

## Council Declares Selection Of Choices Unconstitutional

**G.O. Nominates Candidates For Next Term; Welcomes Faculty Adviser; Awards Gold H's**

During the last two meetings of the G.O., November 22 and November 27, there was much discussion concerning the procedure of selecting a first and second choice when making nominations for G.O. offices.

This practice originated when Hunter consisted of two annexes, and students of one could not possibly know the qualifications of those in the other. Last term an amendment to abolish first and second choices was not passed. Not until this term was it discovered that this system was never embodied in the constitution. Therefore, the G.O. has decided to do away with this system, since it is both unparliamentary and undemocratic. In its place there will be nominating speeches followed by a question period.

### Nominations Made

The candidates for next term's offices are Joan DuBrow and Miriam Sandberg for President, Gloria Cochran and Celia Spiro for Vice-President, Rhoda Ratner and Joanne Arnheim for Treasurer, and Florence Dubin and Barbara Lechtman for Secretary.

The following girls were elected to the Campaign Committee: Margaret Adlersberg, Rose Reicherson, Dolores Rifkin, Sonia Sayer, Ruth Schachter, Mildred Speiser, Alice Trommer, and Linda Wolter.

The Council also welcomed its new junior faculty adviser, Mrs. Emily Boggs.

Nell Cochran, Frances Fuchs, and Debby Miller received Gold H's this term for outstanding service.

## Manhattan Council Postpones Action

About seventy-five representatives from twenty-one member schools attended the meeting of the Manhattan G.O. Council at Benjamin Franklin High School, Thursday, November 21. No definite action on the two major problems: the ratification of the Constitution and the methods of increasing membership in the Council was taken.

Abraham Lincoln High School refused to ratify the Constitution of the New York G.O. Council, objecting to the clause on the system of representation. Lincoln High School wants one representative to the City Council to be chosen from and in each member school, instead of the twenty-six representatives from the five boroughs now elected in the borough councils. The school suggested that the Manhattan G.O. Council present a recommendation to the New York G.O. Council embodying its view on the matter. After some discussion, in which it was emphasized that several Manhattan high schools had already approved the Constitution, a motion to table the suggestion was passed.

The Council also discussed methods by which G.O. membership might be increased. The representatives from schools with high membership offered suggestions.

Refreshments were served through the courtesy of Benjamin Franklin High School.

## Hunter, Stuyvesant Journalism Groups Attend Joint Tea

Members of the Hunter Journalism Club, of *What's What*, and of Stuyvesant's Journalism Society attended a joint tea in the Hunter Gym, November 27. Under the direction of the officers of the three organizations, who acted as hosts, and Dr. Logie, who supervised the affair, introductions were made and the party got under way.

### Unique Quiz

An enthusiastic game of charades started the entertainment and was followed by dancing. Then came a literary quiz planned by Hunter's Journalism Club. Five couples were chosen by giving out slips, each bearing the first or last name of a famous person. Of the couples, Walter Winchell, George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Tom Paine, and William Shakespeare, the first three were the finalists. To break the tie, they were asked to name four consecutive days excepting Monday and Thursday. The answer, day before yesterday, yesterday, today, and tomorrow, was supplied by the Walter Winchell duo. The prizes presented by the quiz mistress, Janet Neuburger, consisted of a book of "American Favorite Poetry" for the girl and "Half a Thousand Stories for Men" for the boy. As an extra surprise, a package of newspapers and a bag of candy kisses were given them to share.

Cider, doughnuts and potato chips were served.

## Museum Offers Art Instruction

The Brooklyn Museum Art School has announced the formation of two courses in anatomy and oil painting, especially planned for high school students.

The course in anatomy is being taught by Florence Serra, who has exhibited at the Metropolitan Museum, Brooklyn Museum, National Art Clubs and elsewhere. A complete coverage of basic drawing and composition will be made through the use of the plaster cast and the living model.

Oil painting will be taught by Cyril Sloan, who has studied abroad with Fernand Leger and Amedee Ozenfant, and in New York with John Sloan. Beginning with still-life work, picture organization and color construction, the student progresses to working with the living model.

The registration fee for each course is one dollar, and the tuition fee is twenty dollars.

## Fifth Term Enjoys Masquerade Party

Indians, clowns, skeletons, and other strange characters took command of Hunter's sixth floor Friday, November 22, for the fifth term masquerade.

The party began with a solemn Indian dance performed by the term officers and was followed by the grand entrance of Jimmy and his fifth term understudy, Ann Bedell dressed in elevator man's uniform.

