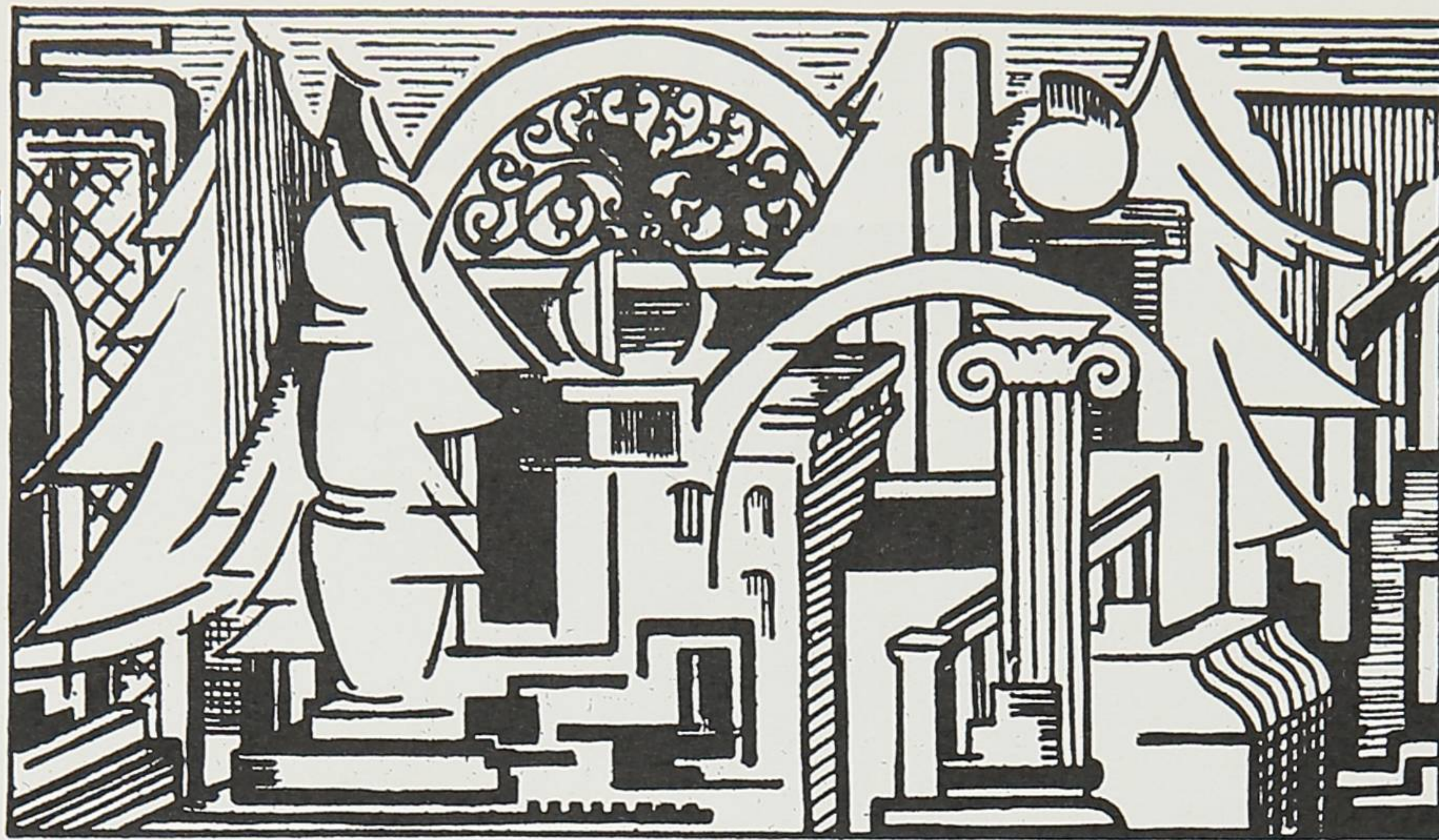
SUMMER 1938



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# SKIDMORE

## ALUMNAE BULLETIN

VOLUME XVI

SUMMER, 1938

NUMBER 4

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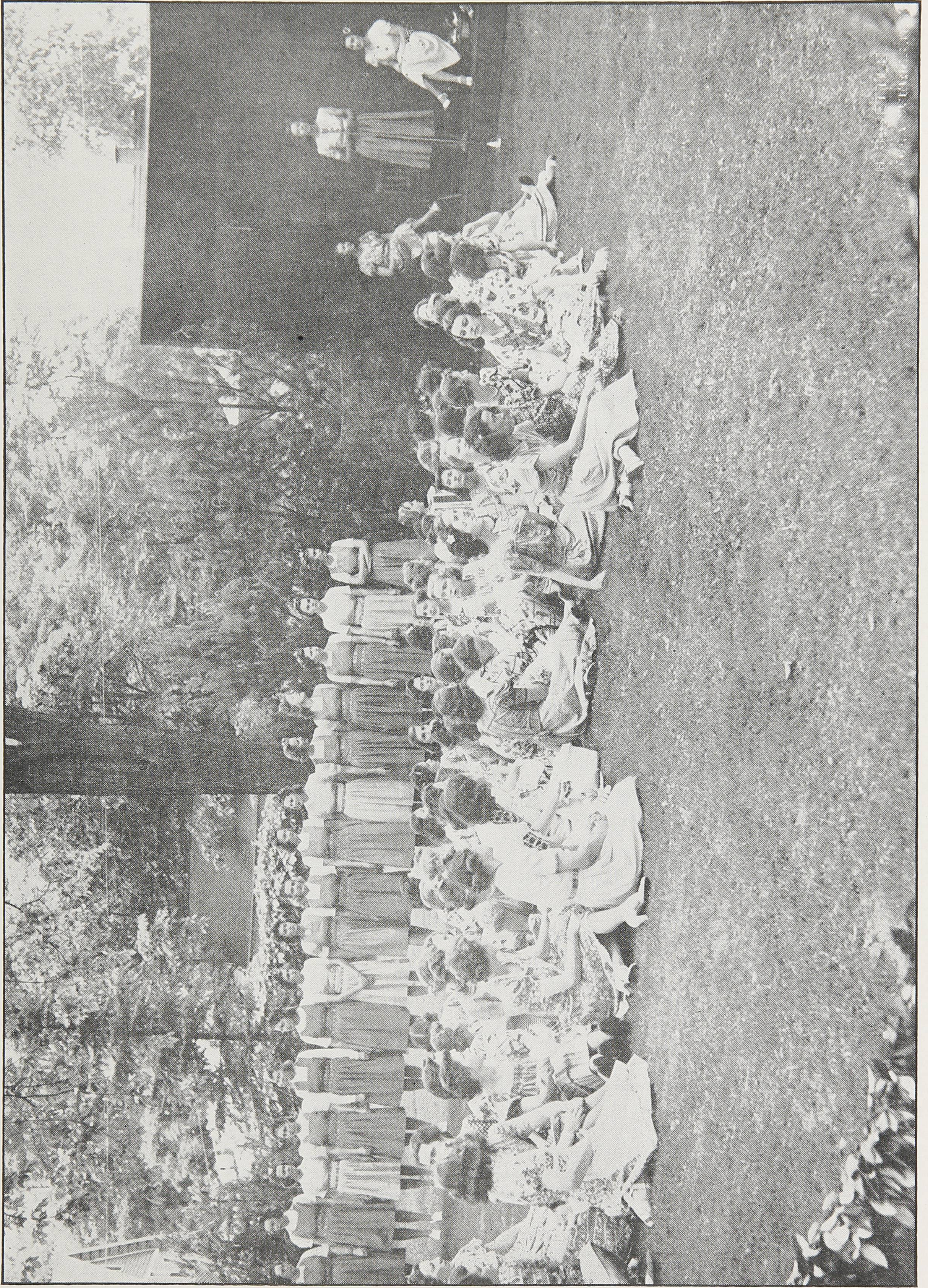
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APPLICATION FOR ACCEPTANCE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER PENDING



SENIORS ON SCOTT HOUSE LAWN DURING CLASS DAY EXERCISES

# SKIDMORE ALUMNAE BULLETIN

SUMMER 1938

## CLASS DAY

THE CLASS of 1938 will be distinguished among current college generations for its altogether unique and effective Class Day celebration. Lovely as Class Day has been each year with the exercises held on the Green between Newman and Griffith Halls and with the graduates gowned in dainty, formal afternoon attire, we bestow a bountiful bouquet on 1938 for its novel departure from tradition.

The lawn of Scott House, the imposing mansion on Union Avenue which the College recently acquired for a freshman dormitory and which marks the tip end of Skidmore's long-armed reach toward the Race Track, was the scene of the festivities which started at four o'clock. The seniors, wearing colorful dirndls which showed them to be fashion wise as well as ingenious, sat on the lawn in front of the guests, while the guard of honor, composed of forty outstanding sophomores who wore brilliant red, green, yellow, and blue peasant aprons over white blouses, stood behind the graduates.

The singing of the "Founder's Song" was followed by greetings from the senior president, Frances Snevily, who presented the class colors to Elizabeth Crowther '40 for next fall's incoming freshman class. The traditional ivy planting by the class president was followed by her presentation of the trowel to Margaret Filson of the class of 1939.

The ivy planted this year was from the University of North Carolina, and the particular shoot was from the Davie Poplar tree under which, it is said, at noon on the day of the cornerstone laying of the University of North Carolina, General Davie and the official party had luncheon. The tree has always been a favorite gathering place on the campus. The trunk of the tree is five feet two inches in diameter, and up to about thirty feet from the ground it is covered with ivy. The tree in 1793 was a beautiful and straight tree and today is still beautiful, although with a

*Peasant costumes featured the Class Day program June 4. No fairer day could have been chosen for the seniors to don their gay dirndls and play hostess to the many guests who thronged the campus . . .*

venerable incline to the south as though the tremendous trunk were too heavy for the roots underneath.

Singing of the "Senior Farewell" and "Alma Mater" closed the brief, impressive ceremony, which was followed by a garden party at which the seniors were hostesses to the large audience of families and friends, faculty and alumnae. Punch, sandwiches, and cakes were served for refreshments. Before the program and during the garden party, Mabel Johnson added to the occasion by playing peasant songs on her accordion.

The Class Day committee consisted of Marjorie Page, vice president of the senior class, chairman; Frances Snevily, class president; Louise Killam, secretary; Elizabeth McClellan, treasurer; Jeanne Battey; Harriet Johnson, Mabel Johnson, Ruth Quackenbush, Nancy Richardson, and Doris Young.

The Commencement luncheon in Skidmore Hall earlier in the day was attended by the graduates, trustees, and a large group of alumnae. The seniors enlivened the occasion by singing college and pop songs. Most of these were of recent origin, but "Way Down Among the New York Hills" and "I'm a Poor, Old Senior" harked back to the days of even the most venerable alumnae. The cup for the largest percentage of members attending reunion was presented to Ruth Settle Johnson, chairman of the class of 1928, who had done an outstanding job in rounding up her class.

After the luncheon, short talks were made by President Moore, Mr. John A. Slade of the Board of Trustees, Miss Julia Hysham of the English Depart-

ment; Miriam *Pitts* Pitt, alumnae trustee; Marjorie Maynard, president of College Government, and Dean Bridgman. Miss Hysham's talk was an original poem written for the senior class in true Chaucerian style.

It furnished many laughs at the luncheon, and in response to numerous requests we print it below for all our readers to enjoy.

Whan that Septembre with his tolling bell  
 Calls boys and girls to school, it so befell  
 There came rejoicing back to Skidemore  
 To greet the incoming class in thirty-four  
 The seniors, juniors, and sophomores, too  
 With happy songs, ywis, and much ado.  
 Came to Saratoga, city of geyser springes  
 Ski trails, bracing air, and other thinges.  
 By night were settled in those college walls  
 Well nigh six hundred, counting all the halls.  
 And Godfrey after set of evening sonne  
 With Hawkins gan his nightly course to runne.  
 From north and south, from Jersey towns they came  
 From Kansas City, Milwaukee too, and Maine  
 And learning was the goal of all, it seemes  
 Except perhaps a few who had their dreames  
 Of proms at Colgate, Union, R. P. I.  
 For Dartmouth Carnival their hopes were high.  
 Chambers were wide and small, olde and newe  
 In Spring or South, or perchance, Park Viewe.  
 And Helen Hull as student president,  
 Welcomed each and every freshman resident,  
 With greetings too from Betty Boeve  
 A Home Ec major, always bright and gay.  
 Now after parties, teas, and fun ad lib,  
 To every freshman they gave a bib.  
 But nevertheless while I have time and space  
 I'll tell you of some persons of that place.  
 The President there was and he a worthy man  
 That from the time that first at Skidmore he began  
 Was loved by students and alumnae alle  
 He won the hearts of this class, too, that falle  
 And evere honoured at tennis for his skill  
 Full many a game he won, and does so still,  
 With him there was his lady hostess rare  
 Who like the Dean, for his art has a flair.  
 For class work gan they to prepare soon  
 For history, French, and compositioun.  
 The registrar advice gave, of the beste  
 Of courses, credits, houres, as hir leste  
 "Freshman," quoth she, "hearken to my judgement  
 And if ye will stand by one assent  
 This is the point to speke both short and plain  
 That each of you take it not in disdain,  
 Shall credits earn while you with us staye."

