

LIFE BEGINS AT FORTY FOR CLASS 1927

But our luncheon will begin at 12 or 12:30 noon on Saturday, June 7, at the Franklin Towers in the privacy of its dining-room, which will be sealed to the public until 4:30 P.M. Since the menu will not be the traditional one that serves chicken, there will be many a grateful fowl who will be spared slaughtering for the moment. Can you recollect the "mediaevally-minded" servant, Françoise, in "Swann's Way" by Marcel Proust? It was she who was consumed with a rollicking rage when a chicken squawked its protestations or put up a violent act of resistance prompted by the imminence of decapitation on the block.

When we announced in a previous issue that we expected four tables plus or over forty classmates at the Alumnae Breakfast, we were understating, because by the time that day and occasion rolled around, our class was seated at five or six tables, as announced by Mrs. Draddy. All of which should be interpreted as meaning that from fifty to sixty classmates had turned out after nineteen and a half years of non-existence as an Alumnae Class. Once more we shall live as a class at our Revival on June 7. Thus life begins at 40 for us.

Now, dear Classmates, when you get to the luncheon it is a pretty sure thing that after conversing and laughing, you will wish to indulge in a musical interlude of tuneful songs—songs of spirit, merriment, and sentiment too. A piano will accompany our program of light and airy melody. If there be a pianist too shy or modest to volunteer, we hope a friend will forward her name to us so that we may release that hidden talent from human bondage. We've also been wondering as to who would like to make up a twentieth anniversary song for our class. Needless to say popular songs of 1927 and original songs or poems will be most welcome. Gus Truell Wollheim, our former very able sing leader, and even more able now with the passage of time, will lead us.

At the Class 1927 Executive Council meeting of March 31, Daisy Cloux offered a brilliant plan for this occasion: "Can You Top This":

1. Do you know who has five degrees?
2. Do you know who's the principal of a high school?
3. Do you know who has six children?
4. Do you know who has a son at Cornell University?
5. Do you know who's teaching at Hunter College?
6. Do you know who's teaching at City College?
7. Do you know whose daughter is graduating from Hunter High School at the age of sixteen?"

"Can you equal this or do better?" she asks. You get the idea, so please mail other "Toppers" to Miss Daisy Cloux, 2505 Aqueduct Avenue, Bronx 67, N. Y.

Thus shall we salute our illustrious classmates of 1927, daughters of Hunter College, for their varied and outstanding achievements. We're aiming to make our Twentieth Anniversary an unforgettable fiesta.

And last, but not least, perhaps a hobby-lobby photographer among us might wish to experiment on us with a photograph that would commemorate our Twentieth Anniversary celebration for us and posterity.

On March 11 we held the promised "Suppression" at Alumnae Hall. It was attended by thirty classmates who made the very walls vibrant with their sparkling conversation and infectious gaiety. The spontaneity and enthusiasm were breathtaking. In addition, the aroma of coffee mingling with the flavor of delicious pies and cakes from the best bakers in midtown, made the meeting a truly festive affair. The busiest hostesses were Gus T. Wollheim, Vahanonsh Max, Martha G. Hoffman, Ruth Martin West, and Edith Lefcort. Ever so many offers to help were turned down because the help was sufficient and efficient.

Besides a flawless evening in self-service entertainment (we're hoping for the same at our June 7 luncheon), two notable things were accomplished.

One was a definite plan of organization which eliminated the haphazard system that had prevailed until now. Those elected were: President, Lucy B. Perry; Vice-President, Augusta T. Wollheim; Treasurer, Elizabeth S. Clark; Corresponding Secretary, Edith L. Lefcort; Recording Secretary, Daisy A. Cloux. In addition to the officers, eleven members were chosen to form the executive council.

The second achievement was the establishment of a much needed financial system whereby Elizabeth Clark, who has already distinguished herself as a treasurer, received class dues from each person present.

At our Class Executive Council meeting of March 31, it was agreed to send a contribution from our infant treasury to the Esther Valet Memorial Fund.

We put it mildly when we say the spirit of our class is gratifying. For we have classmates, like Ethel G. Berl, Mary F. Davis, Lillian C. Williams, Fannie L. Stone, Martha G. Hoffman, who call up or write when they can't attend meetings. There were some who were not interested, but came out of curiosity and keep coming, and what's more voted for at least three meetings next year. To those who are still not interested, we say, there'll come a day when you'll drop in and then make it a habit. So let's away to the Hunter Alumnae Reunion on May 17, where you'll meet a goodly number of 1927 classmates.

Don't forget. Watch for the announcement for the June 7 luncheon in May. If you think it's overdue, write to Edith Lefcort, 321 West 78th Street.

LUCY B. PERRY
President