

1923

## 1923 Firebrand

Dominican University of California Archives

<https://doi.org/10.33015/dominican.edu/archives.1923.firebrand>

**Survey: Let us know how this paper benefits you.**

---

### Recommended Citation

Dominican University of California Archives, "1923 Firebrand" (1923). *Yearbooks 1920 - 1929*. 1.

<https://doi.org/10.33015/dominican.edu/archives.1923.firebrand>

**Disclaimer:** It is the goal of the Dominican University of California Archives to serve as a research tool that is open and available to the public. As an institution established well over a century ago, there are materials throughout our collection that are no longer acceptable and not a reflection to the University's mission of social justice, dismantling racism, and promoting diversity.

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Dominican University of California Yearbooks at Dominican Scholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Yearbooks 1920 - 1929 by an authorized administrator of Dominican Scholar. For more information, please contact [michael.pujals@dominican.edu](mailto:michael.pujals@dominican.edu).

# The Firebrand



1923



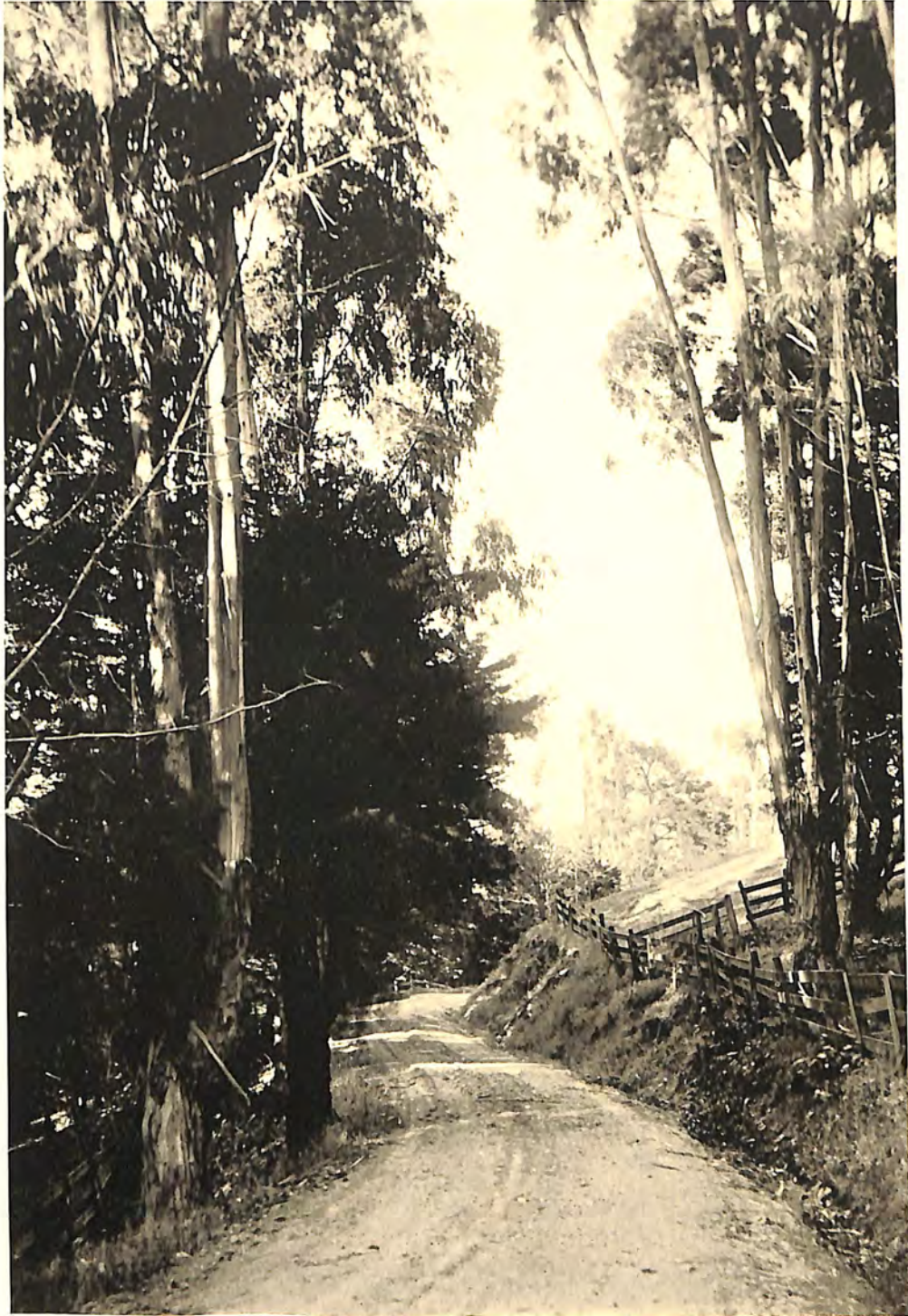




# The Firebrand

DOMINICAN COLLEGE  
SAN RAFAEL, - CALIFORNIA

*Published by the Class of  
Nineteen Twenty-three*



The Road to Inspiration Point

## FOREWORD

---

**D**URING the five years of its short existence, Dominican College has done much towards establishing itself: its degree is recognized; student government is in force; "traditions" have been and are being made. As one of its contributions to the "traditions" of the College, the Class of Nineteen Twenty-three is publishing for the first time a College year book, "The Firebrand." In it we hope to give some idea not only of what we are now doing, and have done within the last four years, but also of at least a few of our hopes and plans for the College in the future.

We are calling our Year Book "The Firebrand," not because we hope to set the world on fire with the burning brilliance of our writings, but because the flaming firebrand is a symbol of truth—burning truth which consumes all falsehood—and a peculiarly Dominican symbol. The Dominican Order all over the world, has for an emblem a dog, bearing a firebrand, and for its motto "Veritas." From this seal and motto, we have drawn our own seal with its flaming firebrand and our motto, "Veritas fax ardens."

Though "The Firebrand" is primarily a memory book, merely meant to interest and amuse the graduating class long after they have left the College, it has been thought wise, since there is no exclusively literary magazine in the College, to include in it some few articles of a more ambitious and of a less intimate nature than are usually found in College year-books.



## Staff

<i>Editor</i> .....	LEONA LYDON
<i>Assistant Editor</i> .....	MARY VALLA
<i>Music</i> .....	BARBARA TAYLOR
<i>Social</i> .....	JOSEPHINE CÔTÉ
<i>Athletics</i> .....	BEATRICE LAFFERTY
<i>Book Reviews</i> .....	CAMILLA MALONE
<i>Business Manager</i> .....	LORETTA HART

# Contents

	PAGE
The Road to Inspiration Point.....	<i>Frontispiece</i>
Staff .....	4
Dominican College Song.....	6
Faculty .....	7
Alumnae .....	13
Senior Class .....	15
Class Essay .....	23
Class Will .....	26
Character Analysis .....	28
Junior Class .....	31
Sophomore Class .....	33
Freshman Class .....	37
Department of Music .....	39
The Gregorian Chant .....	43
Dramatic Notes .....	45
The Sodality .....	50
The Retreat .....	51
The Library .....	52
The Meadowlark .....	55
Social Notes .....	57
Athletics .....	63
Exile .....	65
"Our Best Poets" .....	71
"The American Elementary School".....	74
Robert Greene .....	75
Art and the Movies .....	77
Types .....	79
Sketches .....	84
"L'Annonce Faite à Marie".....	86
Sonnet .....	86
A Girl's Education .....	87
Chuckles .....	91
Calendar .....	96

## DOMINICAN COLLEGE SONG

*Hail! Hail! Dominican, we love thee;  
Hear thy glories now.  
Truth is thy soul, Honor  
A star upon thy brow.  
High beat the hearts that call thee mother;  
Nature loves thee too,  
And weaves in her loom  
A mantle of bloom,  
Ah! we love thee, Alma Mater.*

*Hail! Hail! Dominican, we love thee;  
Hear thy children's praise.  
Hail! Thou shalt be  
Ever a light to guide our ways.  
Life lies untried, but it shall find us  
To thy counsels true;  
Thus may we show,  
Thus shalt thou know  
How we love thee, Alma Mater.*

Words and music composed in honor of  
class of 1922, by Miss Alice Lagan.

# Faculty

Besides a resident faculty of Sisters and lay teachers, professors from the University of California teach in many departments. Of these teachers, Mr. Eugene I. McCormac has recently published a book. This work, a biography of James K. Polk, came to our notice too late to be reviewed.

\* \* \*

The regular faculty of the Music department is augmented by private teachers: Mr. Brueschweiler, organ; Mr. Guiseppe Jollain, violin; Miss O'Connor, voice; Mr. Walter Ferner, 'cello, and Mr. Kajetan Attl, harp. Mr. Attl also directs the orchestra.

\* \* \*

Reverend E. McDonnell, O. P., M. A., teaches Sacred Scripture. We regret that because of his recent illness we could not get his photograph.

\* \* \*

Sister Mary Thomas, O. S. D., has just received an M. A. degree from the University of California. Sister Thomas' major is English.

\* \* \*

Sister Mary Stephen, O. S. D., has also received the degree of M. A. Her major is History.

*THE FIREBRAND*



REV. CHARLES BASCHAB

Ph. D., University of Louvain, Belgium  
PHILOSOPHY, SOCIOLOGY.



MISS LILLIAN MOORE

Ph. D., University of California  
PHYSIOLOGY, ZOOLOGY.



MR. EUGENE I. McCORMAC

Ph. D., Yale University  
HISTORY.



MRS. KATHERINE SMITH TURNER

A. B., University of California  
University of Heidelberg  
Sorbonne, Paris  
FRENCH.

*THE FIREBRAND*

MISS GRACE BRANHAM

B. A., Bryn Mawr, Ph. D., Johns Hopkins  
University  
ENGLISH.



MR. THEODORE MAYNARD

ENGLISH.



MISS ELSIE J. MCFARLAND

Ph. D., University of California  
MATHEMATICS



MR. JOHN L. HORN

M. A., Stanford University  
EDUCATION.



*THE FIREBRAND*



MISS ANNA MITTERMAIER  
Landshut, Bavaria, University of Chicago  
GERMAN.



MISS PAULINE ALONSO  
M. A., University of California  
SPANISH.



MISS RUTH CONRAD  
M. A., University of California  
ZOOLOGY, BACTERIOLOGY.



MISS CATHERINE LANGFORD  
M. A., Columbia University  
FRENCH.

*THE FIREBRAND*

MISS MARY E. CRIMMINS

B. A., Simmons College, Boston  
HOME ECONOMICS.



MISS AGNES TERRY

B. A., University of California  
INTERIOR DECORATING.



MISS ALIDA BIRCK

California School of Fine Arts, University  
of California  
ART.



MISS PATRICIA BARANOWSKI

La Crosse School of Physical Education  
Wisconsin  
PHYSICAL CULTURE and ATHLETICS.





*THE FIREBRAND*



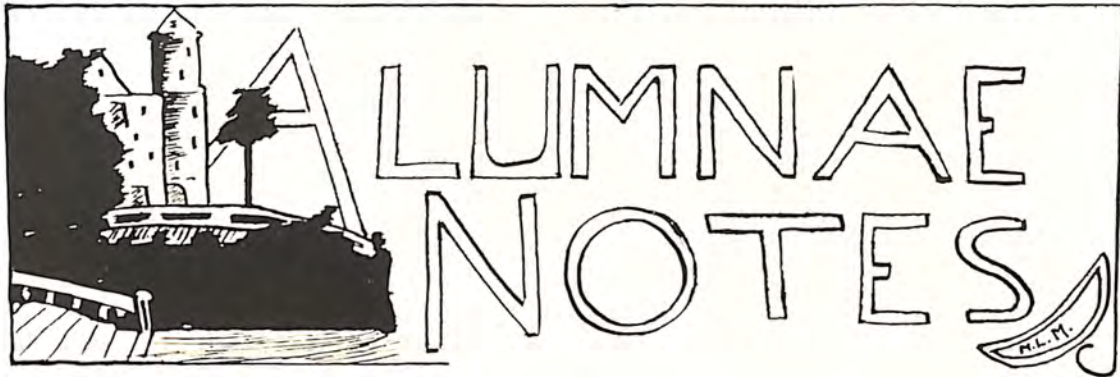
MISS JEAN CAMPBELL MACMILLAN  
University of California, Columbia University  
PUBLIC SPEAKING.

MISS MAY MYERS  
B. V., Emerson College of Oratory  
Boston University.

MISS ELINOR C. PERKINS  
Justine Ward School of Music, New England Conservatory  
Pius X Chair of Liturgical Music.

MISS SUE CHAMBERLAIN  
B. A., University of California  
HARMONY.

THE FIREBRAND



OFFICERS

*President* .....MISS MADELEINE MULDOON  
2417 Blake Street, Berkeley, California

*Vice-President* .....MRS. GEORGE LYLE  
2960 Magnolia Street, Berkeley, California

*Secretary-Treasurer* .....SISTER MARY FELIPA, O. S. D.  
Dominican College, San Rafael

IT is almost a year since our first Dominican College Seniors, the Class of 1922, triumphantly departed, proud possessors of A. B.'s. At that time it was impossible for them to make any definite statements concerning their futures; their plans were many and frequently changed. Rumors were numerous; one or two were soon to enter the Convent, two were bound for Honolulu where they wanted to live in a hut and teach the natives; one was to continue college work for a Master's Degree, another was to sail for South America immediately after Commencement, and another wanted to do work in Criminology; that meant no one knew exactly what. But here are the actual happenings:

Claire Harney, as had been rumored, returned, in August to San Rafael to enter the Dominican Novitiate. She received the Habit in February and is now Sister Mary Patrick.

Lucretia Provedor, who has been with her parents in Nicaragua, is making plans to return to San Rafael very soon. She will teach at Dominican College during the summer session.

Margaret Collins is having a lovely time "At Home" in Fresno. She is a frequent visitor at Dominican.

Grace Spottiswood, often seen on the Dominican Campus, is living in San Rafael and is teaching at St. Vincent's School. She is still enthusiastic about Criminology, and will no doubt begin work in that field very soon.

Elizabeth Smith, likewise a resident of San Rafael, is teaching at St. Vincent's. She has made no definite statements concerning her plans for the coming year.

