

# THE ALUMNÆ NEWS

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## LIBERTY BONDS.

If this issue of the NEWS is out by May 1st there will be three days left for Alumnae members to buy Liberty Bonds at the booth at Hunter. Come home and help!

Last Saturday (April 13th) was the end of the first week of the drive, and we showed returns for \$28,000.

College, High School, and Model School are working together. They await Alumnae cooperation.

Come home and help!

If you have bought a bond sell one to some one else. You have three days in which to do it.

The booth is in the portico of the Lexington Avenue entrance, accessible from within and without. It is manned by students of Hunter, who wear a lavender and white button as a symbol of efficiency and service.

Many of the teachers have contributed a regular percentage of their salary to the fund of the Hunter Committee on War Service, of which Miss Elizabeth Collier is chairman. That committee has need of money to keep supplied the Red Cross Work-Room (102 of the new building) which is run by teachers and students with Miss Emilie Long as chairman, and for their other activities.

Alumnae desiring to don a becoming cap and gown of white, may help the work by telephoning Miss Long for an appointment. An hour a day is a help.

Miss Long is receiving too the names and addresses of recruits for the land-army units made up of women and girls who wish to spend a happy and healthy summer tilling the soil. Alumnae are invited to come in and ask questions. Come home and help.

Estelle Forchheimer,

Chairman, Liberty Loan Committee.

## HUNTER COLLEGE RED CROSS AUXILIARY.

This Auxiliary, known officially as No. 408, has been at work since April 2. Students and teachers spend whatever free time they can spare during the day in Room 102 making surgical dressings or hospital garments. The latter, as well as knitted garments, are also made at home. A few Alumnae have come in, and we hope to have many more members. Membership dues are twenty-five cents per semester, payable to the treasurer, Miss Emma A. Klauser, 51 East 90th Street, or to the chairman, at College.

Saturday morning would be an especial-

ly favorable time for Alumnae workers. For further information apply to one of the officers, or to one of the directors, who are:

Miss Mabel Ritti—Director of Surgical Dressings.

Miss Miriam Werner—Director of Knitted Garments.

Mrs. George Holderer—Director of Hospital Garments.

All of these may be addressed at Hunter College.

A Creelman sock-knitting machine has been donated by Miss Elsie Earle, and two sewing machines have been loaned by Miss Earle and Miss White.

The Red Cross desires that our work continue during the summer, as many of the auxiliaries will close for the heated term. Our room will be kept open all summer if a sufficient number of the Alumnae to warrant a continuance will kindly signify their intention to attend by writing at once to the chairman at Hunter College.

Please come and work.

Emilie O. Long, Chairman.

Mary Lea Smith, Secretary.

Emma A. Klauser, Treasurer.

## PATRIOTIC SERVICE.

The Patriotic Service Committee regrets to say that no one has offered to take the rolls of 1892, 1895, or 1900. It is earnestly hoped that some loyal, energetic woman in each of these classes will hasten to put her class in line with the other forty-five classes that are working so enthusiastically.

A few individuals not having been notified by their Captains have sent their donations to the chairman of the committee. All such amounts have been credited to the respective classes.

There must be a magic ring around '76, for the Banner Class up to date is 1876 with \$154.00 to its credit; 1890 comes second with \$128.00; 1902, third; 1903, fourth.

There is a rumor of a class that has not yet made returns whose amount is far beyond any reported.

Keep up the good-natured patriotic rivalry, and each one will know during these wheatless, meatless days the joy of having made a pleasant change for our boys in their "girlless, motherless days."

One wrote: "I joined the army in Portland, Oregon, on December 10, 1917, and from that time to this there has not been a single time that I have enjoyed the company of a lady."

Another said he lingered outside delighted to see so much green grass. He had

## CALENDAR, 1918.

Wednesday, May 8, 1918.—Executive Committee.

Saturday, May 18, 1918.—Reunion. Election.