And in a merrier vein, went on to saye,  
 "You'll go out from speech and biology  
 The Bolton's English and psychology  
 Specially kind to Queens of the Maye  
 Is the economics professor they saye,  
 And when you are safe in the senior class  
 In philosophy and religion you may surpass."  
 The first to lead this group was called Potty  
 Who later problems met both hard and knotty,  
 When like a Sergeant of the Law, vice president  
 She counselled freshmen who to her were sent  
 Discreet and fair her judgments, were and wise,  
 That Portia seemed she in disguise.  
 Our Mugs next the leader was to be  
 For sophomore president was she  
 'Tis said she sends a scorcher over the plate  
 And certainly excelles in debate,  
 Last the golden tassel was she to weare,  
 And lead the college through senior yeare.  
 The jolly juniors, Ginger, chose to guide  
 Them through the Prom and Maye day beside  
 Muchel glory in playes wonne she  
 In song contest they maden melodye  
 They sang and lost, but never lost their vimme,  
 Smart in outfits white, with yellow trimme  
 Seniors, now, in Fran they put their truste.  
 In stately caps and gowns, they look auguste.  
 And, by my trouthe, if that I shall not lye  
 I saw not these years so happy a compaigne  
 As on senior day met withalle,  
 And merrye made, in this halle  
 In spite of broken armes, with spirits gaye  
 Tradition was established on that daye.  
 And now with sadde heart I say, Adieux  
 My friends, the best of life for all of you.

## GREETINGS TO OUR SUCCESSORS

*With the fall issue of the Alumnae Bulletin a new editor will take charge. Emily Klinkhart '33, who for several years has been assistant editor, will become editor-in-chief. Since she has been on the staff, much of the Bulletin's progress has been due to her foresight, and her enthusiasm should add zest and interest to the alumnae publication. We wish Emily and her staff joy and success in their efforts!*

# GONE ARE THE DAYS--

## 1918

With creaking joints and many misgivings that we might fall apart altogether, we, the ancients of 1918, wound our way back to Skidmore for our twentieth reunion. It was thrilling to be back, especially for the ones who hadn't seen the marvelous changes.

There were only eight of us back, and we know how the G. A. R. must feel when the parade begins on Memorial Day! However, all thoughts of old age pensions, crutches, and wheel chairs vanished when we got together and began showing pictures of junior with his front teeth out, friend husband with the pet dog, and the newly acquired home with its lovely garden and little brook, and how we reminisced! "Do you remember this?" and "Do you remember that?" In fact, we did so much talking and recollecting that we were late for most everything except the Commencement luncheon.

Our age was justly honored by our leading the procession of alumnae into the old familiar dining room amid cheers and songs by the seniors. We truly felt abashed that we failed to respond with our old songs, but we just couldn't recall all the words. We were feeling younger but a bit forlorn and sad with only the seven of us there when our class once filled half the dining room. There were only Deke Curtis, Andy Anderson, Marion Abbot, Dot McKone, Al Little, Mary Pierce, and Harriet Smith at the table when, to our joy, in rushed Washy, and we were all surely happy to claim her, the president of the Alumnae Asso-



1918

*When these girls were undergraduates; but, once an alumna, always an alumna, and the recent reunions bear evidence of the enthusiasm many alumnae feel for their class and college associations . . .*

ciation, as one of us! Then, too, Dean Bridgman said such nice things about our class and President Moore told such funny stories that we really felt a part of Skidmore and a little chesty at that! We saw several girls from the classes of '17 and '19, and we were so glad to see Eloise Huskins.

What our little group lacked in numbers, it made up in enthusiasm. Deke and Andy convinced us that they had lost none of their old pep, and by the time they had taken one of the new bubble baths at the springs, there was no holding them.

Among the minor tragedies was the fact that we actually dragged ourselves out of bed Sunday morning for breakfast at nine, only to find we could have slept an hour longer on Sunday. That was a tragedy to Washy who had but a few winks the night before and then left Philadelphia at 5:30 Saturday morning in hopes to be there for the luncheon. Marion Abbot indulged too freely at the geysers Saturday P. M. and had to quit at about the fifth round, but came back smiling for a glorious finish at the Ashgrove for dinner. Dot McKone, in spite of her youthful appearance, quit the crowd for a while to catch up. Mary nearly passed out when she discovered she left most of her luggage back home and arrived with a small bag containing a varied assortment of shoes and a hat bag. They were nice to have, but certainly not adequate. It was fun, though, dolling Mary up in borrowed finery for the dance—a house-coat, a bunch of flowers, and a bolero, and off she went. After all, Mary was driving, and we did want her to go.

In our more serious moments our class voted \$30 to be given from our treasury toward the Library Fund.

Deke Curtis Moore was elected secretary of our class. Each girl pledged her assistance to the chairman of our twenty-fifth reunion and also promised to be back at that time.

We received a wire from Mary Johnson Byrd wishing she were with us and regretting her absence.

Mary, our chairman for this reunion, read us letters from several members of the class. Marion Layden wrote that she has been ill for several years with a nervous exhaustion. We are sorry to learn of Marion's illness and hope she will improve rapidly. Arlene Hadley, who is working at Yale, and Ethel Brown, who is teaching art in Rahway, New Jersey, wrote that they were sorry not to be with us but just couldn't make it this time.

We were delighted to hear from Peg Morrison, our class president. Peg wrote that she is now living in New York City. Her husband is an engineer with the World's Fair and has been very busy; so they and the children went up to their summer place in Colebrook, New Hampshire, for a much needed two-weeks' vacation. Peg is recuperating from an operation and felt she couldn't stand the trip to Saratoga or surely would have joined us.

All in all, our reunion was a grand success, and we came home feeling like girls just out of college. Being back after being away so long was like stepping back into girlhood, and what a glorious feeling that is! You'll never know until you have attended one of these reunions; so do please be back for our twenty-fifth!

*Alice Little Whitson.*

Note: Alice wrote the above for the *Bulletin* and we think she was very modest not mentioning herself. We will let you know she is going places in art, and her name is listed among the prominent New Jersey artists. Al forgot her bestest blouse and had to scamper out and buy one; so Mary wasn't all alone in her misery.

## 1923

It took two letters to persuade Louise Castle Herrick that there was some point to her returning for her fifteenth, and one letter from her to me to convince me that it was my moral duty to accompany her. Obviously someone should accompany her everywhere, for, while she was only stopped twice on the trip by officers of the law, I had a feeling that only concern for my safety was keeping her from really letting herself go. As it was, she got up to 65 before being stopped. Her reaction was interesting: she felt that it was pretty unscrupulous for a policeman to go riding about in a Ford convertible.

We arrived in Saratoga on Friday night, early, and spent the entire evening in greeting and being greeted. Not one of us had to peer too closely to determine an identity, which was reassuring after fifteen years. Miriam Pitts Pitt was acting as shepherdess of the flock, as of old, and made us feel right away quick that we were easily the most welcome



1923

things on the campus. We all slept in Scott House, once just another of the lovely houses on Union Avenue, now a Skidmore freshman house. How the freshmen are pampered in the Thrifty Thirties!

Inda *Durkee* Dunn was there, after motoring from her home in New Hampshire far, far away. I think she has mothered a brood of two, perhaps three—we were all extremely reticent about our children for a change; so some of my vital statistics will be wrong. Grace Monty was there to create enthusiasm by her own enthusiasm. And Helen *Sanford* Wyrzten, and Flossie Tabor—may I add that the Tabor Ph.D. degree rather floored us? Elizabeth Williams arrived later from White Plains, tired but happy, to coin a phrase. “Little” Helen Lane, who has just embarked on a lampshade manufacturing venture, and Ethel *Terhune* Wilmot, completed our all too small group on Friday night. Terry, by the way, was sick for a long, long time, but is better now, and it's just as well not to ask her what she thinks of the medical profession. She spent some three years in their clutches.

Saturday morning we spent motoring about, playing “Do you remember?” For some reason, all distances seemed shorter—we couldn't see, for instance, why we had ever thought the post office a long walk. We went to Yaddo, of course, to the lake, out North Broadway, and up and down side streets inspecting the staggering amount of real estate that has come into the Skidmore fold since we left. We hadn't seen the new gymnasium, with elegant swimming pool attached, or the redecorating job in Skidmore Hall, or anything at all, in fact; so the morning was an eye-opener.

Commencement luncheon Saturday noon brought in Helen *Anderson* Darling, Elizabeth *Parker* Earle,

and Hilda Kurth, whose married name entirely escapes me. The students sang lustily in our honor, the food was extremely good, and President Moore told some of the best stories I've heard in a long time. We debated trying to sing, but decided there would be too many awkward pauses; so gave up the idea. Later in the afternoon we watched Class Day, which was held most conveniently right on the lawn of our Scott House, so that we hardly had to stir. It was such a pretty sight. All the seniors and the Sophomore Guard of Honor wore dirndls in bright colors, and there couldn't have been a smarter idea. The exercises were nice and brief, followed by general conversation in which we oldsters didn't join. Instead we rushed off to the Gideon Putnam to have a cocktail before class dinner. We recommend the Putnam unqualifiedly, but bring your pocketbook.

Professor Borst and Miss Cocroft were our guests at dinner. I only wished I had time once more to get Dr. Borst to straighten me out on economics, which for the past few years have baffled me strangely, and to have Miss Cocroft clarify a few points in American history where there is a gap in my memory. But miraculously there was no shop talk, except for the fact that at the end of dinner Dr. Borst amused and amazed us all by calling the roll as of November 4, 1921, in his classes. Plus that, he made some sort of personal allusion after each name that showed us that to him, at least, we are not too shadowy figures out of the past. It was a real feat of memory. During the dinner we also had messages from Marjorie Simpson, Ellen Guernsey, and Mary Pelton Devenbeck, who told us just everything about Panama most entertainingly. I forgot to add that Gertrude Woodcock Simpson and Harriet Brownell joined us for dinner, and Woody was most convincing about the great good fun of writing letters for the Alumnae Fund—she was selling her job to someone else, and was awfully good at it.

At the dinner the new class officers were elected: chairman, Joyce Mather Glassey; secretary, Mary Pelton Devenbeck; Alumnae Council representative, M. Elizabeth Williams; alternate, Helen Anderson Darling; Alumnae Fund representative, Ina Durkee Dunn; alternate, Florence Tabor.

After dinner we watched the babies dance about at the Senior Ball and, since nobody asked us to dance, we went back to Scott and talked until an hour I thought was much too late, except that there *was* a lot to say.

Sunday we breakfasted and had to rush off for home. We felt that we couldn't possibly have had a nicer or more interesting time. It is simply silly to put off something that is as much fun as reuniting for fifteen

years, but it taught us at least that it isn't too late to begin, and even if the thought of the twentieth sends a distinct shudder down my spine and gives me a slight sensation of dizziness, I'd sign up for it today if only the blanks were available. Don't let anything hold you back in 1943, girls!

Mary Horan Cogan.

The following letter from Satoye Kumasaki came too late to be read at the class dinner:

79 Obancho, Yotsuya, Tokyo

Dear Pittsie:

Well, you are going to have the fifteenth reunion soon. How I wish I could be there, but it is impossible. Last fall my uncle visited your country and I was quite anxious to go to your beautiful land with him. Two years ago this August Mary Wolcott's brother came to Tokyo and my brother's family and I were very happy to meet him. He was indeed a refined young man; so we felt very lonely when he left us. Mary visited me in Tokyo about nine years ago.

You asked me to write something about myself. Well, my life is so monotonous that I am afraid I have hardly anything interesting to tell you. I live with my old mother of eighty and teach several girls at home. My mother is rather active for her age, but, as she feels lonely without me, I do not go out much. On the other hand, I have not many opportunities of speaking English; so I have forgotten English a great deal. Every day I become more and more out-of-date and am ashamed of myself for stupidity. Lately I have not read much on account of my eyes. My oculist told me not to strain my eyes; so I try hard not to read too much. I am pretty well, but once in a while my eyes give me some trouble. I am sorry I haven't any picture which I can send you. Of course I am pretty old now, rather stout, and stoutness and gray hair have spoiled my beauty to a great extent.

Miss Ross writes me often, and every time I receive her letters I can't help thinking that she is a very remarkable person. Her photograph is always near my desk and I am very glad that I have known such a wonderful lady.

Miss Hulbert also writes me. Please give my best wishes to Miss Hulbert, Miss Cocroft, Miss Margaret Smith, and Mr. Osborne.

I do hope many girls of our class will attend the reunion and that you will thoroughly enjoy the happy gathering.

Please give my best love to every one of our class—1923.