### Costume Contest

Dolores Rifkin introduced the girls and classes who entertained the term with skits and songs. Meanwhile, a group of bespectacled judges weighed the various merits of the costumes. Prizes were finally awarded to Liana de Bona dressed as a southern mammy, for the silliest costume, to Eileen Jones, dressed as a duckling, for the prettiest, and to Barbara Schroeder, dressed as a grandmother with nightcap and candle, for the wittiest.

The nine-dollar profit that the term made from refreshments will be saved for their *Annals*.

## House Committee Reiterates Rules

To make sure that each student is cognizant of her duty in respect to the House Committee, *What's What* is hereby printing the official House Committee regulations.

1. Every class is responsible for the room it is in after the lunch hour. Every sixth period class should elect two House Committee representatives if it hasn't done so. (In all the terms except for the seventh and eighth terms the House Committee representatives can be elected in the official classes. Because of the irregularity of the seventh and eighth term programs, these classes should elect the House Committee representatives before their sixth period.)

### Ultimatum Issued

2. Every week the House Committee representatives should assign certain girls to the various duties of cleaning up the room. The representatives should rotate the duties each week. The duties are (1) to empty the basket at the end of each lunch period, (2) to pick up all the debris on the floors, (3) to clean out every desk in the whole room: that is actually looking into the desks and taking the debris out, and (4) to clean the blackboards and open the windows. There are four duties and each one should be assigned to a different girl each week.

3. There are two lieutenants on each floor who inspect the rooms at the beginning of every period after the lunch hour.

4. Those who have Health Education after the lunch hour are responsible for the condition of the sixth floor lunchroom.

5. Windows are not to be raised from the bottom unless a teacher directs so.

6. No one is to eat on the stairways, in the halls, in the gyms, or in the council room.

7. All meetings during lunch are to end five minutes before the end of the lunch hour so that everyone can get to her next class and have an opportunity to clean up the room.

8. Unless the girls keep the bathrooms cleaner, paper towels, and soap will not be supplied by the college.

## Students Flock To Circus As G.O. Puts Up Big Top

**Faculty, Students Join In Fun; Acclaim Circus Huge Success**

With a bang and a crash and a colorful splash, the G.O. circus came to town December 6. Vendors, sandwich men, and club representatives marched through the halls during lunch hour in a gay parade advertising the various circus projects. At one forty-five the circus began.

To an auditorium overflowing with eager Hunterites, Joan Geensburg introduced the Faculty-Student Quiz radio program, sub-titled "The College of Animal Knowledge."

Before the zoologists began their learned battle, Gloria Cochran, mistress of ceremonies, introduced the Faculty team; Miss Miller, "an atom-smasher"; Miss Busch, "a sweeper at some establishment at Sixty-eighth Street and Lexington Avenue"; Mrs. Boggs, "a dishwasher without dishpan hands"; Mrs. Lawton, "a mother's helper"; Miss Corrigan, "a lady who spends her time trying to keep the mouse out of room 220"; Mrs. Simply Simon, "a pie-taster"; and Miss Hochman, "alias Mortimer Snerd".

The students participating were Paula Weltz, "a prom-baiter who lives at Louis Sherry"; Florence Zimmer, "a pickle stuffer"; Jean Chinn, "a pretzel-twister"; "shy, sweet" Ellen Ash; T. Labienus, alias Carol Rosenfield, who lives in her locker and plays dice with the mice; Martha Fontek, "a housewife disappointed with marriage"; and Barbara Bronson, "an antique collector who inhabits the Lost and Found".

The faculty members won by a score of 15-14 and were rewarded with amusingly appropriate prizes.

The Dramatic Club, in its uproarious contribution to the Hunter circus, took the audience behind the scenes to meet an incorrigibly vain author as he put a cast through the preliminary paces of his unfinished play, "The Pot Boiler."

Annette Strobl and Esther Birnbaum gave outstanding performances. The acting of Ann Antullo, Carol Calvert, Marilyn Gross, Rosario Morales, and Joan Seery, and the superb directing of Sonia Sayer, made "The Pot Boiler" a hit.

Another presentation was the Glee Club's performance of excerpts from "Hansel and Gretel" by Humperdink. Irma Robbins and Helen Joehnk sang a nursery rhyme; Mary Besso sang expressively as a second Gretel with Jean Sherry, as her partner; and Helen Guggenheimer, alone in the woods, spied a little man and charmingly sang him a song.

In the next billing the Aviation Club presented an informative documentary film "Gliding Wings," the story of the growth and development of the glider.

The Faculty Museum enjoyed popularity because of the amazing but treasured possessions that faculty members contributed: a collection of torture instruments, including a corkscrew and potato peeler that saw active service in Caesar's Gallic Wars, an enormous pair of binoculars, used by early Hunter High School proctors during Regents Examinations, the authentic slipper of Cinderella: a sturdy, size ten black oxford.

