

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

January, 1927

ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 4

In these days when our hearts are so anxious over loved work and friends in China, the following letter from one of the Sisters of the Transfiguration may help to guide our prayers for their preservation.

St. Lioba's School, Wuhu, China
St. Stephen's Day, 1927

My dear Rev. Mother:

Thank you so much for your letter which came just before Christmas. We have been having a great deal of mail from America lately. It always makes us happy to hear from home. And we wish to thank you and all the Sisters for our very abundant box of presents. Everything we got is most useful and we are very grateful. For Sisters who do not receive gifts I think we did very well, indeed. It took us all an hour to open all of our packages. And we do not exactly know how it all happened. But really most of the things we got are things the Community will use and benefit by, so after all it really isn't as bad as it sounds.

I think Mother Church made a great mistake when she decreed that the color for Christmas must be white. Our red Christmas here is perfectly gorgeous and the red candles are so effective. The new corpus for the cross on the high altar arrived two days before Christmas, so we had it put on at once and blessed at the first Evensong of the Feast. Father Gowan also had a gorgeous new red cope which was blessed at the same time. At Evensong we had four baptisms: Mr. Lamphear's cook's new baby, a little boy from the Gate School, one of St. Lioba's school girls and a girl from the Stanley Memorial School. So all of our schools had a candidate. The Christmas tree was ready in the Stanley Memorial dining room at 3 o'clock and all our family were there—servants, teachers and children, besides visitors and foreigners. The large room was packed to the door, all standing. Mr. Ch'in acted as Santa Claus as usual. He came in and said a little prayer and told the people what Christmas Day was and why we gave presents, and then began to give out the gifts. I had asked Miss Wan to make me a list of the names of the Gate school children so that no one would be left out, and also no extras come in, and when we were giving out the gifts I had her call the names from this list and each child was to come up and receive the package. One never really knows what is going to happen to one's plans in China! Well, the children did not recognize their names. Most of them do not have names and so when I asked for a list of names Miss Wan gave me one, to satisfy me, I

suppose. However, Miss Wan and Mr. Ch'in recognized all the children and they all got gifts, but I was so amused about this list of names. Some of the children are numbered from some honorable ancestor or from the age of their mother at their birth, or else they are called, "old man Tsas's son", etc., or something like that. I have not been able to find out what their teacher calls them when she wishes them to recite in school. The baptized children, of course, have names, and the girls who come to our school all have names because it is school custom, but these poor farmers' children are of no importance and each family has so many that they do not bother to name them. Our school girls went up to the Methodist compound to a carol service at six o'clock. They had a large tree out of doors lighted with electric lights. The girls sang very well, indeed.

It was bitterly cold and we had been trying all the afternoon to get the chill off the chapel with oil stoves. Father Gowan has been having bronchitis and sore throat, so all the evening we were in and out of the chapel looking after the stoves and one thing and another. Most of the Chinese Christians were gathered in groups here and there trying to keep warm and awake until midnight. About nine o'clock I noticed two people sitting over in the corner of the church—they were the social outcasts the leper's wife and her son. They could not join the various groups and talk and laugh until midnight, but they wanted to come to the Mass and they were willing to sit in the very moderately warm church and wait for three hours. I gave them one of the oil stoves to put between them and at times when we came and went we found them kneeling and sitting silently there. They had come seeking our Lord and He came to them, I am sure. Surely their vigil prepared them in a far better way than the rest of us who were busy and gay. There were two patients from the ward brought over "borne of four"—Wan Tai Po and a woman who had injured her foot badly and was quite helpless. Fifty-seven people made their Communions—fourteen of whom were foreigners. There were also a number of Chinese men present at the Mass and twelve who made their Communions. The carpenter, the postman, the electrician, several servants, several teachers and students. You see the work reaches all walks of life and most generally where there is a contact there is an attraction. St. Lioba's used to have twenty communions on a high day and now you see that number has nearly tripled. We sang the Missa de Angelis and the girls

did very well. They sang one or two new carols. Everything about the service was quite perfect.

Miss Nina Johnson and Miss Cox, nurses from the Wuchang hospital, passed through here on their way home on furlough. They gave us a brief account of things as they are in Wuchang. They seem to think if the Southern army gets control of China that the foreigners will have to leave. Deaconess Stewart is being allowed to teach in her own school. The government has put in a Chinese principal and she has nothing whatever to say about the school. She has handed in her resignation. The Mission is not allowed to close the schools. The government takes over what it wants and does what it pleases—they say conditions there are awful. Several of the missionaries are taking their furloughs now because the work is just about at a standstill. Evangelistic work is impossible and the schools are being taken over one after another. Father Wood is quite discouraged and is going for his furlough in January. In a letter from a woman in the Christian Alliance Mission she wrote that they were forbidden to teach Christianity at all or to mention the Name of our Lord. Their property has been confiscated and their Christians are suffering a great deal. We were told that the Russian control in Hankow is quite obvious. The Russians demand all the best for themselves and are carrying things with a high hand. The people are being taxed at a very high rate and the servants and coolie class are trying to revolt against it. When the Southerners took over Hankow they were welcomed with open arms as standing for law and order and now many people are wishing the Northerners were there again. Boone University seems to be going on quietly—Christianity is taught and the Church services are attended voluntarily. They have the picture of Sun Yat Sen there and a service in memory of him is held occasionally, but they say that attendance at this is also voluntary. The government also demands double and triple wages for servants and teachers. I suppose the idea is to make life so impossible for the foreign missionary and the foreigner that they will all leave. Dr. Bliss and Mrs. Bliss have resigned and gone home; Father and Mrs. Cotter are resigning; the Chapmans are leaving and the Wuchang Hospital men's department has had to close down and refuse to take in patients as they have no foreign doctor and cannot get one.

Here in Wuhu things are quiet. Prices are high—it is almost impossible to get coal—we buy a little at a time and have a hard time getting it up to the house. Fortunately, the Standard Oil Company is well supplied with oil and we have a number of stoves, but every time we buy oil the price has gone up, so I guess they are making something from this shortage. Of course, exchange is high and that makes the prices go up—we are getting

2.21 for gold now. We still have two gun boats here and we still do not know from one month to another what may happen. All our work goes on just the same and we get used to not knowing and really do not think much about it.

If we Sisters have to leave there is the problem of the Chinese Sisters, which gives me material for thought. Neither one of our present native Sisters has enough force of character to carry on very long against opposition alone, and if we had to leave the property to them I am afraid it would not last long. But on the other hand, it is God who has planted this vine of the Religious Life here and He will protect it. Please do give me some advice and comfort and some food for more thought on this subject.

We are all well and have had a lovely Christmas. The Shelter is repaired and looks better and is tight enough to keep out the winter blasts. I am going to send a notice around this week to ask for the yearly donations for the Shelter. This very cold weather causes much suffering and those who have advanced T. B. are very pitiful. There is no place for them to go—no hospital will take them. The ricksha coolies are particularly subject to T. B. and many of them die of it. There is one dying now at the Shelter. We need a St. Francis or some of the Brothers of St. Barnabas here to take care of these men until they die.

Thank you all for the books and the nice Christmas things—we love them all. Much love.

SISTER HELEN VERONICA.

N. B.—The Sisters carry on, besides their schools and industrial work, a hostel for about one thousand ricksha coolies and their families.

Val d'Olivio Hotel,
Alassio, Italy,
January 5, 1927

My dear Girls:

In my last letter I tried to give you some idea of Alassio and the beauty and interest which surround us. This time I want to tell you something of our daily life over here.

The Val d'Olivio is a small hotel with only twenty-six guests: it is said to be the best run establishment in Alassio. We were fortunate in getting in here for people are constantly applying unsuccessfully for rooms. We had, however, to engage our board here over a year and a half ago.

The house, a four story stucco building, facing south, is tinted a vivid pink, like so many villas in Italy. It is up on the hill, overlooking the town with a splendid view of sea and mountains. On very clear days we can see the island of Corsica from our bed room windows, and yet it is over eighty miles away. The house is surrounded by a lovely garden and there is a high terrace with Japanese plum trees, palms, orange and a pine or two and lots of vines, Banksia roses and heilotrope and trailing geraniums.

Breakfast is served in your room at any hour you wish. It is the regular Continental breakfast of tea or coffee with rolls and butter. The bread is quite dark for Mussolini insists that the Italians use their own products and there is very little wheat. They tell us it is made of rice, potato flour, rye and some wheat. It is very palatable and wholesome and we are getting to like it. These cold mornings, for Italy is cold in winter, we light our open fire when we first get up and I sometimes toast my rolls. One is lazy about getting down but by ten I am usually on the lower floor waiting for the mail. I wish you might have seen our Christmas mail with more than a hundred cards. May we say "Thank you" through Ivy Leaves?

Lunch is at 12.30 and between the post and dejeuner, there are countless things to do. I often sit out on the terrace in the warm sunshine with a book or my letter pad; certain days we go to the English library to exchange books. I think I told you what an excellent one it is. Again we go down into the town for errands. It is quite an animated scene either along the main street, which the English designate as the "Drain" because it is so narrow and sunless, or better still along the sea front. On a bright morning, the little tables placed along the embankment are crowded with people having chocolate or coffee or something stronger. Other days we walk along the beach and watch the fishermen bringing in the haul of fresh sardines or we take a longer walk to Sante Croce, from where we get a superb view of the snow-capped Apennines.

We all gather in the Val d'Olive dining room promptly at 12.30. Every one is hungry after the "sketchy" breakfast and two or three hours out of doors. We sit at small tables for two or three; the room is bright and sunny and there are always fresh flowers on the tables: at this season either red carnations or yellow daisies. Lunch always begins in Italy with "Pasta", which is macaroni or rice: they have countless ways of preparing it and it is delicious. Then comes meat and two vegetables: it is easy here to get a large variety of fresh vegetables: then cheese; almost always Bel Paese, the national cheese, and another: and afterwards fruit.

The afternoons at present are short; the sun goes down behind the mountains soon after four but we already perceive a slight lengthening of the day. We often rest in the early afternoon and then go down to the English Tea House for tea about four o'clock. Sometimes we have guests there: other days we are invited out for tea. After that we usually take a stroll: there are so many interesting walks and the hills and sea take on such lovely colors after sunset.

We get in about six o'clock and then I usually write letters till dinner at 7.30. That is a more elaborate meal with soup, fish, meat and vegetables; dessert and fruit. If you want coffee it is served afterwards in the drawing room.

We all sit about after dinner: some of the younger members of the household go down to the Club for dancing: there is always a table of Bridge: others read or talk. There are open fires around which we gather. The Val d'Olive has a charming set of people: English except for one or two Americans. They are people who have lived all over the world: New Zealand, Australia, South Africa, India, Constantinople, and who have done interesting things. You can see how agreeable that makes the life here.

Many days we go off on all day excursions, taking our lunch, or getting it at some hotel. In my next letter I shall tell you of some of these trips.

Mr. Fearnley has already preached in the English Church here and is to do so again very soon. People seem to have liked his sermon and it has opened up for him many interesting acquaintances and quite a number of invitations.

We are both quite well and send our love to our old girls and friends among the Alumnae. We often think of the Hall and scarcely a day passes that does not bring us a letter from some one of the old friends. It is surprising to find how many Hall girls are over here this winter.

Affectionately,
BEULAH FEARNLEY.

SCHOOL NOTES.

On several Sunday evenings after supper we have gathered around the big fireplace in the Dining Hall and had a sing-song, using the Community Song Book and also some special songs prepared by a committee, including our School Song.

We push the tables back and draw our chairs before the fire and really make the rafters ring.

When we have sung enough we end with "Taps."

During the past month the pupils have spent several delightful afternoons in skating and also enjoying the treat of sleighing parties.

The Bishop of the Diocese plans to visit the Chapel of the Holy Innocents on March twenty-seventh to administer the rite of Confirmation. A class for preparation has been going on for several weeks.

Miss Charlotte Colmore, daughter of the Bishop of Porto Rico, has been living at the Hall since the opening in September and carrying on her music in New York. She was teaching a class in Spanish and directly after Christmas had to return to Porto Rico on account of the serious condition of her health. As yet we have been unable to secure a teacher for the class. Our very intimate business relations with Latin-America now make Spanish a necessary part of a Secretarial Course.

The Sketch Club held a very successful "Sale" before Christmas. Decorated boxes were in great demand as well as daintily colored Christmas cards. The club had very pretty lamp shades on sale at the Tea Sale held at Mrs. Brown's, Riverbank, in November and received orders for others.

The days have come again when large flocks of crows float up and float down on the ice in the River, seemingly free passage with free lunch, for they are always pecking at the ice. The correct reply to give a new comer at Riverbank is this: "Why are there so many crows on the ice?" "Well, you see, the Campbell Soup factories are at Camden, and the crows get the bits of meat and vegetables from there that become imbedded in the ice". Then one imagines a starved crow getting a satisfying lunch off green peas and ripe tomatoes!

By the time this reaches you the worst will be over. Just now dreams are disturbed and days made hectic by thoughts of approaching mid-year exams.

A record number of persons joined in the Red Cross Roll Call this year. We have fifty memberships. Miss Hodge had charge of the Roll Call and she also sold many of the Red Cross seals.

THE AGAPE SOCIETY.

Father Twing, the children's Missionary to the Pines, had luncheon at the Hall and was the speaker of the month for the Agape, just a few days before he was called to his rest. He was a valiant leader and we are so glad we were favored with a visit from him, and so know him better. The Agape Society gave \$6.15 for the work in the Pines.

The Society had a very dear letter from its French orphan, Evelyn Chiquet, with thanks for her continued tuition and special Christmas gift.

We also sent fifty-three dollars to Bishop Colmore in Porto Rico for the native student at St. Catherine's, San Juan, who is training to work in the Mission. The entire amount to be raised is \$200.00 and will put our resources to the test.

We hear that Josefa is a lovely girl and has great promise. Mrs. Henry Brown (Alice English, 1905) is to be our speaker next month and as she has just come back from a three weeks' tour of the Missions in Porto Rico we are expecting to get very well acquainted with Josefa.

This term's contribution to the United Thank Offering was \$9.22. Our visitors' box helped us as it contained \$1.50.

The sewing Monday and Thursday after Evensong is bringing results in darling little garments to be sent to Alaska.

JANUARY CALENDAR.

January 8. Seniors invited the Faculty for after dinner coffee in Senior Room.

January 12. The Seniors donned caps and gowns for the first time.

January 15. Photographers here the entire day, taking pictures for the 1927 Year Book, "The Ivy".

Miss Barrows invited everyone to a candy pull at "Fairholm". The snow was drifting knee deep on the street but we managed to get across by taking the short cut via basement of Doane. The candy pulled just perfectly and there were five big kettles boiled.

January 15-17. Mother Eva Mary and Sister Eleanor Mary spent three days at the Hall. Sister Eleanor is home from Wuhu, China. She put her impressions of the Hall in the following terse sentence. "I liked St. Mary's Hall very much and saw nothing I didn't like".

We are wondering if in the present disturbed conditions she will be allowed to return to China.

January 17. Miss Woodward and Miss Hamilton took Charlotte Clarke, Katherine Keenan, Marjorie Wilson, Susan Brodhead, Margaret Smith, and Elizabeth Durell to the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra Concert. The program was most delightful. Weber's Overture from "Oberon", Beethoven's "Fourth Symphony in B Major", Debussy's "La Mer" and Wagner's "Dance of the Apprentices" and "Finale from Act III of "Die Meistersinger" were the selections played. Fritz Reiner was the guest conductor.

January 22. Mother Goose and her family paid a visit at the Hall in the shape of a costume party in the Gymnasium. Everybody from "Baby Bunting" to "Puss in Boots" appeared. Out of fifty costumes, Ruth Munro was able to guess forty-three and won the prize.

"My son John" came, "one shoe off and one shoe on", and "Jack be nimble" did his part gracefully jumping over the candlestick.

"Miss Muffet" had a huge spider which seemed to alarm others more than it did herself.

"The crooked man" was a sight. He had twisted his arms and legs and feet around like the strands of a cable and yet could walk.

"Humpty Dumpty" was well done also. We had the "clock" but I did not see anything of the mouse.

"Puss in Boots" received the prize for the best costume.

Miss Willcox and the officers of the Junior Class arranged the party and for refreshments gave us delicious ice cream and cake.

January 26. Sister Edith Constance entertained the mothers of our day pupils at tea. The Art Room was beautifully arranged and with a grove of large rubber plants, ferns and spring flowers, presented an almost tropical scene. It was bitterly cold outside and the river quite motionless under a cap of ice reaching from shore to shore. "Just the kind of day for a cup of tea in this charming room", one lady said.

It is such a pleasure to spend an afternoon with our patrons. One great drawback to the overcrowded days of a headmistress is that she has so little opportunity for contact with patrons and friends.

CLERGY WHO ARE GIVING US SERVICES DURING THE MONTH

January 6 — Epiphany — Fr. Ward — Corporate Communion of all confirmed girls in the Chapel at 7 o'clock.

January 9, 16, 23, 30 — Rev. Philip Smith — Holy Communion in the Chapel at 7 o'clock.

Every Tuesday and Thursday — Fr. Ward — Holy Communion in the Oratory at 7 o'clock.

Daily Evensong at 5.30 P. M. — Fr. Ward.

Sunday Evensong.

January 9 — Fr. Ward and Canon Lewis.

January 16 — Fr. Ward.

January 23 — Rev. Gordon Pierce of Beverly.

January 30 — Rev. John Gummere of Mt. Holly.

January 25 — St. Paul's Day — Holy Communion in the Chapel at 7 o'clock — Fr. Ward.

SUNDAY EVENSONG.

For several months the Choir has been earnestly preparing for the evening services and has been singing Part-Song effectively.