## THE FIREBRAND

Former students that are receiving degrees at the University of California are: Melaine Camon, Helen Covert, Doris Hunter, and Alice Queen.

\* \* \*

Other former students at the University are: Helen Curtiss, Katherine Dwyer, Gertrude Kennedy (Alpha Phi), Helen Louise Langley (Alpha Phi), Marguerite Molfino, Helen Sturdivant (Pi Beta Phi), and Dorothy Wall.

\* \* \*

Blanche Kengla (Alpha Phi), was at one time President of our Student Body and is now one of two girls to get a degree in Chemistry this year at the University of Stanford.

\* \* \*

During the year we have received wedding announcements from Emily Borgen, Agatha Drew, Sidney Goetzfried, Dorothy Hall, Dorothy Lambert and Loreta Wharton.

\* \* \*

Christine Marelia is teaching school in Jackson, California.

\* \* \*

Lois Raggio is leaving for Europe in May.

\* \* \*

Ruth Marion is already in London.

\* \* \*

Lillian DuBois, Eleanor Taylor, Kathryn Ross are in training schools for nurses.

\* \* \*

Marion Cassin is doing creditable work at the San Jose Normal.

\* \* \*

Sister Mary Leonard, O. S. D. and Sister Mary Grace, O. S. D., are receiving the degree of A. B. Sister Leonard's major is History and Sister Grace's major is Mathematics.



## SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President . . . . .	Beatrice Lafferty
Secretary-Treasurer . . . . .	Barbara Taylor

THE FIREBRAND



BEATRICE MARIE LAFFERTY

Major Subject: French.

Treasurer of Freshman Class.

Treasurer of Student Body—Sophomore Year.

Member of Basket Ball Team—Sophomore Year.

Secretary of Student Body—Junior Year.

Member of Executive Board—Junior and Senior Years.

Secretary of Sodality—Senior Year.

Star.....Neither Mercury nor Jove  
Temperament .....Nervous  
Ruling Passion .....Neatness  
Philosophy .....Eclecticism  
Politics .....Socialism  
Pleasure.....Assisting her friends  
Fear.....That her hair is mussed  
Sport .....Dusting  
Study .....House Regulations  
Music .....Gregorian Chant  
Ambition .....We wonder!  
Remark.....“I’m a nervous wreck!”

*For Key to Character Analysis, See Page 28*

THE FIREBRAND

LORETTA ISABEL HART

Major Subjects: Economics and English.  
Treasurer of Sophomore Class.

Secretary of Student Body—Sophomore  
Year.

President of Student Body—Junior and  
Senior Years.

President of Sodality—Junior and Senior  
Years.

Business Manager of *Firebrand*—Senior  
Year.



Star ..... Jove  
 Temperament ..... Nervous-sanguine  
 Ruling passion..... To make traditions  
 Philosophy ..... Dogmatist  
 Politics ..... Monarchism  
 Pleasure ..... Drafting constitutions  
 Fear ..... To bump her head  
 Sport ..... House meetings  
 Study ..... Criminology  
 Music ..... S-H-H--Shss  
 Ambition..... To be Mayor of San Francisco  
 Remark..... "Oh, dear! I must make an announcement."

THE FIREBRAND



JOSEPHINE GWENDOLYN CÔTÉ

Major Subject: History.

Entered Senior Year from Immaculate Heart College, Hollywood, California.

Member of Absence Committee.

Art Editor of *Firebrand*.

Star .....Venus  
 Temperament .....Sanguine  
 Ruling Passion.....We don't know  
 Philosophy .....Epicurean  
 Politics .....Conservative  
 Pleasure .....Vacations  
 Fear.....Her cap isn't on straight  
 Sport .....Golf and aeroplaning  
 Study .....Interior decorating  
 Ambition....."To love, honor and obey"  
 Music....."Somewhere a Voice is Calling"  
 Remark....."Oh, I love that!"

THE FIREBRAND

CAMILLA TUPPER MALONE

Major Subjects: English and French.  
Received first Junior Certificate.  
Assistant Librarian.



Star.....Not Mercury  
Temperament .....Phlegmatic  
Ruling Passion.....System  
Philosophy .....Idealism  
Politics .....Conservatism  
Pleasure.....Soothing the Irate  
Fear.....To break conventions  
Sport .....Knitting  
Study .....Classic French  
Music.....The hum of a motor  
Ambition.....To write short stories  
Remark.....She makes so few that we haven't caught her up



THE FIREBRAND



LEONA CATHERINE LYDON

Major Subject: English.

Entered Senior Year from  
Immaculate Heart College,  
Hollywood.

Editor-in-Chief of *Firebrand*.

Member of Executive Board.

Star.....Venus and Uranus  
 Temperament.....Bilious and lymphatic  
 Ruling passion.....To avoid trouble  
 Philosophy .....Skepticism  
 Politics .....Radical  
 Pleasure.....Taming wild manuscripts  
 Fear .....To quarrel  
 Study .....People  
 Sport .....Sleep  
 Music .....Dinner-bell  
 Ambition .....To live!  
 Remark.....“Just a minute!”

THE FIREBRAND

MARY ESTER VALLA

Major Subject: English.

Entered Senior Year from Trinity College,  
Washington, D. C.

Assistant Editor of *Firebrand*.

Member of House Regulations Committee.



Stars.....Mars and Saturn  
 Temperament .....Melancholic  
 Ruling Passion.....She knows, but won't tell  
 Philosophy.....Individualist and realist  
 Politics.....Radical—not to say Bolshevistic  
 Pleasure .....Dramatics  
 Fear.....To miss a train  
 Sport .....Teasing  
 Study .....English history  
 Music .....Rising bell  
 Ambition.....To weigh a hundred pounds  
 Remark .....“I protest!”

THE FIREBRAND



BARBARA MARIE TAYLOR

Major Subject: Mathematics.

Entered Junior Year from University of California.

Assistant Editor of *Meadowlark*, Junior Year.

Editor - in - Chief of *Meadowlark*, Senior Year.

Proctor of House Regulations Committee—Senior Year.

Stars.....Mars and Mercury  
 Temperament .....Choleric  
 Ruling Passion.....Balancing accounts  
 Philosophy .....Individualism  
 Politics .....Liberalism  
 Pleasure .....Tennis  
 Fear.....If she has one, we can't find it  
 Sport.....Feeding the Meadowlark  
 Study .....Human nature  
 Music .....Harp(ing)  
 Ambition.....To edit the *New York World*  
 Remark..... ! ! ! !

## Class Essay

# THE CATHOLIC WOMAN'S POSITION IN THE WORLD

**A**T no time has the world offered greater advantages to the woman just graduating from college than it offers today. The great war came at a time when the question of woman's rights was made ridiculous by the mistaken zeal of a few women among its really worthy advocates who, through the contradictory evidence of their idle lives and boastful words, the latter being backed up when need be by violence, furnished seemingly conclusive proof that obscurity was a woman's one source of glory, and that, in some cases at least, the more obscurity the better. Coming at this time, however, the war was the greatest factor in exposing the fallacy of this argument, for it afforded an opportunity for the woman of genuine zeal to demonstrate beyond the question of a doubt, the justice of her claims to equality with men. In the face of the grave necessity which confronted them, the women of the belligerent nations—those whose conservatism had held them silent when the question of their rights was being fought out, together with those whose well-meant but hitherto ill-applied enthusiasm was receiving for the first time legitimate outlet—filled the places of the men who were taken by the armies for battle, or went forth with the armies to minister to their needs, and acquitted themselves admirably. Never again could the question of their fitness be raised, nor could their ability to organize and direct, as well as to work with constant devotion, be questioned.

But the war which brought about this salvation of an apparently lost cause, brought with it added responsibility for those to whom new opportunities had been given, and this responsibility, like the advantages with which it went hand in hand, was to prove a permanent thing. The period of readjustment in which we now live has witnessed no lessening of the opportunities open to women, especially college trained women; neither must it be imagined that her added responsibility is at an end. On the contrary, it has increased a hundredfold since the termination of the actual struggle. During the war, woman's work was to be ready for the emergency, to do the extraordinary thing, should she be called upon, and to do it well. But her very surroundings were extraordinary, to such a degree that the unusual was far more reasonably to be expected than the usual. Under the stimulus of constant excitement, and still more constant anxiety, the demands made upon her during the war period were in many ways far easier to meet than those made upon her by the conditions of society today. The woman of the present day faces the problem of living a sane life, in anything but sane surroundings. She must live among a war-weary people whose unquenchable thirst for pleasure is intensified to the point of madness by their recent privations, and yet she must demonstrate by practical example, and without apparent preaching, that the meaning of life is service, untiring and ceaseless. Truly this is especially a woman's work, since it is not to be accomplished except through her two heaven-sent prerogatives: tact and patience. Hers is the responsibility of stabilizing a tottering civilization, not only by her influence upon those of her own generation, but more especially by fulfilling her duty to make straight the way before those who have first seen the light of this world at a time when that light has been obscured by error and corruption.

## THE FIREBRAND

To the American woman, graduating from an American college, this means a loyal devotion to the principles of liberty and justice upon which this great nation was founded, and upon which, if it is not to perish in its infancy, it must be sustained.

But to the American Catholic woman, graduating from an American Catholic college, it means, in addition, a firm adherence to her Catholic principles, with a view to making their influence felt in the particular circle of associates she is to join on leaving school. Hers is the greatest responsibility of all, for she in a special manner, represents those to whom much has been given, and of whom in consequence, as Christ warns us, much will be expected.

First of all, let us consider the position in which her actual enfranchisement as a voting citizen has placed her. She must be able to vote intelligently. She must understand the forces which threaten to destroy the liberty which her American citizenship has guaranteed, but she must also understand and be able to meet the dangers to sound principles of Christian morality. She must realize, for instance, and help others to realize, that a law which has for its object the abolition of Catholic education for her Catholic children, offers at once a gross insult to American liberty, and a futile handicap to a Church which, in spite of an ever-present horde of little minds, has progressed steadily in their midst for more than nineteen hundred years, indeed, carrying many of them with her. Again, she must recognize her duty to fight with all her powers such insidious enemies of Christian doctrine as the laws which make possible an increase of any such moral plague as divorce.

After her actual enfranchisement, her second greatest new acquisition is probably her admission into the professional and business world. Here again, her gift is great, but so also is her responsibility. She has proved herself capable of entering these fields. She must now prove herself worthy. And to prove it, she must remember the principles of truth and justice which have been the backbone of her education, and remembering them, she must be ready and willing to sacrifice anything rather than her self-respect as a consistent Christian. If she goes into the business world, she is likely to need all the independence which a steadfast devotion to her religion, and that alone, can give, in order to sustain herself in open disapproval of some of the modern principles which are insidiously labelled "good business," but which in a less highly civilized age would be pronounced plain dishonesty and dealt with accordingly.

As to the professions, they offer many opportunities to the woman of today to be of good service to the world. One, however, for which she is especially fitted is the teaching profession. As a teacher, a woman's influence is immense. Children receive her words with confidence, but they look upon her example as the final word. And the woman who has imbibed the fundamental principles of Christianity with her college education, has the responsibility of passing this gift on to others, not by preaching, not by forcing upon unwilling listeners the claims of her creed, but rather by the more convincing means of fearless adherence to right principles, and frank disapproval of principles of any other sort.

Finally, modern conditions make great demands upon the woman to safeguard the home. Her first step in this direction must be to see that there *are* homes. The woman who decides to set up a make-shift establishment in a hotel or apartment house, whither she will drift only when she is too exhausted to do anything else, need not expect her children, if she has any, to regard this establishment with sentiments of loyalty or devotion, or even to miss the place, if they are so fortunate as to be away from its hectic atmosphere. Scarcely more can she expect

## THE FIREBRAND

that the man who looks to her to make a home, will be satisfied indefinitely with such haphazard arrangements. Moreover, it rests with her to see that the home shall be the first and greatest school of all, so that the souls which have been entrusted to her may have a fighting chance against the perils which confront them. Most eagerly do children receive the teaching of one so dear to them as their mother, but in this respect, her words have little weight compared with her example. She may tell them that it is their duty to go to church, or to pray, but unless they see her obeying these precepts, they are apt to construe the injunction as a sort of practical joke. Here, most of all, she will be held responsible for the training she has received in her Catholic college. If she stands firmly for such fundamentals as truth, unselfishness, respect for authority, kindled to burning reality by a love of Christ and His Church, she can scarcely fail to render invaluable service, not only to the individual, nor to the family unit, but to society as a whole.

But upon what does the likelihood of her fulfilling such ideals rest? Not, unfortunately, half so much upon the bare facts she has gathered regarding her responsibility, as upon the way in which she has incorporated these facts as vital principles into her daily life. If the mere accumulation of knowledge were sufficient, then the good results of her training could be definitely counted upon, but in the face of some of the failures which have been possible in spite of theoretically high ideals, it seems only natural to conclude that there are forces, and strong ones, opposing their practice.

Of these forces, probably the strongest is the universal desire to "show off"—to play to some gallery. This instinct is as old as mankind itself, but its application changes with environment. In the case of the modern woman, trying to live up to ideals which are not popular among many of her associates, its power to destroy rests with her fear of being thought "different." She hesitates to object, even on principle, to something which is labelled "the latest thing," for fear of being ostracized as old-fashioned. And since "latest things" are very often tests of that newly desirable quality which, in the language of those who seek it, is termed "hard-boiled," she concludes that, if she is to rightly impress the gallery before which she has chosen to perform, she must appear the most "hard-boiled" of them all. This factor adequately explains why her taste in dress, dancing, amusements, reading matter and the like, is entirely inconsistent with her religious beliefs. This desire to please is far too deep-rooted to eradicate, and far too proud to ignore. The only hope, then, is that she may elect to please that part of her audience whose ideals are as sound as her own. To the woman trained in a Catholic college, this should not be hard. Times without number she has been warned against companions with whom she has nothing in common except an appreciation of what they term "a jazzy time," and experience ought to have convinced her by this time that she can't arrive at a compromise between their ideals and hers. On the other hand, among her college friends, there are many who are able to enjoy to the utmost whatever really desirable the world has to offer without any sacrifice of their high ideals.