Yours very affectionately,

Satoye Kumasaki.

## 1928

The class of 1928 held its reunion class-meeting under the leadership of Ruth *Berry* Haff on Saturday evening, June 4. The meeting was called to order and the future officers of the class were elected for five-year terms.

Ruth *Settle* Johnson was elected class chairman and unanimous thanks were given her for the excellent work she has already done in that position. Alice *Haines* Walsh was elected class secretary. Leah Buchdahl was elected Alumnae Council representative with Mary *Roberts* Teare as alternate. Eleanor Kel'ow was elected Alumnae Fund agent with Dorothy Hawley as alternate.

It was voted to use the \$50 remaining in the treasury after payment of reunion expenses as a donation to the Library Fund in memory of Mildred Smith and Betty Eveleth, the two members of the class who have passed away.

It was also voted to send a telegram to Dr. and Mrs. Robert Dexter, expressing our continued thoughts of them and appreciation of the part they played in our college life.

Ruth *Settle* Johnson gave a report of the Alumnae Council meeting of April 19, and Miss Starbuck, the first of our two speakers, talked to us brilliantly and movingly of Skidmore's growth during the past twenty years. It was with some pride that we learned from her that in all Skidmore history no class had ever had a greater percentage of members returning to reunion. Considering the lack of outstanding achievement during college days, to have at last gained distinction through a desire to revisit Skidmore and renew friendships was very gratifying.

Ten years after graduating it was easy for us to appreciate Skidmore's career motive in education and



1928

to feel a real pride in our contribution to that field. Miss Starbuck finished her talk by urging us to return the questionnaires sent out by the Alumnae Association, and by telling us of the future plans for a new library. That included some of the rumors connected with the South Hall fire and the consequent solution of the site for the new library.

Mr. Cheney, who seems to have a special place in the hearts of 1928, was the second speaker, and he told us of the changes and improvements in Skidmore during the last ten years. He praised the work of the resident sculptor, Robert Davidson, and predicted a brilliant future for him.

The obvious signs of a growing prestige and prosperity were perhaps the greatest thrill of reunion, and Mr. Cheney's charge that the Alumnae Association can make or break the College brought home to us the exciting and portentous part we play in the growth of this splendid institution.

After Frances *Williams* McCorkle read a few letters from class members who were not able to return to reunion, the meeting was adjourned.

The class thoroughly enjoyed its stay at Wilmarth House and found plenty of opportunity to marvel at the changes ten years had made and to feel grateful that, despite the changes, the familiar background remains a solid foundation on which to build our memories. The growth and expansion so evident reassure us in our belief and hope in a splendid future for Skidmore.

The following members of the class were present at reunion: Ruth *Berry* Haff, Mildred *Billings* Day, Carolyn Brown, Betty *Bryant* Taggart, Leah Buchdahl, Helen Corbitt, Jean *Davis* Brown, Verna *Dewey* Allfrey, Margaret *Dixon* Rothlisberger, Betty *Elder* Lawler, Grace Field, Margaret Fletcher, Constance *Goodwin* Cheney, Elinor *Griffin* McFarlane, Alice *Haines* Walsh, Dorothy Hawley, Abigail *Hill* Zoeller, Margaret *Hodgson* Mathias, Mary Holden, Iris *Horton* Heins, Gertrude *Hunt* Evans, Naomi Hunt Thomson, Betty Ink, Eleanor Kellow, Charlotte *Kelsey* Whipple, Grace *Kolby* Barnes, Norma *Lippold* Howard, Marion Lowell Rendell, Evelyn *Ludlow* Bowers, Rosemond *Miller* Kerkow, Mary Jane Munroe, Helen *Olwine* Thompson, Frances Pierce, Mary *Roberts* Teare, Corien *Salisbury* Gardiner, Ruth *Settle* Johnson, Jean *Sherman* Booken, Esther *Shirley* White, Ruth Smither, Marjorie *Weare* Pease, Frances *Williams* McCorkle, Margaret *Williams* Hoyt.

Margaret *Williams* Hoyt.

## 1933

It was our fifth reunion and we were back at Skidmore again. We felt foolishly sentimental visiting our old haunts, and a slight nostalgia seized us.

We knew the setting so well, and yet it gave us an odd feeling to realize that for five years we had been no part of it.

We walked around the campus. We were duly impressed with the many changes. We looked at the Sun Deck (so those aren't Bermuda tans the students are sporting!) and wondered why no one had thought of it before. We visited the Administration Building and Wilmarth and Hildreth and Scott. Skidmore is on its way to the Race Track.

Our class headquarters were at Salisbury Hall—that great white house on Union Avenue we had often admired. We had huge rooms and adjoining baths. Oh, the luxury of it!

Friday night there was a reception for the alumnae at Wilmarth. We said "Hello" to Miss Starbuck and Miss Collins and Miss Smith who knew all of our names. We were amazed at the facility with which they rattled them off.

Saturday morning we had a leisurely breakfast at Wilmarth, visited the art exhibit, studied the plans (pasted on the glass door in Skidmore) of the new library to be erected on the site of South Hall, dropped into Mac Finn's—quite near the studio now, and so swanky!

At noon there was the Commencement luncheon. The seniors sang their usual dirges about going out into the cold cruel world. We wanted to tell them it wasn't like that at all—once you got used to it. Anyhow we showed them we were no slouches when we sang our "Ask them down at Williams, ask them up at Yale" masterpiece.

The Class Day exercises took place on the lawn of Scott House. But Class Day has changed! The peasant influence has hit Skidmore. Dirndls, dirndls,



1933

dirndls! But—such is progress, and times change. Perhaps we *are* getting old.

Immediately after the exercises we met at Salisbury and Janet *Urion* Schuman, our reunion chairman, conducted the meeting. We unanimously elected the following officers:

Alice Belle *Wehrle* Marcellus, chairman; Doretta *Rumsey* Vreeland, secretary; Polly *Simmons* Spencer, Alumnae Council representative; Alice Belle *Whrie* Marcellus, alternate; Peggy *McKim*, Alumnae Fund agent; Genie *Guilmette*, alternate.

We voted to present the College with \$75 for the purchase of an etching in memory of Bobby *Robinson* Case. The committee who will choose it include Miss *Bush* of the art faculty, Edith *Fulde* Smith, Dot *Voltz*, and Eleanor *Hurlbut* Brailard.

Since reunion, the following letter came to Janet *Urion* Schuman from Bobby Case's mother:

Dear Janet:

Your letter gave Mr. Robinson and me a great deal of happiness. It is just such things that make life worth living, since our world seemed to have dropped in on us. Bud was here over the week-end and we talked it over, all feeling it was such a splendid thing for your class to do. To me it is another evidence of the fine spirit I always encountered at Skidmore.

With gratitude to you all and to you for your letter, I am

Cordially,

Anna G. Robinson,  
230 W. Chestnut Street,  
Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Saturday night we had our class supper at Ashgrove Farms with Miss *Bridgman* as our guest of honor. Miss *Bridgman* is by all rights a member of our own class, for her first year at Skidmore was our first year. All of us were at the supper except Dot *Voltz* who had a date (as usual) and *Ginnie Parker* Lewis who came up with her husband.

At Senior Ball that evening we sat on the sidelines, quite escortless, and not caring a hoot. We had fun watching, gossiping, reminiscing—all signs of our advanced years!

Back at the dorm we stayed up late talking about manners and morals and husbands and beaux. Betty *Walker* Keimhesy who had been married only four weeks showed us pictures of her husband, and Ruth *Rogers* Gillis brought pictures of her child. We missed Polly *Simmons* Spencer's Haines. Hadn't he gotten a diploma with us? We learned that Jean *DeWitt*

is leaving Skidmore's English Department. She has decided to get a job in New York. Edna *Birtwistle* Turner's husband had just left for a month's business trip in Havana. Edna said she'd brush up on the rhumba in the meantime.

On Sunday we had our pictures taken grouped on the steps of Salisbury. We talked about our tenth reunion. TENTH! Actually! We resolved to come back for that. It had been so much fun this week-end.

The members of the class of 1933 who returned for the fifth were, in addition to those already mentioned: Barbara *Gillett* Fish, Sally *Gorham* Brillard, Edythe *Hardtmayer*, Sally *Hodgdon* Dubraska, Harriet *Kohler* Frey, Mary *Loughran* Hilton, Betty *Middleton* Hill, Eunice *Montei* Ahern, Marjorie *Moore* Smith, Constance *Osborn*, Eleanor *Searle*, Kay *Walker*, Ike *Wallin* Loudon.

*Muriel Oberwager.*

## 1935

The last three years have changed the geography of Skidmore so much that we needed maps to guide us. However, after some busy exploring, we found we were just as much at home as ever. We enjoyed the reception at Wilmarth House (South's understudy) on Friday night, but were rather glad to return to familiar Skidmore dining room for lunch on Saturday. We found new furniture and china added pleasure to a very delicious luncheon, followed by the usual fine speeches and welcome from President Moore and Dean Bridgman. Miss Hysham gave us the news in a Chaucerian poem of remarkable qualities. We only hope she is never publicly denounced as a literary forger. The streamlined Class Day took place on Scott House lawn, followed by a very nice reception. That evening we caught up on news of our classmates at the supper which was held at the Colonial Inn. The picture was taken between courses, and officers were elected between gossip of all and sundry. The following are our class officers for the next two years: Ruth Barker, chairman; Janet *Furman* Murphy, secretary; Madeleine E. Volck, Alumnae Council representative; Renette *Casebolt* Scott, alternate; Charlotte Smith, Alumnae Fund representative; Ethel *Birtwistle*, alternate.

Sunday and Monday were the usual busy days with Baccalaureate and Commencement. Those of us who came back were: Sara Allen, Mary Baker, Ruth Barker, Dot Binner, Jeanette *Brown* Walsh, Renette *Casebolt* Scott, Betty Collins, Doris Gilgore, Mary *Hersey* Alison, Doris Hochstadter, Helen Hull, Caren Lane, Louise Leuder, Win Lister, Lucille



1935

*Reilly* Hufnagle, Charlotte Smith, Val Twibell, Madge Volck, Kay West, and Marie Zimmerman.

Betty Collins was a real long distance traveller, came all the way from Eloise, Michigan. Ruth Barker undoubtedly came the shortest way, being in residence at Skidmore every winter. Here's hoping that in 1940, whether the distance is long or short, we'll have many more.

*Madeleine E. Volck.*

## 1937

1937 may have been small in numbers, but we were still "big" in spirit as our alumnae sisters will testify from our singing at the alumnae-senior luncheon. Unfortunately, we had already forgotten our own ingenious songs, although the class of '38 has done well in adopting the good old "pop" song to the tune of "The Glow Worm."

It was good to see Adelma Armstrong back. Del has been doing apprentice teaching at Wells College this year and is going to teach Physical Education at the Albany Academy for Girls next year. Our class president, Jane Zabriskie, was there and also Ruth Yeaw, the music supervisor at Chatham, New York; Irene Neumann, Jean Shelly, Zella Borst, who expects to go back to the Perry Mansfield camp this summer; Peg Walker who's going to be a real assistant to Dr. King in the infirmary; Theresa Ogonowski and Betty Broughton who are both coming back to Skidmore again next year. We'll be looking for more classmates at the next reunion—in fact, so many more they'll have to reserve the entire Skidmore Hall for our headquarters.

*Betty Broughton.*

# COMMENCEMENT

*Seniors receive sheepskins and important announcements are made at the annual Commencement exercises . . .*

**A**T SKIDMORE'S twenty-seventh annual Commencement June 6, degrees were awarded to 131 seniors, and highest honors were accorded to six of the graduates. Jane Elizabeth Burnham, Saratoga Springs, was graduated with honor in the pre-nursery school; Clara Desidoro, Saratoga Springs, and Thelma Grace Pullman, Poughkeepsie, with honor in Romance languages; Florence Muriel Downer, Schenectady, and Ruth E. Schwem, West Charlton, with honor in music; and Elinor Drews Anderbergh, White Plains, with honor in English.

Prize winners were announced as follows:

*The Rodney D. Andrews Prize* (established by Dr. and Mrs. Carl R. Comstock in grateful appreciation of the beautiful character of the Reverend Rodney D. Andrews, and awarded to that senior student whose conduct most nearly exemplifies a life of cheerful, unobtrusive, and unselfish service to her fellow-man)—Ruth E. Schwem, West Charlton, New York.

*The Daughters of the American Revolution Prize* (awarded to the student who attains the highest rank in American History)—Carlota Martel, Jackson Heights, New York.

*The Song Contest Prize* (given by Mrs. Lewis A. James for the best original college song submitted in the Spring Song Contest)—Helen Theresa Muller, Nutley, New Jersey.

*The M. Adelia Sterrett Penfield Prize* (established by Miss Emily S. Penfield in memory of her mother and awarded to the senior who does the best work in the course in Clothing and Textiles in the Department of Home Economics)—Harriet Andrew Johnson, New York City.