Among the anthems which have been recently presented are: "O, Pray for the peace of Jerusalem", by Knox; "The Lord is my Shepherd", by Smart; Roberts' "Peace I leave with you"; Rogers' "Lift up your heads", and Barnaby's "Sweet is Thy Mercy Lord".

Rogers' Magnificat was also delightfully sung at the service last Sunday. Not only the Choir, but the soloist, Virginia Van Court, sang in a pleasing manner.

On December 14th and January 9th the school choir presented Carol Services. A duet, "Sleep Holy Child" was sung by Virginia Van Court and Louise Mulford, and the choir was assisted at one of the services by the younger children who sang Luther's "Cradle Hymn". The girls are looking forward to each service and have a keen desire to make the Evensong Service one of beauty and inspiration.

NEW YORK CHAPTER MEETING.

The regular January meeting of the New York Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall was held on Wednesday, January 12th, Mrs. Clara Millard Scott of 305 West End Avenue, being the hostess.

There were thirty-two members present, among them being a number of the younger graduates. Sister Edith Constance was on hand—and also we had the pleasure of having the Rev. John Talbot Ward, Chaplain of St. Mary's Hall and also Rector of St. Mary's, Burlington. Mr. Ward told us about the financial situation of the Hall, the many problems facing the Trustees, the cost and remodelling of Riverside,—the hopes of and means of getting an enlarged endowment fund,—the raising of the standard of the school in the different grades,—bringing St. Mary's Hall up to the highest standard of scholarship in its two courses, General and College Preparatory.

Mr. Ward requested us to ask him questions, which we certainly did,—and at the end of this most pleasant afternoon, we felt that we knew more about the Hall and its problems—rekindling our interest as Alumnae and making us want to immediately put our shoulders to the wheel,—to help push, and to help those that are pulling.

It was voted to have a Bridge Party one afternoon in February. Miss Mildred Valentine was made chairman of a committee of the younger members to make the arrangements.

Also, it was decided to have the Alumnae Luncheon at the Hotel Roosevelt the week of April the 24th.

Before closing this report we want to thank Sister Edith Constance for the lovely day the members of the New York Chapter had at the Hall on December the 9th. Sister Edith met us at the train. The Bishop and Rev. J. T. Ward met us at the Hall. The girls gave us an entertainment. We had a delicious Luncheon, afterwards going over to Riverside where beside a roaring wood fire, Bishop Matthews gave us an interesting talk in Bishop Doane's old Study.

FRANCES GRAEFF NEWTON, 1891.

JUNIOR CLASS NEWS.

Wilma Trabold was obliged to leave school before the holidays on account of illness. Her place as Secretary of the Junior Class has been taken by Ruth Paynter, and Eleanor Poland was chosen to fill Wilma's seat on the Student Council.

Katherine Blodgett had to give up school also because of the serious illness of her mother.

Miss Keating, the Junior Class Sponsor, is detained from coming back by the illness of her mother. Mr. Gill of Rider College has kindly supplied a substitute for the Secretarial department.

The Bishop's Feast was postponed until February the seventeenth, because of the Bishop's Crusade.

Lorelei Woodward lost her father and has not yet returned. The poor Juniors feel that all the arrows of ill fate are being aimed at their class.

CHOIR GUILD.

Thursday evening the Choir Guild of Burlington county was entertained by the St. Mary's Church Choir of Burlington, and many of the teachers went to the service. As the procession formed, St. Mary's Choir being the oldest in the county, came first, followed by the choir from Mapleshade, being the youngest, twelve years old. Then all the choirs followed and the last to come was the second oldest, the choir from Mount Holly.

Rev. Dr. Mockridge of St. James' Church, Philadelphia, delivered the sermon which was a very inspiring one, taking for his text, "Young men and maidens, old men and children praise the Name of the Lord", and told of the great value of music in the church service.

The music was very finely rendered and the congregation were asked to join in the singing.

At the close of the service the procession reversed the order of coming into the Church and afterwards all the visiting choirs were invited for a social time into the Parish House to get better acquainted with each other.

We had the honor of having Rev. Dr. Mockridge as our guest of honor at dinner here at the Hall before the service, with Mr. and Mrs. Brown and Mr. Robb.

A DOG'S LIFE.

My! they certainly did throw me out hard enough, you might think they were glad to get rid of me. Ooooh! I just missed that car. I don't see why if people insist on throwing little harmless things like me out, they don't choose a deserted road. It's hard enough to walk on my own four legs much less dodge cars.

Look! there's a policeman whistling to me. I'd better not go over there because my mother always said that policemen would never do dogs any good and that if they caught me, they'd put me in the pound.

Ooooh! Say mister, why don't you look where you're going? didn't you see I was just in front of your car? you nearly ran over me.

The pavement at last! there certainly is a crowd walking around, hope I don't get kicked off of here. Ooooh! no sooner said than done. Well, just watch and see what I do to the next person that tries to kick me off.

See that man over there,—the tall dark one that is looking in at one of those windows? that's the kind of man I think would be nice to dogs. I'm going to follow him around and make him take me home. Look—he's calling to me; I guess he's going to take good care of me, just like I said he would. My, but it feels fine to have a fuss made over you again. What did he say? Something about it's a shame to take me. I wish he wouldn't mumble it so,—I can't understand what he's saying.

Good night! I hope he doesn't live here—it's not even fit for a dog. He's turning in! I guess this is his apartment house. What does it say on the door? Dog Pound? Well I certainly have had a dog's life.

ANITA KINLEY, '29.

SENIOR RINGS.

What was the uproar in the front hall? The gong had rung, and still the Seniors were down by the porch door. There came the sound of an auto, and Louise rushed madly out and seized the parcel. Cries loud and vigorous went up from the group, "Where's mine"? "Where's mine"?

The Senior rings had arrived. They were given out, and each girl raced to see who would be the first one to show hers to Sister Edith. The rings are hammered green gold with a solid blue onyx setting. The seal is raised upon the stone. The numerals are placed upon each side of the setting, and the effect of the whole is unique and charming.

A MERRY SLEIGH-RIDE.

We hear the jingle of sleigh-bells
Coming down the snow-covered road—
They're off for a merry sleigh-ride,
It's a very happy load—

Away from all care and sorrows,
For a wonderful evening of joy,
From the oldest brown eyed maiden,
A-down to the smallest boy.

We hear their voices laughingly,
And so the story tells,
They're off for a merry sleigh-ride
Midst the jingling of the bells.

The horses eager to start are
Impatiently pawing the earth,
While the children, as eager as they are,
Indulge in the sound of mirth.

"We're off, we're off" they shout,
Midst their laughing, joyous glee,—
"Hold on tight there, Bobbie,
Hold on tight to me".

Midst the jingling of the sleigh-bells,
The horses trot o'er the snow,—
While the mighty north wind blowing,
Gives signs of deepening snow.

The moon rises bright o'er the hills,
And winks at this happy band,
As they speed with the bells a tinkling,
O'er the hard and frozen land.

CHARLOTTE PARRY, '29.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

1872.

Miss Katherine B. Merrill writes Mrs. Fearnley that she expects to come down to Antibes, on the French Riviera later in the winter and if this plan is carried out, Mrs. Fearnley hopes that she will at last have the pleasure of meeting Miss Merrill.

1915.

Mrs. Charles Somerby (Marjorie Perrine) writes that she has had letters from Miss Maud M. Lilly who was French Teacher at the Hall for many years. She is doing private teaching in Grand Rapids, Michigan, her old home town. Her address is 1777 Sanford Street, Muskegon, Michigan. Possibly some of the older graduates might be interested to know this.

1917.

Mrs. Forhan (Marie Loranger) sends a new address, namely 7567 Hanover Avenue, La Salle Garden Apartments, Detroit, Michigan.

1919.

We had word about Christmas time that Kathryn Salmon has been seriously ill but was better at that time. We hope soon to hear that she is quite well again.

1920.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Damon (Virginia Price) have a little son born in October, who is named after his father, Henry Gilroy Damon.

1922.

Miss Eloise Wickes, who has been assistant in the office for three years, is now acting as Field Secretary. She is aiming to visit most of the parishes in this and neighboring Dioceses, and tell the story of the Hall at some gathering at Guild or Club meeting. She is meeting with a warm welcome.

Miss Watt from Drexel Institute has taken the position in the office. If anyone who reads Ivy Leaves would care to arrange for Miss Wickes to visit her parish before May, please write to her here at the Hall. The appeal is not for money. It is to keep up interest in the Hall and to find families where there may be girls whom the Hall would be glad to enroll.

Dorothy Price was married to Edmund Tweedy, Ensign U. S. Navy, at St. Anne's Church, Annapolis, Maryland, on January 1st, 1927.

Dreams sometimes come true as is shown by the news that Joyce Smith and Winifred Sage (1923) have a small apartment together in New York and are both working in business offices.

1923

Betty Fell is back at Columbia, New York City, going on with her course in Journalism.

1924.

Katherine Beardsley, who is spending the winter in Paris, tells us that she is working hard at French and adds "I look forward to my lessons and am disappointed if I have to miss one. Katherine and her mother expect to spend part of the Spring in Nice.

Sarah and India Clapham, who have been spending a couple of years abroad, according to our latest letters were on their way to Spain and Africa. They had run into Deborah Ware (1922) at their hotel in Paris just before Christmas.

Natalie Priest's engagement to Mr. T. M. Thomas, of Maplewood, New Jersey, was announced this autumn. We extend our good wishes.

1925.

Barbara Fergusson, who is doing secretarial work in her father's office this winter, writes that she expects to sail on May 10th with an Aunt and will spend the summer abroad.

Associates.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter St. Clair Christie (Virginia Landis) are receiving congratulations on the birth of a little son, who came to them as a Christmas gift. Loving wishes for Ginny and her boy.

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February 15, 1927.

My dear Girls:

It is a long time since I wrote telling you of our surroundings here and I promised then to write you soon about some of our excursions on the Riviera. We are just back from St. Raphael and Cannes, both on the French Riviera, very different places from Alassio. We divided a week between them and enjoyed every moment of it. The weather was perfect, day after day of brilliant sunshine. St. Raphael is at the extreme western end of the Riviera. It is a small place but lovely. The rocky coast reminded me of our cliffs in Maine except for the color. The rocks are red porphyry and they contrast vividly with the blue of the Mediterranean. We had left the olive and caruba behind us: here were umbrella pines, cork and mimosa, the last in the perfection of bloom. I wish I could give you some idea of the sunset color of those rocks: shades of lavender, purple and ultramarine. We were there over a week-end and went to church Sunday morning. A band concert was being given not far away on the sea-front and strains drifted in throughout the sermon. Just outside the churchyard were the tennis courts where a tournament was going on. We drove out one afternoon to Valescure, one of the fashionable spots on the Riviera. It is three miles inland, high up on the hills, with half a dozen villas and three hotels on a vast moor covered with pine and cork trees. Hills stand all round and behind them are snow-capped mountains. There is a famous golf course at Valescure and close to it is the Golf Hotel, one of the most beautifully appointed hotels I have seen. I did not dare to ask the rates. We visited the church there, a large but ugly building built by Lord Rendell, in whose villa at Cannes, Gladstone spent the last winter of his life.

We had four delightful days at Cannes, made more pleasurable by the fact that one of our old Hall girls was there, Mrs. Henry Ainley (Eleanor Titus, 1908). She had come from England in her Buick car, which she drove herself.

She took us for a long motor trip from Cannes to Cap Martin. We drove close to the edge of the sea with the snow peaks of the Maritime Alps always in view, passed Antibes, with its old fortress, Nice, sometimes called "Paris by the Sea," reminding one of Atlantic City. Its great hotels stretch along the water front on the wide and handsome Promenade des Anglais which is always crowded with visitors. Then came Villefranche, the most beautiful small harbor in the world, with three of our warships at anchor: then, Monte Carlo, where we had lunch, sitting out on a terrace near the world-famous Casino. No place on the Riviera equals Monte Carlo for grandeur or beauty and man has added beautiful lawns with masses of exquisite flowers. Limestone cliffs tower 1300 feet sheer above the narrow town; on the other side is the sapphire water and dazzling white building terraces and flights of steps. The town is spotless.

After lunch we went on to Cap Martin, "the home of retired kings": still the sea, still the cloudless sky, beautiful villas, orange and lemon

trees laden with golden fruit, almond trees just blossoming and a riot of flowers everywhere. We came back by the Corniche road, high up on the mountains. That day was a memory for a lifetime.

Even here in quiet Alassio we have opportunities for interesting and delightful excursions. My favorite one, which I have taken many times, is to Castelvechio, twenty miles back in the hills. You climb and wind from the valley up the mountain side until at last you come to an old castle on an eyrie: it is hard to tell which are the walls and which the rugged rocks of the mountain top. It was built in the Middle Ages. The glory and glamor are gone but the romance is still there. Peasants have built homes for themselves, dark and airless huts within the castle-walls. It is a stone rabbit warren. They look down a thousand feet onto a narrow valley with the river rushing down over the rocky bottom. I never tire of Castelvechio: time after time have I wandered through its dark and narrow passages, finding wild flowers on the hillside, watching a girl filling a marvelous copper bucket at the public fountain, women with bright colored kerchiefs gathering olives, sagacious little donkeys with panniers full of the family supplies: now and then a shepherd in flowing cape and beret herding his sheep in a sheltered spot on the hillside. In another month, these slopes will be purple with iris. The last time I was there, I gathered a large bunch of sweet violets. I need not tell you that my thoughts wandered back to the Circle.

Three weeks ago I motored over to Mortola, said to be the finest garden in Italy, on the border between France and Italy. It is on the mountain side and slopes down to the Mediterranean. It belongs to Mr. Cyril Hanbury, whose father, Sir Thomas Hanbury, a China merchant, created it and loved it. There are 1400 species of trees and of flowers: of the mimosa alone there are seventy varieties and a hundred and seventy kinds of cactus. At every turn you come on a charming nook: a fountain built into a wall, fringed with maiden-hair ferns; here an old-fashioned brick walk with box hedges and old-fashioned flowers: there a Belvedere amid tall cypresses with an old Roman well in the center. You walk amid tulips and verbenas, violets, roses, primulas, narcissi, lilies, heliotrope and hundreds of other flowers.

I remember how the girls at St. Mary's used to keep "memory books." I am making one this winter that will last me for months and years. But I must stop. In my next letter I may tell you of our visits to San Remo and other places on the Italian Riviera.

We are beginning to feel as if the winter were nearly over. I leave here on March 26th to visit my French orphans, in Bordeaux, Paris and Brittany. I will write you later about those visits. Mr. Fearnley will stay on till the 10th of April and then join me in Paris. We plan to be in England three weeks and sail on May 7th from Liverpool by the Cunard steamship "Caronia." We hope to arrange to come to the Hall sometime in May. Sister Edith has been urging us to come and it

will be a joy to be able to accept her invitation.

Mr. Fearnley has preached here several times. The service is always an inspiration and the spirit of worship possesses one. What the Church of England means to the English, no one but an Englishman or English woman can know. It is their spiritual home and a strong tower against all their enemies.

Our love to you all.

Affectionately,

BEULAH FEARNLEY.

258 So. Sierra Bonita Avenue,
Pasadena, Calif.

My dear Sister Edith:

"Better late than never," is a very appropriate beginning for this tardy letter of mine. Traveling doesn't seem a bit conducive to letter writing, for there is always so much to see and to do, but now that we are settled in Pasadena, I can write you of our wonderful trip.

There is so much to write about that it is hard to know just where to begin. I guess that the best start would be from the beginning. Our first three or four days out from New York were quite uncomfortable, because of the cold, but we were soon able to don our summer clothes. Our first port was Puerto Columbia, South America, which we reached a week after leaving New York. From a distance the town of Puerto Columbia, which nestles in between beautiful mountains, is very artistic, with its brilliantly hued buildings of many colors, but upon closer observation, it proved to be a small, hot, dirty, little town. We docked in Puerto Columbia all day as there was a great deal of cargo to be loaded. The next day we arrived at Cartagena, South America. This town is my favorite, it is a typical, old, Spanish town. It is very lovely with its houses of brilliant blues and reds and its narrow, cobblestone streets. As yet it has not been spoiled by modern ideas, except for Singer sewing machines, which are found in nearly every home. The market was by far the most interesting place. Old ladies, some of them looked at least two hundred years old, with their small brown wrinkled faces, sat on the ground and sold different kinds of native products, which were hidden from view by the hundreds of flies which seemed to cover everything. We were very glad that we weren't forced to eat a meal in this town after visiting its market. We visited two old churches (I need not say old, for everything in Cartagena is old). One of them was especially interesting as it was the church of San Pedro Claver, the first priest from Spain to Cartagena. The padre was very glad to see us, and proved his welcome by taking us to the chapel and showing us the bones of San Pedro. They were in the lower part of the altar, laying on a gold and white satin pillow. Our stay in Cartagena was all too short, for there was so much to be seen.

Our next port was Colon, Canal Zone. We spent most of our time there shopping. I bought a lovely, yellow, mandarin coat, which I will show you when I return. We stayed in Colon all night and the next day sailed through the canal. We arrived in Panama in the evening, leaving there the following afternoon. After Panama came Corinto, a very pretty town with grass-grown streets. One of the room stewards, a Central American, was going to marry a girl from Corinto the afternoon that we were there and he invited the nurse from the ship, and myself to attend the ceremony. The church

was quite large and very ugly, the benches were nearly all broken. Curtains hung from the ceiling to posts on both sides of the aisle, and were tied back with large bows of crepe paper. The altar had very unattractive figures of different saints and around all were terrible looking paper flowers. It seemed so queer that in a place where such beautiful flowers grow that they should decorate their church with artificial ones. At last the bride entered, looking very sweet and pretty with her white dress, veil, and orange blossoms. Numerous relatives came with the bride, old and young, and they all stood around her at the altar. Two little boys whom I supposed were her brothers carried on a regular fist fight during the ceremony and the relatives walked around smiling and waving to friends who peered in at the windows. We returned to the ship, very much pleased with our afternoon, although we were unable to understand the service as it was entirely in Spanish.