It remains for her, then, to choose. She has a fearful power which she must use either to build up, or to tear down. Her life may be looked upon by her companions as a proof of the worth of high principles, or it may be cited as an excuse for disregarding them, by people who are only too ready to point to a case where such an education as hers has proved a thing more of the letter than of the spirit.

BARBARA TAYLOR—'23.

## THE FIREBRAND

# Class Will

We, the Class of One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-three, of Dominican College, of the City of San Rafael, in the County of Marin, and of the State of California, being of sound mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this our *Last Will and Testament*:

First: To the Juniors, who will succeed us as the revered and honored members of this institution, we bequeath our numerous and extraordinary privileges—too numerous and extraordinary to mention in detail—we hope that they will cherish them, and in so doing “make themselves felt,” as persons so privileged and so respected should, so that they may have one privilege at least to mention in detail.

Second: To the Sophomores, we leave our “sense of responsibility,” trusting that they will nourish it carefully and rear it tenderly, that it may grow strong and healthy, and soon take its place as chief instigator of all college activities.

Third: To the Freshmen we leave our hopes and aspirations for a greater College with true college spirit, more class distinctions, and more “pep”—for they, with the vim and enthusiasm of youth have the time and energy to help realize our hopes and ambitions.

I, Josephine Gwendolyn Côté, do hereby bequeath my special and extraordinary privileges of extending my all too pleasant vacations to the distinguished Hanigan sisters, knowing, as I do, their love of frivolity and deep interest in all functions of a social nature. I also bequeath all my telegrams, my numerous long-distance telephone calls, and my countless special delivery letters to Miss Elrose Beggs, knowing she will use them well and advantageously, and hoping she will profit by them as I have done.

I, Loretta Isabel Hart, fearing that the time of departure is at hand, do hereby leave to Miss Janet Karam my elevated powers of elocution, hoping they will expand and improve under her kind care. To Miss Teckla Alstead I leave my propensity to bump my head, being assured of her ability to reach the high places. My position as President of the Student Body of Dominican College I respectfully bequeath to Miss Margaret Michels, trusting in her ability to promote all of the more serious forms of College activities.

And I, Beatrice Marie Lafferty, do hereby bequeath my speaking knowledge of the German language to Miss Olga Haley, hoping it will help her towards her goal. I leave also my four years' experience at this institution to Miss Grace Andrews; I feel sure she will avail herself of this opportunity to follow in the footsteps of the great. I leave to Miss Honorah Frawley my innumerable clothes, trusting she will appreciate an addition to her scant wardrobe. My well known and deep seated admiration for the worthy faculty of this College I leave, with heartfelt regret, to Miss Marion Forrester.

I, Leona Catherine Lydon, do hereby execute my last and only will: to Miss Harriet Smith I bequeath my profound affection for all animals—particularly for Brian Boru and Brownie Brooks. To Miss Bernice Ielmorini, I leave my dignified coiffure, for to one of her frivolity and levity, it will be a great asset, tending as it does towards dignity of bearing and appearance.

## THE FIREBRAND

My desire for sleep and more sleep I give most gladly to Miss Laura Hanigan with sincere hope that it will act as a panacea and cure her insomnia. My abilities as peace-maker I leave, with my best wishes, to Miss Agnes O'Brien; I place great confidence in her ability to grow proficient in this gentle art.

I, Camilla Malone, knowing my end is slowly approaching, do hereby bequeath my position as assistant librarian to Miss Grace Rudolph; since she now uses the library to such great advantage I trust she will appreciate this solemn bequest. And to Miss Veryl Blazier, proficient in all languages though she is, I leave my knowledge of French, hoping that this added learning will not be an encumbrance to her. Though she may not need them, I bequeath my love for system and order to Miss Beatrice Lennartz.

I, Barbara Marie Taylor, do hereby transfer my heavy responsibilities to Miss Helen Moroney, trusting she will not find their weight too great for her slender shoulders. To Miss Leona Prag I give my surplus units. I feel sure they will increase in number and improve in quality through her tender solicitude. My extraordinary powers of hearing, developed in the calm, quiet atmosphere of Angelico Hall, I leave, with my love, to the professor of ancient languages. And, last, I leave my vast sound-proof room to Miss Marie Marion, knowing it will benefit her work-worn nerves and please her quiet temperament.

I, Mary Esther Valla, knowing that this institution of learning is soon to be deprived of my presence, leave my beloved English major (including English history) to Miss Hazel Regan with sincere hopes that she will profit by my example and emulate my perseverance. To Miss Deborah Pentz I leave my successful efforts to "reduce." My Bolshevistic tendencies (unsuspected though I am of such inclinations) I leave to Miss Alice Sylva, because of her serious concern in wild, rabid politics. In company with my beloved sister, Miss Barbara Marie Taylor, I leave my very sweet temper and gentle tolerance, to Miss Marjorie Higgins.

In witness thereof we have hereunto set our hand and seal, this twenty-eighth day of May, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three, A. D.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by said Senior Class as and for our last will and testament.

Signed—

LORETTA HART  
BEATRICE LAFFERTY  
MARY VALLA  
JOSEPHINE CÔTÉ  
BARBARA TAYLOR  
CAMILLA MALONE  
LEONA LYDON.

Witness—

MR. JOHN HARRINGTON.  
MR. SHERIDAN  
MR. ANDREW.



## CHARACTER ANALYSIS

Character is a thing with which we are born and which is obvious to every one else and mysterious to ourselves; it is the stuff out of which we have to make our moral nature; but it is not our moral nature, and discussion of it can be carried on without gossip or detraction. Neither is it to be confused with personality or with disposition, though it enters into both. We perceive it in others without being able to describe it; and still less can we describe it in ourselves. Various keys have been offered to open the mystery; but none of them are master keys which universally fit. Still each of them may take us a certain distance and if we try them all, we may go far in explaining character, farther at least than we could without them.

The old physicians read the secret in our bodily dispositions. The body is made up of four elementary qualities: hot, cold, moist and dry; it is fed by certain humors, or secretions: bile or choler, black bile or melancholy, phlegm, lymph and blood. The proportion in which these temper each other gives what they call temperament; if hot prevails we are hot-tempered, etc. We have lost "dry-tempered" in speech though not in fact; we still call people cold and feel them moist. A prevalence of blood makes us sanguine; floats us happily over our difficulties; a prevalence of lymph, the watery fluid, makes us easy and pliant in disputations, the opposite of fierce; a phlegmatic person moves as slowly as one in whom the nervous fluid predominates moves rapidly; melancholy explains itself; but bilious and choleric do not mean simply peevish but rather indicate a humor unlike the sanguine; a humor that makes a settled nature, inclined to criticism in which the imagination is subordinated to the reason.

The astrologers judged by the conjunction of planets influential at our nativity; all of us being born under Mars, the god of war; or Venus, who makes us amorous of beauty; or Jove, who is at once social and lordly; or Saturn who, having been deposed, is of a gloomier humour and inclines us to grim and satiric views; or Mercury who is the patron of light fingers and quick tongues; or Neptune, the sea-god; or Uranus, who governs the sphere of the pure intellect.

Again the philosophy one adopts either by theory or in mere ignorant practice is as good a clue as any. We may be classified into stoics, Epicureans, materialists, idealists, sceptics, dogmatists, realists, empiricists (which means we go at things by experimenting with them not by preconceived ideas), rationalists, voluntarists, who follow their own wills; and eclectics, who pick the flowers of Philosophy without attention to the roots.

Pope proposed an all-revealing test, which he calls the ruling passion, on the assumption that each of us is carried, whether we know it or not, by one prevailing wind, or passion, as, e. g., love of money, country, society, or sensation. Ruskin makes character a question of tastes: "Tell me what you like and I'll tell you what you are," a poor test unless you tell him also why you like it. Our ordinary tastes indicate something (in sports, clothes, recreations, books, and music), our interests as much or more. St. Bernard says we shall be judged by what we love or what we hate. And we can recognize ourselves in the remark we catch ourselves making most often.



EDGEHILL

THE FIREBRAND



*Anne Hanna*

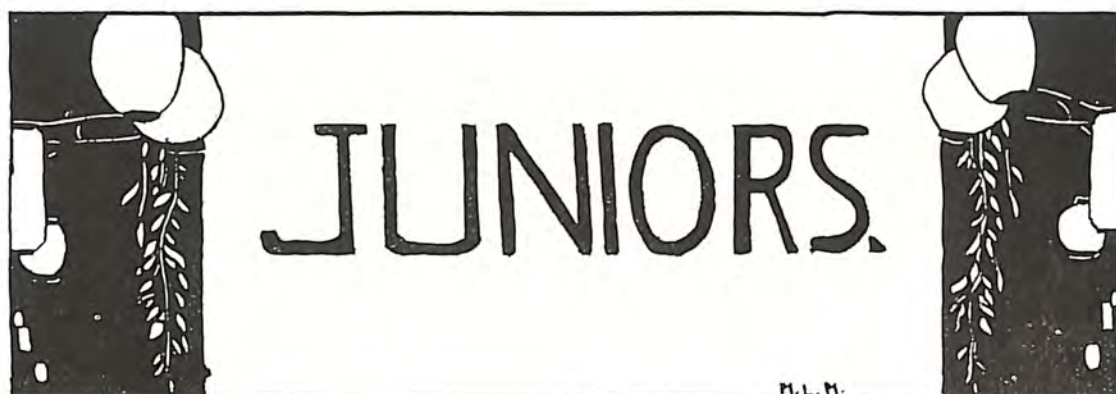
*Marion Wilson*

*Ruth  
Pronelle*

*Lucille  
Gohin  
Aileen Steele*

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President . . . . . Anne Hanna  
Secretary-Treasurer . . . . . Aileen Steele



THE Junior class was organized in September with a membership of ten girls. There were two new members, Eleanor O'Brien from St. Mary's of the Woods, and Katherine Barrington from Massachusetts. Mary Carls and Lorene Dyer withdrew the second semester, but we hope to see them back next year. Laura Dollard and Helene Payette came into the class at Christmas, so we still have the original number.

Eleanor O'Brien was chairman of the social committee and was the instigator of many delightful little parties. At the beginning of the year, the Juniors assisted in giving a tea at Edgehill for the Faculty. In the second semester our class gave a tea for the Seniors at the Palace Hotel. The most important event of the second semester was the garden fête which was in the hands of the Juniors. Marion Wilson had charge of the affair and Bernice Ielmorini was secretary.

The Junior class has been very active in athletics this year. Bernice Ielmorini, Marion Wilson, Laura Dollard, and Ruth Brouillet played on the basketball team; Laura Dollard was also on the all-college team. Mary Carls and Lorene Dyer were faithful riding devotees. Laura Dollard was student body vell leader this year, and proved a very capable one.

Our class was represented in dramatics by Anne Hanna and Eleanor O'Brien, who had important parts in several of the plays given during the year.

Bernice Ielmorini and Helene Payette were very capable members of the "Meadowlark" staff. Bernice Ielmorini did much to make the paper a financial success by taking charge of various sales that were held during the year.

Those in our class holding student body offices were Anne Hanna, who was vice-president and a member of the executive board, and Laura Dollard, who was proctor of house regulations committee.

AILEEN STEELE—'24.

*Ernaid Jones*

THE FIREBRAND

*Miss Clayton*

*Blaise Woods*

*Marie Smith*

*Carol Kavanagh*

*Stella*

*Miss Quinn*

*Christella*  
*Blaine*



*L. Sawyer*

*Emily Mayo*

*Kathleen Peck*

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

President . . . . .	Elrose Beggs
Secretary-Treasurer . . . . .	Olga Haley

## THE FIREBRAND



**T**HE college year of 1922 opened quite auspiciously for the class of 1925. One could feel that the Sophomores felt their importance, by the carriage of their heads. They could not be recognized as the meek and lowly Freshmen of the previous year. They had come up from those ranks to look down on their successors with pity, aye, with a secret joy, for now they, as Sophomores, could show the Freshmen the error of their ways, even as they had been shown.

Naturally the first thing the Sophomores did was to organize for the purpose of forming plans for Freshman Day. At that meeting the officers were elected for the year. Those chosen were Elrose Beggs, president; and Olga Haley, secretary-treasurer. They discovered then that they had the distinction of being the largest class in the College. Plans were made for Freshman Day. The following week these plans were carried out with vigor. Never were Freshmen put through quite such an ordeal. They were such good sports through it all that the Sophomores felt almost guilty; but when they remembered *their* ordeal of the year before, they continued their torturing with an easy conscience. After all, isn't it the *duty* of every Sophomore to make the life of a Freshman miserable on Freshman Day? Since the Sophomores possess a *sense of responsibility* they did as they thought right, without a scruple.

During November on the eve of the Thanksgiving vacation the Sophomores gave a dance for the College. It was one of the most delightful affairs of the year. They proved themselves capable hostesses as well as efficient torturers.

During the whole year, the Sophomores have not been very active as a class. However, the Sophomores as individuals have been remarkably active and versatile in school affairs. In every school activity the Sophomores have played an important part. An enumeration will prove this point.

Among the student body officers, Charlotte Brown is secretary and Dorothy Mayo, treasurer. During the year, at different times, Jesmor Sweeney, Margaret Connors, Liveria Sawyer, Elrose Beggs and Evelyn Eaton have served as members of the Executive Board.

## THE FIREBRAND

On the *Meadowlark* staff are found Olga Haley, Evelyn Eaton, Jesmor Sweeney, Helene Payette, Marie Serff, Margaret Courtright, all Sophomores.

In athletics, the class has been especially interested. Almost everyone in the class is a devotee of either tennis, basketball, horseback-riding or swimming. In tennis, the outstanding figure of the class and of the College is Olga Haley. In basketball on the College team are Veryl Blazier, Liveria Sawyer, Elrose Beggs and Olga Haley. Then, too, Leona Prag and Katherine O'Hern are among the best horseback riders in the College. To name the proficient swimmers would require almost the entire list of Sophomores.

In dramatics, of course the Sophomores, with the rest of the College, helped in making "Poverello" a success. Katherine O'Hern and Olga Haley had speaking parts in the production. In the Passion Play, "The Upper Room," given on Palm Sunday, leading parts were taken by Olga Haley, Elrose Beggs and Evelyn Eaton.

Sophomores have all done good work on committees for the college teas and dances and especially for the garden fête.

