

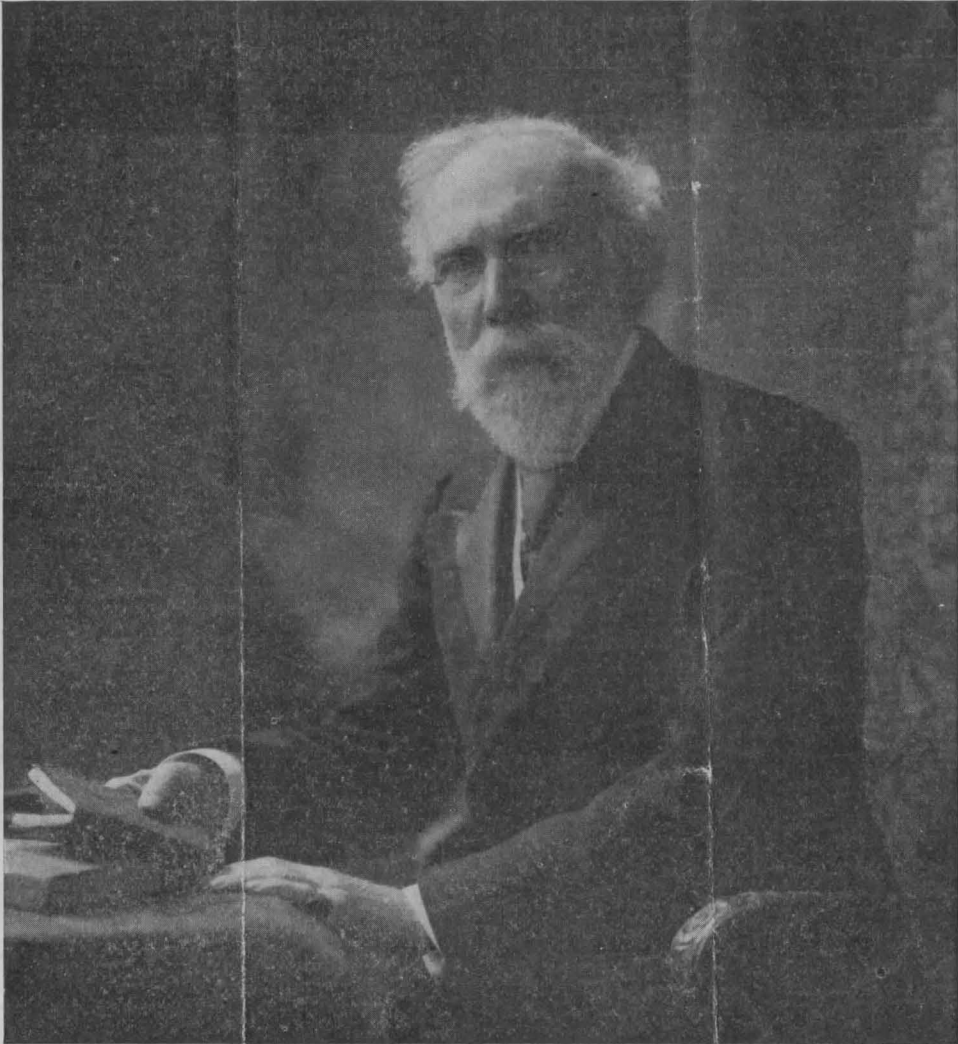
THE ALUMNÆ NEWS

Published Monthly by the Associate Alumnae of Hunter College of the City of New York.
(Entered at the New Rochelle Post Office at the pound rate of postage)

VOL. XIX

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., JUNE, 1914.

No. 8



Meet is it, that our Alma Mater, grown
To fuller stature with the ripening years,
Should take fit place, acclaimed and nobly known,
In the fair order of her marshalled peers:
What name then like a proud plume shall she bear,
Or scarf of favor, or bright banneret,
Dear as the purple flower her old walls wear,
Which, shorn away, shall bloom in memory yet?
Ah, what brave name but his, whose faith forecast,
In darkest dawn, what now the noontide sees?
So shall she knit her future to her past
With silken bonds of gracious loyalties;
So, blent forever with her crescent fame,
Reverent remembrance triumphs in her name.