The next port was La Union, a place that I don't believe I shall ever forget. We arrived in the morning and left about midnight. The town of La Union is about a mile from the harbor, and is reached by a tiny train which stops every few feet and takes about one-half hour to go the mile. La Union is the hottest place on the earth, the sun beats down on the streets and houses, making everything radiate heat, as if from a furnace. We walked around the village, which was the meanest and dirtiest place I have ever seen. The only interesting things in the whole town were the babies. I never saw so many babies at one place before. It seems that several times during the year there is a general christening and all the babies are christened at that time together. While we were there the babies were waiting outside of the church, their mothers were trying to dress them in gayly colored red and blue dresses and caps. I say trying to, because there was much opposition and crying from the said babies. We had to wait an hour in the broiling sun for the train back. When we boarded the boat, all worn out from our trying trip, we found that the whole of La Union was on board, going into every room where they could possibly gain entrance. The mayor, thinking to honor us, sent down two bands to play for us. One band played as loud as they could on the port side and the other even louder, if possible, on the starboard side. I don't believe that I have ever heard such loud and terrible music in my life! As I said before, all the inhabitants of La Union were on board, so that it was next to the impossible to go up or down stairs or even to one's room without fighting one's way. The Central Americans are very queer people; if they see a pair of shoes that they like they will take one shoe, but not both of them. At five o'clock our guests(?) left us and then, and not until then, did we begin to breathe again, but they had left the remains of their day's holiday on the deck and in the hallways, chewing gum was scattered every place, the whole ship resembled a picnic ground after the departure of careless picnickers.

Our last stop in Central America was San Salvador. There is not much to be said about San Salvador except the dust, which is the dustiest dust I ever saw. We found it quite rough from Los Angeles to San Francisco, but we all were fortunate enough to be good sailors. We spent a week in San Francisco, being there for Christmas. I liked S. F. very much, in fact so much that we are going back there again in March for another week.

We sailed for Honolulu, December 29th, on the S.S. Manoa, a very small but comfortable boat. I

had always said that I would love to be on the ocean when it was really rough. Since our trip to Honolulu I have repented that statement. It took us six days to get over and I never saw such a sea! Nearly all the passengers were in bed the five days out of the six. The waves resembled mountains, we couldn't dance or even walk. It rained every day and it was so cold that the officers were unable to wear their white uniforms. The most difficult time was meal time, for one had to hold chairs, tables, and food, all of the time. I liked Honolulu very much; it is very beautiful, but it was very different from what I had pictured it, it being so modern and built up. Of course I went in swimming at Waikiki and before I left I tried a surf-board ride. It is loads of fun and very thrilling. There was so much that I could write about, but, as it is, my letter resembles a book now, so I will have to wait and tell you what I am unable to write. We returned to Los Angeles on the S.S. City of Los Angeles. We had a perfectly huge stateroom, in fact it looked more like a hotel bedroom than a room on a boat. We were very fortunate on our return trip, as we had beautiful weather, therefore giving us plenty of opportunity to play games and to dance.

We are now in Pasadena. We have rented a typical Spanish bungalow and like it very much. I expect to take a trip to La Jolla soon to see Lee Burdick; it will seem so good to see her.

Mother and father wish to be remembered to you. Thank-you very much for the calendar. It is very attractive and handy, it brings back memories of the Hall. Please give my love to all and I wish you a very happy New Year.

Affectionately,

MARION V. WILCOX.

February 8th, 1927.

CLERGY WHO ARE GIVING US SERVICES DURING THE MONTH.

February 2, Feast of the Purification, Fr. Ward—Holy Communion in the Chapel at 7 A. M.

February 6, 13, 20, 27, Rev. Philip Smith—Holy Communion in the Chapel at 7 A. M.

Every Tuesday and Thursday, Fr. Ward—Holy Communion in the Oratory at 7 A. M.

Daily Evensong at 5.30 P. M.—Fr. Ward.

February 24, St. Matthias' Day, Fr. Ward—Holy Communion in the Chapel at 7 A. M.

Sunday Evensong.

February 6—Canon Lewis.

February 13—Fr. Ward.

February 20—Rev. Arthur S. Lewis, of River-ton.

February 27—Rev. Gordon Pierce, of Beverly.

THE AGAPE SOCIETY.

Mrs. Henry Brown (Alice English, 1905) was the speaker for the Agape for the month. Mrs. Brown has just returned from a three weeks' tour of the Missions in Porto Rico, and gave us all a very interesting account of the Mission work there and also of the native student at St. Catherine's San Juan, that the Agape is supporting by a scholarship.

Mrs. Brown describes Josefina Martinez as a very attractive girl, fourteen years old and capable of great development. She is now in St. Andrew's School at Mayaguez, Porto Rico. Her home was in Quebrada, Linon.

JUNIOR BRACELETS.

January 10th a noisy, excited group of Juniors greeted their President, Maria Holt, with unusual hilarity, when she came to the class meeting with a big box under her arm. No wonder! The Junior Bracelets were in that box.

Rapturous ohs and ahs of delight broke the breathless silence as Maria took the bracelets out, while the girls looked over her shoulder. The bracelets are composed of seventeen links of filigreed platinoid modeled after a Florentine design, with the school seal in silver on the middle link, and a garnet on either side of it, carrying out the idea of the class colors, garnet and silver.

When the Juniors first received them, the bracelets were stiff, but now after many times of putting on and off they are as limber as is necessary. All in all everyone seems to be much pleased with them, and hope that the Senior Rings next year will be just as good looking.

ELEANOR POLAND, '28.

BISHOP'S FEAST.

For hours the Seniors and Juniors had worked over the decorations for the Feast. The place-cards had been made, the tables arranged, the Gymnasium decorated. The stage was set for the event of the winter.

Evensong was held in the Chapel at five o'clock. The Bishop made a short but very interesting address on Prayer, and one of the hymns was one of the Bishop's own composition.

After service every one made her final preparation for dinner. New dresses of every style and color appeared. New finery was proudly displayed.

When the gong rang, everyone went to the Dining room. The Seniors had decorated the special tables beautifully. The scheme of decoration was blue and grey, the Senior colors. The dinner was delicious. At its close the Bishop announced that he had already made his speech and was not going to make another. Whereupon he and the Senior President led the way to the Gymnasium. The Juniors here displayed their colors, red and grey, for the first time. Streamers and balloons carried out the note suggested by the banner of the class of nineteen-twenty-eight.

Dancing began immediately after the Grand March, which was led by the Bishop and the Senior President, Virginia Van Court. Then came Sister Edith and Alice Sime, followed by the Faculty, Trustees, guests and students. The favors for the dances were pink roses. Marjorie Sippell and Eleanor Poland won the "lucky number dance." "Good-night Ladies," and "Show Me the Way to Go Home," were played at half-past ten, and we all said "good-night" to each other and the Bishop's Feast was over for another year.

ELIZABETH DURELL, P. G.

Sister Edith received a wonderfully beautiful basket of flowers and corsage bouquet of violets from the Seniors and Juniors during the afternoon. The basket was placed on a table in the dining-room for dinner and was greatly admired by all.

BURLINGTON HIGH SCHOOL PLAY.

Immediately after dinner on Saturday night, January 29th, you could hear a great clamor of feet rushing up the stairs. Girls running to and fro like wild animals. Then a slam of the door and they were off. I guess you are all saying, "off for where?". Well, here is the tale: the Faculty of the Burlington High School were giving a play called, "So This is London."

About twenty-five girls and their chaperons, Miss Hamilton and Miss Woodward, were headed for the High School. The minute our eyes glanced over the programme we found our dear friend, Mr. Cherry's name among the cast of characters.

In case some of you do not know who Mr. Cherry can be, I will tell you that he was the Organist here at dear old St. Mary's Hall for the past three years. Of course when we saw a familiar name we were all very anxious to have the curtain rise. As soon as Mr. Cherry appeared on the stage we clapped our hands until they ached; and we have since heard that Mr. Cherry was so pleased and excited for the time being that he forgot some of his part.

The play was so wonderful, and oh! so funny. When it was over we were weak with laughter. About eleven o'clock we turned towards school and tread our weary way homeward. The brick wall certainly did look good and it wasn't very many minutes after we reached the building that you could hear many people breathing heavily in their sleep. Oh! for bed. The end of an eventful evening.

ELEANOR CORNELIUS, P. G.

CHAPEL FUND.

This fund has just been started by a gift to be used for the Chapel. We need especially a set of new stoles. They can be purchased for prices ranging from eighteen to forty-five dollars each. We hope others will care to contribute towards this Fund, so that we can have the stoles before we open for October, 1927.

From a friend.....\$1.00

SCHOOL NOTES.

The averages for the quarter ending January 31st, will be of interest especially to girls of last year who knew many of the girls who have the honor of standing at the head of their classes: they are—

Post Graduates—Katherine Jones.....	92.2
Senior Class—Leah Perkins.....	89.3
Junior Class—Ruth Paynter.....	90.8
Grade Ten—Priscilla Parke.....	88.3
Grade Nine—Barbara Kaye.....	84.3
Grade Eight—Dora Parry.....	86.3
Grade Seven—Ethel Hills.....	82.
Grade Six—Constance della Cloppa.....	87.4
Grade Four—Elizabeth Gilbert.....	A.

On February 5th, Miss Woodward took members of the sixth grade on a sight-seeing tour of Philadelphia. They visited Independence Hall and the adjoining buildings, where much interest was taken in the Liberty Bell, the furniture Washington had used and the colonial costumes and paintings.

They went to Wanamaker's for luncheon and visited the toy department. Because of the hard

snow storm they were unable to go to the top of the store to see the large bell.

After luncheon they went to the Betsy Ross House and stood in the room where the flag had been made, and souvenirs were purchased of the Liberty Bell. Across the street they saw the Quaker Meeting House and the grave of Benjamin Franklin.

Miss Weller assisted with the chaperoning.

Miss Roberta Wherry (1922) spent the week-end of February 12th with Miss Fifield.

Mrs. Walter Watt Moyer (Mary Louise Reese, 1925) called at the Hall one day this last month.

Saturday, February 12th, was observed as Lincoln's Birthday. Flags were flying and in the evening the Gymnasium was very lively with a Valentine party.

Valentine Party.

On Saturday evening, February twelfth, a valentine card party was held in the Gymnasium. The members of the Sophomore class under the direction of Miss Weller, had appropriately decorated the room with strings of hearts and valentines. Heart-shaped boxes of candy were awarded as prizes to Marjorie Rohrer and Margaret Clark. Refreshments of ice cream, heart-shaped cakes and candy were served. Everyone seemed to have a very nice time and were sorry when the time came to break up the party.

Impromptu Musicales

Tuesday, February 15—Martha Barker, Dorothy Day, Marion McAllister, and Ida Druck, played.

Wednesday, February 16—Ruth Munro, Marjorie Rohrer, Priscilla Parke, and Susan Brodhead played.

Mlle. Cléton, of Convent, N. J., spent the week-end of February 26th with Miss Spinney. Mlle. Cléton was the teacher in French here at the Hall last year.

Ruth Vogdes, of Edgewater Park, one of our day pupils of last year, spent Saturday, February 26th, with some of the younger girls.

Several of the younger girls, chaperoned by two of the Faculty, attended the entertainment given at St. Barnabas' Parish House, February 28th.

The New Girls' Reception

The New Girls gave a party for the Old Girls on February fifth. It was very picturesque, thanks to Miss Munger's assistance. The Gymnasium was decorated as a night club. The decorations were in the same colors as our new crimson and purple scenery.

Several of the younger girls gave a very pretty little Charleston exhibition. Then after more dancing, Elizabeth Durell did a lovely Oriental dance, which was most effective in the candle-light. The Lucky Number Dance went to Peggy Clark and Frances Miller. Dorothy Dobbins and Betty

Laurson received the prize as the most graceful dancers, altho the competition was close.

The New Girls were most thoughtful of everyone's pleasure and saw that all had plenty of invitations to dance. The refreshments were acceptable, and Margaret Finch, dressed in all the finery of a dainty French maid, took charge of the small tables where punch was served between dances.

The music was very good and not too loud and blatant. In fact everyone had a happy time until the orchestra played "Good Night Ladies" at ten o'clock, but then, the end of a delightful party always comes too soon.

BARBARA SMOOT, '28.

February 2nd, Miss Katherine Neely, of St. Mary's School, Memphis, Tenn., visited us for a day. She is in the North studying methods.

The Sisters entertain some of the Faculty at tea each Sunday afternoon in their Sitting Room.

Mrs. Frances Ward Stansbury and Miss Phyllis Lamb Stansbury were guests of Sister Madeleine Mary, Sunday, February 6th.

The money from the Alms Box is still being given to Mrs. Sisom each month. She appreciates the remembrance. She was for many years a faithful helper at the Hall.

The horseback riding under Dr. Foresman, of Trenton, this year is a great improvement on what we had last year. The horses are full of "pep" and acceptable to our best riders. Dr. Foresman was able to secure the fine stable on the Van Rensselaer place on Wood Street and it has made it most convenient for our riding parties. The increased demand for academic work has cut down the amount of time pupils have for riding, which seems a great pity. The necessity for afternoon classes infringes on the recreation period.

Riverside Restoration Fund.

Previously acknowledged	\$225.05
Mrs. T. J. C. Williams (Cora Maddox, 1867)	10.00
	\$235.05

The Rachmaninoff Concert.

Wednesday evening, February the twenty-third, Miss Connor, Miss Hodge, and Miss Woodward took Susan Brodhead, Charlotte Clarke, Eleanor Cornelius, Virginia Van Court, Ida Druck, Esther Foote, Alice Goode, Katherine Gray, Adrienne Linbarger, Marion McAllister, Ruth Munro, Priscilla Parke, Margaret Smith, Barbara Smoot, Marion Stone, and Mary Wilson into Philadelphia to hear a recital given by Rachmaninoff.

On arriving in Philadelphia, of course the first and most important thing to do, was to go to Huyler's for a little refreshment before the concert began.

Promptly at eight-ten, we all trouped into the Academy of Music, where we met Mrs. Van Court, and were seated before the Recital began.

Rachmaninoff's program was a most wonderful one, and so varied, that it showed all of his powers. Finally after much applause, and many encores, he played his well-known Prelude in C Sharp Minor, much to the delight of his audience. The audience

were simply spellbound and applauded. The composer was very gracious and played numerous encores before the people were willing to disperse.

After the Concert we all took the Burlington Bus back to the school, carrying memories with us of a very enjoyable evening.

VIRGINIA VAN COURT, '28.

Dancing Class.

Miss Louise Lukens has been carrying on two classes of Social Dancing on Friday afternoons in the Gymnasium, one for the older pupils and one for the Lower School. They are all doing well and the youngest girls are very happy to be able to dance at all the parties, and have a thoroughly good time.

Sister Edith Constance left for Dallas, Texas, Friday, February 18th, to attend the annual meeting of the National Association of Principals of Schools for Girls. She will be away from the Hall about two weeks, and we all wish her a very enjoyable trip.

Sister Edith was accompanied by Sister Olivia Mary, of Glendale, Ohio.

Washington's Birthday passed off very quietly here at the Hall, with only a gentle reminder of the day by the flags flying and no mail collected or delivered. However, one of the faculty went to the Post Office early in the day and brought what mail had arrived, so that the anxious ones who were looking for mail, did not go unrewarded all day long.

On February 7, Miss Weller and Miss Woodward took Susan Brodhead, Virginia Van Court, Eleanor Cornelius, Marion Stone, Katherine Gray, Alice Goode and Elizabeth Durell to the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra Concert. Fritz Reiner was the guest conductor. The program consisted of Rossini's Overture to "Cenerentola," Corelli's "Concerto Grosso No. 8, in B Minor" (written for Christmas Eve), Reger's "Variations on a theme of Mozart," a tone-poem by Strauss "Thus Spake Zarathustra" and Beethoven's third Overture to "Leonore."

In the Art Department, this month, Elizabeth Durell is deep in heraldic lore, designing a bookplate for the Doane Memorial Library. The Seniors have been making original models for a National Sculpture Competition of carvings in Ivory Soap; and they are now returning to charcoal drawing and oil painting.

The seventh grade is struggling, not unsuccessfully, with their first month of charcoal drawing; the sixth grade are carving in soap.

The Sketch Club is reviving, after a suspension during the anxious period of mid-years, and are planning work in "Paintex," for decoration on scarves and handkerchiefs.

Questions Dictated in Bible Class.

Q.—What were the leading tenets of the sect of the Sadducees?

A.—The leading tendant of the sect of sadness was that they did not believe in the Resurrection of the dead!

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

March, 1927

ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 6

Val d'Ollivo Hotel, Alassio, Italy,
March 20, 1927.

My dear Girls:

To-morrow is the first day of Spring and our happy winter in Alassio is drawing to a close. I can scarcely realize that this is the last letter I shall write you from here, but it is so, for I leave next Saturday, March 26th, to pay my long-dreamed-of visits to our little French orphans. My next and last letter will tell you about this interesting pilgrimage. Mr. Fearnley remains here until he joins me in Paris at the end of my trip and then we go to England for our last three weeks, and, as you already know, we sail on May 7th from Liverpool.

We shall leave all this beauty with regret. As the Spring has come each day has been more and more lovely; a month ago it was fairy land with all the almond trees in flower. That is over now, but the gardens and the wild flowers are a constant source of joy. I wish I might take you down to the English Tea House with me these days: the tables are set out in the garden or in the loggia, and the flower beds are a mass of violets and primulas and lilies and wall flowers. There are roses everywhere and the heliotrope clambering up the walls. The place is always crowded and the people wear bright colors, so that the scene is quite animated.