During the spring semester the class of '25 have been studying quite persistently to make sure of their Junior Certificates. They receive their J. C.'s on Commencement Day, which gives to them the right to be called upper classmen. They are looking forward to this event with mingled joy and regret; joy, because they will have completed their two years' work successfully; regret, because then the happy Sophomore days will have slipped out of their reach for ever, though never from their memory.

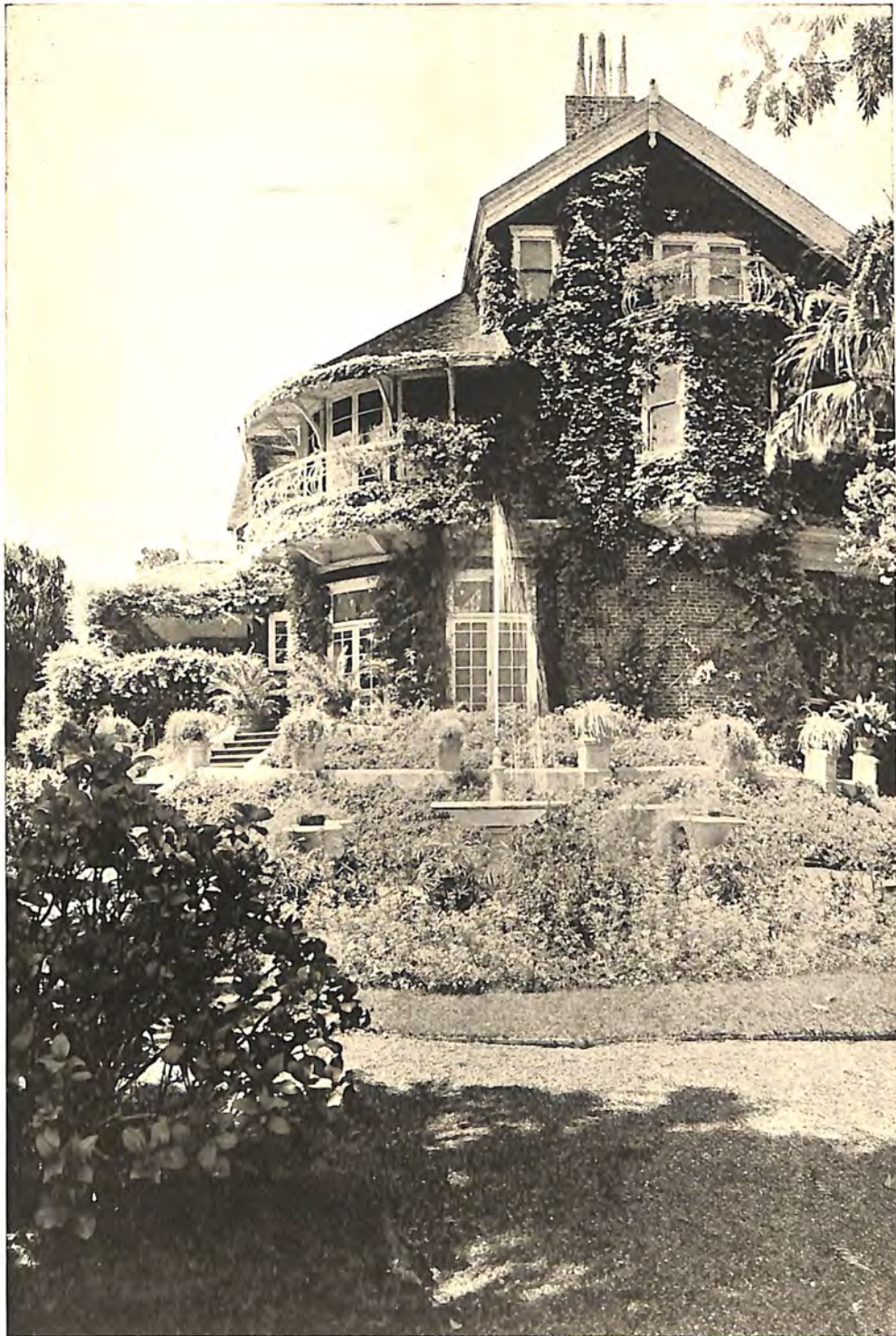
EVELYN EATON—'25.

\* \* \*

"Eat, drink, and be merry,"  
Is a saying old and tried,  
But the people who heeded that saying,  
Where did they go when they died?

G. G.—'25.

Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.



MEADOWLANDS



*THE FIREBRAND*

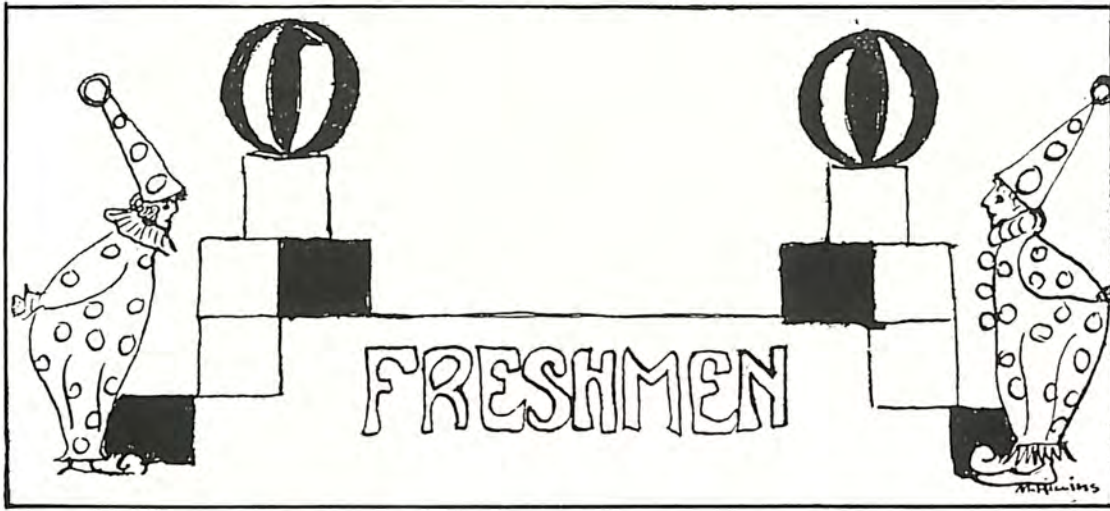


FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

---

President	.	.	.	.	Helen Moroney
Secretary-Treasurer	.	.	.	.	Virginia Smith

## THE FIREBRAND



**T**HE most striking characteristics of the Freshman Class are their school-spirit, and their "pep." They were not long in demonstrating the former. Freshman Day at five o'clock in the morning, the Sophomores awakened them, yanked the covers off them, pulled them out of bed, and ordered them to make the upper-classmen's beds. They were then dressed in a manner that, aside from marring their girlish beauty, completely robbed them of their college dignity. Their hair was skinned back and adorned with multi-colored ribbons; paint was daubed on their faces in generous quantities in places where it had no right to be; and they were decorated with a varied assortment of ornaments, such as vegetables, huge earrings, safety-pins, cotton, fingerless gloves, and umbrellas suspended from the wrist. Did they protest against this indignity? No, indeed! With cheerful obedience they performed every menial task they were given. They did more than that; in the afternoon they went into the high school court and entertained the rest of the College, either by a song, a dance, or a recitation.

In a very short time they had organized their class and elected officers, and under the competent presidency of Helen Moroney, they began to make their presence felt in the College. Hallowe'en was looked forward to with great eagerness, for the Freshmen were giving a party. Nobody will deny its success. It was a barn-dance given in the old barn back of Edgehill. Everybody came in costume, and the evening was spent in games and dancing, made more enjoyable by an accordion. Coffee, doughnuts and orange and black jelly-beans were served during the evening.

Shortly after the Christmas Holidays, the Freshman class, following College tradition, entertained the High School seniors at a party at Meadowlands. We need only refer you to the High School girls to learn whether or not the party was a success.

Aside from its social activities, the class has become prominent in several ways. The Freshmen have taken an active interest in sports, and the names of Carol Hanigan and Catherine Hagenbarth are spoken with great pride by basketball enthusiasts. Whenever a sale of any sort is given one can always find a number of willing Freshmen lending their assistance.

## THE FIREBRAND

The class has also shown its artistic appreciation in many ways. It is a noticeable fact that now that the girls in English I. are studying poetry, they have livened up remarkably. Another instance of artistic bent along a somewhat different line was shown when Helen Pitcher and Harriet Smith, two Freshmen, won the second prize for their costumes at the Mardi Gras. They were very cleverly dressed as Dutch twins. We have just learned, furthermore, that two of the Meadowlands girls, one of them a Freshman, are planning to decorate the Meadowlands tea-room.

At the beginning of the new semester the Freshman Class added five new names to its roll-call, and these new girls are helping the class live up to the reputation it has achieved for itself.

LESLIE JACOBS—'26.



The Arbor at Edgehill



**D**URING the past three or four years, the School of Music has grown into an organization which has surprised the most optimistic of its workers. Its growth made demands for room which necessitated the erection of Angelico Hall, a three-story building devoted to the use of this department, in addition to Cecilian Hall which has been the music conservatory for several years. In the center of the building is a large auditorium which, with its simple and dignified lines, offers an ideal background for the various programs given there.

In the past year we have heard some of the great artists of the world. We have been able to compare them with other artists and even from the poorer ones we have been able to get something that we would not have had otherwise—an appreciation and understanding of the power of the really great artists. They have been an inspiration to those who are really interested in their work. It is easy to understand that inspiration is needed. Practicing is no fun. It is hard work; more often discouraging than not. It is difficult to find any improvement in one's self; and discouragement is a terrible detriment to progress. A spirit of "what's the use" prevails unless there is an opportunity to hear music played, as a true artist can play it, showing that after all accomplishment is not impossible, and when you feel the pleasure that such an ability can give, you are given the heart to try again. We have had the opportunity to hear those great artists. When the spirit of "what's the use" is done away with, the standard is bound to be higher; our musical standard due to these concerts is higher.

Music is a help, not only to the music students, but to the College as well, but music cannot be limited to that, if it were, it would lose its greatest charm. Music is to some, and should be to many more, a real pleasure. There is something left out of the heart that does not understand music as a pleasure. Ruskin says: "Music is the nearest at hand, the most orderly, the most perfect of all bodily pleasures." It is a shame to miss a great pleasure because we are not interested enough to take the trouble to understand it.

True to its aim of fostering whatever is best and noblest in art, the School of Music has offered this year a series of concerts and lectures which in the wide variety of subjects and quality of performance could hardly be better. A program of note was given practically every

## THE FIREBRAND

Wednesday and Saturday night. The best were those given by the Hilger Sisters; the Chamber Music Society of San Francisco; the London String Quartet; Laurence Strauss, tenor; Arthur Middleton, baritone; Vladimir Rosing, Russian tenor; Mischa Levitzki, Russian piano virtuoso; and Kajetan Attl, harpist. Being near San Francisco, the musical center of the West, we have had also the opportunity of hearing Paderewski; the Flonzaley Quartet; Joseph Bonnet, organ virtuoso; the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, and others.

Early in the autumn, the Hilger Sisters, Bohemian artists of international reputation, came to the College for a visit, during which time they practiced for their winter's concert work. The presence of these artists, living on the campus and practicing daily in the Auditorium, was an inspiration to the students.

These talented artists gave several concerts while they were here. Elsa Hilger, the 'cellist', handled her instrument in such a way as to establish herself as a musician in whom depth of understanding and freedom of execution are combined. Maria Hilger, the violinist, gave several solos, all of which displayed her magnificent technique. Her confident execution of the many technically difficult passages shows that she is a musician of unusual ability and highly developed artistic sense. Greta Hilger, the pianist, did her part as accompanist admirably, showing a talent far above the ordinary.

The concert which probably was liked best was the farewell concert, in which was included "Beethoven's Triple Concerto," which was played from memory, for the first time publicly in California, and as far as we know, for the first time in America. The orchestral part was played by one of our own students, Miss Dorothy Mayo.

The Chamber Music Society of San Francisco was founded by Elias Hecht. It has been recently accorded the privilege of playing at Pittsfield, Massachusetts, which places it among the very few great organizations in the world and brings musical recognition to the West. The Chamber Music Society realizes the perfection of ensemble playing. The last season or two the Philharmonic Society engaged the London String Quartet. This year they engaged the Chamber Music Society of San Francisco, decidedly a compliment to the artists of the organization.

The London String Quartet is known to be among the foremost of the ensemble organizations in the world. The Quartet was organized in 1908, and made its first appearance in London in 1910. In that city, during ten years, one hundred and fifty concerts were given. H. Waldo Warner, the 'cellist, composes some of the music played.