The faculty helped put events under the Big Top over in yet a third

way by accepting the A.A.'s challenge to a volleyball game.

Miss Binnie captained the faculty team, composed of Miss Aguilera, Mrs. Barnes, Miss Benedix, Miss Benedix, Miss Geddes, Miss Peterson, Miss Pitt and Mrs. Simon. Playing for the A.A. were Helen Gillen (captain), Regina Ambrose, Arden Brown, Irja Carr, Dorothy Detjen, Elaine Jackson, Madeline Smith, and Evelyn Snell.

The teachers, full of team spirit, scrambled for every ball; but the well-coordinated A.A. won, 43-9.

The Biology Club tested the honesty of any willing victim by means of two lie detectors, constructed by members of the club.

The Physics Club scored hits in both its frankfurter sale and in its color magic show. The frankfurters popped rapidly from pan to tray, and even more quickly from tray to Hunterites' mouths. Using chemicals, other members of the club conducted a spectacular exposition of alchemy.

The Horrorscope mysteriously told fortunes of Hunterites in the dim, star-decked Astronomy Club booth. Dressed in the robes of an ancient Wain, the seer peered into her crystal ball—a white fish-bowl containing a light.

The "Poodle-Agerie" of the French Club took the cake, or should we say the Charlotte Russes—twelve dozen of them—of the Carnival for it added more money than any other booth to the G.O. coffers. The poodle-agerie's room was crammed with games of skill, such as "Pin the Tail on the Poodle," all of which centered around "Le Petit Chose," the poodle mascot of the French Club. Generous whiffs of French perfume were squirted on the lucky winners who showed ability at the diversified activities.

In the Spanish Club's colorful Gypsy Land, eager Hunterites appealed to the fortune tellers for glimpses into their world of tomorrow.

The I.R.C. in its project "Capital Stuff," awarded lollipop prizes to the winners of various games based on the U.N.

The Photo Club in a professional studio in room 412, photographed all comers for a mere dime.

The even more aristocratic at the G.O. circus visited a portrait studio where members of the Art Club produced remarkably "like" likenesses.

The Big Sisters provided an outlet for any aversions Hunterites might have toward members of the Faculty in a game "Bowl through the Hole."

The Journalism Club presented an exhibit of caricatures of members of the faculty along with answers to "What do Hunter teachers think of the Circus?"

The Cinema Club conducted a heated "favorite crooner" contest and the Hunter Forum "election" gave Hunterites an opportunity to vote for the next president of the United States.

WHAT'S WHAT  
Published four times a term by the students of  
HUNTER COLLEGE HIGH SCHOOL  
930 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.



To Reflect Student Opinion To Give Exact Information

Vol. 53 Thursday, December 19, 1946 No. 3

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Phil Rosen Printing Co., Inc., 1534 Third Avenue, New York City

Merry Christmas

Have you taken a deep whiff of those newly-cut evergreens over against the stand, the ones that look as if they want to break their binding strings and take a good stretch? Have you seen the hazy, reddish glow of the lighted holly wreaths shimmering through soft snow flakes that drift slowly and soundlessly past? Have you stopped outside a church for so long a time listening to the choir rehearsing for the coming mass that snow gathered in fluffy fringes on your eyelashes? Have you gazed with almost childish wonder at the shop windows, so crammed with toys—beautifully coiffured Marie Antoinettes in satin gowns and lace petticoats resting incongruously against khaki-colored Sherman tanks (with genuine, movable treads)—that to merely glance at each delightful package would consume the greater and more completely captivating part of an hour? Have you taken a peek into the prematurely decorated kindergarten room of your local public school, and seen the customary modest-sized tree under which lie small gayly-wrapped gifts, awaiting disposal at the "party" the last day of school?

Then you *do* know it's Christmas time.

Happy New Year

Now that the Old Year is drawing to a close, it is perhaps appropriate to reminisce and to resolve.

1946 has witnessed the complete metamorphosis of Hunter from its wartime zeal to its present peacetime gait. We have had, through the G.O., both a carnival and a circus, both successfully representing the combined efforts of all Hunter's clubs and organizations.

Each of us had a chance to participate in these projects. Therefore, if we complain that extra-curricular activities are confined to "cliques", we are only proclaiming our own lack of initiative.

Despite the fact that we realize that projects and organizations are only the composite of the work and interest of their members . . . How often have we joined a club, paid our dues, and were never seen or heard of again! How often have we considered attending a meeting and decided against it because of sheer lethargy! How often have we criticized term decisions without having even attended the meeting!

Therefore, let us resolve to make 1947 a better year by realizing that this can be accomplished only by our own sincere efforts.