I am not sure whether I told you of the tea I gave there for the American children of the English School of Alassio about the middle of February. There were eight of them: most of them live in New York, New Jersey or Connecticut, but there was one from Omaha. They "punished" the bread and butter and raspberry jam and we needed constant relays of cocoa. As for the chocolate cake, it disappeared as though by magic. I was amused when they told me that what they missed most over here was ICE CREAM SODA!

Since I last wrote to you I have had two wonderful trips. The first was to the "Gap," a pass over the top of the mountains behind us, leading to the valley beyond. It is the favorite walk here and though it is only a little more than two miles away, it is a stiff climb. I hired a horse and carriage one morning and asked three ladies here to go with me. We drove as far as the road would take us and then left the carriage and climbed the last half mile over a rough and steep "Salita". When we got into the pass, cut right through the rocks, as we stood in the middle, to the South was Alassio and the sea, such a wonderful blue: to the North we saw the Valley of Piedmont below us and beyond peak after peak of the Ligurian Alps, white with snow. We passed through to the northern slope and sat on a ledge with the valley and its river 1000 feet below and ate our sandwiches and fruit. The most impressive feature was the silence: not a sound; no song of bird, no sign of life. Then we strolled about, picking sweet violets, hepaticas, primroses, and I found, for the first time, the cistus: it is like a small wild rose, only the leaves are crapelike. We had told the driver we would be back at twelve and it was with regret that we turned our backs on the majestic view.

The other excursion was to Garessio, up one of the valleys by the pass of San Bernard. It was an all-day motor trip. We climbed after leaving the valley, higher and higher, till all vegetation seemed to end except a short mountain grass and finally we came to snow; deep snow: the air was keen. We were three thousand feet up, and, only two hours before, we had left Alassio with its flowers and orange trees and people bathing. Then, we crossed the pass and descended into the valley on the other side to the mountain village of Garessio. All around us were mountains over 9000 feet high, white with snow. It seemed scarcely real after the summer weather we had left behind us such a short time ago. I wish I had space to tell you of our lunch at a primitive little inn, the drive home through another valley, and how, after leaving the snow, we came to a region where everyone seemed to be growing violets for the city markets. The fields were purple with them and the air sweet with their perfume. Shall I make you more envious when I tell you that this wonderful day cost just two dollars, including the tip to the driver?

Mardi Gras, which came on March 1st, was fittingly celebrated with the usual Carnival. The crowds were several layers deep behind the cordon. Fortunately I had a splendid seat on the upper terrace at Dr. Barkley's, almost opposite the Judges' stand. Bands were playing and every one was throwing confetti. It was a gay scene. A great deal of the procession was comic and bordered on the vulgar. But there were four or five floats that were beautiful. I liked best "The Wheat Field," a patriotic subject, for Mussolini is trying to induce the people of Northern Italy to raise wheat. The wheat was tall and looked as though it were growing in a field: in the center were two stacked sheaves and posed charmingly were the reapers—four handsome men in white with cerise handkerchiefs knotted around the head; and cerise sashes and ties. The girls wore soft Alice blue bandanas and kerchiefs. The color scheme was lovely. I wish I had time to describe others. The two schools were represented, the English School as Indians with a wigwam: the P. N. E. U. had a huge toboggan with the girls all in appropriate costumes. The latter was one of the most charming groups. Perhaps you are "intrigued" by the letters as I was. They mean the Parents' National Educational Union and it is the rival to the English School.

Now Lent has come and there are numerous services at the church. Mr. Fearnley is assisting the rector and preached yesterday at the morning service. One hears the bells for the Roman Catholic services ringing more often than before. Alassio has innumerable churches and one frequently meets priests on the street, bare-headed and bare-footed monks of the Order of St. Francis, in rough brown serge gowns, tied around with rope; Sisters with the cornette headdress flopping in the wind. All these add a note to the picture.

Our love to you. Much as we have enjoyed the winter we are looking forward to our return to the United States.

Affectionately,
BEULAH FEARNLEY.

Hotel Metropolitain, Paris, France,
April 10th, 1927.

My dear Girls:

I am writing from Paris and this is my last letter for you to Ivy Leaves: I hope the letters have given a part of the pleasure it has been to me to write them. Our faces are turned homeward, for in about four weeks we sail. It scarcely seems possible that the winter abroad of which we dreamed for so many years is nearly over. It has been a wonderful six months.

I am just back from my trip through France, making the acquaintance of my French orphans. I was gone just two weeks and joined Mr. Fearnley here last night. It has been one of the most thrilling experiences of my life and I want to tell you something about it, for it is really my old girls whose financial help has made possible what we have been doing for these children over here in France since 1915.

I went first to Bordeaux to see the three children at Margaux. Lily, now eighteen, who is to marry on April 20th, is an attractive, good-looking girl with charming manners and ways; Andre, just sixteen, left school last year and is now apprenticed to a mechanic; he is learning to run a garage and make repairs. He is a tall boy and as nice as he can be. He earns three francs fifty a day and gets his meals. That is about eighteen cents and he feels very proud and is doing nicely. Lily and Andre are the children for whom the Philadelphia Chapter has given me the money. The youngest, Camille, for whom Mr. Newell, of Pottsville, Pa., has provided, is a child of thirteen, handsome as a picture. He left the care of the Sisters this spring and his cousin, who is a butcher in Margaux and who brought up Lily, has now taken him into his home. Camille was not fond of his books and made up his mind he wanted to be a butcher. He looks too cunning in his little butcher's blouse. I think his love of meat is at the bottom of his choice of profession. Poor little chap, he did not have any too much at school.

Margaux is the center of the great vineyards of France: for miles one sees nothing but handsome chateaux in large parks and then the vineyards, belonging to each estate. The most famous is Chateau Margaux which I visited. I saw in a list of wines the other day a certain vintage of Chateau Margaux rated at 600 francs a bottle: that is 24 dollars. Quite different "cru" from the Vin Ordinaire which one gets at 5 francs a bottle; that is 25 cents.

I had four wonderful days there in the home of Madame Querillac, who has looked after the children for us all these years. I went out from Bordeaux each morning and returned by a late afternoon train.

Then I came on to Paris to see Eveline Chiquet, whom the girls at the Hall have provided for each year and for whom, through the kindness of Sister Edith, the Hall family has continued the care this year. Eveline is now fifteen and is learning to be a milliner. She works every day of the week from eight to six. The home is in a suburb of Paris, up two flights of steep stairs to three tiny rooms, spotlessly clean but terribly depressing. There were flowers in the window which the mother cares for. She is so crippled with rheumatism that she never leaves the house, but does fine hemsitching by hand on silk dresses, many of which go to America. She was very happy that last month she had made more than any month before in years: it had meant working all day long and she had made 480 francs, which was nearly \$20. Many months there is less

work to be had and she very often makes only half that sum. I had taken out a cake and a bottle of wine and we had "gouter" together. Madame read me the last kind letter from the Hall which had brought the February remittance and expressed her great gratitude. Every cent of the money the girls give has meant much to this family. I was struck when Madame said that Eveline walked to and from her work twice a day: it took about half an hour each way and was good for her health, but, it did wear out the shoes quickly. How few at home have to think of that when they walk!

From Paris, I went down into Brittany where I stayed until yesterday. There is a family there of whom I have grown fond through frequent letters. Yvonne, the eldest, nearly fifteen, is a self-contained little Breton and very intelligent. She is working for her "Brevet" which will entitle her to a position in the post office or the bank. She will need three more years to complete this course. The teachers at the Hall cared for Yvonne for many years and since I left St. Mary's some of my old girls and friends have contributed towards her support. I am hoping they will continue to do so till she obtains her diploma. Then there is the little sister, Marie Louise, who has been partly supported by a dear friend of mine and this year I have been helped to raise the money for her by gifts from several grand-daughters of the Hall. I wish I could make you see Marie Louise. Guenn, whom all my old girls loved, must have been very like her. I have never seen as lovely a child. She is just nine, and a picture. When I think of her grace and daintiness I think of a fairy, and when I think of her face, quivering with life and animation, those blue eyes with long lashes, the chestnut brown hair rippling in curls, the lovely mouth and matchless color, I can think only of a wild rose. It seems incredible that such a beautiful child could come of humble peasant stock. There is Louis, the little brother, thirteen years old, a frail, sensitive little lad, very winning and dear. He is no-one's "fillet."

The home would make your heart ache: cold so that you see your breath all the time. The one living room is on the level with the street and when that street runs with water, as it often does, it inundates the house and you feel the dampness there always. If Madame had more money, she could move into a sunnier, drier house, on the edge of the village but that would cost six dollars a month and it is hard to make ends meet even as it is.

Madame gets 1500 francs a year for life as a war widow and each of the children 500 francs a year till they are eighteen. That makes 3000 francs a year for the family budget. It sounds rather good until you translate it into dollars and realize it is only ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY dollars a year or ten dollars a month for rent, living for four people, clothes, school books, sometimes a necessary visit to the dentist and medicine when one is sick. What the \$80 a year which we have sent has meant to Madame one realizes when one has been there.

I loved them all and I hope my girls will help me to carry on this good work for a few years longer. If, instead of Christmas cards and presents for me, they will give me a little towards this good cause, it will mean everything to me and to that courageous little family at Carhaix.

I cannot close my letter without a word about Brittany, the home of Guenn, the land immortalized by Pierre Loti. It is the bleakest spot in France: it rains more than half the year and yet it is beautiful. There is a grandeur of scenery that

is unforgettable. Hill and dale, mountain streams, winding rivers, queer rock formations, grey stone houses with the roofs covered with lichens, old mills, arched bridges, beautiful Gothic churches, Calvaries along the roadside, fields, as I saw them, carpeted with wild daffodils and primroses: there are the quaint Breton costumes, the coiffes, the smell of the sea, the eternal patter of sabots.

Some day I want to go there again. My thoughts were very full of you and of all the kindness you had shown to these little proteges of mine.

Our love to you all.

Affectionately,

BEULAH FEARNLEY.

SCHOOL NOTES

Bishop Matthews visited the school the afternoon of March 27th and confirmed the following girls:

Adrienne Allisson Linbarger,
Ida Miller Druck,
Dorothy Katherine Dobbins,
Barbara Doris Mateer,
Grayce Sonneborn.

The Easter Offering of the pupils at the Hall was \$71.00.

Bishop Matthews, with his guests Miss Cole and Miss Sarah Cole of Faribault, Minn., took luncheon with us March 1st.

Several of the Faculty and pupils went to St. Mary's Church for the early Celebration at 6.45 A. M. on Ash Wednesday.

The Chapel service here at the Hall with Holy Communism was at 9 A. M. with a large attendance of the Sisters, Faculty and Pupils.

Penitential Office at 12.40 in the Chapel.

Evensong at 5.30 P. M. as usual.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

1872.

Mrs. Fearnley spent a very happy day on March 15th as the guest of Miss Katherine Merrill (1872) in Bordighera. Miss Merrill with her friends, Mrs. Vail and Miss Vail, was passing a couple of weeks at Antibes and the meeting was arranged for half way between Alassio and Antibes; Mrs. Fearnley going over by train and Miss Merrill and her friends motoring from Antibes.

1883.

Word has been sent to the Hall of the death of Mr. John Barrett Kerfoot in London. Mr. Kerfoot was travelling with his wife, who was Annie Haight (1883). Mr. Kerfoot was the literary editor of Life, and with his wife was just completing a three months' tour of Europe. Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Kerfoot in her sadness. They were expecting to return to this country in May.

1886.

It is with deep sorrow that we record the death of Mrs. E. J. Knight (Katharine Scarborough) at the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia on February 4th. The interment was in Trenton. Mrs. Knight was a loyal daughter of St. Mary's. We extend to the members of her family our heartfelt sympathy, especially to Mrs. Pancoast (Gretchen Knight), 1915.

1887.

Miss Sarah E. Olden (1887) has written three books on the American Indian, and is quite celebrated. Her books are: "Tipa Sapa"—The Folk Lore of the South Dakota Indian; "Shoshone Folk Lore," as revealed by Rev. John Roberts, the Hidden hero of the Wind River Reservation, Wyoming; "Karoc Indian Stories of Birds, Animals,

and Fish of Northern California." Miss Olden is also giving lectures to women's clubs and schools. She has invited the New York Chapter to spend the day with her as her guest at her home, 36 University Place, Princeton, N. J., on the twelfth of May.

1895.

Miss Alice Conrad D'Olier sailed the end of March for home with her sister, Mrs. Walter Lipincott (Edith D'Olier). They had been together in Morocco, returning to England to sail.

1907.

March brought Mrs. Fearnley a long letter from Mrs. Heck (Dorothy Tompkins), who relates that she spent last summer near Glen Cove, Long Island, but is now back in Constantinople where Mr. Heck is connected with the American Embassy. Dorothy says that they have spent two summers in Alassio and that this year they will probably be somewhere in the Italian mountains. Her boy, now eight years old, attends the American School for the children of Professors of Robert College, in Constantinople: "an ideal school," she adds. Dorothy's letter was written from the Cunard steamer "Scythia" in Turkish waters and she says: "I came down for a week's trip on two tourist boats for the Near East Relief fund. On the Rotterdam we made \$2,173, and I hope to do as well on this ship. We sell N. E. R. linens and Russian dolls. Being a saleslady is full of interesting spots but there are more agreeable things. However it means a lot to the work."

Mrs. John H. Hartman (Marion Mitchell) writes of a hectic winter: their new house promised for November was not ready for them till three days before Christmas and then Billy, her boy, got mumps. One smiled as one read: "He is never still a minute and baseball and football according to him should be played in the house as well as out of doors."

1910.

Anna Kennedy, who has been doing work with the Y. W. C. A. at Cairo, Egypt, writes that she will probably return to the States this summer: sailing in July and taking the long trip round the Mediterranean by Constantinople and Athens. At Easter she is to be in Jerusalem and is to act as bridesmaid to a dear friend who is to be married there on Easter Monday. Anna has thoroughly enjoyed her work at Cairo but says that she will be glad to work nearer home for a time.

1917.

Mr. and Mrs. Panman (Jule Dore) sailed in February for Holland, Mr. Panman's home, for a visit. Mrs. Panman's home is at Yakima, Washington.

1918.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Ronnebeck (Louise Emerson) have sent out cards announcing the birth of their son, Arnold Emerson Ronnebeck, on February 10, 1927.

1920.

Mrs. Arthur D. Graham (Kathryn Blakely) has a little son, born in February in Trenton, who is named Rollin Blakely Graham. We extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Graham and every good wish to Rollin Blakely Graham.

1921.

We hear that Helen Landis, with her parents, is planning to spend part of the summer in the States and that Mrs. Christie (Virginia Landis) and her young son, Peter Junior, may accompany them. Mr. Christie has to go to South America on business for three months and Virginia feels it is too long a trip for a baby.

1923.

Deborah Ware was married in London, on February 17, 1927, to Mr. Adrian F. Head and is living at present in Copenhagen. Mr. Head is a Californian and is in business with the Frigidaire Company. Our best wishes for Mr. and Mrs. Head.

Elizabeth Dale has announced her engagement to Mr. Philip Stewart Otis of Newburgh, N. Y. Mr. Otis is a graduate of St. Paul's School at Concord, N. H., and of Cornell University. The wedding will take place April 30 and they will live in Collingswood; we hope that means that St. Mary's will have the pleasure of seeing her oftener, as she will be our near neighbor.

Irene Van Meter made a very pleasant call on us April 9th.

1924.

Katharine Beardsley has recently announced her engagement to Mr. Desmond Williams Mellon, an Englishman whom she met this winter in Paris. The wedding will probably take place next autumn at Fanwood, New Jersey.

Sara and India Clapham, who have been living in France for over two years now, expect to return to the States this summer.

Dorothy Richardson writes that she and Elizabeth Grayson will probably come abroad this summer with one of the Bartlett Tours, sailing by the Leviathan on July 2nd.

Frederika Weeks, who is spending some time with Madame de Cerkez, made us a little visit on March 17th.

1925.

Announcements have been received at the Hall of the marriage of Anna Bell Hutchinson, to Mr. Frederic Morris Phillips, at her home "Oakwood," Jobstown, N. J., on the 24th of March, 1927. They are living at 5343 Knox Street, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Fearnley was the guest at a very happy tea party given at the Marquise de Seigne in Paris, on Saturday afternoon, April 2nd. She was entertained by Mrs. Head (Deborah Ware), Barbara Ware, Sara and India Clapham.

Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley had the pleasure of meeting Carol Berdan on the Rue de la Paix in Paris on April 11th. Carol is touring Europe with a friend and chaperon. She was looking very well and seems to be having a good time.

1926.

Betty Weber and her friend, Miss Betty Huyler who is studying Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, called at the Hall Sunday, April 24th.

RIVERSIDE RESTORATION FUND.

Previously acknowledged	\$235.05
Miss Eliza R. Ridgeway (1889).....	2.00
	\$237.05

PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER LUNCHEON.

The regular luncheon of the Philadelphia Chapter was held Saturday, February 26th, at the Bellevue Hotel, thirty-five members being present. Bishop Matthews and the Rev. John Talbot Ward, chaplain of the school, were guests and speakers.

A delicious luncheon was served and the tables were very spring-like with the decorations of yellow tulips and pussy willows.

Mrs. Holmes (Sarah Gauntt, 1872) presided in the absence of Natalie Kunkel (1920), the President. Mr. Ward told us of the many improvements at the Hall. The Reynolds House being made into a dormitory for the youngest pupils, Riverside, the Memorial Library, Fairholm, and

the prospects of a hockey field, the new uniforms, the Chapel Services and how they are conducted.

Bishop Matthews told of the Hall from a financial standpoint, and spoke of some of the changes that should be made—having the kitchen under Scarborough Hall and new servants' quarters.

NEW YORK CHAPTER MEETING.

