

THE ALUMNÆ NEWS

Published Monthly by the Associate Alumnae of Hunter College of the City of New York

Entered as second class matter, 1895, at the post-office at New Rochelle under the Act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XXXII

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., APRIL, 1927

No. 4

DON'T FORGET

The Luncheon! . . . Mah Jong! . . . Bridge!

to be given by

HUNTER COLLEGE COMMITTEE

of the

ASSOCIATE ALUMNÆ

for the

Benefit of the Fund for Children's Lunches

Make up a table now for your class, your sorority, your friends! It promises to be a delightful luncheon, and that is to be followed by Mah Jong, Bridge, and other games at

The Hotel Chalfonte

70th Street and Broadway

Saturday, April 2, at one o'clock.

Come and share in our gay time, in the prizes, and best of all in the satisfaction that you are aiding the much needed work with children which our Hunter Alumnae have long been doing at Lenox Hill House.

The tickets for luncheon 'n' everything are only \$2.50 apiece, but if you can't come to the luncheon, do come and play. Tickets for cards only are \$1.25.

DON'T MISS IT!

For reservations communicate with

MISS B. KALLMAN,

101 West 78 Street, Susquehanna 3800

M. C.

"THE TEMPEST"

So drastic are the demands of the scenery for this year's Varsity that all the portraits which usually grace the platform have had to be removed. The stage has had a generous addition built out in front, and the height to which the rocky steps mount is greater than that attained in Barrymore's "Hamlet". Costumes are being dyed, music rehearsed, bits of the cast are practising in every corner. The fascinating patch-work of sound, color, and movement that will reveal itself in a few days as the completed performance, is fast being assembled.

And tickets are being sold! As yet, we cannot say "standing room only". There are seats, some of them good ones, still available. How about inviting that friend who likes to see something "not quite on the beaten track"; how about converting that acquaintance who still dares to say he doesn't believe in education for women? How about lifting your own college pride a wee bit higher by seeing what the "younger generation" can do?

And shouldn't you like to take this very easy, satisfying way of swelling the Helen Gray Cone Fellowship Fund? Buy a ticket, or five. There's still time.

ELIZABETH-VERA LOEB,

Joint Chairman of Publicity.

THE ANNUAL BREAKFAST

On February 22, over 700 loyal Alumnae viewed with pride and admiration Alma Mater's huge birthday cake resplendent with fifty-seven glittering candles, as, to the tune of "Hunter", it was borne high over the heads of a triumphant procession of Hotel Astor waiters. The annual celebration took place at the Hotel Astor, and the thought occurred to many of us that if the attendance at our ever-increasingly delightful luncheons keeps growing, we shall soon need Madison Square Garden!

Mrs. Maxwell Hall Elliott, President of the Associate Alumnae, presided over the festivities with customary charm and graciousness, and opened the program with an address that struck the keynote of the occasion—that there was at this time more than ever before, reason for jubilation, since our "dreams were coming true". As Chairman of the New Building Committee, Mrs. Elliott announced that \$3,000,000 has been tentatively promised us by the Comptroller, and that we might hope for as much land on the vast Jerome Park Reservoir site as we should need! Though our President shares and appreciates the reluctance which many of us feel about parting with the old Sixty-Eighth Street tradition, she pointed out the more than compensatory advantages of the proposed Jerome Park site: plenty of space for separate buildings to be devoted to the various departments, an infinite number of classrooms along the waterfront insuring perfect quiet far from the madding crowd, and a real campus, the most necessary adjunct of modern "college life."

As another instance of a dream come true—"for realities cannot be born unless they are first dreamed"—Mrs. Elliott cited as a first step toward winning status and recognition in university circles the establishment of a graduate fellowship in honor of "the most beloved child of our Alma Mater—Helen Gray Cone". She mentioned as a third achievement the founding of a Board of Higher Education, on which President Davis and members of our own Board of Trustees serve together with the President and Trustees of the College of the City of New York. "In union there is strength", said Mrs. Elliott, and for that reason she welcomes the establishment of this Board as a step toward further growth and power for Hunter College.

Mrs. Elliott then called upon President Davis, who in his inimitable way ("adorable" most of us put it) expressed regret that physical reasons had kept him away from so many delightful luncheons. With a winning

touch of humor rippling through his summary—the same humor that must have saved him from despairing at the situation—President Davis described the cramped conditions at College: annexes scattered throughout the City, and 700 Freshmen, with prospects of constantly growing numbers, all of whom are receiving only part-time instruction. He hinted with his usual wisdom at the interesting possibility that “from a necessity there may be evolved a very excellent system of teaching.” At the present time, however, it is not an experiment in teaching, but simply a makeshift.