Reporter Interviews Santa; Recounts Children's Wishes

by Esther Gordon

I tucked the robe under me, patted Donner and Blitzen, and generally made myself comfortable. Through the combined and persistent efforts of the editors, plus the magic flash of a *What's What* press card, here I was in the cosy domicile of one Mr. S. Claus, watching the children who had come to see him.

Before they began to arrive, however, I had a few precious moments alone with Santa himself. With that familiar twinkle in his eye, he told me, that no, he wasn't going to make his Christmas Eve trip by rocket ship, jet-propelled helicopter, or even jeep; his faithful reindeer had served him for so long that he was loathe to forsake them for a more modern method. Santa also let me know the latest trends in the toy world: electric trains and sporting goods seem to be what people want most, and war toys are definitely de trop. Dolls, those perennial favorites of girls of all ages, are requested very often, and this year, there will be no housing shortage for dolls, at least.

Galaxy Of Children

Then the children came trooping in, all sizes, and ages, or so it seemed. The first visitors were a pair of twins, about four years old. When Santa Claus wished them a merry Christmas, they gravely replied in unison: "The same to you." Next came a little girl who might have been a doll herself. The blonde, blue-eyed tot climbed into Santa Claus' lap, smiled, and said "I like you." Few men could resist that and certainly the old gentleman isn't among them, for he rashly promised her all her heart desired.

Our next guest (by this time I considered myself at least a partial hostess) suddenly burst into floods of tears. His anxious mother explained

that he was teething, but I am not so sure that it wasn't I, suddenly popping up from the midst of packages in the sleigh, who frightened him.

Belligerence

Bobby, aged seven, was very belligerent. He marched up to Santa Claus, looked him coldly in the eye, and sternly demanded, "Why didn't you answer my letter?" His very tone drove me back under the robes, but S.C. Esq. was not one to be intimidated. He asked Bobby if he were sure he had put extra stamps on the letter. Bobby, in a very small voice, said "No," and, very crestfallen, asked for roller skates and electric trains.

After that I rather lost count of the individual boys and girls: they came so thick and fast. My small notebook began to be covered with very interesting but highly unintelligible hieroglyphics.

Santa Claus had been giving balloons to each child, courtesy of a New York department store. Almost everyone had said he had a sister or brother, "and could I please have another one for him?" One little girl shyly asked, "Do you mind if I have a brother?"

So it went all the day. But it was getting dark and very reluctantly I said goodbye to Santa. I thanked him on behalf of myself and *What's What* and sorrowfully left. But not before I had put in a request for "a raincoat, please, and some nylons, if you can get them."

Broadway Actors Relate Tales Of Theater Life, Old And New

In the recent "Duchess of Malfi", John Carradine and Canada Lee played the roles of complete villains. In an interview given to a group of student representatives, however, they proved themselves exceedingly good-natured, sincere, and entirely without murderous intent.

Tall and dramatic under an unshielded light that threw the lower half of his face into deep shadow, Mr. Carradine spoke about the Elizabethan theater to a student audience in the Barrymore Theater. With easy humor, he told of the difficulties of acting in theaters where not only the audience was distracted by cock-fighting, but even the cast was at times obliged to step over the birds when they wandered onto the stage. Comparing the techniques of acting and production in the Elizabethan and present-day theaters, Mr. Carradine mentioned that in Queen Elizabeth's time there were no "long runs" and that as originally given, Shakespeare's plays were about an hour longer than most modern productions.

Shakespeare is Mr. Carradine's favorite playwright, and is in his opinion, "a giant among the Elizabethans." Aside from his many theater portrayals, Mr. Carradine has headed his own Shakespearean repertory group, and has appeared in over a hundred motion pictures. Of all his roles, his favorite is Othello; in the actor's own words, "Nothing can stop 'Othello'—it's like a Sherman tank!" At the end of the interview, Mr. Carradine proved his point most forcefully by reciting Othello's last speech, giving a thrilling performance on the empty stage.

Leonard Lionel Cornelius Canegata

who became known as Canada Lee because a fight announcer refused to struggle with his real name, wanted very much to be a prize fighter, until a chance blow half blinded him and smashed his hopes of attaining the middleweight championship.

Appeal To Youth

Canada Lee was born to be a "fighter." The accident which kept him from a career in the boxing ring led him to a career in the theater, and involved him in one of the most vital struggles of our time—the fight for racial equality.

Mr. Lee spoke earnestly about racial intolerance, emphasizing its effect on a theatrical career. He cited as an example of racial prejudice the stress which all the drama critics placed upon his portrayal of a white man, comparing it to the stereotyped "black-face" donned by white actors. He protested that the only classical roles open to an aspiring negro actor are in "Native Son"—if he is not too old, in 'Othello'—if he is not too young, and in 'Emperor Jones'—if he has no integrity!" Mr. Lee believes that the theater is an important force in our democracy, and, asserting that this appeal is not solely for the negro but for all "little people", he concluded that it is up to youth to see that the bigotry of our times is changed.