The New York Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall, have been decidedly busy this last month. The Bridge Party, though late in getting started, went through with flying colors—thanks to Miss Kathryn Salmon, who sent out the notices, type writing them, and the tickets also.

The Allerton House, 57th Street and Lexington Avenue, gave us a lovely room on the top floor. About seventeen tables were taken; also checks were sent in by those wanting to help—but not caring to play.

Extra attractive playing cards were used—and then given as Prizes at each table. Pretty little favor baskets of candy were placed on each table and kept filled with hard candies. Some high scores were made and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves—and several asked why we couldn't have another one. We can!

On March ninth, we had the regular March Meeting, with dear Mrs. Kingsbury, as Hostess, entertaining us in a charming room at the Y. W. C. A. near her home. There were twenty-seven members present. Mrs. Halstead called the meeting to order, and reports were read and approved by the Treasurer and Secretaries. It was voted to continue the care of the youngest of our French Orphans, who was aged nine—and who has only an old Grandmother to care for her.

The week of March 24th was decided for the Annual Luncheon, to be at the Roosevelt—on any date our usual room could be secured. Mrs. Bradford and Miss Salmon volunteering to take charge of the arrangements.

Miss Sara Olden (1887) then invited the Chapter to be her guests for the May Meeting on May twelfth, at Luncheon at Princeton Inn, on which date Bishop Matthews said he could be with us.

A letter was then read from the Class of 1927, to the Chapter, asking that help would be given them in the form of a Subscription Advertisement for their Year Book. Last year's "Ivy" was passed around and much enjoyed. Miss Helen Ross, class of 1926, told what fun they had and how hard they worked getting it together.

It was then voted that the Chapter take a page for \$20.00 with the Compliments of the New York Chapter to the Class of 1927.

I think that we can look on this winter as one of renewed interest in the Hall and Alumnae. In addition to our three regular meetings, we had the wonderful day at St. Mary's, on December 9th, and the Bridge Party on March 9th.

An added interest to the Bridge, at this meeting was when one of the younger members from New Jersey got up and reported that she had Ten dollars to give to the Treasurer, the result of two tables of Whist played in Jersey by some of the Chapter who were unable to come to the Allerton. Good Work!

With regrets that Sister Edith could not be with us, the meeting adjourned to have a social time and enjoy the "goodies" provided by Mrs. Kingsbury.

With the Chapter's best wishes to the readers of Ivy Leaves,

Cordially,
FRANCES GRAFF NEWTON (1891).

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

April-May, 1927

ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 7

In sending out this issue of *Ivy Leaves* the Editor wishes to say good-bye to those who have subscribed for it during the two years past. The Editor also desires to thank Mrs. Fearnley for the series of interesting letters she was good enough to write for us this past year, and for the assistance she has given in keeping up the "Alumnae News" column. The Editor extends thanks to all those who have sent news items, especially to Mrs. Fisher (1865). We hope Miss Spurr, the newly elected principal, will continue *Ivy Leaves*. If so, she will send you notice. Everyone is looking forward to the new administration. Miss Spurr will take up her residence at the Hall July 1st. The Sisters are returning at once to the Convent in Glendale, there to be assigned to new posts. They send their greetings to the readers of *Ivy Leaves* and invite them to stop in Glendale if ever they are near Cincinnati.

THE FAIRHOLM TEA.

One of the prettiest functions of the year was the Domestic Science Tea at Fairholm, May 21, 1927.

The beautiful grounds were at their best. The trees in fresh green leaves, the wistaria in blossom, the magnolia trees shedding sweet fragrance on the air, not to mention the carpet of purple made by the violets.

Miss Barrows and the girls greeted the guests and provided seats for them on the spacious portico. If one tired of the trees, the river was beautiful in the sunlight.

Tea, coffee and delicious sandwiches were served by a very hospitable band of girls who seemed to enjoy tempting us to eat more and more. Ribbon sandwiches proved very appetizing. These were followed by wonderful cake and most interesting candy. The guests came in summer gowns and light hats, the day was warm and beautiful and we all enjoyed ourselves.

It was hard to count the guests as there was a constant stream of people coming and going. All of the Sisters and the faculty honored the occasion.

A graduate of long ago called casually, bringing her daughter whom she hopes to register at St. Mary's Hall for next year. She was persuaded to attend the tea and was quite impressed with the capabilities of St. Mary's girls. When she departed the last guest went and Fairholm settled down to its work-a-day peace.

FOUNDER'S DAY.

Mrs. Fearnley, who had made a flying trip to Maine after landing from her winter in Italy, arrived at the Hall on Thursday afternoon just in time for a cup of tea and some of St. Mary's Hall buttered toast, which she especially enjoyed. The evening was spent with the Sisters and old friends, talking over the happy winter in Italy. Miss Marie Truman also came Thursday afternoon and gave us many interesting reminiscences of former days

at the Hall. The beautiful Cape Jessamine that Mrs. Sealey sends each year arrived in the afternoon, as fresh as if just plucked from the shrubs.

Soon after nine o'clock Friday the old girls began to arrive and continued to arrive until the Chapel was overflowing. The Communion service was at 10.30, with a short address by Bishop Matthews. The unveiling of the Memorial Tablet to Ann Zollars with a service of prayer and dedication came just before the address. The tablet is on the west wall of the Chapel near the first hymn board. Canon Lewis, the Chaplain of the Society of Graduates, assisted the Bishop, and Eloise Wickes (1922) unveiled the tablet. The tablet is of bronze and has on it the following:

"In memory of Ann Zollars, class of 1909, who died in the American Hospital at Neuilly, Paris, France, October 2, 1919, while in service overseas with the Woman's Motor Unit of the Bien Etire Du Blesse Organizaton. 'Dulce est pro patria mori.'"

The crowning of the Bishop's portrait came directly after the Service in the Chapel. Margaret Clark and Marian McAllister were the Seniors chosen to place the wreath of pansies around the frame.

The business meeting followed the crowning of the portrait, with Miss D'Olier presiding. At this date the Editor has no report of the meeting, but hopes it will be given fully in the October number of *Ivy Leaves*. Luncheon followed and one hundred and forty guests were seated in the Dining Hall.

Miss Ethel M. Spurr, the principal-elect, was able to be present and the graduates gave her a word of welcome, to which she responded. Miss Spurr is well prepared to carry on the high ideals for which St. Mary's Hall has always stood. After lunch a second session of the business meeting assembled. At the close many of the old girls went to view the improvements at "Riverside," to visit the exhibition of the Art and the Sewing Departments, or to wander over to St. Mary's Churchyard to say a prayer at the grave of our Founder.

CLASS OF 1927.

- Susan Withers Brodhead,
317 Bridge Street,
Catasaqua, Pa.
- Margaret Carolyn Clark,
1120 Lorraine Avenue,
Plainfield, New Jersey.
- Elizabeth Martha Egleson,
71 South Munro Avenue,
East Orange, New Jersey.
- Marjorie Anna Enzian,
707 Fifteenth Street,
Windber, Pennsylvania.
- Marian Adams McAllister,
"Springerhus,"
Buck Hill Falls, Pennsylvania.
- Louise Gray Mulford,
100 East Broad Street,
Burlington, New Jersey.

Leah Morgan Perkins,
633 Linden Avenue,
Riverton, New Jersey.
Alice Toland Sime,
Hotel Irving,
26 Gramercy Park,
New York, New York.
Virginia Van Court,
5231 Wissahickon Avenue,
Germantown,
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
Adrienne Allisson Linbarger,
217 East Seventh Street,
Plainfield, New Jersey.

COMMENCEMENT.

The events of Commencement began with the Principal's dinner to the Seniors on Saturday evening, June 4th. The Seniors looked their prettiest in gowns of soft colors blending like a bouquet of exquisite orchids. The table decorations were of blue and silver, carried out in flowers and candle shades with the usual wreath of ivy leaves about the center piece.

It had showered all day and after dinner we gave up the ceremony of burning the banner as impossible, the circle having turned itself into a lake.

Sunday began with the Celebration of the Holy Communion in the Chapel. The members of the Senior Class made their Corporate Communion and this half year's United Thank Offering was presented. The Baccalaureate Service at five o'clock was impressive, and there was a large number of friends present. The preacher was Bishop Matthews. He took his text from the thirty-third chapter of the book of Job, verse four. "The Spirit of God hath made me, and the breath of the Almighty hath given me life." He spoke of the breath of God that gave man's spirit life. He reminded the class that their lives had been breathed upon by God, and a divine gift was theirs to keep and to cherish, and forever to use rightly.

After supper, as the weather remained clear, the Seniors decided to burn the class banner and the book of minutes. Gathered under the maple tree they sang their Class song, and the Juniors answered from the steps of Odenheimer Hall.

Monday was clear, with no threat of rain. The Pageant "Sherwood" was given under the great beech tree in "Fairholm" garden. An account of it is given elsewhere. The garden was filled with guests and was beautifully shady.

The concert in the evening was not brilliant but it was very pleasing. The selections did not show off technique as much as such programs really are intended to do, but every pupil gave evidence of real hard work and progress. The program was long but so delightfully rendered that no one was bored. The Glee Club sang with well modulated tones, the different voices blending in a rich, full harmony. Any department of Music has a difficult struggle at the present day to maintain itself alive against the onslaught of academic studies, so we feel the teachers and pupils deserve especial credit for giving us a really worthy program.

MUSICALE

St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, N. J.

June 6, 1927

Chorus—*a.* Moonlit Lake of the Isles.....Lieurance
b. Anitra's Dance Grieg
Glee Club

Piano—*a.* Romance Schumann
b. The Merry Farmer.....Schumann
Rachel Chalfonte

Piano Ensemble—Danse Macabre.....Saint-Saens
Virginia Van Court
Elizabeth Bradner

Chorus—Maybells and Flowers.....Mendelssohn
Glee Club

Piano—Song of Gladness.....Ravina
Ida Druck

Piano—Funeral March of a Marionette.....Gounod
Ruth Munro

Piano Ensemble—
a. Le Matin (Morning).....Chaminade
b. Le Soir (Evening).....Chaminade
Virginia Van Court
Miss Connor

Piano—Jonglerie Godard
Marian McAllister

Piano—*a.* Japanese Etude Poldini
b. Le Papillon Lavallee
Elizabeth Bradner

Chorus—Sketches from Italy.....Gretschner
a. In Venice
b. Tarantella
Glee Club

Piano—*a.* Liebestraume Liszt
b. Concert Waltz Friml
Virginia Van Court

Piano Ensemble—Waltz from
"Faust" Gounod-Timm
Virginia Van Court Elizabeth Bradner
Ida Druck Marian McAllister

Tuesday was delightfully cool and clear. The exercises were carried through with an unusual degree of comfort, for one usually associates sweltering weather and a sea of waving fans with the conferring of diplomas. The Very Rev. Benjamin D. Dagwell, Dean of the Cathedral in Denver, was the Commencement Orator and gave an inspiring address to the graduates.

The presentations were made by the Rev. John Talbot Ward, Chaplain of the School, at the request of the Principal. The honor averages are here given:

Shirley Johnston	85.
Katherine Keenan	85.1
Frances Miller	85.3
Dorothy Dobbins	85.4
Adrienne Linbarger	85.4
Lydia McIlvaine	85.4
Alice Goode	85.6
Alice Schorn	85.6
Helen Brown	85.7
Barbara Smoot	85.7
Dora Parry	85.7
Georgiana McIlvaine	85.7
Betty Egleson	85.8
Ida Druck	85.8
Louise Mulford	86.
Alice Sime	86.
Ann Latta	86.
Elizabeth Seckel	86.5
Constance della Cioppa.....	86.6
Marian McAllister	86.7
Virginia Van Court.....	87.7
Priscilla Parke	87.7
Margaret Clark	88.9
Margaret Smith	89.5
Betty Gilbert	90.
Ruth Paynter	90.2
Eleanor Poland	91.3
Leah Perkins	91.4
Katherine Jones	92.
Elizabeth Durell	94.

The School Shield was won by the Senior Class and held by Leah Perkins, and the Scarborough Prize went to Constance della Cioppa, of Grade Six; the Ivy Leaf to Dorothy Dobbins, a Special Student, and the Citizenship prize to Rachel Chalfont, a Junior.

Virginia Lente received the Bishop's Medal for the best paper in Religious studies; the topics assigned being the Ten Commandments and the Lord's Prayer.

A surprise package was presented to Elizabeth Durell, a Post-Graduate, by the Board of Trustees, in acknowledgment of the work Elizabeth has done on a book plate for the Doane Memorial Library. It contained a gold piece.

Both the School room and Chapel were wonderfully gay with flowers and we wish to thank all of the friends who sent donations from their gardens.

Leah Morgan Perkins had the "last word" and delivered the Valedictory for the Class of 1927. She gave it with such sincerity and with so much deliberation that it seemed as if it were spontaneous.

There were the usual regrets that our Chapel is not large enough to seat all of those who would enjoy the service, but Seniors and their families must take precedence.

Immediately after service, lunch was served under the great trees on the Circle and after the inevitable last Kodak pictures to be snapped, plenty of tears, and loving good-byes the Hall said good-bye to the happy family of 1927, but already looking forward to the assembling of a like joyous and tearful band again in the Fall.

THE PAGEANT

One of the events of Commencement week was the out-of-door presentation of Alfred Noyes' charming version of Sherwood Forest. The day was perfect, with the golden sunlight and shining skies. The grand old copper beech, the greatest of Fairholm's glories, made a fit setting for the play. Under its wide spreading branches, Robin and his merry men, Maid Marion, Fitzwalter, Little John and Much, Friar Tuck, the Sheriff, Prince John and Elinor, Puck and Shadow-of-a-Leaf, Titania and Oberon with their minions, brought into vivid life the cherished traditions of Sherwood. Tragedy and drollery, romance and misery, followed each other in quick succession. The return of Coeur-de-Lion from the Holy Land was the culmination of a series of adventure and mischance. This stirring picture, medieval in setting and content, accompanied by noble lines, brought the beautiful poem to an end.

The acting was uniformly good, Merry Men, King's Men played their parts with vigor. The chief actors deserve almost equal commendation. Marian McAllister made an ideal Robin Hood, daring, splendidly human and lovable. Adrienne Linbarger's conception of Maid Marion was charming. Katherine Jones as Fitzwalter, thoroughly satisfied her audience, as did Alice Sime as Frar Tuck, and Margaret Smith as the Sheriff of Nottingham. Katherine Keenan showed delicacy and charm in her presentation of Shadow-of-a-Leaf. Constance della Cioppa made a fascinating Puck. Eleanor Poland as Prince John gave evidence of dramatic power, Elizabeth Durell in her difficult role of Queen Elinor, played with fine skill and intelligence.

The audience was large and appreciative. Judging by the generous applause that followed each act, Sherwood was a success.

The cast was as follows:

Robin Hood.....	Marian McAllister
Maid Marion.....	Adrienne Linbarger
Prince John.....	Eleanor Poland
Queen Elinor.....	Elizabeth Durell
King Richard.....	Helen Brown
Fitzwalter	Katherine Jones
Sheriff	Margaret Smith
Friar Tuck	Alice Sime
Little John.....	Esther Foote
Shadow-of-a-Leaf	Katherine Keenan
Puck.....	Constance della Cioppa
Much, the Miller's Son.....	Dora Pugh
Jenny	Ruth Paynter
Widow Scarlet.....	Elizabeth Egleson
Alan-a-Dale	Dorothy Dobbins
Blondel }	LeRae Finch
Serf }	
Titania	Betty Laurson
Oberon	Leah Perkins
Will Scarlet.....	Marjorie Wilson

Merry Men:

Priscilla Parke
Maria Holt
Elizabeth Bradner
Alice Goode
Marion Stone
Katherine Gray

King's Men:

Louise Mulford
Rachel Chalfonte
Alice Schorn
Charlotte Clarke
Elizabeth Shoemaker
Cornelia Murray
Charlotte Parry

Herald:

Lydia McIlvaine

Bugler:

Grayce Sonneborn

Fairies:

Shirley Johnson	Frances Coghlan
Martha Barker	Ann Latta
Dorothy Day	Jane Brown

Aides:

May Cumpston	Elizabeth Ridley
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THE AGAPE SOCIETY.

The Agape has raised during the year:
For Scholarship for Josephina Martinez,
Porto Rico \$200.00
Evelyn Chiquet, French orphan..... 40.00
For Evelyn's Christmas..... 2.00
Box to Alaska 10.00
Floating Hospital, New York City..... 5.00
Christmas Pageant 3.00
Postage 3.51
Materials for cakes..... 2.27
\$265.78

We feel that the Agape has made a good record. We do not want anyone to feel that raising money has been our chief aim, but we think that it is well to make a statement of what the girls have done. So many times one hears how much girls spend on frivolities, we take pleasure in publishing something on the other side.

The task the Agape set themselves was really too much, and they made an appeal for help, to which every one responded generously. With the help of the Sisters, the Faculty, several of last year's class and a small sale, more than \$200 was raised for the Scholarship for the little girl in Porto Rico. Even the smallest children gave most generously and we are very grateful to the Agape for all the wonderful work that they have done during the year.

RIVERSIDE RESTORATION FUND.

Previously acknowledged	\$237.05
July 11, 1926, Sale of hats (not previously acknowledged)	10.00
	\$247.05
May 27, 1927, Mrs. G. P. Sargent (Dorothy Shreve)	5.00
Total.....	\$252.05

THE FLOWER SHOW.

On the seventh of May, the annual Flower Show took place. In spite of the fact that the Spring had been a cool one, and the date of the show was earlier than usual, there were over thirty entries.

The exhibit was in Nelson Corridor, the entries being placed on two long tables. Most of the flowers were from Fairholm grounds, violets being the predominating flower.