## THE FIREBRAND

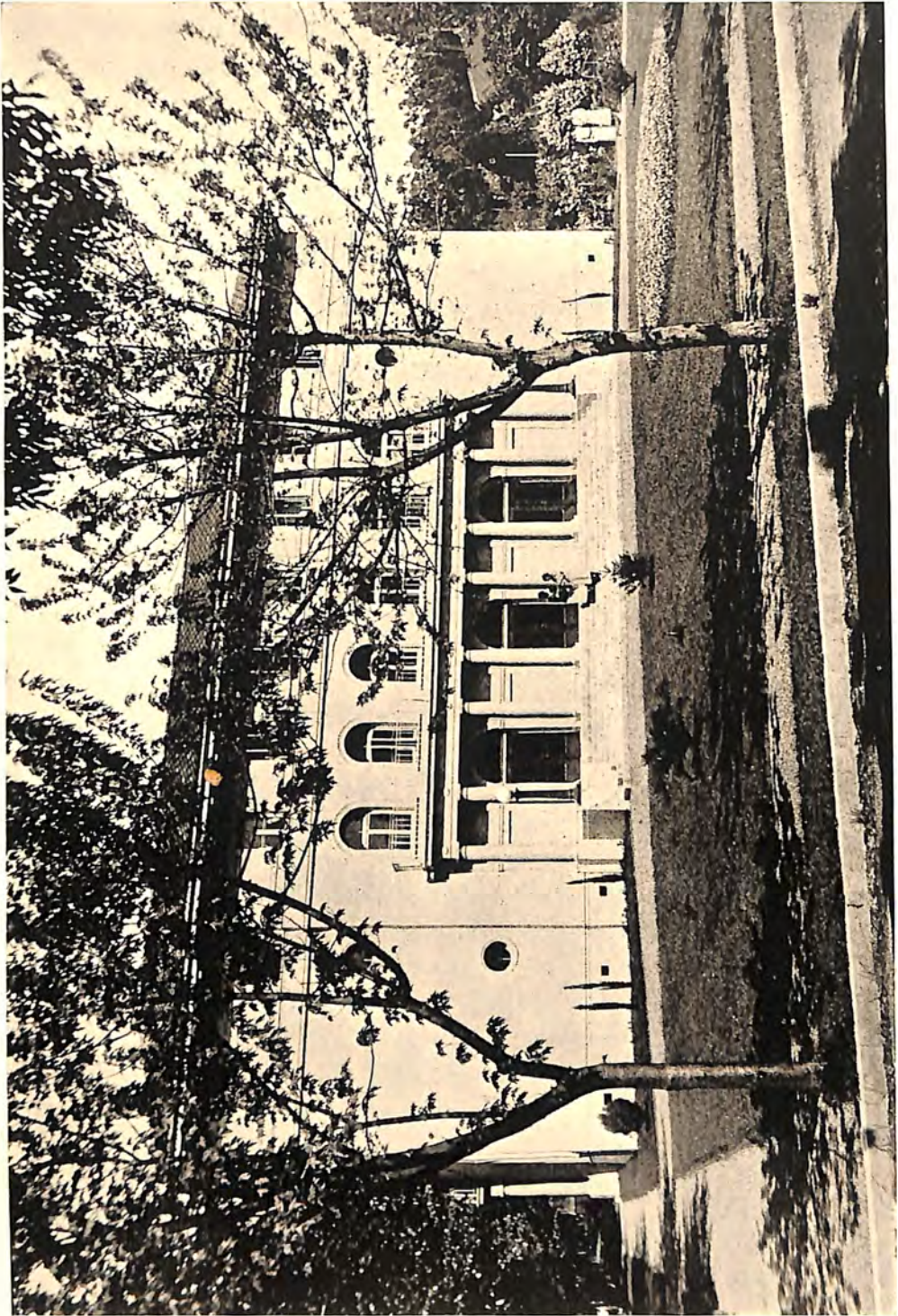
Laurence Strauss, California's distinguished concert tenor, during a temporary residence in New York, established his fame in the leading Eastern musical centers. He gave a long program here, but the song that seemed to make the greatest appeal was "Lord Rendal." Mr. Strauss enunciates well and he also brings out the spirituality in each word. He sang in French, German, Italian and English.

Arthur Middleton is one of the foremost baritones in the United States, and is a member of the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York. He is very sincere. He belongs to a more conservative school than Rosing. Paul Rosing belongs to the new Russian school of Realists. There are new schools springing up everywhere. Mr. Rosing goes to the extreme in this departure in vocal expression, which might be called expressionism, rather than, realism. It is certainly a direct representation.

Mischa Levitzki is not only one of the greatest of the younger generation of pianists, but is one of the very foremost, irrespective of age. He has had a varied and interesting career for one so young. He is especially noted for the earnestness and sincerity of his work. He was a child prodigy, but he was never allowed to make public appearances. At the age of eight he was a member of the class of Michailowsky, head of the piano department in the Warsaw Conservatory. He made his *début* at the age of sixteen, as a finished artist, and has been around the world twice on concert tours.

Marcella Knierr, soprano, has given several recitals. Some of the other girls who have taken part in the different programs given by the girls are: Dorothy Mayo, pianist; Mary McAllister, pianist and harpist; Lorene Dyer, harpist; Carol Hanigan, pianist.

Kajetan Attl is a well known Bohemian Harp virtuoso and solo harpist of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, and is also a member of our faculty. He gave two concerts here which were very much appreciated, especially because he was not unknown to his audience.



ANGELICO HALL

## THE GREGORIAN CHANT

The music called Gregorian Chant is the official music of the Church, as Latin is her official language. Many centuries ago the Church declaimed her prayers on a musical tone that the words might be heard at a greater distance, and have greater carrying power. Later, this musical declamation became melodious, moving up and down as the accent and the natural inflection of the voice dictated. Certain forms and systems from the ancient music of the Jews, and much from the Greeks and the Romans was used by the Church in building up a Liturgy of surpassing beauty and richness. Tradition ascribes the collecting and arranging of these melodies to Pope Saint Gregory the Great, himself a lover of music.

For twelve hundred years and more these melodies were almost the only ones to which the prayers of the Church were sung. There is neither space nor time to tell of the degeneration of the chant throughout many centuries, and of the attempts to return to it which only resulted in further mutilations. It remained for the Benedictines of Solesmes to assist in the eventual restoration of the authentic texts. Many Councils and Popes have insisted upon the importance of the chant as part of the Liturgy, but Pope Pius in his *Motu Proprio* of November 22, 1903, commanded a return to this ancient, but neglected, form of worship, and he laid down the chant as the supreme model and type for all Church music.

Gregorian Chant is not hard to sing; in many ways it is easier than modern music. The difficulty of singing it well is a spiritual rather than a material one, because it cannot be sung well, unless we can learn to "pray in music." For the single purpose of the music is "to give life and power to the thoughts." The tonal relationships are simpler, and although the rhythmic principles of the chant are contrary to many that have been held as axioms for the last centuries, musicians of the present day are rapidly freeing themselves from these shackles and gaining new freedom and beauty.

Providence was shaping an instrument to carry on the work of restoration in America. The Department of Education of the Catholic University of America, under the direction of Dr. Shields, was recasting the elementary text books for the Catholic schools. The preparation of the music course was intrusted to Mrs. Justine Ward, who, with the assistance of Father J. B. Young, S. J., perfected a method by which the children of the Parochial schools of the country could sing the melodies of Saint Gregory as desired by the Church. This method proved its worth when 3,500 children from the Parochial schools of New York and Philadelphia opened the International Congress of Gregorian Chant in Saint Patrick's Cathedral in New York City. The institute founded by Mrs. Ward at the College of the Sacred Heart to further this work, has had the great privilege of having Dom Mocquereau, Dom Gatard, Dom Eudine and Dom Desroquettes, all of the congregation of Solesmes, as teachers at its Summer School.

It would be a pity if this great movement of restoration were not to extend as far as the Catholic Church herself extends. And one has only to hear her psalms and canticles, her Glorias



## THE FIREBRAND

and Credos, sung to these inspired melodies, to realize that it was by a supernatural destiny that Latin first came into being, and that by further dispensation of Providence it should have been "filled to the wings of Gregorian Chant and so carry the homage of men's hearts to the listening ear of God."

ELINOR C. PERKINS.

The Gregorian Chant is something so new and so different, to us, from the music we are used to that we do not appreciate it as we should, or as we would if we understood it better. It is monophonic, and to our untrained ears it sounds monotonous. We are used to harmony; the chant has none. Because it is so different, it is hard for us to learn and to understand, although in itself it is simple enough; usually we do not really like what we do not understand. We had been studying the chant for some time, nothing else had been sung at Mass until the Feast Day of Saint Catherine of Sienna, when her hymn was sung. The girls sang with more life than they had for some time, and when they came from chapel several remarked how wonderful it was and how wonderful it made them feel. They weren't slighting the chant, it was like getting back on solid ground again after floundering around in an unknown sea. Some time the "unknown sea" will be familiar ground.

The Church keeps to the oldest customs, giving us a feeling of reverence for the things that remain so long unchanged. The music should receive the same reverence. The oldest music in the Church is the Gregorian Chant and will in time become associated in our minds and hearts with the rest of the Mass. It has been said, "that the words of the text should be sung to the notes as they ought to be spoken or declaimed without notes." The music of the Church should be different from the lay music. The chant is different. M. D'Ortigue says, "Secular art has its theatres, its concerts, its salons, its open-air festivals; that is enough. We demand for church music no other place than church; but we insist that its reign there should be sovereign; that it shall cease to be subject to the laws of a strange art, and shall once more be accorded its rightful authority."

OLGA HALEY—'25.

# Dramatics

**D**RAMATIC work in College is important because of its value not only to the school as a whole, but also to the individual. It develops personality, enlarges sense of responsibility, develops voice, cultivates taste and appreciation for art, and contributes life and interest to a College.

## MOTHER LOUIS' FEAST DAY

October 10th, the Feast of Saint-Louis Bertrand, Mother Louis' patron, brought with it the usual rejoicing. A pleasing program was given in Angelico Hall by the Dramatic and Music Departments. Mother Louis was the honored guest of the day. The recitation of a poem written by Barbara Taylor in honor of Mother, opened the program. The other selections were all by French composers and poets. The program was as follows:

Opus 78, No. 1.....	<i>George Brun</i>
DOROTHY MAYO, CORINNE GELINAS, BETSY SOUTHERLAND	
"To Our Loved Mother".....	<i>Barbara Taylor</i>
FRANCES RAMSAY	
Esquisse (Harp) .....	<i>Renee</i>
LORENE DYER	
Tes Yeux .....	<i>Raby</i>
Calle que je prefere.....	<i>Fourdrain</i>
MARCELLA KNIERR	
San Lorenzo's Mother.....	<i>Alice Meynell</i>
MARY LOUISE TEAGUE	
Tendresse .....	<i>George Brun</i>
CORINNE GELINAS	
Desous le chaplet.....	<i>Breton Canticle</i>
DOMINICAN COLLEGE CHORAL	
The Legend of Tamalpais.....	<i>Neill Wilson</i>
LORETTA HART	
Andante, G Minor .....	<i>Dvorak-Kreisler</i>
Violin—EMILY LEES	
At the Piano—IRENE CHISM	
Petite Suite, No. 4.....	<i>Debussy</i>

## THE FIREBRAND

### THE WOLF OF GUBBIO

October twenty-third the students of the College presented Josephine Peabody's drama, "The Wolf of Gubbio," a play of medieval times based on "The Little Flowers of Saint Francis." —

Staged as it was in the open, with the scenery afforded by the East Garden, and with a carefully worked out color scheme both in the matter of costuming, and in the skillful manipulation of lights, the play presented a most attractive picture of thirteenth century life. The music chosen almost entirely from contemporaneous writing, constituted a fitting accompaniment for the drama.

The part of Saint Francis was consistently represented by Frances Ramsay. The difficult part of the wolf was taken by Marguerite Harrigan; her handling of this role was a rare bit of artistry. The two thieves Vecchio and Grillo played by Loretta Hart and Rosamond Mayo were hardly less important in that they supplied the necessary element of humor by their droll mimicry.

### JULIUS CAESAR

On the afternoon of Wednesday November 8th, the dramatic club of St. Mary's College presented Julius Caesar in the Auditorium of Angelico Hall.

A well chosen cast gave a splendid interpretation. Brutus was the "noblest Roman of them all" and clearly the hero of the production. He was an actor and had an excellent voice. Too much credit cannot fall to Brutus: seldom has anyone played the part to better advantage. Caesar was the proud, ambitious Caesar of Shakespeare. Cassius did some very good acting, but was handicapped by his voice; it would be hard to imagine a Roman with such an accent. If Brutus was the hero of the drama, Mark Anthony was surely the artist. Especially well suited to the part, he was anything but a "plain, blunt man, without the power to stir men's hearts." His eloquence and his artistic acting swayed not only the Roman mob, but also the whole audience. But here the power and force of Brutus had to establish his honor and convince the audience that he was true to the dictates of his conscience. This he did to perfection.

The scene in the market place was worthy of professional actors, although mob scenes are sometimes as poorly done by these as by amateurs. These scenes ordinarily stand in danger of bordering on the ridiculous. In the scene in the market-place the working of the mob's mind was perfectly clear; it was a splendid piece of acting. As a rule the principals get the whole credit for a dramatic success, but how would they stand without their support? To the Roman mob belongs a large part of the credit due to the success of the play.

\* \* \*

Saturday evening, November 25th, Miss Hedwiga Reicher, dramatic reader, delighted all with her interpretation of Rostand's "Far-away Princess." Feeling and farce marked the performance as that of a finished artist.

## THE FIREBRAND

Tuesday evening, December 5th, the members of the dancing class, with the help of other members of the College, put on a program in the gymnasium. The purpose of the program was to make money for the Orphan's Christmas fund. It was a real success financially and artistically.

The dancing numbers were all well executed. The Dying Swan as interpreted by Gabrielle Greefkins, is especially worthy of praise, and the dances rendered by Rosamond Mayo and Helen Hudner were charming. Leslie Jacobs and Frances Ramsay entertained with amusing monologues. Loretta Hart's reading of the "Beau of Bath" was very effective. The program was the only one of its kind this year.

### FRENCH PROGRAM

According to custom, Mrs. Turner's classes gave their annual French program on the afternoon of December 19th. The affair was held in the White Room at Meadowlands where the appropriate decorations helped to carry out the spirit of the season. The entire program, which consisted of recitations and singing of carols and various other musical numbers, was rendered in French to the admiration of all those present. Later, refreshments were served according to the French fashion.

### THE CHRISTMAS PLAY

Monday evening, December 18th, the College Christmas Play was presented. The play, consisting of a series of tableaux introduced by prophets, differed from anything that has ever been given by the College. The groupings of the tableaux and the colorings of the costumes were attempts to represent exactly Fra Angelico's, and were most effective. The accompanying verses, delivered by the prophets, were taken from Helen Parry Eden's "String of Sapphires."

The tableaux were as follows:

"The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin."

"The Visitation of the Blessed Lady."

"How Our Lord was Born at Bethlehem."

"How the Shepherds Found the King of Israel."

"The Coming of the Three Kings."

"Our Lady of Peace."

A Prologue before each tableaux made up of significant Biblical quotations and interpretative music, added much to the atmosphere and the spirit of Christmas.

## THE FIREBRAND

### THE MEDEA

Euripide's "Medea" was read by Mr. Maurice Brown and Miss Ellen Von Falkenburg in the auditorium Saturday evening, February 17th. Miss Von Falkenburg was better as Medea than Mr. Brown as Jason. Mr. Brown's explanations were reasonably clear, but his reading was hardly intelligible—as some one pointedly remarked. "You could hear him, but you couldn't hear Euripides!"