—Carol Rosenfield and Ruth Kahn

That's What

Hurt Yourself?

En route to the printer with this very issue, an editor tripped and fell headlong down a flight of stairs. The other editor followed close at her heels screaming, "For goodness' sake, hang onto the copy!"

Not Experienced

After reading a sonnet on Sleep, a teacher directed the criticism toward the psychological effects of slumber, with the pregnant statement: "After all, how do you feel after a good night's sleep?" One discouraged poet replied, "I can't remember!"

....among the untrodden ways"

Jane Brewer does her homework.  
Yes all, from gym to math.  
She sleeps eight hours every night,  
And takes a daily bath.

Her clothes lie neatly at her side  
Before she goes to bed.  
Her shoes are shined, her books are packed,  
Her prayers all are said.

No teacher says "You're unprepared!"  
To little Janie Brewer.  
She's up to date in everything  
It's just a habit to 'er.

She's never absent, never late,  
(Why, Mrs. Reuss adores her!)  
She hates to be away from school—  
A weekend simply bores her.

Oh, somewhere dwells a girl like Jane,  
As good, or even better.  
She dwells among untrodden ways,  
As yet, I haven't met 'er.

—MARTHA FONTEK

Try It Some Time

A book-laden student rose on tip-toes and viewed with horror the mass of human beings that stood between her and the door of a crowded crosstown bus. Try as she might, she could make no dent in the human wall until throwing her head back like a lost sheep she b-a-a-a-ed plaintively, "Please, let me out...my mother wants me!"

Slip Of The Lip

A Vergil class came across the word "omen" used metonymically for "marriage". When explaining the usage for the class, a student confused things a bit and said, "omen" means "marriage" and "marriage" is monotomy.

Vocational Guidance

No teacher has to bear with more tall stories than does a history teacher. One instructor was painfully attempting to explain the principle of the stock-market. Up came a hand whose owner with great glee asked the teacher what she thought of a man who taught stock market principles so well that one of his pupils won \$75,000 in the exchange. The instructor dryly replied, "I think he's wasting his time teaching."

Editor's Mailbox

To the Editor of *What's What*:

I wish to compliment the House Committee for its excellent work on an almost impossible task, that of keeping Hunter College High School clean. It is gratifying to all of us who are accustomed to clean quarters at home, that finally measures such as daily inspection of the rooms during sixth period by floor supervisors, are being adopted. I have a suggestion which might alleviate another pressing problem, that of the waste and flagrant misuse of paper towels.

Instead of having the paper towels in the bathrooms, why not have a few towels on each teacher's desk during classes? When a student obtains a pass to the students' room, she may take a towel with her. A student may take a towel at the end of the fifth or the seventh period for use during the lunch period or after school hours. It seems to me that, were this plan to be adopted, girls would think twice before throwing towels on the floor, and Hunter would benefit both economically and hygienically.

"ANGELINA"

## Top-Notchers

RUTH NATHAN



Down in the G.O. office, at a desk piled high with papers, you will invariably find Hunter's Chairman of Clubs, Ruth Nathan. In her work in this capacity, Ruth is in touch with every phase of extra-curricular activities.

She says that Hunter clubs have been having tremendous projects since the war, and suggests that they should rather aim to further interest in their particular fields.

Although she is kept busy by her job, Ruth finds time to participate in sports. Thus she has become a familiar figure at neighborhood tennis courts. Swimming is another of her athletic preferences. Although she recognizes the good spirit displayed in games with the A.A., her participation does not exceed being a member of the cheering squad.

Ruth terms her entrance into Sigma her "most thrilling" experience, and her Sigma pin, together with an ankle bracelet given to her by her little sisters, her most treasured possessions. Like any normal and healthy Hunter student, Ruth admits that one of her main pastimes is eating.

Ruth hopes to attend an out-of-town college since she claims that invaluable experience is gained by being on one's own. She does expect, however, to go to Hunter College to take extra courses, particularly in art and French. Between the time of her graduation in February and her entrance into college next September, Ruth would like to work in a chemical plant. She is not certain whether she has an aptitude for science, and hopes a job of this sort will help her to find out. In addition, an uncle in England has invited her to visit him, even suggesting enrolling her in college there, and Ruth's tentative plans include a month's trip.

An asset to the school is this clever and sincere Hunterite; when she leaves, Hunter's loss will be someone else's gain.

ELEANOR SCHWARZBART



When Eleanor Schwarzbart came to the United States from Vienna, she was confronted with the problem of learning the ABC's of the English language. Now a perfect mixture of Activity, Brains, and Charm, she has apparently completed that task to perfection.