The judges were Sister Edith Constance, Miss Woodward and Miss Spinney. The prize, a book on flowers, was won by Elizabeth Jones. The judges declared it was difficult to come to a decision as there were so many artistically arranged pieces. Before presenting the prize, Sister Edith made a pleasing little address.

Honorable mention was given to Dorothy Dobbins and Marjorie Willson on a joint entry. Two entries by Marian McAllister and one entry by Eleanor Poland also received honorable mention.

FIELD DAY.

Field Day was held this year on May 14th. In spite of the fact that the papers all predicted showers, the day proved to be ideal. The events started at 10.00 A. M. with the High Jump. The throwing and jumping events were held in the morning. After a delicious lunch, which was served on the lawn, every one went over to the new Hockey Field, where the dashes, the hurdles, and the baseball game were held. This was the first time that the Hockey Field had been used except for practice. The final event of the day was the traditional Relay Race, in which the Seniors came in first, the Juniors second, and the School third. At 3.30 Sister Edith announced the awards, and the Field Day of 1927 was over.

The entire school was divided into two teams, the Blue and the White. Points were given, not only for placing in each event, but for reaching certain standards, so that each girl was able to earn some points for her team. The Blue Team won the Meet, receiving 104 points to the White Team's 74. The Athletic Cup was awarded to Alice Schorn, '29, who earned 21 points out of a possible 25. Ida Druck, '29, received the Athletic Medal for second place, and Adelaide Potter, '29, was given Honorable Mention for coming in third. Alice Schorn cleared the High Jump bar at 4 ft. 5 in., which entitled her to the High Jump Medal, and Katherine Gray, '29, "put the shot" 34 ft. 3 in., thereby winning the Shot Put Medal.

Marguerite Bowers and Georgiana McIlvaine tied for the first place in the events held for Grades 4-6. The race held for grades 1-3 was won by Ann Latta. Although the girls in the lower grades had their own special events, their scores helped in the Team Scores, so that they were just as much a part of Field Day as the older girls.

The Baseball Game was won by the Blue Team, 19-13. Each team played well, and the score was a tie up to the last inning.

Quite a number of the parents came up for the day and several of the graduates were back.

ART EXHIBITION.

The exhibition of the work of the Art classes, and of the Sketch Club, was held in the Art room on Founder's Day, May 27th. It is a pleasure to see the work in review, and to realize that, even though things seemed to go slowly at the time, a variety of methods and studies have been learned and made, and real improvement shown by everyone. In the still life painting Adrienne Linbarger's roses and Betty Egleson's tulips are the most conspicuous; there is an excellent sketch of iris and a peony by Marian McAllister. Helen Brown's studies of still life are good, two of them showing professional handling; and Dora Parry's painting is excellent both in quantity and quality. Elizabeth Durell's two studies are interesting in arrangement. Dorothy Dobbins' still life of a pewter pot, using the unusual method of glazes of clear color over an underpainting, shows very good painting, especially in the drapery.

Among the charcoal drawings Adrienne Linbarger stars; one of her best figures, however, is unfinished. Her sketches of a girl's head, both in charcoal and the oil study, are noteworthy. Dora Parry's still life and cast drawings show a sense of light and form; and Helen Brown's sketch of maple leaves has very clever use of the medium.

Elizabeth Durell's carved and painted portfolio was much admired; she has also on exhibition seven original designs for stole ends, and the large drawing for her bookplate for the Doane Memorial Library. Her guest book cover and title page show careful and skillful adaptation.

Paper Batiks by Marian McAllister and Dorothy Dobbins are amusing both in design and method.

There are also on exhibition small animals carved in ivory soap, and the clay models for the soap carvings which were sent by the school to the National competition at the Grand Central Galleries in New York. These include work by the sixth and seventh grades as well as designs by the older pupils; among the latter Marian McAllister's "Dancer" is delicate and interesting; Elizabeth Seckel's "Assyrian Lion" is amusing. Another thing of interest is Marian McAllister's design for one of a pair of book-ends. Dorothy Dobbins' small carvings are cleverly executed.

Among the seventh grade portfolios Doris Matteer's is the most conspicuous, with Margaret Finch's and June Hendler's close seconds. Margaret Finch's charcoal drawings and Elizabeth Hunn's designs and box seem most worthy of attention; all June Hendler's work shows ability.

The sixth grade work covers a variety of subjects. Elizabeth Seckel, Constance della Cioppa and Mary Leech have done best in drawing and poster work, and Dorothy Louise Adams has made excellent birds for the nature study class.

The spring work of the Sketch Club is delightful and well arranged—there are scarves and handkerchiefs decorated with paintex. The club has been most ably headed this year by Marian McAllister, with Adrienne Linbarger as secretary and treasurer. It has been planned, organized and run by the girls themselves, and praise and thanks are due them—in especial to the president—for their interest and consideration throughout the year, and for their co-operation in this exhibition.



Ivy Leaves



"RIGHT ONWARD"

October, 1927

ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 1

A WORD OF GREETING

WITH the first number of IVY LEAVES the Editor would like to send a cordial welcome to all the readers and a hope that the news which the paper brings will be of the sort they wish. Any Alumnae notes will be most welcome.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Opening Days:—

On Wednesday, September 28th, the boarders returned for dinner. The school was beautifully decorated with flowers, all of which were gifts of friends. The weather was gorgeous, and with cheerful decorations everywhere, many parents were charmed at the prospects and enthusiastic at the year's promise.

Thursday morning, St. Michael and All Angels' Day, school was inaugurated with a Service of Holy Communion in the Chapel, Bishop Knight officiating and the Reverend John Talbot Ward, Chaplain, as celebrant. The service was a very beautiful one and all who were present felt the deep inspiration of the occasion and the importance of the responsibility with which they had been charged. Classes then began and the school year 1927-28 was an actual fact.

Among the pupils enrolled at the Hall this year thirteen are the daughters of clergymen and six the daughters of Alumnae. Fourteen girls have had relatives at the Hall at some time or other.

The Faculty of the Hall this year is made up entirely of women who are either college graduates or specialists in their work. Their enthusiasm and energy will do much to make the Hall a success. The list is as follows:

Vice-Principal—Ethel M. Searing, Mount Holyoke, A. B., Columbia University.

English—Minnette M. Townsend, Emerson College, B.L.I.; Teachers College of Columbia, B.S.; Maryland College for Women, Boston University.

French—M. A. Michalot, Brevet Supérieur.

Latin—Harriet Roberts, University of Pennsylvania.

Mathematics—Edith M. Weller, Middlebury College, B.S.

History—Cordelia A. Lockwood, Rochester Normal School, University of Rochester, A.B.; Columbia University, A.M.

Science—Elizabeth Littlehales, Hood College, B.S.

Secretarial Courses—Alice E. Belding, Cornell University, A.B.

Lower School—Katharine L. Woodward, Centenary Collegiate Institute; Eleanor Petty, A. T. Illman's School.

Art—Harriet L. Aiken, Teachers College of Columbia University, B.S.; Centro de Estudios Historicos, Ministerio de Instruccion y bellas Artes, Madrid, Spain.

Music—Marion L. Searing, Smith College, Seymour School of Music, Guillemont Organ School.

Athletics—Margaret Borland, Central School of Hygiene and Physical Education.

Resident Nurse—Mrs. H. E. Rothe, R.N., Elizabeth General Hospital.

Dietitian—Mrs. J. W. Cayford.

Assistant—Helen Stoddard.

Secretary and Bookkeeper—Ruth L. Daw, Simmons College, B.S.

Assistants—Mary F. Hodge, Agnes M. Willcox, Anne E. Perkins.

THE FIRST PARTY.

On Saturday night the girls and faculty were the guests of Miss Spurr at a party in the gymnasium. They were asked to wear the worst looking costumes they could gather together and two prizes were given, the first to Alice Schorn, and the second to Mrs. Rothe. Games were played and the girls danced. At ten o'clock everyone went to bed, tired and happy.

NEWS OF LAST YEAR'S GRADUATES.

A personal invitation was sent by the Principal to each member of the Class of 1927, asking her to be present at the first dinner, spend the night at the Hall and attend the opening services. It seemed the best way to spread the spirit and loyalty of the Hall. Some of the members, of course, could not come, but of them, one, Alice Sime, sent a telegram of greetings. She has begun her training as a nurse at St. Luke's Hospital in New York City. Adrienne Linbarger came back to tell us she is studying at the Grand Central Art League, where she has no definite instructor, but "just goes and paints or draws." Virginia Van Court told us she is at Miss Dillon's School, studying shorthand, typewriting, piano and vocal lessons. Leah Perkins is enjoying the opening of four years' course at the School of Design for Women. Marion McAllister has decided to return to St. Mary's Hall as a Post-Graduate in preparation for entrance to Sweet Briar. Peggy Clark is undecided as to what she will do this year. All the girls were most enthusiastic about the Hall and wished they could come back to work with us.

FALL.

When the pumpkin turns a big gold ball,
And the winds to chilly winter call,
Then I say, "Why, here comes Fall!"

Then comes the hallowed eve of All Saints' Day,
When witches and fairies their funny pranks do
play,

Then, "Why, here is Fall," to you I say.

BETTY GILBERT, 5th Grade,

October 17, 1927.

PLANS OF MR. AND MRS. FEARNLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley are sailing by the S. S. "Conte Rosso," of the Lloyd Sabaudo Line, on Tuesday, November 1st, for Italy. They had planned to sail earlier by the Caronia and to spend some weeks in England. Now they expect to spend some time in Sicily, Rome and Florence before going to the French Riviera about January 1st. Their address till Christmas will be care The American Express Company, 38 Piazza di Spagna, Rome, Italy.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

1860.

Word reached us this summer of the death of Miss Rosa Winkler, of Savannah, Georgia. We have been unable to obtain further details.

1865.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. Burlingame (Ella Badger) on June 6th, 1927, at Short Hills, New Jersey. Mrs. Burlingame has been an invalid for years, almost helpless from arthritis; her interest in her school and class-mates never flagged. Mr. Burlingame, who died in 1922, was Editor of Scribner's Magazine for many years. Mrs. Burlingame is survived by four children, to whom we wish to express our sympathy: Frederick A. Burlingame, Mrs. Beatty, William Roger Burlingame, the writer, and Mrs. Tracy Hoppin.

1875.

A letter addressed to Miss Charlotte A. Woodward was returned from Portland, Oregon, with the information that Miss Woodward died on February 3, 1927. Miss Woodward was a daughter of Mrs. Charles Woodward (Charlotte A. Finch), of the Class of 1848.

1877.

Mrs. Bounetheau (Emma Hudnell) wrote that she was expecting to sail on August 29th for Honolulu; then Japan, China, India, and back to Italy by the middle of February.

1888.

In July Mrs. Fearnley received a letter from Mr. William Holbrook, of New Orleans, telling of the death of his wife, who was Mary C. Stevens, on February 13, 1927.

1897.

Mrs. Samuel J. Woolf (Edith Truman) has spent the summer in Europe, where Mr. Woolf, the well known artist, has been making sketches of celebrities. Those of us who see the Times' Sunday Supplement have enjoyed his sketches reproduced there.

1907.

Mrs. Graham (Edith L'Engle) spent two weeks at the Sewanee Summer Training School for Church Workers. She is working towards an accredited Teachers' diploma and writes "It is strenuous work, but I am enjoying it."

Mrs. Perry Strassburger (Alice Birchall) motored over from Wolfsboro, N. H., where she was spending a month, on Sunday, July 17th, to Ogunquit, to attend services at St. Peter's by the Sea, Mr. Fearnley's church. She was accompanied by her two daughters, Betty and Suzanne. Mrs. Strassburger spent August in the Adirondacks.

1908.

Mrs. Stubbs (Naomi Long) writes of their delightful motor trip through Virginia this summer and the interest of the children in the interesting things they saw.

1909.

Isabel Moore has been spending the summer in Ogunquit, where, with Miss Humphreys and Mademoiselle Jeanne Farny, she had a studio; Dumbreck Cottage. She has a handsome new Dodge Sport model car and makes quite a picture driving it.

1910.

Sorrow came to Mrs. Johnson McKinley (Agra Bennett) this summer when she lost her husband. Mr. McKinley died on July 8th at their home, Willow Glen, Wheeling, West Virginia. Mr. McKinley was a most successful business man, connected with Mining Industries. He acted as President or Manager and organized a number of mines. He took an active part in politics and in civic affairs in Wheeling and will be missed by many. Mrs. McKinley has three children, Agra, Johnson Bennett, and Louis Bennett McKinley. To her we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

1911.

Mrs. Francis R. Darby, Jr. (Lucinda Bradford) spent the summer at Straitsmouth Inn, Rockport, Massachusetts. She wrote that she and her little daughter, Lucy, were seeking Captain Kidd's treasure, which is said to be buried there, and promised Mrs. Fearnley a share if they succeeded. Mrs. Darby spent two days with Mrs. Gooch (Edith Albert), at Ogunquit, in August.

1913.

Mrs. Mervin Van Brunt (Katharine Bryan) died at Saranac Lake, N. Y., on Palm Sunday, April 10, 1927. Our sympathy goes out to her mother, Mrs. Bryan (Harriet L. Hunt), of the Class of 1874.

Mrs. Bradford (Josephine Zinkeisen) spent the summer at Sebasco, Maine, and write that they enjoyed it immensely.

A letter from Mrs. John Brossard (Helen Crosky) tells us that after several years of bad health and a year in bed after an operation she has been pronounced by the Mayo Institution as physically perfect. Mrs. Brossard sent a photograph of her little girl to Mrs. Fearnley. She is a dear child and so pretty. Her mother says: "She starts school tomorrow and I only hope she proves a better pupil than her mother."

1914.

Frances Bain was married quietly at Newburgh, New York, on July 28, 1927, to Mr. John Nalls, of Fairfield, Connecticut. We extend our good wishes and congratulations. Mrs. Nalle's address is Long Lots Road, Fairfield, Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gould Sweney (Margaret Campbell) stopped at Bonnie Brae, the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley, on July 23rd for an all too short visit. They had been on a motor trip through Canada and were on their way home.

Mrs. John H. Dunnington (Genevieve Parker) writes: "We bought a house in New Canaan (Connecticut) just before we came back to town and I have to furnish it this winter. That ought to keep me amused."

1915.

Mrs. James M. Hynes (Harriet Tams) has been living in Washington, D. C., since May. Major Hynes was appointed for service in Washington with the War Department General Staff. They are living at the Greenwoods, North Chevy Chase, Maryland, and enjoying it very much.

Mrs. G. A. Coleman (Helen Brodrick) spent the summer with her three children at Pocasset, Massachusetts. She sent us some charming snapshots of Louise, Virginia and Carolyn.

1916.

We are told that Alice Canby Drake, who was making a tour round the world last year, is now doing missionary work with the Doane Evangelistic Institute at Iloilo in the Philippines. She expects to return to her home in St. Paul for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Sheffield Van Buren (Charlotte Matthews) are very proud of their little daughter, born on May 28, 1927. She is named after Mrs. Matthews, Elsie Procter, and both Bishop and Mrs. Matthews are delighted to have a granddaughter, the first in the family.

A letter from Mrs. James M. Austin (Dorothy Blair) brought us news that she has been ill for several months, but is slowly getting better.

A recent letter brings us word that Mary Paschal Young has a bank position in Geneseo, N. Y., her home town, which she thoroughly enjoys. She has become a golf enthusiast.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard I. Hooker (Phyllis Neal) have a little daughter, born in August, who has been named Phyllis after her mother.

1917.

Dorothy Painter was married to Mr. Clayton William Lobb at Old Saint David's Church, Radnor, Pa., on October 4th. Someone writes "She was a very beautiful bride, so sweet and calm. Her dress was ivory satin." Mr. and Mrs. Lobb are spending their honeymoon in Bermuda and on their return will reside at Lancaster Pike and Fairfield Road, Devon, Pa. We extend our best wishes.

Alice Farr writes that they are located in their new home, where she is keeping house with her sister and a great friend. The address is 11 Country Line Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa. She spent August in Bermuda and in spite of warm weather seems to have enjoyed her visit to that beautiful spot.

Mrs. John Bruere (Edith Anna Lukens) is now living in North Carolina and her address is Asheville School, North Carolina, which is one of the leading preparatory schools of the country. Mr. Bruere is head of the English department there. Mrs. Bruere writes, "We have a little house of our own with unparalleled views of the mountains."

Mrs. Wilfred A. Forhan (Marie Loranger) sends us her new address as 3792 Clements Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

Mrs. Fearnley received a postal from Mrs. Hunter (Teresa Percy) saying they sailed on August 1st from California for Dr. Hunter's new post for the coming two years. The address is Care Dr. D. T. Hunter, U. S. N. MANAGUA, Nicaragua, Central America. Teresa adds, "We have a lovely home and the country is most interesting."

1918.

Dorothy Newkirk was married on April 19, 1927, to Mr. Thomas Hopkins Milson, Jr., in Hackensack, N. J. We hope it is not too late to send good wishes.

Helen Neilson spent the month of August in Ogunquit; she was working at her painting and having a good time, too.

1919.

Mr. and Mrs. James S. Montgomery (Constance Peirsol) have a second son, born on June 20th, who is named Bruce Eglinton Montgomery. Jimmy Junior is delighted with the new brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Chalif (Margaret Montgomery) are receiving congratulations on the birth of a little daughter on July 4, 1927, their second child. We wish little Margaret Montgomery Chalif every good thing in life. The Chalifs have bought a place at Short Hills, N. J., and will be there after October 1st.

We are told that Rosemary Thomas has accepted

a position at the Shipley School, Bryn Mawr, Pa., for the coming winter.

Kathryn Salmon has been in charge of the Entertainment Committee of the Reydon Country Club, at Southold, Long Island, this summer. She writes that she is planning to sail next Spring with her mother for six months across the water.

1920.