Scholarships will be awarded at a later date by the Faculty Committee on Financial Aid.

Many important gifts to the College were announced by President Moore. Largest of these was \$50,000 (announced in the spring issue of the *Bulletin*) given by Miss Susan D. Griffith, member of the Board of Trustees, for equipment endowment for Margarette E. Griffith Hall, named in memory of her sister, and housing the Departments of Home Economics, Sciences, Religion, and Languages.

Katrina Trask House, Inc., its securities, and real estate, amounting to \$41,000 were presented to the College by the Incorporation.

\$500 was given by John A. T. Schwarte for furnishing the living room of the Home Economics senior practice house.

Gifts to the scholarship fund were from the Alumnae Clubs of the Metropolitan Area, \$500; College Government Association, \$400; the faculty, \$200; and the Alumnae Club of Westchester County, \$50.

President Moore announced that a bronze plaque dedicated to the memory of Mr. George Foster Peabody had been presented to the College by Mrs. Marjorie Peabody Waite. The plaque is to be placed in Peabody Hall, the dormitory on Spring and Regent Streets which is named in honor of Mr. Peabody who for many years served as a trustee of the college.

The class of 1938 presented signs for the college buildings as a Commencement gift. Gifts for furnishings for the dormitories were announced from the Eromdiks Staff, Social Committee, and Skidmore Hall. There was a gift of a community chest for Katrina Trask House entertainment; a gift of \$25 for the fiction shelf in the library from the Brooklyn-Long Island Alumnae Club; and the class of 1928 gave a contribution to the Alumnae Fund in memory of Mildred Smith and Elizabeth Eveleth. The class of 1935 presented an etching in memory of Mary Robinson Case.

Appointments to the faculty were: Miss Alicia Araujo and Miss Clara J. Desidoro, instructors in Romance languages; Miss Marjorie B. Bage and Mrs. Agnes Furlong Elwell, assistants to the dietitian; Miss Florence Muriel Downer, instructor in harp; Mr. John K. Reeves, assistant professor of English; Miss Doris F. Smith, instructor in sociology; Miss Fannie E. Williams, instructor in Business and Commercial Science.

Promotions were: Miss Harryette E. Creasy, from instructor to assistant professor of English, and Miss Katherine L. Reid, from instructor to assistant professor of dramatic art.

A year's leave of absence was announced for Miss Dorothy W. Upton, assistant professor in English, to teach at the Geneva College for Women in Geneva, Switzerland.

Resignations were announced from the following: Mr. Arthur Cardinal, Miss Jean DeWitt, Dr. Edwin H. Kellogg, Miss Helen S. Kellogg, Miss Leslie A. Kœmpel, Miss Elizabeth V. Davis, and Miss Alma Wigle.

# STUDY THE PAST

ON CONSTITUTION AVENUE in Washington stands the massive new Archives Building where the vital records of our nation's history are housed. A broad stone staircase leads up to the pillared portico with sculptured symbolic figures to left and right on lofty pedestals. Carved on the pedestal to the left is the simple factual statement, "What is past is prologue." To the right is the simple admonition, "Study the past."

My profession is medicine; my specialty, public health. My task as a government official in a technical service is first that of fostering research which adds to our store of scientific knowledge; and second, of making practical application of scientific knowledge to today's problems. The first statement carved at the Archives' entrance voices my philosophy and the philosophy of this whole generation of the men of science: What is past is prologue. The second statement represents the first and most important of our methods: Study the past. There remains a final step: Act boldly upon the principles shown valid by the past.

You may have heard it said that there are lost generations of youth in American life. First of all the term was applied to those of us who, fresh from college, went into the World War. Many of us came back to peace with a low opinion of war as an instrument of national policy. I know that many of those were embittered in spirit who came back in peace to find their old tasks gone. Nevertheless, most of us felt that it was not so much ourselves who had lost step with the muddled movements of a post-war world, as it was that world which was lost to idealism, to honor, and to those qualities of spirit which in church and home and college we had been taught to cherish.

To a certain extent I believe the same thing has been true of those young men and women who have gone out from training school and college into the black years of the depression. Here they were: young, stalwart, desperately eager to take their place as workers; but there was no work for them to do. They have been the unwanted generation. The world has lost their gay impetus, their zest, their limitless energy.

Every citizen needs to have the satisfaction of work, the joy of acquisition, the sense of equality, the opportunity of leading a normal family life, the wholesomeness of recreation. Involuntary unemployment in time will lead to national disintegration. It creates an attitude of helplessness, a sense of being beaten, a loss of initiative and of courage. It creates distrust of

*And be ready to act boldly on the principles shown valid by the past, said DR. THOMAS PARRAN, Surgeon General of the United States Health Service, in his inspiring Commencement address to this year's graduates . . .*

government, breeds pathological political philosophies, which are subversive to our democratic institutions. This disillusionment with life produces first secretive, later open opposition to authority.

Our first tasks as a nation is to provide useful employment for all who are willing and able to work. The cost of doing this is subordinate to the vital necessity of providing for every citizen an opportunity to earn a livelihood earned by individual effort. The work must be useful. No other type fills the mental and spiritual needs. We can rebuild cities destroyed by earthquake or fire. We can even recoup losses from plague or pestilence, but we cannot for long years and perhaps generations, repair losses to human character and mental health which will result from a failure to give useful employment to our citizens. It is not my thesis that the world owes each of us a living, but that it owes us an *opportunity* to make a living. Reciprocally each of us owes to the world a demonstration of sane and useful living. Most of you will be content, and legitimately content with this. Yet in every group of young people today of your age and background, there is an irreducible minimum of restless spirits who will do far more than live contentedly.

I wish I could say that you are of the aristocracy of intellect in the accepted term of academic honors. Some of you who will greatly influence our nation's thought and action are among the scholars, but many are not. Yet none of you will greatly matter to your day unless first, you have intellectual capacity and do not fill your life with futile things; second, unless you have intellectual curiosity and will search out the sources of both good and evil in your path; and finally, unless you have intellectual honesty and will stand by facts when you find them.

The era which began with the industrial revolution of the nineteenth century came to an end in 1930. The rewards for great effort possible to you mean no less personal satisfaction but much less material elevation above your fellows than was promised the youth of my day. To the worldly virtues which you have great need to practice, may I suggest you add that

heretofore unworldly quality of a social conscience, which in the roaring teens and twenties was relegated to ministers of the gospel, to a few educators and to the impractical men of science.

This era which has ended has been unique in the world's history. It transformed us from an agrarian to an industrial civilization. We think of the century in terms of the visible changes—of the machine age, the new worlds opened up by transportation and communication; in short, of the application of physical power to the tasks of the world. Such changes were the direct results of the scientific spirit which has transformed medicine even more than steam and electricity have transformed industry. From the multitude of diverse results of these transformations in industry and medicine, there are certain which are not dissimilar. In industry we attained a capacity to produce in excess of our minimum needs, but failed to increase buying power for the satisfaction of greater needs. In medicine we have many times multiplied means of preventing disease and effectiveness of treatment, yet again we have failed to establish contact between great numbers of patients who are without doctors and who need medical service, and doctors who are without full-time tasks or a living income.

The era which has just ended was a flamboyant and magnificent one. Many will mourn its passing. Yet toward the end its much lamented opportunities were increasingly limited to the privileged and the predatory.

Because so few of the people participated in the opportunities of the era, the end of it brought tragedy and disillusionment to all but a few, and to youth particularly.

During the decade after the war we grasped for wealth, for material success. Let others starve if they must. During the depression we have been forced to concern ourselves with the relief of suffering among our neighbors; with the patching up of a faltering economic machine; with the solution of nation-wide social problems. It will take a long time to finish the job.

After the war the lust to conquer was carried over from national into personal aims and methods. Now we are struggling to solve the problems of how to live and let live. As our own chances to become czars of industry grow more remote, the joys of service or even of simple security become more sweet.

With this changing perspective it is comforting to study the transitions of our past. From the mud and blood of the dark ages rose the Renaissance which transformed art and literature. Amid the corruption of the late eighteenth century was born the scientific spirit which has changed the face of the modern world. It is my firm belief that out of this present debacle

we may achieve a new and greater renaissance, if we can maintain peace among nations, and if we can put science to work in the solution of our social and economic problems with the same objectiveness used toward the solution of our physical and biological problems.

I am no more a sociologist than a doctor must be, yet I believe the solution of the social problems in our civilization requires the same scientific dispassionateness with which we build a suspension bridge, or study the causes of cancer.

To adjust both our economic and our social maladjustments will mean a new and greater renaissance. But let me repeat that in order to attain it we must have peace, we must put science to work and we must have among the young men and women of your kind and class enough courageous, restless, questing, intellectually honest minds to do the work.

These are unfair tasks we set you, but you have better tools than we had. There is accumulated knowledge for you to use if you study the past. With the growth of social consciousness, with the fiercely focussed national attention upon our problems of living, you may be able to act boldly where action is based on scientific fact in a far wider range than we have ever known.

For bear in mind that it is not enough for men and women to be intelligent if our social and economic renaissance is to come. You must be informed of what it is possible to do. You must be convinced of the desirability of doing it, and you must use wisdom to balance intellect.

We are witnessing now a renaissance in public health. A national health program is being evolved which should bring the benefit of scientific knowledge to millions not able to provide themselves with opportunities for healthful living. The community is beginning to concern itself with the prevention, alleviation, and cure of all sickness and disease. Just as disease in any organ of the body produces effects in the whole body, so the unnecessary illness of any group of modern society is of concern to all. We pay for the results of such illness whether we prevent it or not. A mother dies in childbirth and her children become public charges. A father dies of tuberculosis or pneumonia and leaves a dependent family. The cost of sickness is frequently the determining factor in bringing the family on relief. It would be cheaper for us as a nation to spend more for the prevention and treatment of disease than to continue to bear its money cost. By applying available knowledge for improved health we have the best opportunity of breaking the vicious circle of poverty and disease, of interrupting the downward spiral by which poverty increases disease which in turn engenders fresh poverty.

By a partnership of Federal, State and local agencies in public health work, government has begun to do some of the things which science has clearly shown us how to do. None will deny that our aims and results are soundly humanitarian and as soundly economical. It has been proven that vital human resources of the nation can be conserved. There are, however, those who fear the dysgenic effect of such public health work upon the race. They would apply the rule of the jungle to our present problems saying: "Let the unfit die. Leave the strongest to propagate the race. By saving the weak we soon shall have a race of weaklings."

It is true that public health efforts do save from death those babies unfit to resist the dysentery bacillus or the pneumonia germ. It is true that such effort saves from malformation the babies who acquire rickets because of the lack of vitamins in their food, and the young adults who would otherwise succumb to the tubercle bacillus, and save from blindness those attacked by the trachoma virus. But there is no evidence that unfitness to survive these environmental and biologic hazards is any test of social merit. In primitive times the fittest were those who could best withstand the cold of the glacial period, or the heat of the tropics; who were swiftest of foot to avoid the jungle lion; or keenest of vision to see the poisonous serpent before it struck. These qualities have become less important as we have attained what we call civilization. Our present test of fitness is an ability to contribute to our common stock of knowledge for the advancement of the race.

Man always has had the task of combatting the unfavorable forces of his environment. If we cease our attempts to prevent disease, then, to be consistent, we should suspend all measures to cure disease, close up the hospitals, liquidate doctors, dentists, nurses. But we could hardly stop here. Logically we should also give up our attempts to educate the race. For the purpose of education is to enable us to avoid, prevent, and overcome those factors which interfere with normal growth and development of mind and body.

Control of our environment is a part of the very fabric of life. Our methods change as civilization is evolved. Man once climbed trees to avoid lions. Later he discovered gunpowder. Even the oyster developed a hard shell as its defense against an environment it could not otherwise control. Some of the immunities against diseases now in the gift of medical science perform a not dissimilar function of defense. It seems clear, I think, that man must seek out by all means within his power those conditions of life which are most favorably to physiological and socio-

logical adjustments. The purpose of hygiene, of public health, is but one further link in the chain of effort for race dominance that goes back to the beginning of life.

At the outset I said that what is past is but a prologue of what the future holds for us in public health and in other efforts to promote human welfare, if we study the past and act boldly upon valid principles.

Increasingly is it true, however, in my particular department of the medical sciences that our boldness of action is not personal; it rests upon the assurance that all over this country people like yourselves, those educated by the past but aware of the present, are in accord with the objectives of our action when you are informed of them, and are anxious to help attain them.

Belonging as I do to the group which looks upon government confidently as the servant of a free people, the creation of our mass mind, and neither better nor worse than the fair average of those minds, it is my confirmed belief that government, our servant, should do for us those things which we cannot do so well or so cheaply for ourselves.

Infinitely complicated as the operation of such government functions may seem, let us for a moment consider them in the simplicity of their underlying principles. Ideally, what the government should make possible on a broad scale for all the people is about the same as what a man struggles to provide in specific detail for his family—security, opportunity, happiness, and health. It is possible that our children may have cause to be glad of the depression which forced our attention upon human needs.