With characteristic thoroughness, Eleanor has "cleared this hurdle" (as she, an ardent if unaccomplished horsewoman, would say) in still another way. She has proved her mastery of the ABC's by editing two of Hunter's publications, first *What's What*, and now *Annals*. According to Eleanor, working on a newspaper is more exciting and hectic than working on a year book, though the latter gives one the satisfaction of having created something permanent. However, her writing efforts have not been confined to Hunter's publications, for she admits that she "spasmodically sends stories to magazines, which just as spasmodically send them back."

Elly has a duplex enthusiasm—Gilbert and Sullivan operettas, and a certain cousin Liesel, who lives in the heart of New Jersey and with whom she makes her "second home."

Her tastes illustrate the adage "variety is the spice of life." Tennis and ping-pong, as well as the aforementioned horseback riding are Eleanor's favorite sports. She has a preference for tailored clothes. Although she likes almost any kind of food, for some inconceivable reason she is on a perpetual diet.

Eleanor treasures her Sigma pin and will surely have reason to be equally proud of *Annals* when it appears. After graduation, she plans to attend Queens College and then hopes to live in a small town to satisfy her love for the country and rural scenery.

A crystal gazer might foretell with the utmost certainty that Eleanor's ability, brains and charm will always make her as popular and successful as she is in Hunter.

## Dr. Brown Reveals Tastes In Reading

by Harriet Krantz

It is an extremely cheerful and comfortable principal's office. The floor is entirely covered by a thick, soft, rug and several roomy red leather upholstered chairs stand in front of the desk. In this attractive room, Dr. Brown responded in a chatty, enthusiastic manner to questions about her preference in books.

Tastes in literature vary greatly and it is seldom that one finds a person whose particular likes range over almost every field of literature. Such a person, however, is Dr. Brown, among whose favorites are the *Autobiography of Benvenuto Cellini*, and the very recent novel *David the King* by Gladys Schmitt.

### Perennials

"There are always those books which we cherish and enjoy reading at intervals." Perhaps first on this list Dr. Brown placed the Psalms of the Bible which she considers very beautiful. She expressed the hope that the students fully appreciate the splendor of the Psalms, when they are read in assembly. Dr. Brown could not resist mentioning Scott's *Heart of Midlothian* as one of her favorites. "Of course I always enjoy reading poetry," she said. "There's Wordsworth and there are the sonnets of Shakespeare but I enjoy the poetry of various centuries." Rudyard Kipling's *Kim*, which Doctor Brown read when still in school, has retained its magnetic charm for her, and every once in a while she finds pleasure in glancing over its pages.

### Wide Range

As a further sign of her wide range in reading, Hunter's principal admitted that her interests of the moment often influence her choice of subject matter. At present she is reading a good deal of John Donne because her daughter is taking graduate courses in this field of English literature. The care of her garden often necessitates Dr. Brown's reading books on gardening, which she does not find at all distasteful. "I don't want the students to feel that my interest in books is purely pedantic," she said with a warm smile. As evidence she expressed her delight in reading *The King's General* by Daphne Du Maurier; for in her opinion, the hero and crippled heroine, delineated against the background of the unrest of Cromwell's era, make for just the type of story which takes one's mind away from the humdrum of every day life. "By all means don't let me forget to mention the *Boston Cooking School Cook Book* by Fannie Farmer, which I have owned since 1917 and still consult quite regularly!"

With Christmas just around the corner, Dr. Brown chose *Precious Bane* by Mary Webb and *George Washington Carver* by Rockham Holt as two books which she might give to some of her friends as Christmas gifts. She believes that the first book exemplifies the charming style of the author, while the second is an opportunity to become acquainted with a truly brilliant man. Dr. Brown concluded this informal book chat by saying, "Very warm holiday greetings to all you students."

## A Word To The Wise

ABOUT A PLAY

Maxwell Anderson has written a fascinating new play, "Joan of Lorraine," which, delicately and skillfully interpreted by Ingrid Bergman in the main role, becomes a piece of sheer dramatic magic.

The play is interesting from a theatrical point of view. Writing in prose for the first time in many years, Mr. Anderson probes the problems of faith and compromise, problems as thought-provoking and vital today as in the fifteenth century. His protagonists are a group of actors rehearsing a play about Joan of Arc. When the leading lady and the director disagree over the essential meaning of Joan, a struggle of basic ideals arises. The conflict reaches a magnificent climax when, as the actress rehearses her role, she realizes that the little compromises and concessions that Joan made to the forces of evil, as represented by the cowardly Dauphin, are unimportant compared to the radiance of her faith which remained strong and unshaken.

