THE ALUMNAE NEWS
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PATRIOTIC SERVICE COMMITTEE.
The Patriotic Service Committee has agreed to cooperate with the Collegiate Associate Alumnae in their work of educating the aliens and foreign-born citizens of our city. The chairman of the Patriotic Service Committee, Miss McElhinney, 54 East 128th Street, appeals for volunteers who are willing to go where they are sent by the committee of Collegiate Associate Alumnae, to make five or ten minute speeches in schools, clubs, churches, and community centers. This is work for which college women are fitted, and it is hoped that Hunter College will be well represented.

Don't wait. Send your name in NOW.

The Patriotic Service Committee was upheld at the meeting on Wednesday, the 20th, by an enthusiastic body of loyal and patriotic alumnae who carried off their class rolls determined to do their bit.

Where, oh, where were the patriots of the following classes: 1914, 1909, 1908, 1906, 1904, 1900, 1895, 1894, 1893, 1892, 1888, 1887, 1884, 1881, 1878, 1877, 1872?

Please hurry to the defense of your class and of your country. The Patriotic Service Committee meets on Monday afternoons from 3 to 4:30, in Room 21, Old Building. Information will be supplied there, and the treasurer will be on hand. Take your roll, be a captain or an aide! Each class should have at least ten. So come!

Jane W. McElhinney, Chairman,
54 East 128th Street.

COLLEGE NOTES.
Up to the time of our going to press, the month of February had proved rather uneventful at College. This was due to the fact that, owing to the fuel shortage which necessitated the closing of the old building, the beginning of the new term was postponed from February 6 to February 18. This time is to be made up later on by delaying the closing of the session.

The fact that regular sessions were not held did not interfere with the progress of the plans for the Varsity play to be given in the spring. The play selected is "Mice and Men." Some of the tryouts have already been held and rehearsals will begin shortly. It has not yet been determined to what work the proceeds of the performance will be donated, but there is no doubt that it will be one well worthy of the support of the Alumnae.

The teaching staff held a meeting on Wednesday, February 27th, to consider the question of organizing for War Relief Work. This was done in cooperation with the alumnae and the students, who are also considering similar plans. The results have not as yet been announced; but no doubt through the efforts and interest of all, there will be devised some effective way of controlling and directing all relief work.


BUREAU OF OCCUPATION.
With the re-opening of the old building, the Bureau of Occupation is now in permanent quarters. Classes have been resumed, and the students are again available for part-time positions. The coal shortage wrought considerable havoc with the business of the Bureau, as with everything else. The heating of the old building, and the return of the students from the Exemption Board work, started business afresh. On the first day we received twelve telephone calls from employers.

In order to keep proper records we urge all applicants sent to positions to report promptly the result of their interviews with employers. A return postal card system is being inaugurated, by which we can keep such records, with the cooperation of the students and employers.

Patronesses of the Bureau, particularly, are urged to recommend our students to their business friends, for part-time clerical positions. Hunter girls always give satisfaction!

Elizabeth H. Foignet.
ALIGNED.

Why do you leap in the wind so wild,
   O Star-Flag, O Sky Flag?
And why do you ripple as if you smiled,
   Flag of my heart's delight?
“I laugh because I am loosed at last,
Free of the cords that bound me fast,
Mute as a mummy, furled on the mast,
   Far from the beckoning fight!
“I joy because I am aligned—
   The Star-Flag, the Sky-Flag!—
With these the noblest of my kind,
   Flags of the soul's desire!
And where the blended Crosses blaze,
   And where the Tricolor lifts and sways
To the marching pulse of the Marseillaise,
   I may be tried in the fire!”

Yea, not for gold and not for ease,
   My Star-Flag, my Sky-Flag,
The Fathers launched you on the breeze,
   Flag of man's best emprise!
Yea, not for power and not for greed,
   But to fly forever, follow or lead,
   For the world's hope and the world's need;
   Flower of all seas and all skies!
And better you were a riddled rag,
   My Star-Flag, my Sky-Flag,
The faded ghost of a fighting-flag,
   Shredded, and scorched with flame,
   Than that you should now be satisfied
Over splendid cities and waters wide
To flutter and float in an idle pride,
   To flaunt in a silken shame!

Then well may you leap in the wind so wild,
   O Star-Flag, O Sky-Flag!
And well may you ripple as if you smiled,
   Flag of our hearts' delight!
We joy because you are aligned
With these the noblest of your kind:
We are yours and theirs with a single mind—
   Let us on to the beckoning fight!

Helen Gray Cone.