This, with the other corollaries of depression and reconstruction, is creating a social conscience. It is by study of our past and analysis of this present that we get the sense of prologue—that we may expect bold action for tomorrow, soundly planned on scientific bases, planned by you of the restless minds, not only to use all we know but persistently, continuously to seek that we may know more.

Every few hundred years there comes a time—often a time of turmoil and of stress—when a new spirit seems to energize our race; when the momentum of events carries us farther and faster in a few years than we have advanced in generations. I believe that we are now living in one of those times.

You of the current college generations may contribute greatly to this renaissance, but only if you care greatly for the ends in view.

I hope that contribution will use all we know in public health, as in the other sciences, to help man master both himself and his environment.

## MAY WEEK-END

*From Song Contest to Horse Show, May Week-end was an outstanding success . . .*

**N**O LONGER will the weather be a major cause of worry in the preparations for May Day. Heretofore plans have been made for the festivities to be held in the open, but tentative plans have also been made for carrying on indoors if the weather proved stormy or too cold. On several occasions it has been necessary to move indoors at the last moment, and so, since mid-May can hardly be depended upon for a fair, warm day, it was decided this year to plan from the beginning for an indoor celebration.

The Song Contest was held in Convention Hall Friday, May 13, at 5 o'clock. In the singing contest the sophomores were declared the winners, and the juniors won with their original song, "Song of Praise" by Helen Muller.

The Omnibus production "First Lady" was presented in the Spa Theater both Friday and Saturday evenings. This play by Katherine Dayton and George Kaufman was produced in New York in 1935.

The May Day Chapel Service held in College Hall Saturday morning paid tribute to Mrs. Scribner, the Founder of the College. "May Morning at Skidmore" written especially for this year's May Day by Mr. Stanley E. Saxton was the prelude which opened the service. Dr. E. E. Day, president of Cornell University, delivered the address.

At 12:30 an alumnae luncheon was held at the Baright, where Mrs. Case furnished her usual delicious buffet meal to a large group of alumnae.

The crowning of the May Queen and the May Day pageant were held at three o'clock in Convention Hall. Jane Sutton, the May Queen, was crowned by Barbara Turner, last year's queen. Other members of the May Court were Virginia Daniels, Mary Gunst, Anyta Kasen, Marjorie Marschalk, Helen Mayer, Marjorie Maynard, Margaret Muckenfuss, Nancy Osborne, Clare Pockman, Rosemary Smith, and Lucretia Woods.

"The Willow Plate," a dance pantomime in three episodes, was based on a Chinese story, which furnished a new and very effective theme for the pageant. At the festival in honor of the approaching marriage of the Prince's only son, Mung Chu-po, to the beautiful Cheng Loy Fah, the merrymakers forgot to light the incense before one of the lesser gods. So violent was the wrath of this god that he changed the lovers to a pattern on a willow plate, with a fierce

and ill-tempered dragon to keep them apart. In pity for their plight, one of the greater gods granted that at the change of every moon the lovers might be released from their prison for one happy hour. Finally the celestial forces decided to battle with the dragon, break the willow plate, and release the lovers. This they did, and all was joy and happiness as the lovers were welcomed at the ancestral palace after their long imprisonment.

Principal roles in the pageant were taken as follows: Nancy Drake, Mung Chu-Po; Betty Isenberg, Cheng Loy Fah; Betty Moody, the Dragon; Edith Cosgrove, Neglected God; Jane Fennell, Gong Bearer; Katherine Cole, Mandarin; Margaret Lloyd, Body Guard; Margaret Mohler, Father of Mung Chu-Po; Jean Stirrat, Mother of Mung Chu-Po; Mary Ann Hyde, Father of Cheng Loy Fah; Dorothy Willis, Mother of Cheng Loy Fah; Virginia Partridge, Spirit of Mung Sin Chee; Frances Wheeler, Spirit of Hoo-Tso.

Following the pageant, a reception for faculty, alumnae, students, and guests was held on Griffith Lawn.

Exhibitions of student work in the Departments of Fine and Applied Art, Home Economics, and Science were on display in the Studios and Margarette E. Griffith Hall Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning.

The annual spring Horse Show sponsored by the Riding Club was held Sunday afternoon, bringing May Day week-end to a close. The drill team opened the show, and was followed by exhibitions of intermediate and advanced horsemanship. Other events included a tandem drill, jumping, and a class derby. The class jockeys were: senior, Ann Skinner; junior, Marietta Silliman; sophomore, Lucretia Woods; freshman, Jean Maguire.

The master of ceremonies was Miss Vivian Osborn, and the judges were Miss Grace Benjis, Brooklyn; Major Collan and Lieutenant E. W. S. Kelley, Albany, N. Y.

## LOST

Skidmore Library has lost the following copies of Skidmore Quarterly and Skidmore News from its files. If any alumna has them "among her souvenirs" and would be willing to donate them to the cause, it will be very deeply appreciated.

Skidmore Quarterly: Vol. 13, No. 2, 3, 4—February, April, June, 1929.

Skidmore News: Vol. 10, No. 6—October 13, 1934.

Copies may be mailed directly to the Library in care of Mrs. Hobbie or to the Alumnae Office. Thank you!

# NO BED OF ROSES

By ROBERTA DAUERNHEIM, 1934

“WHAT A perfectly grand position you have. Imagine being around flowers all the time!” That is the invariable exclamation one hears if a person is even remotely concerned with the florist business. To the average layman, the word “florist” conjures up a myriad of pictures of wealthy men-about-town encasing the reigning favorites of the day in orchids and camellias, or of bejewelled dowagers buying mounds of flowers to “brighten their rooms just a bit.” The actual florist business is a far cry from the story book and movie version of it. Few people, except those in the business, know the long hours connected with it for not just six days a week, but seven, including Sundays, holidays, and super-holidays, such as Christmas and Easter. On the other hand, fewer people think beyond the flower shop to the greenhouse which is the nucleus of the florist industry.

Our firm, of which my father is president, specializes primarily in growing potted plants. Upon graduation from Skidmore, I thought all I had to do was just “enter” the florist business and assume the proper dignity of a woman florist; however, I soon discovered I was in a Man’s World, and the outlook was not only discouraging but very black. I was given a job with our firm, though—typewriting envelopes, which I did comatosely for eleven long months. That was when people started to say, “How nice to be around flowers all the time!” However, as names of florists began to register upon my subconscious mind, I began to wonder just what these people were like who were receiving my thousands of envelopes; so I received permission to visit the flower shops in New York City and Westchester. At first, I didn’t intend to sell them plants—it just happened. Before anyone knew it, including myself, I was the proud possessor of the New York territory, which covers flower shops on Madison, Lexington, Fifth, and Park Avenues, the flower streets of the world. It was fascinating meeting much-publicized florists about whom I had always heard: Irene Hayes, the ex-show girl who opened a Park Avenue flower shop; Fred Smythe, the millionaire owner of Wadley and Smythe’s; and Max Schling, the well-known lecturer on the art of floral arrangement.

It takes a salesman in this business at least a year to acclimate himself to his position, because of the variety of crops being grown continually. In the fall,

*Not every one is satisfied with her chosen calling; but read what this alumna says about the fascinating business in which she is engaged . . .*

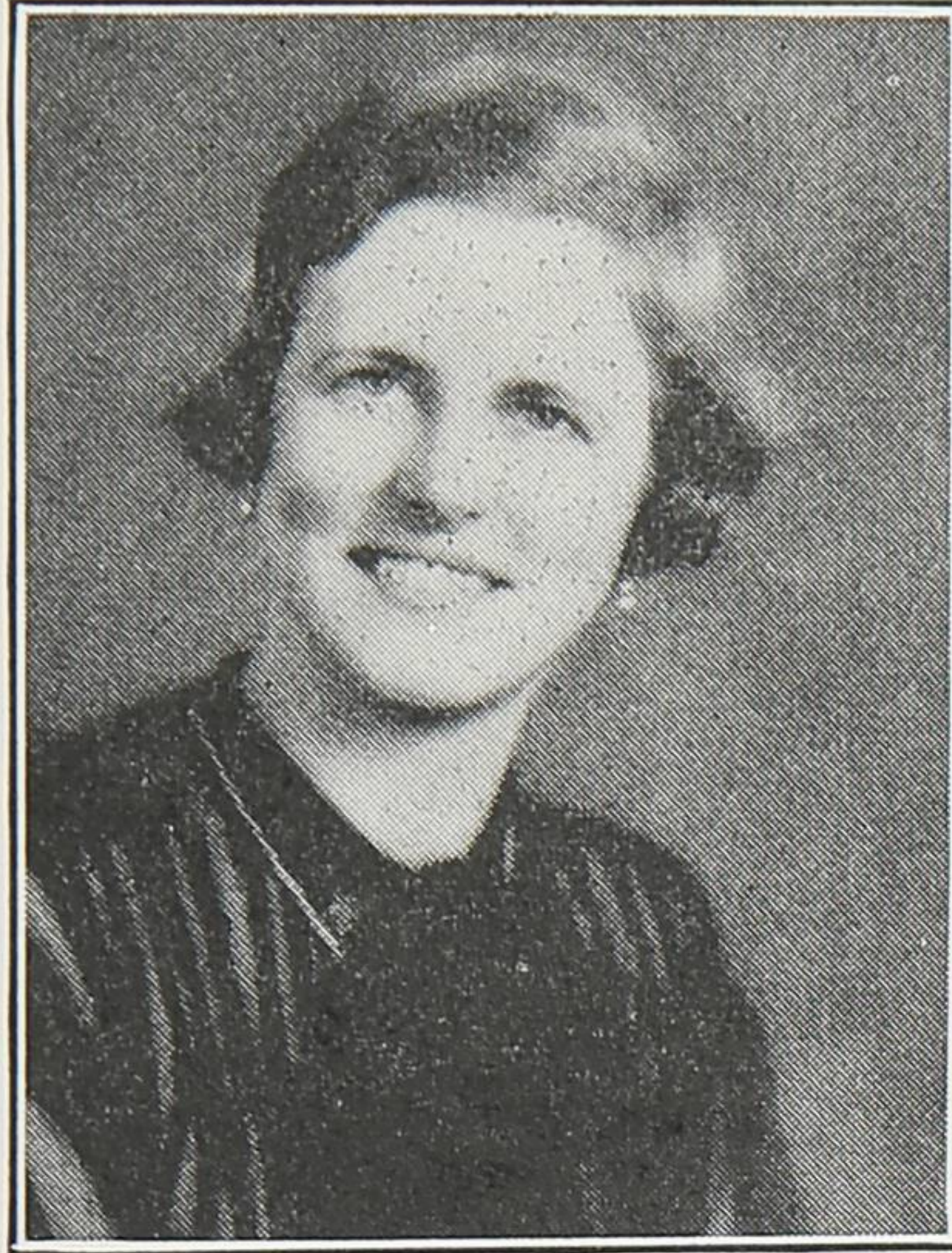
we grow mainly chrysanthemums and foliage plants; in the winter, Christmas plants; after that, Easter stock, merchandise for Mother’s Day, and annuals for outdoor planting. A salesman must know not only the hundreds of names and varieties of his own firm’s merchandise, but also the stock that his competitors are growing. He must be able to talk intelligently about the habits of plants, the quality of his crops, the size of the plants, and their respective prices in comparison with his rivals’. Above all, he must become acquainted with his customers’ needs and personalities. As all the salesmen for wholesale concerns were men, the novelty of a sales-woman was most startling in many instances! Although everybody was more than nice to me, I had the feeling that some florists were humoring me by giving me orders; however, they didn’t reckon that I had practically been born into the florist business, or that I was at all familiar with the florist industry as far as growing was concerned. Through attendance at the many florist conventions and dinners, I became more and more acquainted not only with local florists, but also with our out-of-town customers, and with florists from Canada to Australia. Due to all this, I now have my own following of customers and my own staff of salesmen, for I was made sales-manager a year ago. This new job entails travelling out of town renewing old acquaintances and making new contacts from Washington to upstate New York and east.

Through our exhibits at the International Flower Show (a picture of our 1938 garden, incidently, is on the cover of the June issue of House and Garden) and our interest in the World’s Fair, especially since my father is in charge of the Horticultural Exhibit, I have come in contact with real flower lovers who constitute the Garden Clubs of America. So, in my spare moments, I have been given the opportunity to lecture to many groups of these men and women, who have their own gardens, while I, with sixty-eight cultivated acres all about me, can’t even find a space of three square feet for a garden of my own!

In closing, if any of you have thoughts about entering the florist business I’m warning you—you won’t like it, you’ll love it!

# CANDIDATES FOR ELECTION

The time for the annual election of officers is almost upon us again. Jane *Sutherland* Stoll '33 and her committee have done an excellent piece of work in the preparation of a slate, and we here present the candidates as they will appear on the ballot in October:



For Alumnae Trustee:

Elizabeth *Honness* McKaughan '26, New York City.