### Dramatic Simplicity

A remarkable fact about "Joan of Lorraine" is that it achieves its realism almost entirely without scenery or sumptuous costumes. It relies upon the imagination of the audience to supply these. There is a breath-taking moment, when Joan is frightened into the abjuration of her Voices by the sight of the executioner holding out his horrible instruments of torture, that proves the success of this method, for the executioner who produces so great an effect is holding—nothing.

As Mary Grey, the actress, and as Joan, in the play within a play, Ingrid Bergman gives a splendid performance. She is an example of a Hollywood star who does not wane, but increases in brilliance when facing a "live" audience. Her tall, slender grace and her naturalness of manner are admirably suited to the part of Joan. She brings a freshness and a glow to Mr. Anderson's lines that give them a quiet, profoundly impressive dignity.

As the director and the inquisitor, Sam Wanamaker is vigorous and forceful; Romney Brent is amusing as the weak Dauphin; and Berry Kroeger is excellent in his small part of Alain Chartier. Under the direction of Margo Jones, the entire cast, superbly led by Miss Bergman, succeeds in exerting over the audience a subtle spell which is shattered only by the thunderous applause at the final curtain.

—Dorrih Leipziger

ABOUT A MOVIE

"The Best Years of Our Lives," Samuel Goldwyn's new production, is the finest film to come out of Hollywood this year. It does not depend upon any one singularly good factor for its quality; every ingredient—Robert Sherwood's realistic scenario, William Wyler's smooth direction, intelligent performances by the entire cast—is valuable.

Even the plot and the characters are provocative. Three exservicemen meet on a plane while enroute home. Each represents one element of a small city's population. Al, a banker, married for twenty years, is a member of the upper class. Homer's family is supposedly typically American. They live in a large, rambling, frame house, and Homer is engaged to his childhood sweetheart, the girl next door. Fred comes from the wrong side of the tracks, but he has become accustomed to better conditions in the Air Corps.

### Plot Complications

Once home in Boyne City, they discover that life is not quite the peaceful harmony they had dreamed of. Homer's hands were burned off when his ship was torpedoed. He draws further and further within himself, attempting to kill his love for his fiancée, Wilma. Fred is unable to find a good job and is forced to return to his old one—soda jerking. Marie, his wife, is dissatisfied with his meager salary, and deserts him. Al, in his work at the bank, is suppressed in his desire to aid ex-servicemen by granting them loans. He also finds that his daughter Peggy is in love with Fred, a married man.

Major and minor roles are expertly acted. Frederic March, in his portrayal of Al, seems to be enjoying himself. On two auspicious occasions he gets delightfully "high." Myrna Loy as Milly, Al's wife, adds a touch of levity to the picture. Harold Russell, who makes his film debut as Homer, manipulates his "claws" with wonderful dexterity, in a fine performance. Cathy O'Donnell, as shy, sensitive Wilma, is also making her initial screen appearance. Dana Andrews' Fred is casual throughout, and he glides over the rough spots with admirable ease. Theresa Wright is very natural and sincere as Peggy, and Virginia Mayo seems quite at home in the "tough" role of Marie. Gladys George gives a brief but scintillating performance as Fred's mother.

"The Best Years of Our Lives" is a long motion picture, but every minute of it is absorbing and enjoyable.

## Dear Diary...

November 28

Good-bye turkey, cranberry sauce, and mincemeat pie for at least another month! After eating our turkey dinner with all the traditional Thanksgiving "fixings," I know how that poor bird must have felt when he was stuffed. For despite complaints voiced during the meat shortage about the too-plentiful fowl, we certainly would not have wanted anything else for Thanksgiving. I have thought up a dozen different ways to prepare turkey sandwiches, for I know I shall be eating them for days on end. Now I am getting myself ready to be able to plunge into the Yuletide season with a will and an appetite.

December 1

Today I am a horsewoman! Everyone has to fall off once, or so I've been told, but why did I have to do it the hard way? The black eye I got wasn't painful, but all my friends have been making derisive remarks about bumping into doors. I can't sit down, either, but then, I always was the type that loved to walk.

December 10

I reached out and shut the alarm off, and poked a sleepy, inquisitive head out of the covers. A split second later my head was back under the blankets, with only my poor, freezing nose popping up for air. A minute

or so later (actually half-an-hour), my mother's pleasant but insistent voice called me. "You'd better get up," she said. Four short words, or, to phrase it another way, a death sentence.

Resolving to be firm about this thing once and for all, I hastily yanked the blankets off, ran to the window, closed it, and dove back under the covers. With a heavy heart, I got out of bed, grabbed the Hunter uniform—sweater, skirt, and a pair of old loafers—and cautiously made my way to the bathroom. (Our bathroom has steam heat in the morning!) Soon out I marched, triumphant. Having conquered the cold, I was now ready to brave the storm of the subway.