The President then went on to explain the reasons which made acceptance of the Bronx site the only choice. First, we were informed from authentic sources that no money would be granted for new buildings on our present property; and secondly, even if money were granted, construction would be so slow that it would be a matter of several years before the problem which clamors for immediate attention could be solved. In closing, President Davis suggested that in view of the circumstances, perhaps at the present moment we might best serve our Alma Mater by invoking the “King of Spades, instead of the Queen of our Hearts”. A wedding compelled the President to leave early; but he took care to warn us that although the lady on his right was also to attend a wedding that afternoon, we were not at liberty to draw any inference whatsoever from this merely innocent coincidence!

After being introduced by our chairman as an “intellectual philanderer”, Professor Harry Overstreet retaliated by accusing us of having “lured more of my boys into matrimonial shipwreck than any other body of women in the world”! The head of the Department of Philosophy of the College of the City of New York and author of *Influencing Human Behavior*, went on to confess that he had puzzled long and hard over the problem of choosing a cryptic title for his speech so that he then could spend his time just “jolly” us along and nobody would be the wiser. He complained, however, that he could see by our faces that we had guessed the meaning of *The Problem of the Up and Out*, and he had now no other choice but to deal with his subject. Professor Overstreet would divide “up-and-outers” into three classifications: the harmless but boring alumnus who delights only in reminiscing; the well-meaning but harmful alumnus who insists on preserving the old régime and refuses to recognize that the old order changeth; and the alumnus who manages somehow to keep abreast of the new generation and put his own experience to work by giving helpful suggestion. It is this class which Professor Overstreet calls the “Up-and-outer Up-and-inner” and the class to which he would have us all belong.

Stark Young, dramatic critic of the *New Republic*, and author of a number of plays,

critical essays, and a novel, chose as his topic “Colleges and Words”. Since words are poor instruments at best, no amount of talking about an art can ever give you the art itself. Mr. Young felt that the only thing the colleges can do is to teach true artistic concepts, and “to teach students to judge the worth of a work of art not by the number of people who understand that art, but by the amount of loftiness and significance it holds for those who do understand it.”

Other highlights of an excellent program were greetings from Miss Sarah Doubleday of the Class of '77; the presentation of a delightful group of songs, among which were the Aria from “La Traviata” and Carl Bohm’s “Still wie die Nacht”, by Miss Irma Swift of the Metropolitan Opera Company; and the Hunter College Orchestra under the direction of Miss Flora Rubin. The celebration was fittingly brought to a close with the singing of “The Ivy Leaf”.

Other Guests of Honor beside the speakers included Acting President Robinson of City College, and Miss Sylvia Lerner, President of the Student Association of Hunter College. Seated on the dais, were the following Officers of the Associate Alumnae, in addition to Mrs. Elliott: Mrs. Harry Lilly, Mrs. James MacGregor Smith, Mrs. Otto Hahn, Mrs. Roswell R. Gilbert, and Mrs. John H. Kelly; also our Trustee, Miss Lewinson.

Great praise is due Mrs. Leslie Graff, Chairman of the Luncheon Committee, on which Miss Carolyn Eisele, Miss Marguerite Jones, Mrs. Harry Gold, and Miss Helen Kunte also served, for the efficient and beautiful manner in which every smallest detail was managed.

KATHERINE A. CARNEVALE,
Chairman of the Press Committee.

LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE

The Legislative Committee sent the following telegram to Assemblyman Rice urging the passage of the Dick-Rice Bill, which was scheduled for hearing before the Assembly Education Committee on March 8th:—

“The Associate Alumnae of Hunter College strongly urges the passage of Rice Bill No. 1179 providing for increases in teachers’ salaries. Such increases have been so long delayed that fair play and justice to this important army of workers demand that favorable action be taken at this time.”

The Legislative Committee, composed of the Misses Katherine D. Blake, Ruth Lewinson, Selma M. Lobsenz, Mrs. Otto Hahn, Mrs. Anna W. Hochfelder, and the President, Mrs. Maxwell Hall Elliott, ex-officio, voted unanimously in favor of the bill, and decided on sending the telegram. This action was ratified at the meeting of the Executive Council on March 9th.

ANNA W. HOCHFELDER,
Chairman.