

The Class of 1900

Twenty-three members of the Class of 1900 continued a custom of many years by meeting for a luncheon reunion Saturday, October 30, in a private dining room at Schrafft's. Of the original class membership of 463, almost one hundred names are still on the roster. Responsible for keeping the flame of class spirit burning bright are the class president, Mrs. Robert H. Hutchinson, president, Mrs. Richard E. Dougherty, vice-president and Mrs. Max Rosenwald, treasurer.

Attending the luncheon were: Miss Regina M. Burke, Miss Helen Devanney, Mrs. Alexander de Villers (Mary Bell); Mrs. Richard E. Dougherty (Jessie Spurgeon); Mrs. Elmer E. Dunkell (Josephine Beitel); Miss Emily A. Fowler; Mrs. Henry Fox (Miriam Cronk); Mrs. Herman Goldschmidt (Rose Sonn); Mrs. George J. Hurst (Gertrude Hoffmann); Mrs. Robert H. Hutchinson (Charity Blauvelt); Mrs. Morris Kronson (Ernestine Oppenheim); Mrs. Max Marks (Rebecca Hamburger); Mrs. Arnold Ogden (Cora Lipser); Mrs. F. W.

Perry (Madeline Gartlan); Mrs. H. Roose (Ida Cohen); Mrs. Max Rosenwald (Serena Lehman); Mrs. Nathan Samuel (Birdie Loewy); Mrs. K. Richard Scholtz (Pauline Helmecke); Miss Minnie C. Smith; Mrs. Benjamin Spingarn (Celia Boroschek); Mrs. Hugo Stockmayer (Dagmar Bostroem); Mrs. Ellis Weisker (Gertrude Rothenstein); Mrs. Joseph Wiener (Gertrude Straus).

Many of the ladies traveled from a distance. Birdie L. Samuel made the trip from Washington, D.C. Regina M. Burke, former Assistant Superintendent of the New York City public schools, postponed her return to her winter home in Florida until after the luncheon. Daughters, granddaughters, and other relatives attended the celebration: Mrs. Hutchinson's daughter, Mrs. McConnell, her mother's gal Friday, in preparing for the festivities; Mrs. Fox's daughter, Mrs. Precourt; Mrs. Kronson's daughter, Mrs. Collins; Mrs. Stockmayer's daughter, Mrs. Boltz; Mrs. Spingarn's granddaughter, Mrs. James Spingarn; Mrs. Dunkell's sister, Mrs. Maddren;



Left to right, seated: Mrs. Kronson, Mrs. Stockmayer, Mrs. Fox, Mrs. Precourt; standing: Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Boltz, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. McConnell



Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Benjamin Spingarn, Mrs. James Spingarn



Luncheon reunion of the Class of 1900

Miss Smith's niece, Mrs. Ludlow. Miss Catherine F. O'Hara, past president of the Scholarship and Welfare Fund, was a guest.

It was a festive occasion, with the centerpiece of lavender and white chrysanthemums, the gift of Mrs. McConnell. Beautiful place cards, the traditional gift of Mrs. Kronson, were truly mementoes of the occasion in their pictures of President Hunter and the old building. With pride, Mrs. Hutchinson announced that she was a true daughter of Hunter, for her mother, Hannah Shedd Whitney, had been graduated in the Class of 1875. Mrs. De Viller's mother, Euphemia Young, was another of Dr. Hunter's "girls."

With expressions of regret, the Class voted that this be the last "formal" reunion. That they will keep together and meet in smaller groups were the promises "made to keep." Mrs. Dougherty moved an expression of gratitude to Mrs. Hutchinson, whose work and spirit were an inspiration over the years. Earlier this year the class established a permanent scholarship in the class

name and at the meeting voted to contribute the balance of its treasury to the scholarship, expressing their sense of accomplishment in the knowledge that a scholarship will be granted each year as a gift to the Class of 1900. Mrs. Samuel, in establishing a scholarship in memory of her husband, has added to the glory of 1900.

A *New York Times* reporter was present at the reunion. His long article the following day caught the spirit of the group in Mrs. Spingarn's observation:

"You see the youngsters on television and it's all marching and running and running and marching. I can't make out what it's all about now."

And in Mrs. Ida Roose's reply:

"But it's for the better. We weren't as independent as the boys and girls are today. We didn't have their freedom. There was no necking, no cars then. Personally I think it's better the way it is today."

How could they have any other viewpoint when their fondest memory of President Hunter is an expression that seemed to say, "I wish I were as young as you girls."