Charles Scribner's Sons, 1926-27; secretary, Skidmore Alumnae Association, 1927-28; copywriter, The Macmillan Company, 1927-31; assistant advertising and publicity manager, The Century Company, 1931-33; publicity and advertising, The Shelton Looms, 1933-35; managing editor, The American Girl Magazine, 1935-. Married, 1936. Student in layout, New York Employer Printers Association, 1928-29; student, George Baer's art classes, 1937-38. Author of poems published in Scribner's magazine, The Commonwealth, Town and Country, The American Girl, Poetry World, Voices, Carillon, Kaleidoscope; a privately printed book of poetry, "Poems from Beyond the Hill"; two children's books, "The Tail of the Sorry Sorrel Horse" and "Sammy Squirrel Goes to Town," both published by Thomas Nelson and Company in 1936 and 1937. Member of the Fashion Group of New York, 1933-37.



Eleanor L. Harding '31, Newtonville, Massachusetts.

Service representative, New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, Waltham, Massachusetts, 1931-38. Vice president, Skidmore College Club of Boston, 1935; president, Skidmore College Club of Boston, 1935-36; chairman Scholarship Committee, Skidmore College Club of Boston, 1937-38; chairman Nominating Committee, Skidmore Alumnae Association, 1936.

For Vice President:

Esther *Dwinell* Noyes, 22, Norristown, Pennsylvania.

Superintendent, Calais Schools, East Calais, Vermont, 1923-24; staff worker, Playground Athletic League, Baltimore, Maryland, 1924-26; director, Girls Community League, St. Johnsbury, Vermont, 1926-29; staff worker, Travelers Aid Society, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 1930-33; supervisor, Transient Department, Berks County Emergency Relief Administration, 1933-35; executive secretary, Reading Tuberculosis Association, Reading, Pennsylvania, 1935-36. Married, September 12, 1936; one child, David, born June 27, 1937. Member Montgomery County Emergency Relief Board, 1937; Case Review Committee, Montgomery County Department of Public Assistance, 1938; American Association of Social Workers.



Janet *Miller* Robinson '33, New York City.

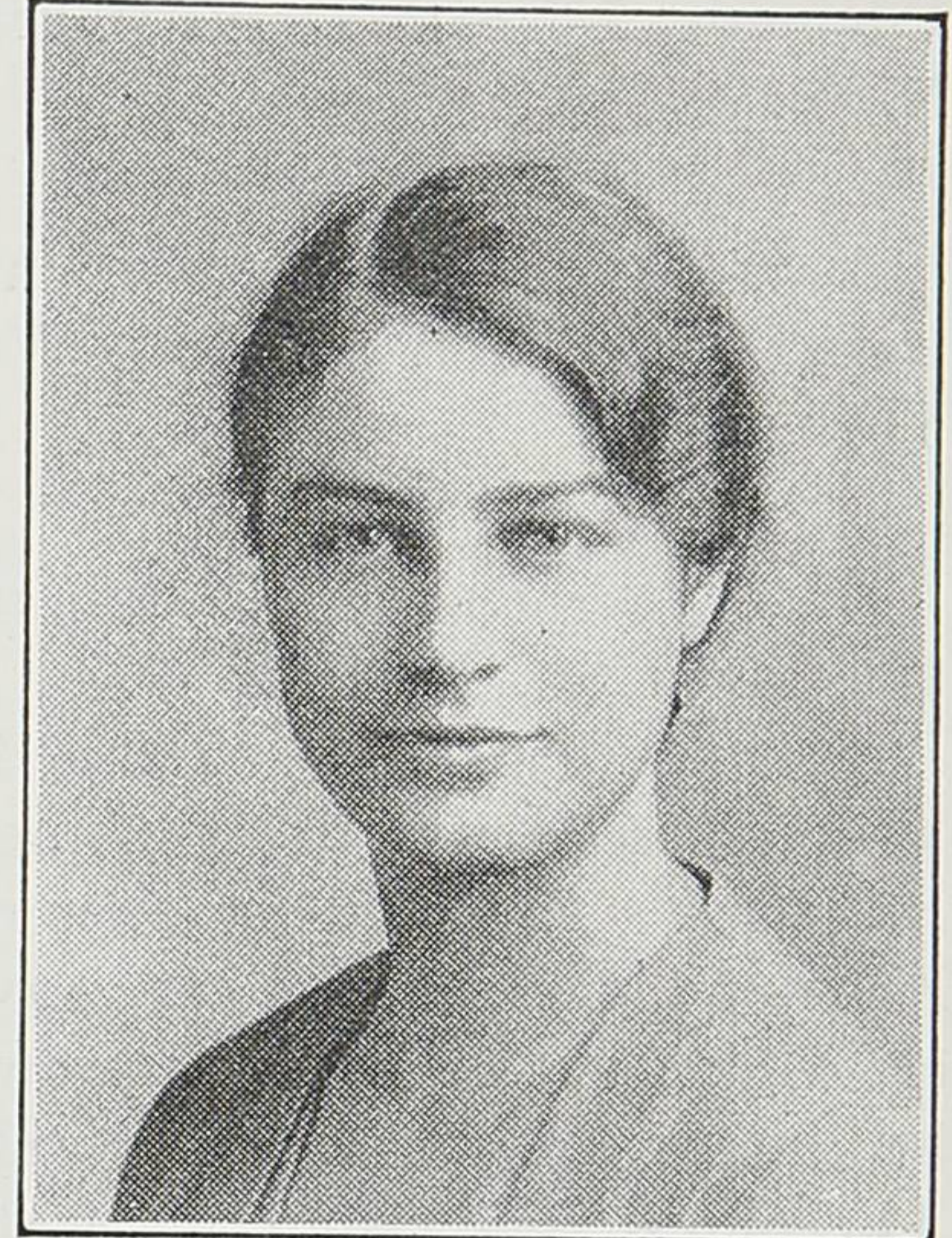
Secretary, Brundage, Story, and Rose, New York City, 1933-37. Married, June 22, 1935. Leader of Girls Club, New York Society for Ethical Culture, 1936-37; secretary of board of trustees of Plainfield Institute for Adult Education, 1934-35.



For Secretary:

Elizabeth *Fowler* Boal '30, Binghamton, New York.

Library Course, Simmons College, Boston, Massachusetts, 1931; librarian, Endicott Library, Endicott, New York, 1930-34; social case work, Binghamton Welfare Department, 1935-36. Married, February 3, 1934; one child, Sara, born January 12, 1937. Secretary, Southern Tier Library Association, 1933.



Alice Belle *Wehrle* Marcellus '33, Schenectady, New York.

Teacher of English and Latin, Clinton Heights School, Rensselaer, New York, 1933-35. Married, June 29, 1935. Member board of directors, Schenectady YWCA, 1938-39; Schenectady College Women's Club; president, Schenectady Skidmore College Club, 1938-39.



For Chairman of Nominating Committee:

Katharine W. Buek '32, New Rochelle, New York.

Student for six months, Westchester Commercial School, 1932-33; secretary and receptionist for five doctors in New York City, 1934; librarian and saleswoman in bookstore, 1935; society reporter and seller of advertising for local publication, 1936; teacher, Nursery School, New Rochelle, New York, 1937-; member, New Rochelle League for Service, 1933-.



Moreen *O'Brien* Maser '26, New York City.

Copywriter and designer, R. C. Russell Advertising Agency, 1926-27; Century Advertising Company, New York City, 1927-28; new business solicitor and personnel worker, New York Times, Advertising Department, 1928; teacher of art, Fieldston School of Ethical Culture, New York City, 1928; assistant director of art, 1929; director of art and design, Harriette Melissa Mills Training School for Kindergarten Teachers, New York City, 1929-; Carnegie Art Scholarships, 1936 and 1937; student, New York University Graduate School, majoring in Pre-Columbian Central American Art, 1937-38. Married, 1927. President, Manhattan Club, Skidmore Alumnae Association, 1936; president, Skidmore Metropolitan Clubs of New York, 1937. Member Alumnae Fund Committee, 1937-.



All dues-paying members for the year 1937-38 are entitled to vote and will receive ballots in the fall mailing. If your dues are not yet paid, mail them to the Alumnae Office now. You will receive your ballot in October, and you will also have a year's subscription to the *Alumnae Bulletin*.

## CLASS NEWS

1912

*New Addresses*—Ethel McOmber Edebohls, 7 North Drive, Great Neck, N. Y.

1914

*New Addresses*—Marion Curtis Bain, 1483 Boulevard East, West New York, N. J.

1915

*Class Secretary*—C. Roberta Iliff, 156 Main St., Newton, N. J.

*New Addresses*—Elizabeth Wood Wilcox, 36 Henry St., Burlington, Vt. Elizabeth's husband is owner of the Kenwood Dairies. They have three children, two of them girls who may be interested in entering Skidmore. The oldest is a senior in High School this year.

1916

*Class Secretary*—Mildred Garrett Hummer (Mrs. Eugene J.) 25 Pulver Ave., Ravena, N. Y.

*New Addresses*—Marion Sickles Smith, 731 Prospect St., Wethersfield, Conn.

Marie E. Wallace, 14 West Erie St., Albany, N. Y.

The class extends its sympathy to Marie Wallace whose mother died in March.

1917

*Class Secretary*—Wilma Bramley, 59 Third St., Weehawken, N. J.

*New Addresses*—Norma Field Dwyer, Box 23, Scituate, Mass.

1918

*Class Secretary*—Persis Durling Crawford (Mrs. Frank E.), 9 Hidden Road, Andover, Mass.

*New Addresses*—Dorothy Roscow, 765 South Euclid Ave., Pasadena, Cal.

1919

*Class Secretary*—Gladys Munro Icke (Mrs. C. Barton), 1403 Keyes Ave., Schenectady, N. Y.

*Married*—Lucile S. Crittenden to Mr. Crawford McChesney (former husband of her sister Louise). Their address is 73 Cathaway Park, Rochester, N. Y.

1920

*Class Secretary*—Mary Stevens Kaufman, 706 Burns St., Forest Hills, N. Y.

*New Addresses*—Helen Crane Hill, Box 2023, Orlando, Fla.

Leona Froyd Rich, 218 Walnut St., Clearfield, Pa.

1922

*Class Secretary*—Mildred Jenks Beebe (Mrs. Harold G.), 130 Kent Place Blvd., Summit, N. J.

*New Addresses*—Agnes Furlong Elwell, 75 McMaster St., Ballston Spa, N. Y., c/o Lieutenant Doescher.

Mildred Johnson Scott, 107 Pinnacle Rd., Rochester, N. Y.

Alice Moshier is studying abroad in Vienna, Munich and Paris.

1923

*Class Secretary*—Mary Pelton Devenbeck (Mrs. Floyd C.), Corozal, Canal Zone.

Reunion netted the following information about the members of the class:

Helen Anderson—Mrs. Wm. Lawson Darling, 137 Millard Ave., Bronxville, N. Y. Andy has three children, and finds the educational activities of the Woman's Club in Westchester County quite to her liking.

Margaret B. Armstrong—Mrs. Herbert L. Dakin, 1206 N. Cayuga St., Ithaca, N. Y. Peg keeps busy with her Ellen, aged 8, and Robert Armstrong, almost 1. Considerable church choir work fills in odd moments.

Ruth Black—Mrs. Donald A. Kraeer, 43 Summit Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Blackie was at College for spring Council and reunion, but couldn't make it in June. Our deep sympathy goes out to her because of her husband's death last year. She has no children.

Ruth Blaisdell—Mrs. Earl Fuller Zwicker, 126 Grand View Ave., Wollaston, Mass. Ruth has a two-month-old daughter who kept her from reuniting.

Ruth Bond, R. F. D. 1, Box 109, Holyoke, Mass. No news of Bondie.

Harriett Brownell, 21 W. Circular St., Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Harriett is keeping home fires burning, and her Muse from wandering.

Helen Bullard—Mrs. Wesley M. Baldwin, Freeman St., York Beach, Maine. There's a lack of news here, too.

Louise G. Castle—Mrs. Harold W. Herrick, 3 Wykagyl Gardens, New Rochelle, N. Y. Castle has put on just enough weight to make her more

attractive than ever. No children; so she's bringing up a golf game several hours a day.

Dorothy Devitt—Mrs. Harold N. Rogers, 3331 Humboldt Ave., South Minneapolis, Miss. Has any one heard from Dot?

Kathryn M. Dowling—We have heard of Kay's marriage, but know only that her new name is Savage, and her address The Barclay, Apt. 416, New York City.

Inda Durkee—Mrs. Carroll L. Dunn, Main St., Plaistow, N. H. Inda has two lovely daughters approaching their teens.

Harriet E. Gehrrens—Mrs. Benjamin Shepardson, 60 Wiltshire St., Bronxville, N. Y. Patsy is well, and that's all this correspondent has heard.

Ellen Guernsey, Strong Memorial Hospital, Rochester, N. Y. Ellen was in Saratoga for two weeks in May and regretted being unable to return for reunion. She is on the executive board of the New York State Dietetic Association and attended their convention in Syracuse during May.