Betty Bowman's engagement was announced on July 4, 1927, to Mr. Joseph Lewis Rosenmiller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick O. Rosenmiller, of York, Pa. Mr. Rosenmiller was graduated from Worcester Academy in 1915 and Lehigh University, School of Mines, in 1920. He is president of the York Oil and Chemical Company. We extend our good wishes.

1921.

Mrs. Herbert Mercready (Margaret Moore) writes that they are now living at 2 Madison Avenue, Cranford, N. J., and have a sweet little home, which she thoroughly enjoys.

Helen McLean Baird was married on May 14, 1927, to Mr. Nicholas Lansing Zabriskie, of Greenwich, Connecticut, and New York City. Mr. Zabriskie is connected in business with the Valvaline Oil Company. Mr. and Mrs. Zabriskie spent the summer on the Continent, especially in France and Switzerland, and on their return this autumn they will be at 1170 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Elizabeth Baird has recently announced her engagement to Mr. Richard H. Gerhardt, of Lancaster, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Seward Johnson (Ruth Dill), of Highland Park, N. J., are receiving good wishes for their little daughter, Elaine Johnson, born on August 27, 1927.

We hear that Helen Landis, who has been spending the summer at the Landis home, at Newport, Pa., will spend the coming winter at the Yale School of Art, in New Haven.

Marjorie Nightingale spent the summer at Spring Lake Beach, N. J., and writes of the joy she has had in her car in drives in the back country.

1922.

Anne Perkins is back at the Hall to assist in the Music Department and to work with the little children.

Irene Van Meter writes that she has a position in the Order Department of the Library of the University of Pennsylvania. She says she thinks it is work she will enjoy.

Isabel Guthrie Baird was married in York, Pa., on September 3, 1927, to Mr. Joseph Taylor, of Lancaster, Pa. They motored through parts of New York State on their honeymoon. We wish Mrs. Taylor every happiness.

On August 14, 1927, a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. William D. Timmons (Alice Hunt). The young son is named William Dever Timmons, II.

A postal from Virginia Perrine tells us that she was on a trip to the Pacific Coast and enjoying it immensely.

Barbara Ware returned from a year abroad this August. She plans to share an apartment with Anne Stuart Wortley in New York City this winter.

1923.

Gertrude Reynolds was married on May 21, 1927, to Mr. Howard F. Knight, at Merchantville, N. J.

Grace Coe was married in April, 1927, in the Chapel of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, to Dr. Elwood Boney, of Kineton, New Brunswick.

Jane Hill has spent the summer traveling in Europe. "She is thrilling over every minute as you

would expect Jane to be," some one writes.

Betty Fell writes, "Most of the summer I have been in Trenton getting acquainted all over again and renewing my relations with my family. It was high time I did so, for after five winters and nearly as many summers away I did not know so many people intimately."

1924.

Frederika Weeks' engagement to Mr. S. Curtis Fisher, of Washington, D. C., and New York City, was announced last January. Mr. Fisher is a graduate of Harvard, 1922. The wedding is to take place in St. John's Church, Elizabeth, in October. Frederika writes that she is to live in New York.

Theresa Clarkson sailed on the *Homer* in August with Mrs. Clarkson for a visit to France.

Mildred Valentine was married on June 27, 1927, to Mr. Harriman Simmons, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, brother of Helena Simmons, also of 1924.

A notice in the New York paper tells us that Helena Simmons, has recently announced her engagement to Lewis Popham Carmer, of Elizabeth, N. J.

Dorothy Richardson, who spent the summer abroad, writes that in their party of eight, six were St. Mary's Hall girls; they were Elizabeth Grayson, 1924; Elizabeth Coles, who was recently married to Mr. Burton Morley; Emma Chubbick, Charlotte Waterhouse, 1923, and Jane Hill, 1923. Dorothy's account of the trip is very entertaining.

Gertrude Smith says that their trip across the water this summer was the best ever. They took their car over and motored through Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy and France. Gertrude writes: "We are quite sure we got a ticket for speeding in Italy; however, it might have been anything. An officer stopped us and talked for at least twenty minutes, but we never knew what it was all about." Gertrude is secretary to her father at present, which, she says, has always been her "most ambitious ambition."

1925.

Augusta Kelly spent the summer at the Colonial Arms Hotel, Deep Brook, Nova Scotia. She says, "We were the first to arrive and the last to leave."

On August 13th, Judith Potter motored over from West Newbury, Massachusetts, to call on Mrs. Fearnley. Judith has just completed two years at the Western Reserve University in Cleveland and plans to be in New York this winter at the Trap-hagon School of Art.

On August 14th Ellen Purnell Wharton, who had been making a trip in her Nash car, her graduation present, to Quebec, motored down that morning from Portland to attend service at St. Peter's, Mr. Fearnley's church, at Ogunquit. It was nice to see her again.

Lucy Lang was married to Mr. Ainsworth Booth on January 4, 1927, and is living at 86 Durland Avenue, Elmira, N. Y. Mr. Booth is a graduate of Michigan and is in business with his father. Lucy writes: "You probably never heard of Booth's Chocolates. Anyway, we are 'it.'"

Helen Donnelly, who spent part of the summer at Belgrade Lake, in Maine, dropped in upon Mrs. Fearnley on August 30th for a short call. Helen has given up her Physical Culture Course in Boston and owns up to a longing to go on the stage.

Barbara Fergusson, in a letter from Paris, dated August 12th, says, "I have been having a most glorious summer." Barbara's trip has covered Italy, Switzerland, France and England.

Peggy Ward has worked at the Hall during the summer as Field Secretary and helped increase enrollment decidedly by her enthusiasm and loyalty to the school.

ASSOCIATES.

Marie Faure Truman is to be in New York City this winter on account of her mother's health. Her address is Butler Hall, 400 West 119th Street.

Mrs. Peter Christie (Virginia Landis) writes that they have decided to settle in the States for the next few years and are breaking up their home in London. "Ginny" says that they will probably be near Philadelphia or New York. It was nice to have her call at the Hall this summer.

Elizabeth Coles was married to Mr. Burton Raymond Morley on September 17th in Philadelphia. We send our good wishes.

THE NEW YORK CHAPTER.

The New York Chapter, Daughters of St. Mary's Hall, send their best wishes and their pledge to help the new Principal, Miss Ethel M. Spurr, in her responsible role as Principal of the dear old Hall. We hope to welcome her at our first meeting of the Chapter, Wednesday, November the 9th, which will be given at the Plaza, New York, with our dear Mrs. Wylie as Hostess.

Our last meeting held last May was a wonderful one. Miss Sarah E. Olden entertained the Chapter at Luncheon at the Princeton Inn on May 12th. There were thirty-eight members present, including two of our Charter Members, Mrs. Charles Fisher (1865), and Mrs. William Foure (1858). As guests of honor we had the Bishop and Mrs. Mathews, the Rev. and Mrs. Condit Eddy, and the Rev. Mr. Hugh Morton; also Miss D'Olier, our Alumnae President, and Mrs. Edwin G. Steacy, of the Philadelphia Chapter. The tables were beautifully arranged and a most delicious luncheon served, with all the luxuries of Spring.

The Bishop interested everyone in his talk about the needs of the Hall, and spoke beautifully of Sister Edith and the Sisters, and the work she had done with the girls, in giving them an insight into the loyalties of life; regretting their departure; but giving a glowing account of the fitness of the selected new Principal, Miss Spurr, and hopes for a reunited Alumnae to give her their support and influence in securing new pupils. The Bishop asked for a thousand dollars from the Chapter, which was promised him. It is gradually being accumulated. Mrs. Wylie gave two hundred and fifty, providing the Chapter raised the rest. Mrs. Lowe followed with promise of a hundred. Since then many subscriptions have come in; and at the November meeting it is hoped the whole amount will be ready to give the Bishop.

With best wishes to the Hall, the Bishop and Committee, Miss Spurr and the Class of 1928 and other girls.

Cordially,
FRANCES GRAFF NEWTON (1891),
Secretary.

VISITORS AT THE HALL.

It was a pleasure to welcome Mrs. William Le Quier (Emma Perrine), 1918, her husband and her two dear little sons, to the Hall. Mrs. Leslie Holcombe (Margaret Droosten), 1921, who came to show her youngest sister through the Hall. Frances Newbaker, 1925, who hopes to enter the University of Pennsylvania; Alethea Waters, 1925, who came to call, and Mrs. Harold Wright (Ella Throckmorton 1913), her husband and a friend, who spent the night with us. Mrs. J. H. Smith (Frances Burck), 1923, was a welcome visitor at the Hall during the Burlington Celebration. Helen F. Neilson, 1918, and her mother have been our most recent callers.



Ivy Leaves



"RIGHT ONWARD"

November, 1927

ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 2

HONOR ROLL FOR OCTOBER.

Lower School

Elizabeth Gilbert	94
Constance della Cioppa.....	89
Constance Anderson	88
Elizabeth Seckel	88
Georgianna McIlvaine	87

Upper School

Nancy Liebenderfer	87
Elizabeth Durell	86

The Honor Roll is made up of all girls who make an average of 85 in all their subjects. As the passing grade is 60 per cent., this average of 85 represents quite an achievement, since it means 25 points above passing.

On Saturday, October 28th, the Hallowe'en party was held. The girls were asked to appear in the costumes which seemed most like Hallowe'en to them, and a great number of ghosts and other eerie creatures found their way to the Gymnasium at eight o'clock. There they had their fortunes told, or determined whether Fate had decreed for them to marry, and went on a pilgrimage through the basement of the school. All were agreed that the party was the "spookiest" they had attended.

On Sunday, October 30th, St. Mary's Church, Burlington, began the celebration of its 225th anniversary. The girls of St. Mary's Hall, in their white dresses and veils, marched in the procession into the Church and heard an inspiring sermon by Bishop Matthews. Bishop and Mrs. Matthews, Mrs. Horace Gray, a sister of Bishop Matthews, and Mr. Ward were guests of the Hall at dinner; and that afternoon at Evensong, Bishop Matthews preached for the first time this year at the Hall. On Monday, at five-thirty, the Hall was honored by a visit from Bishop Murray, the Presiding Bishop of the Church, and Mrs. Murray, who came to be present at a dinner at St. Mary's Church later in the evening, and were brought to the Hall as soon as they arrived in Burlington. Bishop Murray addressed the school and then the girls were given the privilege of meeting him and his wife. Eleanor Poland, President of the Senior Class, presented Mrs. Murray with chrysanthemums in behalf of the school.

That evening Miss Spurr was the guest of St. Mary's Church at the dinner given in honor of Bishop Murray, and she was privileged to express the congratulations and hearty co-operation of the

Hall in the work of St. Mary's Church.

All Saints' Day, November 1st, Archdeacon Shepherd celebrated Holy Communion in the Chapel of Holy Innocents at 7 o'clock. At 11 o'clock the school formed part of the procession into the Church for the great Communion Service, at which Bishop Murray preached, and at which a tablet in honor of George Keith was consecrated.

Friday, November 4th, the Faculty entertained the school. The Gymnasium was arranged for dancing, with tables along the walls, at which the guests were seated. There was dancing before and after the entertainment, and also between the numbers. A popular part of the program was a session of a "well-disciplined, and well-regulated" school, in which various members of the Faculty dressed in the school uniform endeavored to present school as it never was. The refreshments were served in a novel way and the party was a very enjoyable one.

On November 11th, the Reverend A. Abbott Hastings, warden of St. Michael's Mission, Ethete, Wyoming, came to the Hall to speak about his work. He brought with him moving pictures illustrative of the life of the Indian before the work of the Church and after. The work is most interesting and the life at the Mission most appealing. It was indeed a pleasure to greet Mr. and Mrs. Hastings, who were brought over to the Hall by Bishop Matthews.

Saturday afternoon, November 12th, the girls had almost all the thrill of attendance at the game, when they heard the Yale-Princeton game over the radio. It lent to that Saturday afternoon quite a novelty and made it very exciting.

HEARTH NIGHT.

At 5.30 P. M. on November 12th the girls assembled in the dining-room, which had been decorated with yellow flowers and candles, shaded with yellow, for the traditional celebration of Hearth Night. The tables had been moved to the back of the dining-room and the floor cleared for the cushions the girls brought, and chairs for the teachers. Miss Spurr spoke about the meaning of Hearth and the necessity to keep the fire aglow. She likened the fire, which she was about to light, to the spirit of the Hall; and as the Vestal Virgins were expected to dedicate their lives to keeping the flame burning, so all the girls who belong to the Hall should feel

about the spirit of the old School. Then she lit the fire and supper was served. After supper the girls sang some of their favorite hymns. Miss Mildred H. Brown, of Brooklyn, gave two characterizations; one of a Chinese girl before the advent of the Christian missions to China, and after; and one of an Indian girl, before she was Christianized and after. The girls were very much interested and impressed by her novel way of presenting her talks. After the singing of more hymns, the girls left the dining-room cheering Mrs. Cayford for the splendid supper and Miss Brown for her inspiring talk.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The school was fortunately able to get nine very well-placed seats for the Philadelphia Orchestra Concerts, and on October 17th eight girls with their chaperone went in to hear Josef Hofmann as soloist. The trip was well worth while and all returned eager for their turn to go again. Two weeks later the soloist was Beatrice Harrison, cellist, and the privilege of going was eagerly sought by many more girls than there were tickets available.

FENCING.

On Saturday afternoon, November 21st, Mr. Joseph Vince, of the New York Athletic Club, and Miss Marion Lloyd, the Metropolitan Fencing Champion, gave an exhibition of Fencing in the Gymnasium. The program consisted of a lesson in slow motion and then a bout, in which Mr. Vince explained the principles of the game and showed its fascination. There will probably be a fencing class of 15 or 16 girls during the winter months and matches between other schools which are doing the same kind of work.

On Saturday evening, November 21st, Mr. Howard B. Macdonald, F. R. G. S., addressed the school on the Wonders of the World. His lecture was illustrated by beautifully colored lantern slides and carried the hearers from America to Europe, Asia, Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand.

In October Miss Spurr was invited by Mrs. Phelps, President of the Women's Auxiliary, to speak at the various Divisional meetings of the Auxiliary. The first meeting was held at Rumson on October 12th, and there it was a great pleasure to address a large gathering of women of the Church on the work of St. Mary's Hall and the extreme advisability of every girl going away from home. The following Wednesday it was an honor to give the same talk to a very large group at Princeton. Everywhere Miss Spurr found that the interest in the work of the Hall is great and people are anxious to help in every way that they can.

November 10th fifteen girls went into Philadelphia to see the Merry Wives of Windsor. The cast

was an excellent one, including Otis Skinner, Mrs. Fiske, and Henrietta Crosman. The production was very well carried out and the setting and action admirable.

The first Hockey game of the season was played on November 10th between the Whites and the Blues. The singing and cheering were very spirited, and the game was very well played from all standpoints. The girls have refused to let the handicap of lack of space stand in their way and with the help of the enthusiasm of Miss Borland have mastered the tactics and rules, so that no one watching would realize that the field is 33 yards too short.

Tennis has been very actively carried on throughout the Fall and it was with great joy that the second tennis court was finally finished three weeks after school opened. It meant that the tournament which was being carried on between forty-four of the girls could go on to the finals more quickly. Very exciting finals were held between Mildred Collin, a Senior, and Adelaide Potter, of the Junior Class, on November 10th, before a large gathering, which cheered loudly each splendid rally. Adelaide Potter won with a score of 6-0, 6-2.

The Seniors and Juniors are enjoying the privilege of a series of six talks by Bishop Matthews on "The Christ of the Gospels—What His Disciples Believed of Him and What We Should Believe."

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thanksgiving Day, Thanksgiving Day,
The nicest day to go and pray,
The church bells ring,
And the whole choir sings,
To welcome the people who their blessings bring.
MARY LEECH, Seventh Grade.

ALUMNAE.

It has been a pleasure to welcome at the Hall the following graduates and former students during the month of October: Mrs. Charles Fish (Eleanor Lawton), 1922, and Miss Margaret Matteson, 1924. Also Mrs. Philip Otis (Elizabeth Dale), 1922, and Mrs. Dorothy Dobbins.

Mrs. Todd, who was at the Hall in the time of Bishop Doane, and graduated immediately after the terrible typhoid epidemic, visited the Hall on Sunday, November 13th. She was delighted to see again the old scenes of her girlhood, and told us that she will broadcast on February 13th an account of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, as she is one of the few living persons who saw it. She brought us many memories of the early days of the Hall and the life of Bishop Doane.

NEW YORK CHAPTER & ALUMNAE NOTES

The regular Autumn Meeting of the New York Chapter of St. Mary's Hall was held at the Park Central Hotel, on Wednesday, November 9th, with the ever faithful Mrs. Charles Wylie as hostess.

The Chapter had the pleasure of having Bishop Matthews and Miss Spurr as guests. The Bishop was presented with a check for \$1,000.00, given by the Chapter for the Scholarship Fund. In accepting it, the Bishop said, "it was not a check, but 'A BOOST,' as it manifested the spirit of willingness to support St. Mary's Hall in the first critical year of a new administration by the Alumnae in New York and vicinity."

Miss Spurr gave an earnest talk as to the present scholastic character of the Faculty; The Hall now being in a position to give College Preparatory Courses of a very high order. What was most needed was "Publicity," and suggested ways that this could be done.

The Chapter, in its business meeting, voted unanimously that Bishop Matthews be made an Honorary of the Chapter, and that Rev. John Talbot Ward be made the Chaplain. Ways and means were discussed as to how the Chapter could help in a definite way the advertising of the Hall.

First—to raise an adequate sum to pay for a yearly advertisement in THE RED BOOK, and, Second, to have each member ask the Rector of her Church to run the regular "AD CUT" that is used in The Living Church and Churchman in his Parish Paper, giving her name as reference, with her address and telephone number.

After delicious tea and other refreshments, the meeting adjourned. The members departed with a feeling that the Chapter was very much alive, which it is.

