

HUNTER SPECIAL

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)

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., APRIL, 1920

No. 4

HELP TO BUILD ALUMNAE HALL

RING UP THE CURTAIN.

At last the hour had come—the hour for which we had planned, had worked, had hoped.

February 11—8:00 P. M.!

The old assembly hall, decorated with plants, great branches of green leaves, college banners, and our own Stars and Stripes, made a splendid background for the Jubilee celebration about to commence. What if the lighting was dim, it permitted that vast number of graduates to dream while they waited for the academic procession—to dream of the days when assembly, in that hall, was a part of the daily college life—of their lives. In the shadows, it was easy to conjure up a vision of those who were wont to occupy those platform chairs in the early days: President Hunter; William Wood; Professor Dundon; Professor Gillet; Professor Schlegel; Professor Day; Professor Aubert; Professor Mangold; Miss Wadleigh; Miss Woods; Miss Willard; Miss Phelps; Mrs. Compton; Miss _____

The brilliant College Orchestra so ably conducted by Miss Rubin, playing the march from "The Prophet," awakened the alumna from her dream of Yesterday and called upon her now to concern herself with To-day.

Led by President Davis came the stately procession of college dignitaries—from our own and other colleges—taking their places on the platform—standing, while the Rev. Dr. Mottet invoked God's blessing upon the Jubilee Celebration, upon the College and its work.

President Davis reviewed briefly the progress of the past fifty years of collegiate endeavor and accomplishment.

Dr. Voorhees presented the Phi Beta Kappa charter, which Professor Whicher accepted. This was the great, solemn moment of the evening. After all, recognition spurs one on to further effort. When eight of our graduates—February, 1920—were granted membership, and our chapter was an accomplished fact, we had a right to feel that we could hold our heads up high indeed, for we had arrived.

Hunter conferred the degree of doctor of literature upon Professor Helen Gray Cone, and, directly afterward, she was ad-

mitted into the Phi Beta Kappa chapter. The College and the Chapter honored themselves in honoring her.

Dr. Talcott Williams, formerly head of the School of Journalism at Columbia University, made a stirring address, and the Rev. Dr. Fagnani, of the Union Theological Seminary, pronounced the benediction.

Once more, the procession marched through the hall, and the program for that evening was ended—as far as anything that will live always in the memory of those who were present can be ended.

Laura Popper.

THE LAST LAP.

Come now and let us reason together!

If you have been able to give only a fraction of what you would have wished to give for Alumnae Hall, give the rest in this way.

Say you will be willing to go out to try to get more, and write a list of ten names of those you think might be influenced to give toward the object in view.

Alumnae Hall—center of all graduate activities!

FOR AULD LANG SYNE, MY DEARS,
FOR AULD LANG SYNE

The Hunter Jubilee Players

will produce

the magnificent old Melodrama

"The Two Orphans"

Friday Evening, May 14th,
Saturday Evening, May 15th,

AT HUNTER COLLEGE
of the City of New York

Cast to be announced later

Tickets will be ready shortly

Clara Byrnes }
May Freud Dickenson } Managers

Proceeds will

HELP TO BUILD ALUMNAE HALL

HELP TO BUILD ALUMNAE HALL

THE JUBILEE ALUMNAE BREAKFAST.

No snow, no rain, no sleet! Fair skies and gentle airs. Love in the person of St. Valentine had conquered the elements on his day and was sharing all the resulting pleasance with his twin, our Alma Mater, on her golden birthday.

Nearly fourteen hundred of her children thronged the ballroom of the Commodore. Its normal capacity is one thousand. As the orders for seats kept pouring in, the manager asked for more definite information regarding the organization that thus pressed for room. He knows, now, something of the feeling that inspires the Alumnae of a woman's college on one of her great days.

Gold was in the decoration of the beautiful ballroom and in the daffodils that graced the tables. And, at the beginning of the feast, fifty little golden flames burned brightly as the cake with its candles was borne to the dais by the Commodore's cooks. Preceding it, walked lovely girls in white, with tall shepherd's crooks that were very effective. Mrs. Crawford recited a happy verse.

The Commodore served us excellently in every way. And the quickening influence of Thursday's transcendent celebration put heart and happiness and comrades' talk into this more formal day. With the coming of the coffee, we turned to the speakers on the platform.

The president of the Associate Alumnae, Miss Huebner, who presided, gave the word "loveliness" as the summing-up of her feeling in regard to the four days' festival.

Dr. Finley brought greeting from the College's "mystical mother," the University of the State of New York. He recalled his recent journey through lands that held many shrines of the world's immortal hopes. With much depth of feeling, Dr. Finley declared that every place devoted to the training of teachers was a sacred spot, a shrine, to be approached in the very spirit that lay about the shrines of universal acceptance.

Our distinguished Alumna, Mrs. Harry Lilly, now the President of the City Federation of Women's Clubs, spoke of finding Hunter women in all work that demanded trained minds and hearts. She congratulated the Alumnae on the great throng before her and questioned if there were not more spontaneous enthusiasm for their Alma Mater from graduates of public institutions than from those that are privately supported.

Julia Arthur, actress and war-worker,

after mentioning her Canadian origin, recited with splendid vigor Professor Cone's widely-known poem, A Chant of Love for England, sending the author a hearty kiss with the last word.

Mrs. Sim, the dauntless chairman of the Graduate Gift Committee, brought to Mr. Willcox, the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, a beautiful Tiffany casket, containing memoranda of the work done by the Committee. Her speech appears elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. Willcox, in reply, quoted St. Paul on faith. Faith is a creative word. We thank Mr. Willcox for joining it to the Gift. Through the power of faithful workers look up refreshed.

President Davis, who was greeted with much applause, gave picturesqueness to his appeal for the new College building by comparing the old building to the grandmothers' gowns recently worn in public by some Hunter students. They had been beautiful once but now the ravages of time were upon them.

Professor Cone had been lunching with her class-mates. She was called to the dais to receive a Phi Beta Kappa key—the first Alumna to win this honor. Her fellow-Alumnae made the big room resound with their applause. In her address, which followed, she was the exponent of the development of the College under President Davis.

As gifts from the College to every guest, there were handsome bronze medals, struck in honor of the Jubilee.

The College Orchestra under Miss Flora Rubin had played most attractively at appropriate moments. And there were pleasant words from representative undergraduates.

The singing of the Ivy Song brought to an end an afternoon in which were manifest the solidarity and the power and the sweetness of the Alumnae Association of Hunter College. There remained with us a quick sense of gratitude for the devoted work of Mrs. Moffett and of her Committee and also for the zest and the unabated effort of our President, Miss Huebner.

J. S. S. Davis.

THE LUNCHEON PICTURE.

A very satisfactory picture of our jubilee luncheon was obtained as a permanent memorial of a great occasion. A copy of this photograph is on exhibition in the Dean's office at college. Additional copies (price \$2.00) may be obtained by application to Mrs. G. B. Holderer, 510 West 123rd street.