### THE UPPER ROOM

On Passion Sunday, March 25th, the College presented "The Upper Room," a religious play by Monsignor Benson, which is based on the Passion. The characters were reverently interpreted by the College girls, who were most effectively costumed. The cast was as follows:

Samuel .....	ROSAMOND MAYO
Achaz .....	JOSEPHINE COTE
Joseph .....	HELEN MORONEY
Judas .....	LORETTA HART
John .....	OLGA HALEY
Mary .....	ELROSE BEGGS
Mary of Magdala.....	EVELYN EATON
Prologue .....	HAZEL REGAN
Veronica .....	JANET KARAM



## THE FIREBRAND



The Chapel

## THE SODALITY

LORETTA HART .....	<i>President</i>
LUCILLE GOBIN .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
BEATRICE LAFFERTY .....	<i>Secretary</i>

The Sodality of "the Children of Mary" was organized in the College in September 1921. Loretta Hart has been president for the past two years. Others who have held office during this year are: Lucille Gobin, vice president and Beatrice Lafferty, secretary. The regular meeting is held at Edgehill every Tuesday at five-thirty P. M. When the office of the Sodality is said, the remainder of the time is spent in making articles for altar use.

## THE RETREAT

THE retreat was opened by Reverend Father V. H. Palmer, Sunday evening March 4th, in the chapel at Edgehill. Father Palmer explained to the girls the purpose of the retreat saying that it was the time when they should stop to consider their progress in their spiritual life and make resolutions for their future advancement in it. In this conference, as well as in the following ones which were on the subjects of confession, penance, vocation and charity, Father Palmer gave good practical counsel. The keynote to most of his talks was that God asks nothing impossible of us.

All the exercises were held in the Edgehill chapel. There the girls assisted at Mass, made visits to the Blessed Sacrament, and recited the rosary. Their free time was spent in meditation and reading in the gardens of Edgehill and Meadowlands. In the evening the exercises were closed by Benediction.

Tuesday afternoon everyone met in the chapel for the baptism of Frances Ramsay, one of the former students of Dominican College. The ceremony was simple and beautiful, and the feeling of the girls was so deep that their singing of Father Faber's "My God How Wonderful Thou Art" was truly heavenly.

On Wednesday morning after mass, Father Palmer gave his last conference. He urged the girls to consider their spiritual advancement, not only during the time of retreat but frequently during the year. Following this conference, the pontifical blessing was given and retreat was over.

It was very successful. The Sisters had spared no efforts to make it so, and the girls themselves, Catholics and non-Catholics alike, had entered into it with sincere dispositions for spiritual improvement.

Carol Hanigan—'26



## THE FIREBRAND



## THE LIBRARY

The library grows. Every day come bulky packages of books that the librarian catalogues swiftly and in secret to place on our open shelves. She catalogues them swiftly because restless energy drives her to quick action; she catalogues them secretly because of the rapacious readers waiting to fall upon them before they are even half out of their wrappings. She catalogues them with delight in their bindings and in their content, with delight in the thought of their imposing presence on the shelves. Old English Chronicles, the choicest of modern fiction, calf bound Clarendons with print big enough to read across the room, philosophy of all the ages, flower of the writing of the French! Little wonder that with her own hands she sets them in order almost with an unholy pride; little wonder that with almost anguish she sees them carried away by students hard pressed for credits or eager for learning. She suffers at their departure as a mother suffers when she sees her child go away to boarding school. A library is meant to be used. No one knows that better than the Librarian. But oh! the beauty of the books when they are on the shelves!

## THE FIREBRAND

Not anywhere in the world is there a library like ours. In other colleges there may be rooms spacious and lovely; rooms with high, wide windows and no cross lights, with heavy straight-lined tables and convenient catalogues and open shelves and a color scheme that delights and rests the eye; there may be bigger libraries, there may possibly be better libraries with Treasure Rooms wherein even the elect walk in fear; but one might cross the continent or either ocean and not find a Librarian like ours. And when all is said the Librarian makes our library.

Dearer to her than her heart's blood are the books; dearer than peace is the law of silence; almost as dear as her own soul are the unstained tops of the fumed oak tables, the waxen shine of the hardwood floors. In the library no one even whispers except those privileged beyond belief; or those so daring as to excite an awful admiration in lesser souls. No one walks without rubber heels except Mr. Maynard, who is a poet, and Stephen, who is the janitor. And no one except the rawest of new arrivals would venture inside the doors with a bottle of ink; no one except the most hardened heretic ever forgets the blotter which must accompany a fountain pen.

Lines of beauty, books for the asking, rigorous laws rigorously enforced, a Librarian vigilant with the vigilance of love: these are the things that make the library of Dominican College.

## MID-TERMS

OFt in the stilly night  
With books stacked up before me,  
I cram and make a fight  
To pass mid terms with glory.  
The games, the plays,  
The movie craze,  
The teas, the proms, receptions,  
The social frills,  
The Mah Jongg thrills,  
Help not examinations.  
Thus in the stilly night  
With books stacked up before me  
I cram and make a fight  
To pass mid terms with glory.

—CATHERINE A. BARRINGTON—'24.

*THE FIREBRAND*



EDITORIAL STAFF OF THE "MEADOWLARK"

BARBARA TAYLOR, Editor-in-Chief

OLGA HALEY, Assistant Editor

EVELYN EATON, Assistant Editor

HELENE PAYETTE, Dramatics

JESMOR SWEENEY, Book Reviews

MARGARET COURTRIGHT, Reporter

MARIE SERFF, Reporter

BERNICE IELMORINE, Business Manager

## THE MEADOWLARK

THIS has been the fourth year of the "Meadowlark's" short existence. Like most things that have become worthy of note, it had a small and unpretentious beginning. It grew slowly into prominence; gradually, with each successive year of its publication, assuming a more popular and important place on the campus, until now it has become, without a doubt, the most absorbing and interesting student activity.

For two years, while the College was still quite small, the "Meadowlark" appeared as a quarterly, consisting of four sheets. To get enough material to fill even four sheets, out of a College of approximately thirty students, must have been no small task. It is always simple enough to accomplish something when one has plenty of material to work with; but it requires real skill to produce something out of little or nothing.

Last year the paper was also a quarterly, but a quarterly of a very different sort. It was published in magazine form, and included about a hundred and twenty pages, and two or three pages of pictures. To cover the cost of publication seven or eight pages of advertisements were published. It was chiefly a literary journal, and for this reason not sufficiently popular with the majority of the students. It was not intimate enough; it lacked the certain personal note that is always fundamentally important to school periodicals of any kind. As it was, the average student felt that she was not competent to write for it; it had a literary quality too high for her, and therefore she had no interest in it. It was chiefly the very excellent work of a qualified and hard-working few.

When the question arose this year of continuing the paper, and it was decided to do so, the new editorial staff determined to try to make the paper a College paper in the true sense of the word. They realized the necessity of making it a much more vital thing for everyone, and at the vote of the student body, they decided to edit it along the lines of a newspaper and to publish it monthly. The first issue appeared in November of 1922. It was received at first with a certain amount of curiosity, and then regarded more or less indifferently. It had no particular tone of distinction; and was on the whole a rather ordinary piece of work. The staff was young and inexperienced. The staff felt that it occupied in no way the place it should occupy. The College did not seem to realize that the "Meadowlark" was to be a College paper, up to everyone to support, and not the exclusive work of the editors. The students seemed to feel that after they had elected an editor all their responsibility ceased. The staff did not enjoy working to produce a paper in which scarcely anyone took any particular interest. Something had to be done to stimulate interest, to bring the paper into notice. But what? Should everyone be reminded that their spirit of loyalty demanded that they cooperate to make it worth while? Yes, but that was not sufficient, something more concrete must be done. It was then that the staff thought of running a public column. They, therefore, announced that hereafter a "free opinion" column would be in the paper in which everyone could publish anything she liked, provided the editor did not think it too drastic for publication. The articles in this column did not need to bear any signature; it would be understood that the staff would maintain absolute secrecy regarding the author of any article published in this column. It was a great success. People always enjoy baring

## THE FIREBRAND

their grievances and oftentimes their satisfactions; they enjoy arguing. All this they were able to do in this column. In the second issue the column included three or four very interesting letters. In the third those were answered and others written, and so on. Since then the "Free Opinion" section has grown not only in size, but in popularity, and with its growth has come an almost universal student interest in the "Meadowlark."

The dearest wish of the staff has always been, however, not only to edit a paper of interest to all, but to edit a paper that would be an influence to all; one that would further the interests of the College and students. After all there is little use in doing anything if it is not going to last beyond the moment. Everything in order to exist must have a certain definite aim, and the higher the aim, the greater reason the thing has for existing.

The present editorial staff will go out reluctantly. We have enjoyed editing the "Meadowlark"; it has been a great experience for us, and we hope we have helped to make it a source of entertainment and interest to the faculty and students. To our predecessors we are grateful; they opened to us the way, they began the tradition. We have had the benefit of their successes and failures. To our successors we wish further success, and hope that what we have left undone, they will accomplish. Our only request to them is that they will endeavor to keep always sacred a tradition of quality.

Marie Serff—'25

\* \* \*

Even experience cannot teach us not to hope.

D. P.—'25.

Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.

\* \* \*

Man wishes to know the truth about himself, and having learned it, regrets his knowledge.

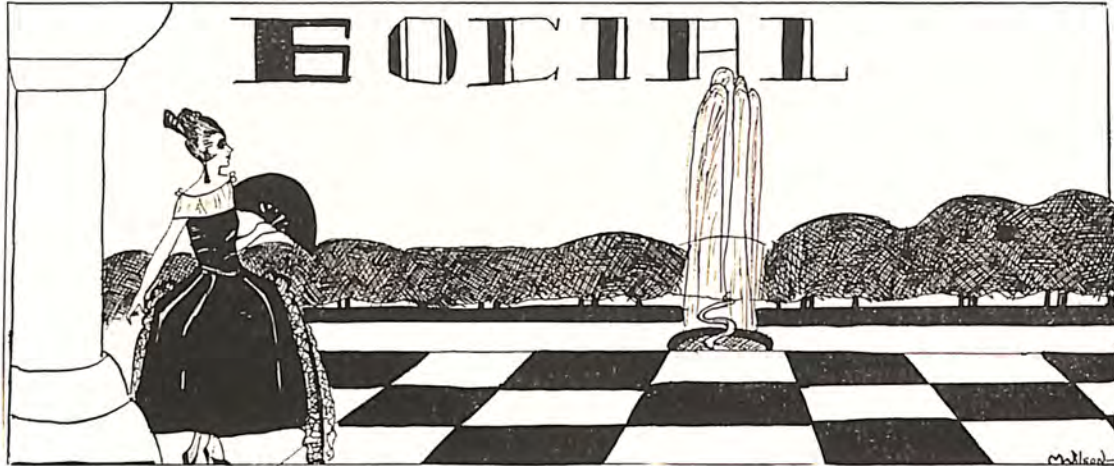
D. P.—'25.

\* \* \*

People are like hats: shown off when they are new and made over when they are old.

E. E.—'25.

## THE FIREBRAND



### WELCOME PARTY

A Welcome Party was given to the new girls on August 29, 1922, at Edgehill. Dancing, and impromptu entertainment, furnished by the guests, were the main form of the evening's enjoyment. Refreshments and the informal atmosphere made the new girls feel at home, and the evening, a success.

### PICNIC AT LAGUNITAS

The first picnic of the year was held at Lagunitas. The crowd was very small, fourteen in number, and very congenial.

Leaving at 9:30 in the familiar yellow bus (what would we do without it?) we reached the private grounds of the lake region and were told to get out and walk; and walk we did. It was only two miles, they said, but it would be hard to convince us of that (ask Bee Lafferty). We reached the lake at high-noon. The table was set under the trees; all ate heartily; everything was delicious. The coffee which Loretta made could not be surpassed in any kitchen. After lunch, rowing on the lake was enjoyed, everyone had a good time and the picnickers returned tired and happy.

### MOONLIGHT PICNIC

Friday afternoon, October sixth, the bus loaded with girls and all things necessary for a picnic, set out for the beach at McNear's Point. The first joy came in Mr. Gilman's announcement that the shorter road was being repaired and it would be necessary to go the longer way, by Santa Venetia. What a happy crowd we were, our thoughts filled with promises of the bay, of a campfire, the supper, merry songs and our never failing friend the moon. The promises were all fulfilled, beyond our expectations. The moon crowned the evening and inspired several of our number to sonnet writing. A golden path of moonlight glimmered across and guided us until we were safe and happy back at Edgehill.

## THE FIREBRAND

### ALUMNAE TEA

The garden at Meadowlands furnished a delightful setting for the annual Alumnae tea, on October 21, 1922. The meeting which preceded the tea was held in Angelico Hall, and plans for the annual Retreat were discussed.

### HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The College was entertained by the Freshmen in the Edgehill barn, on the evening of October 22, 1922, at a delightful Hallowe'en Party. The barn was decorated with fantastic ghostly figures, and the girls were attired in various forms of charming Hallowe'en dress, while the music from an accordion came from high in the hay loft. Refreshments added much to the atmosphere of a good old barn dance.

### ALL SAINTS' DAY

All Saints' Day was vacation, and the girls desirous of taking the best advantages of the privileged, decided after much debating, to go for a motor ride (the motor was the bus) and plans were made to start immediately after lunch—and what would a bus ride be without afternoon tea? Tea consisted of pop-corn, candy, all-day-suckers and apples—rather a unique meal—but much enjoyed nevertheless. The drive was to Mill Valley, from there to San Quentin and Green Brae and back to San Rafael. A stop was made in the Green Brae Hills to gather red berries and take some snap-shots. It was an eventful ride and will be remembered as one of the most enjoyable afternoons of the year.

### SOPHOMORES ENTERTAIN

A very enjoyable evening was spent on Monday, November 27th, 1922, when the Sophomores entertained the college at an informal party at Meadowlands. The autumnal decorations added atmosphere to the Thanksgiving season, and joy to the dancing. After delicious refreshments were served, the guests departed, wishing all the happiest of holidays.

### FRESHMEN ENTERTAIN

One evening during the month of December the Freshmen entertained the Senior class of the Dominican High School at a dancing party which took place at Meadowlands. The early part of the evening was devoted to dancing while, later, refreshments were served.