Many thanks are due to Mrs. Wylie, Mrs. Lowe, Miss Olden, and Miss Salmon for the success of the drive for the \$1,000.00 for the Scholarship Fund by the New York Chapter. Mrs. Wylie started the ball rolling with her check for \$250.00, followed by Mrs. Lowe with one for \$100.00, and Miss Olden with \$50.00. With this to start with, Miss Salmon worked hard and fast to collect the remainder.

As Hostesses of the Chapter at the Spring and Fall Meeting, Miss Olden and Mrs. Wylie are to be congratulated. We all had such a good time.

1858.

News has reached the Hall of the death of Miss Charlotte Elizabeth Babbit, at her home in Orange, New Jersey. Miss Babbit was one of the oldest graduates, having graduated in the class of 1858. There are only three graduates of earlier classes known to be living at the present time. Our sympathy goes out to her family.

1865.

It is with great regret that the New York Chapter heard of the death of Mrs. E. L. Burlingame (Ella Badger), 1865. She was always interested in matters pertaining to the Hall and the Chapter.

1885.

The sympathy of the New York Chapter is sent to Mrs. Homer W. Reboul (Garetta J. Hagemeyer), 1888, in the loss of her husband.

1873.

Mrs. Nellis M. Rich (Anna Ingersoll), 1873, is a very busy woman. She writes that the New York Federation of Woman's Clubs met in Syracuse and that she was Chairman of Invitations. That her Club, Ka-Na-We-Nab, was Hostess of the Convention and that she was First Vice-President. She also remembered with great joy that she had entertained Bishop and Mrs. Matthews in 1918 at dinner with Bishop and Mrs. Fiske. She regretted that on account of the Meeting of the Federation that she could not be present at the New York Chapter Meeting on the 9th.

1883.

A letter from Mrs. J. C. Biddle (Della Sturgis), 1883, says that she has moved from Bordentown to Burlington. She wishes to resign from the New York Chapter, but they do not want to let her go; at the same time they wish her best wishes in her new home, and, living in Burlington, Mrs. Biddle will certainly be in close touch with the Hall.

1913.

Mrs. J. H. Dunnington (Genevieve Parker), 1913, and Mrs. William W. Pinney (Margaret Gartenhofer), 1913, will entertain the New York Chapter at the January meeting at Mrs. Dunnington's charming apartment, 1120 Fifth Avenue.

1913.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Mingst (Rosamond McIntosh) have sent out cards announcing the birth of their second son, Donald McIntosh Mingst, on October 11th, 1927. Their home address is 435 Lakeside Avenue, Seattle, Washington.

1924.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Katherine Beardsley, who is to be married to Mr. Desmond Williams Mellor, on November 5th, at All Saints' Church, Scotch Plains, New Jersey. After January 1st, 1928, the Mellors' address will be 15 Rue Frederick Passy, Neuilly-sur-Seine, Paris, France. We wish them every joy.

It would help Miss Spurr very much in taking hold of IVY LEAVES and making it interesting to the Alumnae, if members would send to her before the 15th of each month any item of news about themselves. Mrs. Fearnley is abroad and it takes valuable time for items to go first to her and then back to IVY LEAVES. Let's all be Editors by sending any personal word that we may know of, and other matters of interest, as sometimes it must be hard to get enough news together to make an interesting paper.

Mrs. J. Howard Bridge (Clara Shivers), 1899, is still in charge of the French Orphans that the New York Chapter undertook some years ago. At first there were three—one has graduated from needing care. The second it was voted upon to drop, as being half self-supporting; while the third, a delicate child of ten years, who still needs much, the Chapter is responsible for. Mrs. Bridge herself is still looking after the second.

FRANCES G. NEWTON, 1891,
Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER.

The Annual Meeting of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall was held at St. Mary's Hall, on Tuesday, October 25th, and was followed by a luncheon and bridge for the purpose of increasing the Scholarship Fund. There were about twenty members present, and the meeting was held in Social Hall. The Recording Secretary presided and the biennial election of officers took place. The following officers were elected to serve for a term of two years:

President—Mrs. Philip Stewart Otis.
Vice-President—Miss Helen Shoemaker.
Recording Secretary—Miss Helen Downes.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Thelma Downes.
Treasurer—Mrs. David Holmes.

Following the election the new President took the chair, and Miss Spurr, who has been elected an active member of the Chapter, addressed the meeting. She gave a very interesting description of the activities at the Hall this year, and also spoke of their plans for the future and what the Scholarship Fund would mean to them. Questions were raised from the floor regarding various points in the program of the School and everyone felt more actively in touch with the School than, perhaps, since graduation. A letter was read from Mrs. Fearnley, who was unable to attend the meeting, acknowledging our annual contribution for the sup-

port of Andre Castaing, a French Orphan. There was a short discussion of the Scholarship Fund and what could be done to complete the amount as soon as possible. The date for the Annual Luncheon was set for the Saturday preceding Ash Wednesday. At the conclusion of the meeting, everyone went into the dining-room and a most delicious luncheon was served. This was followed by an informal tour of the School. We visited the dormitories and all had to find our old rooms and we were invited by some of the Seniors to go in the Senior Room, which was very bright and gay with banners and cushions, and register in the Visitors' Book. Some of us visited the other outside School buildings and watched the girls playing field hockey.

Bridge was begun at about a quarter of two o'clock in the parlor and reading room, now called, we believe, the Chippendale Room. There were five tables of bridge or five hundred and the cards used were the prizes at each table. The fee for luncheon and bridge was \$2.50, the proceeds to go into the Scholarship Fund. It is impossible to give a report as yet, as the money is still coming in, but it is believed that somewhere in the neighborhood of \$100 was raised. The meeting was over at about four o'clock and I am sure that everyone had a most delightful time, visiting the Hall and enjoying its hospitality.

Don't forget the next Regular Meeting of the Chapter! Notice in the form of a letter has already been sent out, and the meeting will be held on December 8th, at three o'clock, at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, in Philadelphia. Bishop Matthews, Miss Spurr and Miss D'Olier have all promised to be present and at the conclusion of the meeting there will be a social hour and tea will be served. The five officers of the Chapter will be hostesses for the afternoon. Come and bring as many members or would-be members as you can!

HELEN A. DOWNES,
Recording Secretary.





Ivy Leaves



"RIGHT ONWARD"

December, 1927

ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 3

Merry Christmas!

AT this season of the year it is appropriate to send out with the Christmas number of "Ivy Leaves" the cordial greetings of the Hall and its best wishes for a very Happy and Prosperous New Year. The New Year at the Hall really began in September and is progressing very favorably. The Spirit of the Hall, which everpresent permeates all the work done here, has enabled the present administration to enter upon its duties happily. No one who comes to the Hall, even for the briefest visit, fails to feel the warmth and inspiration of the school. This spirit will help us to carry on the work and spread the name and fame of St. Mary's Hall to the farthest borders. The spirit is retroactive, however. It fills all who know it and also it works through and from them back to the Hall again, encouraging the workers there and filling them with a desire for great accomplishment. That the Hall spirit may be more tangibly yours this Christmastide and that you may go back in memory to the dear old spot, "Ivy Leaves" carries with it this month a copy of a very lovely photograph of Doane and the Chapel. May it prove an inspiration to you all in the New Year and may it be an earnest of the love the Hall bears for all whom it has sent out with its blessing to their work in the world.

HONOR ROLL FOR NOVEMBER.

Upper School.

Catherine Browning	89
Nancy Bryan	87
Ida Druck	88
Elizabeth Durell	93
Nancy Leibenderfer	89
Frances Miller	85
Dora Parry	85
Ruth Paynter	89
Ida Riette Pichler	85
Eleanor Poland	86
Doris Tyson	85

Lower School.

Constance della Cioppa	87
Anna Virginia Dickerson	85
Elisabeth Gilbert	92
Ann Latta	85
Georgianna McIlvaine	89
Elizabeth Seckel	87

The record was very good this month. Nearly a quarter of the school made the Honor Roll.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The final hockey game of the season, played on November 21st, between the Blue and White teams, resulted in a score of 5 to 1 in favor of the Blue team. Great was the rejoicing and the dining room re-echoed with the songs sung for the teams, and the captains, at dinner. The season was a good one, and the weather was most favorable. Another year our hope is to perfect our game so that we may arrange for games with one or two other schools.

The girls were privileged to hear Miss Elsa Busch, of St. Timothy's School, Catonsville, Maryland, play the piano Saturday evening, December 3rd. Her technique and execution were faultless and the evening made everyone very happy. Miss Busch was the guest of the Hall for the week-end.

The school had the pleasure of entertaining at lunch seven of the members of the Board of Trustees, before their meeting at 2 P. M. on Wednesday, December 7th.

Friday evening, December 9th, the Alumnae basketball team played the Varsity team. The line-up was as follows:

Alumnae — Forwards, Betty Weber, '26; M. L. Patton, '25; centers, Peggy Clark, '27; Adrienne Linbarger, '27; guards, Helen Shoemaker, '20; Irene VanMeter, '22; substitute, Marian McAllister, '27.

Varsity—Forwards, Mildred Collin, Ruth Paynter; centers, Frances Githens, Ruth Munro; guards, Nancy Bryan, Adelaide Potter; substitutes, Alice Schorn, Ida Druck.

Score: 29-26 in favor of the Alumnae.

It was a pleasure to see the Alumnae back, and their spirit was very high. Their playing was excellent; it seemed to the spectators as if they were still in training and had not missed a day of practice. Congratulations to a team which can "come back" as theirs did. Virginia VanCourt, Eleanor Cornelius, Louise Mulford, Leah Perkins, Mrs. Philip Otis (Elizabeth Dale), and Mr. Otis were an ardent group of supporters of the players. Seven of the Alumnae spent the night at the Hall.

Monday, December 12th, eight girls went to hear the Philadelphia Orchestra Concert. The soloist was Sophie Braslau.

Tuesday, December 13th, the Faculty basketball team played the Varsity. The game had been anticipated with much pleasure for a long time beforehand. The Faculty managed to plan for a few, very few, practices. The line-up was:

Faculty—Forwards, Miss Aiken, Captain; Miss Petty; guards, Miss Weller, Miss Lockwood; jumping center, Miss Wilcox; side center, Miss Spurr; substitutes, Miss Townsend, Miss Belding, Miss E. Searing, Miss Perkins, Miss Daw.

Girls—Forwards, Mildred Collin, Ruth Paynter; guards, Alysse Power, Captain; Nancy Bryan; jumping center, Alice Schorn; side center, Ruth Munro; substitutes, Eleanor Poland, Ida Druck.

The score was 39 to 4 in favor of the varsity team.

The game was a hilarious one, the cheering spirited and keen. No casualties were reported.

On Wednesday, December 14th, the Lower School gave its Christmas entertainment. There were many outside guests present and the performance, which had been coached by the Misses Woodward, Petty and Townsend, was a delightful one. Our congratulations go to the little players.

The first number was given by members of the first four grades, and called "Santa Claus's Pack." The cast was:

Sleepy Town Girls—Joanne Dufur, Jane Brown, Shirley Johnston, and Marjorie McKillip.

Santa Claus—Constance Anderson.

French Doll—Ann Latta.

Mammy Doll—Joyce Pardee.

Peter Rabbit—Betty Jo McGee.

Jack-in-the-Box—Jean Miller.





The second part of the program was entitled "The Toy Shop," and given by the members of the fifth and seventh grades. The cast was as follows:

Bobby.....Quita Duncan
 Betsy.....Betty Gilbert
 Masked Doll.....Louise Adams
 Pierrot Doll.....Constance della Cioppa
 Wooden Soldier.....Georgianna McIlvaine
 French Doll.....Anna Virginia Dickerson
 Sailor Doll.....Ada Talbot
 Rag Doll.....Mary Leech
 Kitten.....Dorothy Day
 Jack-in-the-Box.....Ruth Leech
 Drum.....Marjorie Rohrer
 Dad.....Constance della Cioppa
 Mother.....Louise Adams
 Shopkeeper.....Mary Bright
 Policeman.....Georgianna McIlvaine

ALUMNAE NOTES.

1869.

A most interesting letter has come from Nellie Hackett, telling of her interesting life on an orange grove, two miles from the nearest store and five miles from Church. The anxieties of nurturing enough of a crop to ensure profit must be many.

1873.

Mrs. Nellis M. Rich (Anna Ingersoll) writes interestingly of her work as Chairman of Invocations of the Federation of Women's Clubs. "I selected the clergymen for the sessions; had a Baptist, a Methodist (who represented Syracuse University), a Rabbi, but, best of all, a Rector from my own Church. It was the 17th Convention of the Federated Clubs of the State and the largest one ever held. The opening morning the State Officers and the Official Family always make a grand entree to the Platform; the Flag coming first, then the Rev. Dr. Henry F. Hadley, Rector of St. Paul's Church, and I next, preceding the President and her retinue. The greatest honor I ever had was leading the State with a Rector of my own Church in my home city. Dr. Hadley said it was a fine assemblage of women and he certainly did his Church justice."

1882.

Mrs. Samuel Burr (Elizabeth Tillinghast) has embarked on an interesting venture. She is making and selling delicious goodies under the trade name of Betsy Baker jellies and marmalades. They are tastefully put up and packed, and it was a pleasure to sample some. This is a very ambitious undertaking of Mrs. Burr and she has our interest and congratulations.

1883.

It is with great regret that we announce the death of Mrs. Allen Hunter (Emma Sibley) in

November. Our deepest sympathy goes out to her family.

1922.

The announcement of the marriage of Dorothy Simmons to the Rev. Herbert Stanley Craig, on November 24th, has come to us. We wish them all happiness. Their address will be 734 Park Avenue, Plainfield, New Jersey.

1924.

The marriage of Katherine Beardsley to Mr. D. W. Millor took place on November 5th. Their wedding trip sounds most interesting; by motor through Philadelphia, Washington, Richmond, Edmonton, Roanoke, Asheville, to Dayton, Ohio. They are going from there to England so that Katherine can meet her husband's mother, and then to Paris, where they expect to make their home. May they have all sorts of happiness. Her address will be: 15 rue Frederick Passy, Neuilly sur Seine, Paris, France.

PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER.

The December meeting of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall was held in the Bellevue-Stratford on December 8th.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Philip Otis. There were over forty members present and Bishop Matthews opened the meeting with prayer.

Mrs. Otis read a letter telling of the death of Mrs. Allen Hunter, on November 8th, at the home of her son in Chestnut Hill.

A Committee on Admissions was appointed by the president and those in charge are Miss Ethel Spurr, principal of the Hall; Miss Lydia B. Wildes and Miss Irene VanMeter.

Arrangements are being made to have the Annual Luncheon on February 18th, 1928.

The next meeting will be held in April, but the place for the meeting was not decided upon.

Marian McAllister told us that the girls from the Hall would like to have us insert an ad in their year book. This was moved and carried.

Bishop Matthews spoke about the needs of the Hall and the present state of finances. Miss Spurr gave a brief report of the change in methods at the Hall, and a description of the plan of sports and studies now in effect. She asked for the support of the Alumnae. Miss D'Olier spoke of the eagerness and willingness of the Alumnae to co-operate.

It was then moved and carried that Bishop Matthews be made an Honorary member of the Chapter and that Mr. Ward be made Chaplain.

There being no further business on hand the meeting was adjourned and the members were

invited to afternoon tea.

HELEN A. DOWNES,
Recording Secretary.

This poem, which will bring back many memories, was sent to us by Sister Mary Joseph, S.T. (Mary Gould, 1872).

EVENSONG

In the Chapel of the Holy Innocents
Twilight dew's are falling fast,
Upon the green and silent shore;
Twilight hours their shadows cast
The deeply rolling river o'er;
The zephyr's voice is scarcely heard,
Amid the willow's pensive boughs,
The robin's song is silent now,
And hushed the boatman's wild carouse.

Dimly and red the rolling sun
Now sinks beneath the western sky,
As, like a king whose race is run,
He lays him down in pomp to die.
Upon the river's swelling breast
His soft and crimson glory falls,
On many a cloud's embattled crest,
And on St. Mary's hallowed walls.

Hark! The vesper bell is tolling,
With a sweet and mournful sound,
O'er the woods and waters rolling,
With music deep and voice profound;
"To prayer, to prayer, oh, come and kneel
With joyful hearts, in glad accord;
And learn the language of the skies,
Ye gentle handmaids of the Lord."

In thronging beauty forth they come,
Unto the solemn place of prayer;
And now the organ's pealing notes
Are trembling on the evening air;
A hundred voices, soft and clear,
Are floating through the arches high;
A hundred voices, tuned as one,
Are ringing upwards to the sky;
"God be merciful unto us,
And bless us, and show us light of his countenance——"

Oh, holy strain! oh, blessed prayer!
That rolls along the solemn aisle;
That floats upon the evening air,
And angels bear to heaven the while.
Across the waves, across the fields,
It swells, in cadences strong and full,
And lingers on the silent leaves,
"To us, oh, God, be merciful."

The sunset's red and golden light
Is streaming on the chancel floor,
And through the Chapel's vaulted height,
That blessed prayer is heard to pour;
And with the organ's pealing sound
Still swells, with cadence sweet and full,
In circling surges, round and round,
"To us, oh, God, be merciful."

The river wind hath caught the sound,
And bears it on his pinions strong,
And trees with summer glory crowned,
The blest and holy strain prolong;
And, floating on the distant air,
Is borne, in cadence low and full,
The burthen of the evening prayer,
"To us, oh, God, be merciful."

The fisher on his homeward way,
Leans silent on his weary oar,
And hears amid the twilight gray
That sweet and solemn hymn once more,
As stealing o'er the waters far,
In accents wild, and cadence full,
It trembles on the summer air,
"To us, oh, God, be merciful."

"Z"

Burlington, July, 1847.