## ALUMNAE DAY.

The second annual Alumnae Day of the College was celebrated on Wednesday, March 27th. Great numbers of old grads flocked back, delighted to be at home once more, and to see and hear what was going on there now. We learned about what the College folk are doing from their two representatives: President Davis, who, after his genial words of welcome, gave us some interesting information about Hunter's inspiring large and varied part in war work, and about the rapid extension of the evening and summer sessions; and another president, Dorothy Bunker of the Student Council, who did credit to the undergraduate body by both the matter and the manner of her excellent report on the progress of the Student Self-Government Association, and its special activities such as Red Cross work, the Student Exchange, and coming events including the Varsity Play, the Sing, and the Athletic Meet. Still a third president, our own Miss Huebner, was also heard from, of course; she presented the Alumnae gift, a flag, to the College, and it was an inspiring moment when Old Glory floated across the Chapel above our heads, and we all stood gazing up at it, heads high and hearts full, mayhap making one more pledge of love and allegiance, and the loyalty that we college women owe not only to Alma Mater but above all to Patria, "communis parens omnium nostrum."

The rest of the time we Alumnae, who were so glad to hear about what the people at College were doing now, returned the compliment by telling them about what we used to do, in days gone by. As Professor Cone said, now that we were at home again we were going to sit down by the hearth and tell stories. And so we did:—Professor Cone herself first, of course, for is she not our representative story-teller as well as our poet laureate? So we heard from her about those long-ago days when the girls were docile and obedient!—but had two great safety-valves, the Christmas Play and the College Birthday. And she proceeded to give us some delightful reminiscences about these two institutions, particularly the former, which were added to by the next speaker, Mrs. Day, who also spoke most eloquently of the pleasure that she had derived from the College singing, and urged the girls not to let this old tradition die out. She was followed by Mrs. Bailey, who with delightful humor carried us back to the days when caps and gowns—an innovation then—couldn't quite hide the pompadours limited only by one's mother

and one's individual resources, and skirts that swept—everything. We were glad to think that in both these respects we are less extravagant to-day: our moderation in one of these two directions, at least, is proved by President Davis's story of the girl who raced upstairs with impunity, for her heart wasn't affected that way!

The exercises closed with the Dean's bidding us—in a way charmingly familiar to some of us—to run away as fast as we could. But I'm afraid we didn't obey our dear Dean with all our old-time docility (despite our recent safety-valve!) There was too much meeting and greeting to be done. And I verily believe that we should never have succeeded in tearing ourselves away from that well-loved platform at all had we not had the consoling knowledge that we were all coming back again to the selfsame spot for our third Alumnae Day, next year.

E. A. H., '15.

## THE APRIL TEA.

The weather out-of-doors on the day of our April tea was bleak and wintry, but in the Kindergarten Room we managed to create about us an atmosphere of spring. The sunshine of spring was represented by our President, who made our guests, the Senior classes of the College, feel at home with her genial welcome. She had a well-earned word of appreciation, too, for those Alumnae who had braved the sleet and the gale to be with us. Then came the Birds of Spring in Miss Lillian E. Busch's delightful songs delightfully rendered:

Spring—Hildach.

Mattinata—Leoncavallo.

Love's in My Heart—Woodman.

Mrs. Northrop brought us a reminder of the Flowers of Spring. She told us of the message of the woods to the children of the city schools. Judging by the eager attention with which she was heard, one can prophesy that, once these Seniors are teachers, a path will be worn smooth to the room in P. S. 75, 25 Norfolk Street, the headquarters of the School Nature League, where budding twigs and flowers, nests and cocoons may be had for the asking.

Then Miss Busch sang for us again. This time her songs were:

The Joy of Spring—Woodman.

Wild Geese—Rogers.

A Birthday—Woodman.

Miss Busch generously responded to our vociferous demands for an encore. In Miss Busch's accompanist, many of us were glad to recognize one of the musicians of the Fellowship of Goodwill concert for the Ambulance Fund, Miss Colette Jackson.

After much pleasant chat over much delicious ice cream and cake, we went out into winter again, confident that Miss Huebner's "seeds of loyalty" were safely planted in every heart.

A. B.