### SEWING EXHIBIT

On December 13, 1922, Miss Crimmins held her annual sewing exhibit in the Home Economics Department at Meadowlands. The exhibit being held just before Christmas, there was a particularly lovely display. Because there was an outside class of twelve teachers, the exhibit was the largest the school has had. All who saw the garments agree that this department is making splendid headway. What it may lack now in size it makes up in quality.

## THE FIREBRAND

### CHRISTMAS PARTY

According to the usual custom, a Christmas party was held at Meadowlands, the night before the students left for the Christmas holidays. Christmas gifts, chosen to represent some characteristic of the persons to whom they were given, were presented by a jolly Santa Claus, who compelled each girl to open and display her gift. The event was one of the liveliest parties of the College year.

### OLD GIRLS' WELCOME TO THE NEW

The new semester opened with seven new girls in our midst, who were formally welcomed at Edgehill on Wednesday, January 24, 1923. Dancing and vaudeville numbers were special features of the evening.

### ANNUAL MARDI GRAS

The annual Mardi Gras celebration was held this year with unusual success and enjoyment. The affair was planned for many weeks ahead by both the committee in charge and the students in general. The entertainment began with a dinner at Edgehill, where the dining-room was charmingly decorated in the gay red and white colors of St. Valentine's Day. The King and Queen of Hearts and their attendants were all seated at one table and gave the desired court-like atmosphere. After enjoying the delicious banquet, the party proceeded to Meadowlands, where an orchestra provided music for the dancing.

### JUNIORS ENTERTAIN SENIORS

The Juniors entertained the Seniors at an enjoyable tea, at the Palace Hotel, in San Francisco, on February 17, 1923. The table was artistically decorated with early spring flowers—violets, daffodils and snowdrops. On leaving the hotel each guest was presented with a beautiful corsage, which added to the charm of the event.

### LAUNCH RIDE

February seventeenth was celebrated by a launch ride which took in several points of interest as well as beauty. They touched at San Quentin, Belvedere and Sausalito, and stopped at Paradise Cove for luncheon. The girls left Edgehill at an early hour and walked to McNear's Point, where they embarked.

### WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

The College was given an anxiously suspected holiday in honor of Washington's Birthday. After luncheon the majority of the girls went on a launch ride. The day was made more enjoyable by a trip aboard a transport. Captain Lewis acted as guide and pointed out all the "nooks and crannies" of the ship.



## THE FIREBRAND

### BIRTHDAYS

When most girls reach college age they generally discontinue having birthdays, in fact, some girls would rather not be reminded of them, but not so at Dominican.

Many delightful parties have been given at Meadowlands and Edgehill during the year.

It was practically impossible to get by with a birthday. Someone always found it out; if it wasn't a party, it was a fancy cake at Edgehill, which reminded you and told everybody else you were one year older.

Those thus painfully entertained were: Loretta Hart, Charlotte Brown, Eleanor Storm, Marie Marion, Anne Hanna, Beatrice Lafferty, Dorothy Mayo, Katherine O'Hern, Agnes O'Brien, Marjorie Higgins, Rosamond Mayo, Laura Hanigan, Virginia Raboli and Teckla Alstead.

On May seventh, Eilein Steele, a member of the Junior Class, received the sacrament of Baptism in the chapel at Edgehill. Reverend Charles Baschab performed the ceremony, and Lucille Gobin was godmother. The following morning, she made her first Holy Communion.

### THE GARDEN PARTY

The annual Garden Party for the College Endowment Fund was held May twelfth at Meadowlands. The booths were beautifully decorated in gay flowers and ferns and filled with dainty fancy-work, tempting foodstuffs and contributions from the art studio.

Little girls carrying trays of flowers, sold quantities of French bouquets. Throngs of happy and generous people strolled in and out of the booths all afternoon. Judging from the great number of visitors we think that this Garden Party will prove to be the most successful so far. The exact amount of the proceeds is not yet known.

The Junior class, presided over by Marion Wilson, were in full charge. The success was greatly due to their wholehearted efforts in planning and working for the affair.

### RAMSAY-DELPECH WEDDING

On May nineteenth, Miss Frances Ramsay, a student of Dominican College until February last, became the bride of Mr. Jean Delpech, a graduate of Stanford University. The ceremony took place in the chapel at Edgehill. Miss Ramsay was attended by Miss Marion Wilson, a member of the Junior class, and by Miss Helen Covert, a past pupil at Dominican College. Mr. Kenneth Hardwicke was best man.



*THE FIREBRAND*



BASKET BALL TEAM

---

Carol Hanigan, Lineria Sawyer, Laura Pollard  
Rosamond Mayo Elrose Beggs  
Catherine Hagenbarth, Grace Rudolph, Veryl Blazier



	OLGA HALEY.....	General Manager
HELEN MORONEY .....	Basketball	KATHERINE O'HERN .....
ELROSE BEGGS .....	Tennis	HELEN HUDNER .....
	ROSAMOND MAYO .....	Swimming

**A**THLETICS in a school should not be looked on as something apart from the whole, but as a part of the whole. Until it is recognized as one of the distinct organizations within a college it can never be very important. Everyone will agree that it should be important. It tends to the physical, mental, and moral fitness of womanhood. Up to a few years ago the importance of outdoor activities for women was not fully understood. The early Greeks refused to allow their women to see the games. Later, when this prejudice was overcome, they wouldn't allow the women to take part in the sports for fear they might be found better than some of the men, and claim equal rights under the government. Now there are very few outdoor sports that women are barred from.

Up to now the Athletics at Dominican College have been limited more or less to the Gymnasium classes, because none of the other students seemed to be able to find the time to practice. There were very few upper classmen in the Gymnasium classes, so the upper classmen were left out of the sports, or at least they left the sports out of their schedules. That their interest can be aroused was shown by the basketball games played just after Christmas. The athletics should not be left to the gym classes but should be a unit apart, so that not only lower classmen, but upper classmen as well, could and would have interest enough to take part. Probably the best way to bring this about would be to have an Athletic Association, separate from the Student Body, which any student who showed sufficient interest could join. On account of the size of the school the admission need not be too difficult. The question should not be: "How much do you know?" but "Are you willing to learn?"

Judging from the enthusiasm shown in the games against the High School, the enthusiasm against another college would be boundless. If games against other colleges could be arranged, that, more than anything else, would help the cause of Athletics.

OLGA HALEY—'25.

## THE FIREBRAND

Riding was the main attraction during the first semester, although hiking and baseball interested a few. A game between the Freshmen and Sophomores was played, which caused much excitement for a little while.

The second semester basketball began with a great deal of spirit, and each girl, whether a participant in the game or not, felt it her part to help make the season a success. Four picked teams of the College played inter-class games which caused much excitement. The College team was picked from these four groups and is as follows: Liveria Sawyer, jumping center. Rosamond Mayo, Grace Rudolph, running centers; Veryl Blazier, Laura Dollard, guards; Carol Hanigan and Elrose Beggs, goals.

On Monday night, March 19th, the College held a rally to prepare for the basketball game between the College and the High Schools. The members of the College, garbed in white, came marching into the High School court two by two, singing a rousing song. After marching around and forming a square, the casket of the High School was brought in as a warning of what the next night held for them. After yells and songs the rally was dispersed.

Tuesday night, the twentieth of March, a basketball game was played between the Dominican College and the Dominican High School. The High School and College were about even in numbers. The yells from both sides before the game started showed that school spirit would run high. At the end of the second quarter the score was even, and it became hard to suppress the yells while the games were going on. The score remained even until within about three minutes of the finish when the High School scored three points, making the score twenty-nine to twenty-five. Both College and High School formed a serpentine after the game.

A Tennis tournament was held the latter part of April. There were inter-class doubles and singles, and doubles and singles against the High School. There was also a swimming meet.

The most important event was the Athletic Assembly, when the tennis cup and the blocks for the different sports were awarded.



EXILE \*

HERE where the season swiftly turns  
Its great wheel forward while there burns  
Red in the redwood trees;  
And while the eucalyptus climbs  
Above the palm-trees and the limes  
By Californian seas,

I think of England—and there wakes  
Pain like wild roses in her brakes,  
A pain as dear as they,  
That digs its roots in English earth,  
And brings an English flower to birth  
Six thousand miles away.

The Downs are standing hugely drawn  
Magnificent against the dawn,  
Deep black against the sky.  
The first cock crows; the light leaps higher;  
The channel is a flood of fire  
And crimson suddenly.

*\* Reprinted from the London MERCURY*

*THE FIREBRAND*

And London, moving in her bed,  
Hears on the eaves above her head  
    The earlier sparrows stir.  
A thin mist rises and the dew  
Is thick on Hampstead and at Kew—  
    The dawn has greeted her.

I ache in memory, yet I know  
That if I ever homeward go  
    I shall not ever find  
In England's gentle tenderness  
The rest I seek for, which can bless  
    My tired, unquiet mind.

For though I wander through all lands,  
Seeking a house not built with hands  
    For my eternal home,  
No city in this world of men  
Can claim me as a citizen,  
    From Babylon to Rome.

Not even London, where I burned  
With bliss because in her I learned  
    My faith, my love, my art;  
Not even London where I trod  
Through crowded streets alone with God—  
    And anguish in my heart;

Not even London, though she stands  
To me with priestly praying hands  
    In every dome and spire,  
Can be the city of my quest,  
Of infinite and final rest.  
    The end of all desire.

## THE FIREBRAND

But London, London has become  
A heavenly symbol and the sum  
Of all the world can give;  
And English air that was my breath  
Remains my mortal life, till death  
Shall set me free to live.

The apple tree's an apple still  
Here or upon an English hill;  
The moon among the boughs  
Is the same moon, although it went  
O'er ghostly orchards far in Kent  
When noon shone on my house.

But ah, some change had come to it  
Beyond my exegetic wit;  
I know not what it was.  
Not as the sailor on the spars  
Among the Australasian stars  
Beholds the Southern Cross—

This map of heaven I know by rote.  
But something struggled at my throat;  
Wonder or fear or awe.  
Though indistinct and vague that change,  
A light unearthly, dim and strange  
Was cast on all I saw.

The Roman poplars in their lines  
Like Roman soldiers, Roman vines—  
These I had known of old.  
And here in evidence the plain  
And iron intellect of Spain,  
Her fury hot and cold.



## THE FIREBRAND

But these are exiles, too, whose need  
Has clung and stiffened round the Creed  
Which made them clear and strong;  
Though far from Europe, here they keep  
Her name remembered in their sleep,  
And in their classic song.

The apple tree remembers how  
Her blossoms burgeoned on her bough  
By little English streams;  
And how the cider-drinking men  
Were mighty with the sword and pen,  
And mightiest in their dreams.

The poplar and the olive know  
How like an arrow from a bow  
The Roman road was shot;  
How Roman law and Roman pope  
Brought order and outrageous hope  
To those who had them not.

And these blunt arches, innocent  
Of Gothic's mystical intent—  
Enormous, squat, secure—  
Remember how in fierce disdain  
The broken chivalry of Spain  
Broke at the last the Moor.

Aware that power, the most august,  
Is journeying only to the dust,  
Their eyes though brave are sad;  
Aware that all is vanity,  
Their eyes look upward where they see  
The sight that makes them glad:

## THE FIREBRAND

That city which, in more than pride,  
Their kings and architects have tried  
    To build, and nobly failed;  
A city which should correspond  
To that bright city seen beyond  
    The point where sunlight paled;

The dream that lures and still eludes  
The genius of men's highest moods,  
    But draws them on and on—  
Though Time destroys their stoutest walls  
And though their tallest turret falls  
    To dark oblivion.

The giant masonry shall pass,  
The palaces be mounds of grass—  
    And yet not all in vain  
That energy of brain and bone,  
Though no stone on another stone  
    Shall ever stand again.

I well may join the cry with them,  
"If I forgot Jerusalem . . ."  
    I who shall not forget  
My holy city, made more fair  
By distance and the alien air  
    Wherein my life is set.

If London come to empty loss  
And jackals wail at Charing Cross;  
    And if at Westminster  
The lizards crawl about each niche,  
And she be poor who once was rich—  
    I shall remember her.

*THE FIREBRAND*

For I divine with what in mind  
The abbey windows were designed,  
Her pavements were laid down,  
And how her streets were meant to go  
Beyond the steeple bells of Bow  
To the celestial town.

And so beside the Golden Gate  
A gate of purer gold I wait.  
A more resplendent wall  
Than London's—daring now to lift  
My voice to praise God's bitter gift,  
Exile, the best of all.

—THEODORE MAYNARD.





## THE FIREBRAND

"The mists have grown thick and impenetrable about him. . . . The poet (in his later works) is wandering in a choking fog, feverishly striking matches in the gloom and hiding them furtively under his waterproof."

Few critics have done better in a sentence.

For those who were unaware that in Hilaire Belloc England today has a satirical poet possessing much of Swift's power, without Swift's rancor, Maynard also performs a service. And, as he points out, Belloc is further possessed of (perhaps possessed by) something beyond the range of Swift's comprehension—a strange and persistent spiritual sorrow.

Undoubtedly, however, American readers will be most interested in what Maynard has to say of Masefield, for undoubtedly Masefield has made a greater stir in this country than all the others of Maynard's English group together.

With one of the few thrusts which the critic allows himself to make at those he has invited into his temple, Maynard adds after the name of John Masefield the four words: "The mildness of murder."

\* \* \* \*

On the other hand, the dominant note of Masefield's lyric poetry, "is a hunger for beauty. No one else mentions 'beauty' so often as Masefield." As a result, there is a wistfulness running through such of his poetry as deals with unbeautiful things; a wistfulness which, although it may not have been perceived, is the source of much of the lure of what may be called his poetry of blood.

"The trouble with Mr. Masefield," says Maynard, "is his complete lack of humor. . . . He has no sense of proportion, no faculty for satire, no sense of the ridiculous. . . . In solemn unconsciousness of peril he ventures to descend into the abyss of pathos." But there are compensations. "When, however, John Masefield lets his rich imagination have its head . . . or when he writes of what he knows to the bone, the sea, his other gifts compensate many times over for his lack of humor."