Satoye Kumasaki, 79 Obancho, Yotsuya, Tokyo, Japan. Letter in this issue.

Helen L. Lambden, Mrs. Ralph N. Reynolds, 54 Locust Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y. Lambie, her husband, and two children are in Florida at this writing.

Velma Lance, 453 High St., Burlington, N. J. No news.

Helen J. Longley—Mrs. Randolph P. McCartney, 124 S. Harrison Ave., Kirkwood, Missouri. Likewise no news.

Joyce Ellen Mather—Mrs. Philip P. Glassey, 117 Smith St., Manlius, N. Y. Joyce sent greetings to the class which unfortunately did not arrive till after reunion. Charles Roger, called by his middle name, is 8; Mary Joyce is 3; and Philip Mather boasts one year of happy existence. Joyce's husband, Jerry, after graduating from Rutgers, getting his Master's at Columbia, meanwhile supporting his family, is now bent on the Law, and finishes his course at Syracuse next year. Joyce makes the other half of their partnership just as busy by running a nursery school two mornings a week, selling Klad-Eze garments to the matrons of Manlius, besides keeping house, which with her includes paint-

ing woodwork and gardening, as well as caring for the well-being of her three young ones. Hats off!

Harriet Morgan Mead, West Rutland, Vt. No recent news of Harriet, but we understand she spent the past year at home, after an accident to her hand which prevented her from working for a while.

Grace E. Monty, 25 Walnut St., Hudson Falls, N. Y. Grace is very well, and an inspiration to all who reunited with her.

Rose O'Donnell—Mrs. Charles B. Richardson, 2120 Douglass Blvd., Louisville, Ky. Rose has two children to keep her busy, she writes.

Gertrude Palmer, Bristol, Vt. No news.

Elizabeth Parker—Mrs. George M. Earle, 459 Devon St., Arlington, N. J. Parkie came over from Schenectady for Class Day with Hilda Kurth.

Edith G. Pelton—Mrs. Walter L. Josslyn, 410 Springfield St., Chicopee, Mass.

Mary W. Pelton—Mrs. Floyd C. Devenbeck, Corozal, Canal Zone. Mary sent snaps of her 13-year-old son. Her husband's work with the Army Ordinance Department took them to Panama in August. Mary stated many interesting facts in her letter to the class. From Cristobal to Balboa through the canal takes about eight hours, and there is no road connection between the Atlantic and Pacific sides. Gatun Lake is the largest man-made lake in the world, but is full of tree stumps sticking up, with just a narrow channel for the boats. The rainy season lasts from May till December, and golf in the rain is no novelty. Mary has a cook, maid, and laundress, for the small sum of \$30 per month; vegetables and frozen foods they get from the States; local oranges can be had for 50 cents a hundred. Early rising is in order—6:15 a.m.—and Captain Devenbeck works from 7 till noon, only occasionally in the afternoon. Mary hopes any of us who get down that way will visit her; they will be in Corozal for two years.

Miriam I. Pitts—Mrs. Harry N. Pitt, Jr., Box 149, Albany, N. Y. Carol is 11, and Cha-De (for Charles DeForest) is 5, and all is well in this family. Carol is spending two weeks this summer in the Troy Y. W. camp at Grafton, N. Y., and is in good hands, for Peggy Hayford Taylor '24 is on the board of managers.

Clara Belle Reeves. No address, and no news.

Helen F. Sanford—Mrs. Curtis C. Wyrzten, 191-65 115th Road, St. Albans, L. I., N. Y. Sandie has two growing children, and is holding down an art instructorship besides.

Avis A. Sherburne—Mrs. Henry T. Hart, 20 Collamore Terrace, West Orange, N. J. No one has heard from Ave in a long time; so we are not even sure of her address. All were shocked to hear of Hank's death in an auto accident last year. Her boy must be about twelve now.

Georgia Smith—Mrs. Charles MacClelland, Jr., Niagara Sanatorium, Lockport, N. Y. No news this year of Georgia.

Jane R. Stannard—Mrs. Edward R. Grannis, 623 Gunderson Ave., Oak Park, Ill. Ditto.

Gladys A. Stevens—Mrs. John A. Johnson, 54 Kingsbury Ave., Batavia, N. Y. Likewise ditto. How we dislike having no news at all.

Florence Tabor, 237 Clermont Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Flossie's letters to us all were welcome as the flowers in spring and produced good results for reunion.

Julia A. Wheeler—Mrs. William S. Rodie, Jr., Brooklawn Park, Bridgeport, Conn. No news.

Mary Elizabeth Williams, 500 Franklin St., Ogdensburg, N. Y. Betty has been teaching in White Plains several years now. She has graciously consented to represent '23 at Council meetings for the next three years; so you'll be hearing from her after the October meeting.

Harriet H. Winch—Mrs. Willard C. Gulick, c/o International B. F. Goodrich Corp., Paco, Manila, P. I. Here is another out-of-the-way place for us all to visit! Peter VanDyck was born in Honolulu in 1931, and Sue Harlow in 1935 in the Philippines.

Gertrude C. Woodcock—Mrs. Marshall Simpson, Box 233, Middletown, N. J. Woodie, as Alumnae Fund Chairman, keeps in closer touch with the college than any of us.

Helen M. Knowlton—Mrs. Wm. T. Alderson, Brookside, N. J. Lenny is the proud mother of three boys and a little sister.

Helen G. Lane, 14 North Drive, Melba, L. I. Helen has just opened a shop of her own up in the Bronx—"The Shade Studio"—and will welcome any visits!

Mildred McClurg—Mrs. Willard J. Magavern, 304 E. Main St., Hamburg, N. Y. No news at this writing.

Marjorie Simpson, 564 Highland Ave., Newark, N. J. We had a line regretting her inability to make reunion, but that's all.

Ethel Terhune—Mrs. Charles H. Wilmot, 601 Arlington Ave., Westfield, N. J. Terry has two daughters, 16 and 14. Our class should really have a prize for having the oldest and the youngest progeny, Ruth Blaisdell's baby being so brand new and Terry's elder daughter being almost ready for college.

Mary Horan Cogan, 96 Macdougall St., New York City. Horan says she's going to reunite with us whenever she does feel the urge. We have her to thank for a very interesting write-up. Her wit is as amusing as ever, unlost in the bringing up of two children, and perhaps cultivated by her job as assistant to the Corporation Counsel of New York City.

1924

*Class Secretary* — M. Marguerite Williams, 1117 Conkling Ave., Utica, N. Y.

Ex'24

*New Addresses*—Alta Lucas Pike, 209 Rogers Ave., West Springfield, Mass.

1925

*Class Secretary* — Mary Kinloch Schofer (Mrs. Sherill C.), 1242 Myron St., Schenectady, N. Y.

*Born*—To Grace Phillips Michelsen, June 3, 1938, a son, Rolf Thompson, Jr.

Ex'25

*New Addresses*—Katharine Aiken Dunn, 900 Old Post Rd., Mamaroneck, N. Y.

1926

*Class Secretary*—Roma Bondi, 10 Fairfield St., Springfield, Mass.

*New Addresses*—Julia Hoffman Bremmer, 712 Austin St., Westfield, N. J.

Gwendolyn Jones Cleve, 622 Ocean Blvd., Daytona Beach, Fla.

Janet Kinghorn Bernhard, 137 Uyar Ave., Pelham, N. Y.

Alice H. Peterson, 414 Aiken St., Utica, N. Y.

Frances Tompkins, 10 Glengarry Rd., Winchester, Mass.

Marian P. Wiltse, 353 Marshland Court, Troy, N. Y.

The class extends its sympathy to Marian Wiltse whose mother died in April.

Ex'26

*New Addresses* — Elizabeth Ammann, Sister Mary Anne, Mount Sinai, L. I.

Alfa Guyer, Hanover, N. H.

The class extends its sympathy to Alfa Guyer whose father died in April.

1927

*Class Secretary* — Chick O'Brien Harrington (Mrs. Robert E.), 132 Nelson Ave., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

*New Addresses*—Dorothy Jamieson Chamberlin, 68 Willow St., Garden City, N. Y.

*Married*—Blanche Schoonmaker to Mr. Edgar King, June 15, 1938. Jean Cunningham was one of the bridesmaids.

1928

*Class Secretary* — Alice Haines Walsh (Mrs. Joseph A., Jr.), R. F. D. 3, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

*New Addresses* — Elizabeth Bryant Taggart, Lowell Rd., Nashua, N. H.

Leah Buchdahl, 41 Homestead Ave., Albany, N. Y.

Abigail Hill Zoeller, Robin Hill Rd., Scarsdale, N. Y.

Rosamond Miller Kerkow, 302 West 12th St., New York City.

Mary Jane Munro, 87 Union Rd., Lynbrook, L. I.

Helen Noyes Thomasson, 4032 Corby St., Omaha, Neb.

Catharine Potter Keely, Mount Marion, N. Y.

Isabel Rockwell, American Graded School, 572 Vieira Santo, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Ruth Settle Johnson, 49 Academy St., Albany, N. Y.

Ex'28

Muriel Bassett Morton, 4 Warren Terrace, Newton Center, Mass.

Eleanor Griffin McFarlane, 128 Benedict Terrace, Longmeadow, Mass.

1929

*Class Secretary* — Arvilla Penfield Sinclair (Mrs. Avery I.), 205 Shotwell Park, Syracuse, N. Y.

*New Addresses* — Virginia Kipp Harrington, 36 Sylvan St., Rutherford, N. J.

Isabel McCord, 4 Harvard St., Worcester, Mass.

Agnes Ritchie Talcott, 22 Tomace Ave., Old Greenwich, Conn.

Ada Sidford Lewis, Walpole, N. H.

Alice Welch Ashby, Nassau, N. Y.

*Married* — Elizabeth MacLennan, March 28, 1938, to Mr. Stafford

Rouse. Their address is Clinton St., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Jane Stearns takes pleasure in announcing that she is carrying the Grace Gilbert hand-dyed velvet hostess gowns, negligees, dinner jackets, breakfast jackets and scarfs.

Ex'29

*New Addresses* — Margaret Osborn, 1912 East 97th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Janet Rockwell Hill, 2322 West 14th St., Wilmington, Del., c/o Mrs. Walter Hendrickson.

1930

*Class Secretary* — Janet Babcock Tribble (Mrs. W. Harry), 285 St. Johns Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

*New Addresses* — Allison Wright Gordon, 65 Langdon St., Cambridge, Mass.

*Born*—To Dorothy Smith Berry, June 2, 1938, a son, Arthur Ballard, Jr.

Ex'30

*New Addresses*—Katherine Winters Rietz, 115 S. Country Club Drive, Schenectady, N. Y.

1931

*Class Secretary*—Elizabeth Atwood Remsen (Mrs. Charles C., Jr.), 29 Perry St., New York City.

*New Addresses*—Edith I. Allen, 219 Lake Ave., Newton Highlands, Mass.

Dorothy Jones Fleck, 51-01 39th Ave., Apt. LL21, Long Island City, N. Y.

Dorothy Lally, Boston College, School of Social Work, 126 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

Helen Underhill, 106 North Walnut St., East Orange, N. J.

Evelyn Wolff, 153 Lincoln Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.

The class extends its sympathy to Edith Allen whose father died recently.

1932

*Class Secretary* — Jane Chapple Gudebrod (Mrs. George D.) 109-20 Queens Blvd., Forest Hills, N. Y.

*New Addresses*—Beatrice Beckwith Williams, South Sudbury, Mass.

Dorothy Ferguson Sibley, 4881 North Pauliner St., Chicago, Ill.

Dorothea Luce Hoff, 543 East 21st St., Apt. B-4, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Alice Mahady Burt, 66 Foster Rd., Belmont, Mass.

Ruth Mourey Lewis, 94 Harrison St., East Orange, N. J.

Marion Shipp Van Nest, 66 North Maple Ave., East Orange, N. J.

Grace Straat Atkinson, 1107 North Madison St., Rome, N. Y.

Eileen Thompson Stieglitz, 271 Main St., Matawan, N. J.

Sally Winslow Bissell, Dunbar Hall, Exeter, N. H.

*Born*—To Helen Larsen Weed, March 7, 1938, a son, Winthrop Larsen.

To Marie Strand Davison, June 11, 1938, a daughter, Ann Marie.

Ex'32

The class extends its sympathy to the parents of Dorothy Fenn who died June 7, 1938 in Los Angeles, Cal. She was stricken with pneumonia while on a month's visit to the Coast with her parents and sister.

1933

*Class Secretary* — Doretta Rumsey Vreeland (Mrs. Albert R.), F-30 Abbott Court, South Radburn, N. J.

*New Addresses*—Eva Belkin Bronner, 4115 46th St., Long Island City, N. Y.

Jessie Brown, Stony Lodge, Ossining, N. Y.

Emily Dunstatter Hellawell, 119-21 Metropolitan Ave., Kew Gardens, N. Y.