December 17

I hope Mom has sharp eyes! I've been marking the newspaper advertisements (very inconspicuously, of course) with red pencil, to show the members of my family just what I want for Christmas. Yesterday, when I was looking for some almost obsolete clothes of mine, I found an odd-shaped package large enough (I hope) for that phonograph I've been begging for. Right next to it was a long thin parcel which couldn't possibly be anything but an umbrella. Oh, well, I guess it will rain *sometime* when I haven't got my arms full of books! I wonder if it would do any good to write a letter to Santa Claus in care of my dad?

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"Christmas comes but once a year, Bringing with it peace and cheer."

Peace and cheer aren't the only things Christmas brings. With it come the same problems of what to buy for Aunt Abigail or your suddenly-angelic younger brother. Taking a quick look at the family, we present some suggestions to make your gift hunt a little less trying.

Let's start with the head and technical ruler of the clan, Dad. If he smokes, your troubles are over; for this year all the well-known brands of cigarette lighters are making their postwar bows on the market. Then there is the large selection of silver, gold, or leather cigarette cases to choose from. In the higher priced bracket is a neat little gadget to eliminate the conflict twixt father and the turkey or roast he's to carve. Made of polished chromium, this boon to battle-weary carvers grasps the meat in an unyielding embrace and never lets-go until the job is done.

Now for Mom. For her there are the usual assortments of perfumes, toilet sets, and candies. An unusual and useful gift is an umbrella, with matching case made of leather, snake or alligator skins, or fabric. Metal compacts in beautiful designs are again available in large quantities. One original compact is made in the shape of a face, in the center of which is a matching gold lipstick held firmly in place by a groove cut to fit the lipstick.

For younger sisters, cousins, or nieces, clever new sets of "kidmetics" contain specially scented bath "primparations." You may surprise a member of the younger set with a knitted stocking cap decorated with a jaunty fur pom-pom at the end and a pair of bunny fur mittens to match.

Younger brothers present more of a problem. For a boy with that mechanical bent you can again find metal erector sets and similar toys. Sport fans will welcome clever indoor games based on hockey and basketball, and a western belt and holster set never fails to win cheers from the cowboy-Indian set.

## Learn To Skate In Twenty Falls

by Dolores Rifkin

"Look out! Here she comes again!" There is a screeching of steel against ice; there is the flying of blue velvet skirts in the air. There is the dejected unfortunate who is now up, no—down, no—up, yes, she's up—with an experienced arm supporting each elbow. Ruefully removing the slush from the pride of her wardrobe, her ice-skating outfit, she bravely remarks, "I'll try once more."

Thus, for the fifteenth "last time," an attempt is made at clearing a path, and innocent bystanders, who are too slow for our relentless heroine, mercilessly have their legs pushed from under them.

Here we have the portrait of a beginner trying her luck at the graceful sport of ice-skating, and of those more skilled seekers of fun, who must likewise suffer the consequences of her

ambition.

Actually, ice-skating is far from difficult once one acquires the "knack" of it. Until this celebrated day arrives, however, the beginner often cuts a rather humorous figure as she staunchly attempts to complete successfully the task she has undertaken—to skate around the rink once without at least five upsets. Picture an avid sportswoman, hands groping in air for a support which is invisible, ankles collapsing, so that she is gliding on them instead of the blades, a ridiculous grin of satisfaction, mingled with fear, on her face. It is a sight to plant the seeds of pity and admiration in the onlooker's heart.

Our beginner is now an intermediate. She has at last mastered the problem of gliding on the part of the skates designed for that purpose. And, if one should humbly beg her, she might even agree to lift one foot from the ice for half a second, while she speeds around to the tune of "Home, Home On the Range".

In a few months our intermediate, well on her way toward becoming a sub-advanced, will cheerfully be boasting of the two spots of rosin on her glowing cheeks. She will proudly announce a five-pound loss of weight, and will urge all to take notice of the shapeliness of her active figure. "And who knows," she remarks haughtily, "you may be conversing with 'Miss Sonja Henie of 1956'!"

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## Clubs And Terms

**SEVENTH TERM:** Senior President: Doris Mager.  
**FOURTH TERM:** Next term's President: Ina Freedlander.  
**SECOND TERM:** The money in the second term treasury will be donated to the tuberculosis fund.  
**MUSIC DEPARTMENT:** Mrs. Reuss has announced that through our Opera Guild membership, Hunterites may attend performances of *Faust* and *La Traviata* on Friday, January 17 and Friday, January 31, respectively.  
**SIGMA:** Hunter's honor society will hold a luncheon at which an open fire will be an added treat, at the Roosevelt House, December 30. All former Sigma members have been invited.

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