HELEN GRAY CONE.

you can have no notion of what a man's—and I am not jesting!—idea of five minutes may be.

President Davis gave a short history of the College, and was followed by Mayor Mitchel, who said in response to Dr. Davis's statement that Mayor Gilroy was the last Mayor who had visited the College, that he was convinced that his predecessors in office had neglected their opportunities. "The field of endeavor for women is broadening, and the opportunities for them to serve this city are widening. We are planning for closer co-operation between the city government and the City College, in order that men may be trained to be better servants of the city, and it seems to me that it should not be long before we seek similar co-operation with Hunter College," he said. He added that he would do his part to make Hunter College the equal in every way of all other women's colleges in the country.

Professor Cone's sonnet was greeted with the applause it deserved. We are all very proud of our poet laureate, and of Miss Burr, too, who is following in her footsteps.

Comptroller Prendergast was detained in his office, and Chancellor St. Clair McKelway was the only other absentee. The Hon. Thomas W. Churchill, the Hon. Alrick H. Man, Major Lydecker, Mr. Lewis Sayre Burchard, Mr. Alfred H. Curtis, and Mr. Daniel P. Hays, all laid laurel wreaths at the feet of Dr. Hunter. Each knew him, admired him, and loved him. A pretty touch was Miss Castle's charming little address, speaking for the Student Council, and the song with which the Seniors surprised us. "Dixie" served for the tune, and we all agreed when they sang "I'm glad I am in Hunter."

Messages from Sister Colleges were brought by the President of Wells, a representative from Vassar, and by Mrs. Pollitzer, who spoke for Barnard, our neighbor.

Dr. Hunter responded just before the singing of "The Ivy Leaf." He was quite overcome,—as who would not have been—after listening for two hours to well-deserved praise. All his words are precious and I regret not being able to give them here.

This—as well as I can tell it—is the story of the celebration. And I should like to add prophetically,—with kind permission of the Hon. Thomas W. Churchill—"and they all lived happily ever after."

L. P.

COLLEGE SONG.

Tune:—"Dixie Land."

Sung at the Hunter Celebration.

I.

I'm glad we have what we long desired,
This new name by all admired.

Hip hurray! Hip hurray! Hip hurray!
Hunter C!

In this abode of love and learning,
Just for this we've all been yearning.

Hip hurray! Hip hurray! Hip hurray!
Hunter C!

Chorus.

Then I'm glad I am in Hunter!
Hurray! Hurray!

In Hunter C., the place for me,
I'll live and work for Hunter!

Always, always.

Always be true to Hunter!

Always, always.

Always be true to Hunter!

II.

Then let us praise in a joyful chorus
Our old friend, who long worked for us!
Hip hurray! Hip hurray! Hip hurray!

Dr. Hunter!

And thank our Captain true in chorus,
Who has won our new name for us!

Hip hurray! Hip hurray! Hip hurray!
Dr. Davis!

E. Adelaide Hahn, '15.

High School Celebration.

It is said that history repeats itself. We throw down the gauntlet to history, and defy her to find in all her annals an occasion, an ovation such as the classic walls of our College witnessed on that memorable evening. Smiles and tears of joy formed a multicolored rainbow of beautiful promise; there was even a secondary rainbow next day, when our young sisters of Hunter High expressed their elation at the elevation of name, evincing that great joyousness which ever approaches pathos.

On the morning of Friday, the 29th of May, the entire High School Department assembled in the College chapel to celebrate the change of name. Miss Beach, principal of the High School, presided. The entrance of Dr. Hunter was greeted with enthusiastic applause. The programme, which was most interesting, was arranged by the departments of English, of music, and of physical training. The essays, the original songs, the rendition of the music, the grace of the dancers, all contributed to form a beautiful and harmonious whole.

After President Davis welcomed the girls in a characteristically happy address, Professor Hill distributed the large number of French prizes won in the recent "Concours" by our High School students, who with "shining morning faces" happily received their