Barbara Gillette Fish, 2 Elm St., Canton, Mass.

Norma Gourley Farrar, 58 Caryl Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

Ruth Hite Sutherland, Luke Field, Oahu, T. H.

Sally Hodgdon Dubraska, 1 Lincoln Ave., White Plains, N. Y.

Miriam M. Hodges Whistler, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt.

Joan Loram Hudson, 1030 Whitney Ave., Hamden, Conn.

Ruth Rogers Gilliss, 239 Kenyon Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

Margaret Searle Robinson, Public Works Office, Navy Yard, Cairte, Philippine Islands.

Pauline Simmons Spencer, 3 Crandall St., Adams, Mass.

Verdilla Strader Walrath, 14 Montrose Ave., Verona, N. J.

Janet Urion Schuman, Highland Terrace, Pleasantville, N. Y.

Jeanne Wilmarth Hallenbeck, 118 Maple St., Glens Falls, N. Y.

*Married*—Mary Anderberg, March 31, 1938, to Mr. Richard Heppner. Carol White Maddock was an attendant.

Elizabeth Walker, May 7, 1938, to Mr. Franklin Newbery of Waterbury, Conn. Mr. Newbery is connected

with the Waterbury Savings Bank. Polly *Simmons* Spencer, Harriett *Gilchrist* Wadsworth, Elise *Fulder* Norvig attended the wedding.

*Born*—To Janet *Miller* Robinson, June 7, 1938, a daughter, Heather.

Genie Guilmette will be supervisor of music at Islip, Long Island, next year. She is now studying at New York University for her Master's degree.

Peg McKim is doing volunteer work in the Psychiatric clinic at Columbia medical center in New York City.

Ex'33

*New Addresses*—Catharine Vail, 49 Elm St., Melrose, Mass.

*Married*—Eileen Burke, June 18, 1938, to Mr. Lee Marino of Plainville, Conn. Their address is 185 South Orange Ave., South Orange, N. J.

1934

*Class Secretary*—Gladys E. Morgan, c/o Hazell, 149 East 49th St., New York City.

*New Addresses*—Harriet *Bachman* Higgins, 20 Lexington St., Newark, N. J.

Hazel *Colburn* Turest, c/o Veterans Administration Facility, Boise, Idaho.

Jane *Colby* Mulligan, "The Winfrey," 30 Locust Hill Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

Mary *Coyle* Granville, 9 West Maple St., Chicago, Ill.

Harriet *Dodge* Popplewell, 30 Prospect St., Greenfield, Mass.

Laurene Fuller, 94 Hilair Circle, Saxon Woods, White Plains, N. Y.

Sally *Miller* Curtin, 219 Walden St., West Hartford, Conn.

*Engaged*—Janet Bardusch to George H. Badenoch, a graduate of Colgate College. They will be married in the summer.

*Married*—Margaret Noland, June 18, 1938, to George Walker Frost. Mr. Frost is a graduate of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

Ex'34

*New Addresses*—Louise Hennigan, 4 Dartmouth St., Forest Hills, N. Y.

*Married*—Lillian Bardusch, May 28, 1938, to Mr. Thane Lewis Bierwert.

1935

*Class Secretary* — Janet *Furman* Murphy (Mrs. Ray F.), 2917 Grand Concourse, New York City.

*New Addresses*—Betty *Boewe* Watts, 110 Harvey St., Germantown, Pa., c/o Mrs. M. Birch.

Kathleen *Brown* Hemstreet, Aruba, Netherlands, West Indies.

Ruth *Marschalk* Napp, 240 East 79th St., New York City.

Hilda *Rolfe* Kugler, 72 Seaman Ave., New York City.

*Engaged* — Dorothy Alexander to William A. Caldwell of Ridgewood, N. J. Mr. Caldwell is associate editor of "The Bergen Evening Record" of Hackensack. They will be married in October.

Ruth Meeker to Dr. Frank H. Lushear, Jr. Dr. Lushear is resident physician at Newton Memorial Hospital. He is a graduate of Colgate University and College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia.

*Married*—Emma Bauman, May 28, 1938, to Edward Roller, a graduate of Middlebury College. Their address is 920 Canton St., Elizabeth, N. J.

Kate Hulett, May 28, 1938, to Mr. E. James Culp.

Kathryn Jones, May 21, 1938 to Richard M. Tuthill who was graduated from Hamilton in 1932 and from Harvard Law School.

Ruth Tompkins, Feb. 11, 1938, to Mr. Ralph Albert Bankes. Their address is Roanoke Heights Apartment, Roanoke Ave., Riverhead, N. Y.

Ruth Wood, May 14, 1938, to Mr. Alfred G. Bagg.

Janet *Furman* Murphy is working with the American Council, Institute of Pacific Relations.

Ex'35

*New Addresses* — Helen *Cooley* Mitchell, 241 Hamilton Place, Hackensack, N. J.

*Engaged* — Stella Waters to Mr. Thomas R. Crane, a graduate of Hamilton College.

*Married*—Elizabeth Allbright, June 26, 1937, to Mr. Horace U. Ransom, Jr. Their address is 107 E. Gorgas Lane, Germantown, Pa.

1936

*Class Secretary*—Alice Bornemann, Skidmore College, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

*New Addresses* — Evelyn Augar, 1936 Oneida St., Utica, N. Y.

Clara *Christopher* Roscoe, 215 West Walnut Lane, Apt. 405C, Germantown, Pa.

Jane *Kellogg* Hill, 420 East 37th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Ruth *Schatz* Lewis, 71 Lancaster St., Albany, N. Y.

Ruth Schnepel, 24 Park Ave., Pulaski, N. Y.

*Married*—Eva-Mae Ball, April 12, 1938, to Mr. Ross Woodbridge.

Gracellen Handyside, June 18, 1938, to Mr. Richard Ross Lochhead.

Peggy Miller, March 12, 1938, to Mr. Robert McCullough.

Marjorie Clifford is Society Editor of the Poughkeepsie Sunday Courier.

Eleanor Conklin will teach home economics next year at Stoneleigh College, Rye, N. H.

1937

*Class Secretary*—Esther Hill, Skidmore College, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

*New Addresses*—Lucille *Eno* MacKenzie, Manor Hills, State College, Pa.

Ernestine *Hoskins* Minah, 359 Lloyd Ave., Providence, R. I.

Geraldine Rice, Staff Nurse, Boston Community Nursing Association, Boston, Mass.

Florence Spicer, 123 Williams St., Catskill, N. Y.

Sally Tyre, 8011 Hillcrest Ave., Elkins Park, Pa.

Louise *Webster* Kresge, 104 Walnut St., Auburn, N. Y.

*Engaged*—Lois Corry to Mr. H. Calvin Bitter.

Eugenie Fischer to Alvar B. Sindin. Mr. Sindin is a graduate of the Citadel, Military Training School at Charleston, S. C., and was graduated from West Point in June. They will be married in August.

Ruth-Marie Heitmann to Mr. Gustav B. Nelson, a graduate of New York University. Mr. Nelson is with Dick & Merle-Smith, Investment Bankers.

Betsey Wadsworth to Mr. Harvey W. Harris of Raleigh, N. C. Mr. Harris attended the University of North Carolina and is connected with the Columbia Mills, Inc., New York City.

*Married*—Clarice O'Hara, March 19, 1938, to Mr. Alton C. Warner. Mr. Warner is a graduate of Union College and is with the General Electric Company in Lynn, Mass.

Adelma Armstrong will teach physical education next year at the Albany Academy for Girls.

Wilma Dailey is employed as General Staff Nurse, Mary Imogene Bassett Hospital, Cooperstown, N. Y.

Eleanor Fisher received her Master of Arts degree in June. She will begin work for her Ph.D. degree at the University of Virginia 1938-39.

Jean Lauder is employed as Instructor of Sciences, Central School of Nursing, Utica, N. Y.

Mary Peck will teach grades 7, 8, 9 and 10 at Stanfordsville, N. Y. next year. She is now completing work

for Master of Arts degree in English at New York State Teachers College.

The class extends its sympathy to Mary Draney whose father died in March.

Ex'37

*New Addresses* — Mae Wilgus Miller, 65 North Main Ave., Albany, N. Y.

1938

*Engaged*—Martha Brewster to Mr. George A. Welch. Mr. Welch is a graduate of Pratt Institute and is associated with the General Electric Company in Schenectady.

Louise Killam to Mr. Joseph Farley. Mr. Farley is a graduate of Yale University.

Muriel Zinn to Mr. Arthur Lewis. Mr. Lewis is a graduate of Princeton University.

*Married*—Audre Dorson, June 8, 1938 to Mr. John M. Gingold of London, England. Mr. Gingold was graduated from Oxford University and is studying law at the Temple in London.

## CLUB NEWS

### *Cleveland Club*

A meeting was held June 14 at the home of Edith Connelly, to form a permanent alumnae organization. New officers were elected at that time.

### *New Jersey Club*

Two dances were given this year, a dinner dance in the fall and a supper dance in February. Club members also did their bit for the New York Club dance. On June 12 a garden party was held in Ruth Curtis Sterner's garden at which members of the class of '38 were guests of honor. Lucy Tombs and Marion Shipp Van Nest poured. At the last meeting new officers were elected and plans discussed for the annual tea for freshmen and their parents which will be held September 11. This year members of the junior class will be invited also so that the freshmen may meet their sister class. Seventy-five dollars was sent to the Scholarship Fund. Officers for next year are: Katherine Walker, president; Betty Kingman, vice-president; Kitty Walker, secretary; Jane Baldwin, treasurer.

Kitty Walker  
Secretary

### *Schenectady Club*

The last meeting of the year was held May 24 at which time the club voted to send twenty dollars to the college for the Library Fund. New officers were elected: Alice Wehrle Marcellus, president; Frances Brayton Boucher, vice president; Neva Mahoney, secretary-treasurer; Marion Helms, publicity chairman. The

office of publicity chairman is new this year. We have also started a clipping file concerning news of our club. This, we hope, will be not only interesting, but also useful for reference in the future.

Thirty-five alumnae and prospective students attended the tea held at the home of Dorcas Patterson Rindfleisch on April 23. The purpose of the tea was threefold: to receive our charter from Helen Washburn Cadwallader, to gather the alumnae together so that they might hear the reports of new trends at College, and to acquaint prospective students with the College. Miss Anna Hobbs addressed us on "Campus Life and Activities." Picture books on Skidmore were greatly appreciated by both alumnae and prospective students.

Neva Mahoney  
Secretary

### *Springfield Club*

The May meeting was held Tuesday, May 24 at the home of Gertrude Lapham Bump, in Longmeadow. Officers for the coming year were elected: Marion Black, president; Ida Arterton, secretary; Gertrude Lapham Bump, treasurer. The June meeting was a steak roast to which the Hartford Club was invited. It was held at the summer home of Eleanor Wilcox in West Granby, Conn. As a very special guest, Helen Washburn Cadwallader was with us to present the charter to the club. Sixteen girls were present from each club and such a

grand time was had, the talk of one combined meeting a year was heard on all sides. Since the meeting was held on June 7, the day after Commencement, news of Commencement activities and of various reunions furnished entertainment.

Ida Arterton  
Secretary

### *Utica Club*

On May 19 the club held a dessert bridge at the Sunnyside. Plans were made to complete the scholarship fund which the club has been raising this year, and a nominating committee was appointed to draw up a slate of officers for next year.

On June 11 Harriet Welden Delavan entertained the club at a bridge-luncheon at her home in Skaneateles. A little more than a year ago the club met with Harriet, and the occasion was so enjoyable that the second invitation was eagerly accepted, even though Skaneateles is more than seventy miles from Utica. In one respect the party this year surpassed last year's, for Harriet's four-months-old daughter displayed a charming personality and impeccable behavior and was the object of great admiration.

### *Western New York Club*

Mrs. William Beishline was elected president at the annual meeting of the club June 13. Mrs. John I. Brown was elected vice-president and Mrs. Helen Zimmerman, recording secretary.

## FALL ALUMNAE REUNION

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Skidmore calls you back on October 22 for the Fall Meeting of the Alumnae Council and the Annual Meeting of the Alumnae Association.

Home Economics will be the department featured during that week-end and alumnae will have an opportunity to see the model kitchen and model dining room and other new equipment made possible by the recent gift to the college by Miss Susan D. Griffith for Margarette E. Griffith Hall. Prominent Skidmore alumnae in the various fields of Home Economics are to be asked back to college to take part in a panel discussion and the entire program will touch upon phases which are of interest to home makers as well as to those in the commercial world.

Alumnae Council will meet on Saturday morning October 22 and the Annual Meeting and election of officers will take place in the afternoon. Dinner will be served for the alumnae in Skidmore Hall in the evening.

It isn't too early to plan for an October week-end at Skidmore when Saratoga is at its best. Mark the date on your calendar NOW.



Grace Moore  
in Magnolia Gardens

.... *Chesterfield time is  
pleasure time everywhere*

*They Satisfy*