Before coming to Maynard's Americans it is worth while to turn back to his preface—that handy suitcase which, after the trunk is gone, an author snatches up for the stowage of forgotten necessities. It is in the suitcase that Maynard packs a discussion of vers libre:

Vers libre is a contradiction in terms. No verse can be free, because if free it would be formless; if formless it would not be verse. There are a multitude of forms from which the poet may choose; or he may invent new forms for himself. But whatever form he selects, or invents, he is bound by it, for the reason that one cannot have shape and shaplessness at the same time.

In this is to be found one of the reasons why Maynard places Amy Lowell and Masters so far down in his scale.

\* \* \* \*

Maynard not only places Edwin Arlington Robinson at the head of his group of living American poets, he is "absolutely sure that he is a better poet than Bryant, Lanier, Lowell, Longfellow or Whittier," and he inclines to the belief that he is a better poet than Whitman or Poe. Maynard agrees with Amy Lowell, who has probably written the best known study of Robinson, that the poet does not provoke laughter, but he says that Miss Lowell missed the clue to Robinson which she held in her hand.

## THE FIREBRAND

The emotion of laughter (says Maynard) is the root of everything Robinson writes. . . . To him "God's humor is the music of the spheres," and the wisest kind of joy is learning to laugh with God.

In other words, Robinson is the most philosophical of America's poets, for, if he can laugh with God, he shares, at least in mortal degree, the vision of the Absolute. Poetry and philosophy cannot aspire after more.

The obscurity of Robinson, which has deterred many readers, Maynard ascribes to his desire to succinctness, which leads him to omissions, and not to abstruseness of thought. If this be so, then is exploded the tradition that Robinson is the American Browning.

Frost appeals to Maynard by his realism, a realism which he finds "not only psychologically but spiritually significant." And of him he says:

From the stony soil of his own mountainous land (Frost's home is Vermont) he draws his nourishment as certainly as Wordsworth drew his from the Cumberland hills.

In Vachel Lindsay Maynard finds another mystic. But he insists, although the poet professes to be Buddhist, that he is not a Buddhist at all, rather, "a Daniel in a den of Buddhists!"

What Maynard thinks of the free verse of Amy Lowell, Edgar Lee Masters and Carl Sandburg, whom Maynard groups together, has already been sufficiently indicated. Masters he calls a free verse poet by accident and by shrewdness helped out by luck; Miss Lowell is one by choice and Sandburg by natural bent. Maynard denies to "The Spoon River Anthology" any "technical subtlety," and he says of Sandburg that "he is insolently individual and throws words as he might throw bricks at your head." Miss Lowell "is much the most completely equipped and, therefore, the most satisfactory example to be found of a vers librist." Also, she is "dexterous and doctrinaire."

Summing up the controversy, however, Maynard comes out squarely against free verse. "The vers librists, so far from being daring innovators, are cowardly shirkers of their vocation. . . . They renounce the hope of perfection." On the other hand, he admits that they have done a service to literature. "They have carried out the dead."

Treating the remainder of his Americans under the title of "America's Lyric Writers," Maynard finds Miss Millay "easily the best . . . alternately whimsical, mischievous, tender, and cynical."

To the two Benets, William Rose and Stephen Vincent, Maynard gives also high praise, but of a different kind. If William "could master the trick of condensation he might be the best poet in America," says Maynard. But he believes him to be incurable. "Words and ideas pour out of him like a torrent. . . . He must kick up his heels throughout eternity. He will share in heaven a private mansion with St. Vitus." Of Stephen he says that "he writes poems which hit one a crashing blow between the eyes."

With this the tour may be considered closed. Little has been said directly of Maynard, but a man is known by the company he keeps, and Maynard has shown that he keeps good company. As a critic he is clearly a rationalist rather than an impressionist; and if it be thought that he drives too hard his insistence on a rule and a reason for every judgment, there can be no question of the sincerity of the judgments. Maynard challenges sharp replies—but he revels in challenges, the title being of itself an invitation. All this lends zest to the reading. American criticism of the moderns, whether poets or prose writers, is groping, as the prose writers and the poets are themselves groping. "Our Best Poets" will help to clarify modern poetic criticism.

CAMILLA MALONE—'23.

## THE FIREBRAND

### “THE AMERICAN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL”

By JOHN LOUIS HORN.

The Century Company of New York City has just announced the publication of *The American Elementary School*, a study in fundamental principles, by Professor John Louis Horn. This book is the first attempt that has so far been made to establish a basic theory for the American elementary school. In the light of a historic background and of current practice, this volume, which has as its aim the introduction of the college student to the field of elementary education, discusses that field in a consistent organized manner, and makes a large number of important constructive suggestions for improvement.

Space does not permit either a statement of the basic organization of the volume, or of the various points at which Professor Horn criticises current practice and suggests alternatives. Probably the most novel and certainly the most generally interesting feature of this study is the somewhat startling suggestion that we must in the immediate future abandon our single or unitary system of education, i. e. a system whereby the children are treated all in the same manner.

After laying a basis in modern psychology, and indicating the fact that children differ in actual potentiality, Professor Horn contends that so long as the entire population are put through the same educational process, that process must adjust itself to the average capacity of the group. This means that at either end children cannot be cared for by the ordinary procedure. The very dull and the very highly endowed are insufficiently provided for. But the case of the very dull is very obvious. The incapacity of these children to hold their own with the group makes itself so potently felt that these children have hitherto been provided with different education; but this group represents the least promising of the children. At best there can be expected from them only less than average work.

On the other hand the most highly endowed—that group which contains potential leadership in art, statesmanship, and commerce; that group which should be most cherished by our society, has hitherto been absolutely neglected, because they do not make themselves troublesome in classes; because they can readily satisfy the simple demands of the school. No attention has hitherto been paid to them, but they represent the very choicest material, the finest intelligence, and Professor Horn makes a plea for the conservation of this potential creativeness and leadership. He suggests that we must establish three school systems: one for the average group, representing probably seventy per cent. of the entire school enrollment; one for the dull group, representing fifteen per cent; and finally, one for the special education of the fifteen per cent of the most highly endowed of our population. For this group he would have special schools, special curriculum, a special equipment, special teachers, and if necessary, actual sustenance or subsidies to those parents of children who would need economic assistance.

## THE FIREBRAND

# ROBERT GREENE

**R**OBERT GREENE, the most engaging of Shakespeare's dramatic competitors, was born in Norwich in the year 1560 or thereabouts. His father was a minister, and Greene was well educated by him. He studied at both Oxford and Cambridge, receiving the degree of B. A. in 1578, and that of M. A. three years later. He was arrogantly proud of his learning, as were all the "University Wits."

He travelled in Italy and Spain, where he "practized such villainie as is abominable to declare." Upon his return, he "ruffled out in silks" and betook himself to London. There he soon became well known as an "Author of Playes and penner of Love Pamphlets." In spite of his dissolute life, he kept some friends of an honorable station, and in 1585 he made an effort at reform and married "a proper young woman." They had one child, a son. Soon, however, Greene's former bad habits called him back to London. He forthwith "cast her off" and returned to the city. He gave himself "wholly to the penning of plays" and thus earned his living. His life was wholly dissolute and immoral, but his writings are surprisingly clean and free from coarseness. His remaining years were a series of half-hearted repentances and relapses into his old habits. He died from a surfeit of pickled herring and Rhenish wine, repentant and solicitous for the welfare of his fellow-men. His "Repentance" and "A Groat's Worth of Wit" were written in the last weeks of his life. They are largely biographical and meant to dissuade men from a similar "careless course of life." He died at thirty-two, in the very beginning of what might have been a great career.

Greene doubtless began his writing at college; his travels were a great help to him, coming as they did between his periods of study at the University. He read Castiglione, Ariosto, and Machiavelli at first hand, and he is greatly indebted to them, for thus he had the opportunity of contrasting the newer learning of Italy with the traditional learning of England. He was an incessant borrower, as were most of the Elizabethan playwrights, and he was influenced in his choice of material by his knowledge of Italian and Spanish literature.

Apparently the first play he wrote was "The Comickall Historie of Alphonsus, King of Aragon." It was "brinted" in 1599 without motto, "as it hath bene sundrie times acted." It was doubtless an attempt to outdo "Tamburline." Professor Gayley suggests that he "appears to be attempting a burlesque; and the vainglorious claim that he makes for his hero is a manifest challenge to Marlowe and that bombastic brood." At about this time (1588-1590) Greene and Nashe were engaged in a series of satiric reprisals at Marlowe's expense; very likely Marlowe replied with a counter-burlesque of "Alphonsus." In general the "Alphonsus" is dull and clumsy in style, and not to be compared with his later works for beauty or life-likeness.

In the first few years of his literary career, Greene did a great deal of collaborative work. His "Looking-Glass for London and England" made with Thomas Lodge was very popular in its day. This play has a well constructed plot, and in its characterization and portrayal of customs, especially of low life, is found the first germ of the real pictures of rural life which distinguish the later works of Greene. Greene's improvement is shown also in the verse and prose—he owes some of this, but not all, to Lodge.

Both "The Honorable Historie of Friar Bacon and Friar Bungay" and "The Scottish Historie of James the Fourth," his most valuable works, belong to the period 1591-1592. "Friar Bacon



## THE FIREBRAND

and *Friar Bungay* is a charming comedy of "White Magic," contrasted perhaps with the "black magic" of *Faustus*. The plot is a rather fantastic romance with a happy ending, verging on the melodramatic. The facts are poorly arranged, the scenes often and rapidly changed, the characters distinctly grouped, and the whole action unified and made possible only by the magic. This device for telling the audience what happens away from the scene of action, cleverly substitutes for the Greek chorus. In it there is a rough sketch of a court fool from which Shakespeare may have got the bare idea for his illustrious fools. But of course the most important and the best known thing in this play is the character of Margaret, the Keeper's daughter. Greene is noted for his realistic portrayal of women, and by many critics Margaret is considered the best and most interesting of these women. The careful reader, however, sees many flaws in the reality of her character. She is presumably an inn keeper's daughter, virtuous and beautiful; it is highly improbable that she was acquainted with mythology and history. Yet she speaks of both continually and very well. For instance, she says to the prince:

"Pardon, my Lord: if Jove's great royaltie  
Send me such presents as to Danae;"  
If Phebus, tired in Latonas' webs,  
Come courting from the beautie of his ledge.  
The dulcet tunes of frolicke Mercurie."

And in an earlier scene:

"His personage like the pride of vaunting Troy  
Might well avouch to shadow Hellen's scape;  
His wit is quicke and readie in conceit  
As Greece afforded in her chiefest prime."

Although this is the regulation conversation of sixteenth century plays, it spoils the fine reality of this character for the modern reader and greatly lessens the value of the play, which is, however, quite interesting and readable.

"*The Scottish Historie of James IV*" is on the whole a much better play. It is not, as one would expect, an historical drama, but an effort to play on the popularity of chronicle history in a comedy of romantic interest. It is not historically true, either in facts or character portrayal; but it is technically the most perfect of Greene's plays. The plot is well constructed and unified; the characters are true to life; and the rural scenes are very realistic. The characters of Ida and Dorothea are admirably portrayed: Ida is thoroughly good and pure, not tempted to sin by riches or majesty; she is witty and quite charming. Dorothea is almost impossible: she is certainly not English in temperament; she has an inner feeling that majesty, or perhaps man in general, cannot do wrong; she knows the King is untrue to her and even plotting to kill her, but she still loves him and wants him back; she blames his man, Ateukin, for her husband's sin; and she goes to much trouble to save the erring King from her father's wrath. She is a sweet character, beautiful and womanly, but there is something basically wrong in her attitude, which is not even saintly, for by so easily forgiving her husband she seems to sanction grave sin, and this is certainly not in accord with right morals.

In general, "*James IV*," is a good play, and from it Shakespeare may have got his ideas for the inter-play in "*A Midsummer Night's Dream*" and in "*Hamlet*," and also his idea for the fairy story of "*A Midsummer Night's Dream*," for Greene introduces Oberon, the King of the

## THE FIREBRAND

fairies, to the English drama. The prose and blank verse are, perhaps, the best found anywhere in Greene. This is quite good, indeed, for Greene has many passages of real poetic quality. Greene gave to English literature some good portrayals of women characters, a few fine lyrics, a certain delicacy and beauty of sentiment, a vitality of action in romantic situation, and, finally, a realistic notion of English rural life.

LEONA C. LYDON—'23.

## ART AND THE MOVIES

Art should be pursued for its own sake. A work that is used merely as a means to an end cannot have much aesthetic value, for, as in the case of the "movies," the success of a picture is measured by the amount of money it makes. This is one of the chief draw-backs to the "movies." It is undoubtedly a money-making business, the third greatest industry in the world. Productions are advertised as having cost a million dollars or more, as if merely the amount of money expended would necessarily make the work artistic. The "movie" industry "pays well" because it can reach everyone. Every little village has its own moving picture show and very few cannot afford to see a performance every week, if not oftener; and all these quarters or more mount into the millions for the producers; so that naturally, as good business men, they are anxious to cater to the public. People can attend the "movies" so frequently that there is always a demand for new pictures; hence rapid production follows and, as a result, inferior work. Rapid production is not as harmful to the movies as an art, as is the producer's desire to cater to the public. The majority of the people who go to the "movies" want the sensational, as the box-office receipts show, and the producers, good business men, grant the public's wish. So art is put aside and the public's taste is substituted. The titles themselves have been cleverly thought out so as to attract the public. Mr. DeMille's productions are good examples: "Male and Female," "Forbidden Fruit," "Adam's Rib." If any famous classics are "filmed" they are mutilated to please the public. The sensitive public cannot stand unhappy endings, so every picture without exception ends happily, and then the public and producers both fail to understand why the movies are not as interesting as they should be. Only those who see a picture once a year can sit and gasp and in honest terror fear for the hero and heroine because they do not know that a movie *always* ends happily.

Art is a creation not an imitation. In the "movies" there is no creation. There are set forms of expressions that denote the various emotions—the rapid heaving breast and wild eyes express fear; and an inane look in the eyes denotes love, and the like. Every actor or actress does it more or less in the same manner. Then there are the types—the vampire as played by Theda Bara, a type somewhat in disuse now; the well-dressed villain as played by Lew Cody, the ideal husband as played by Thomas Meighan, the frail, innocent girl who is always ill-treated as played by Lillian Gish, the so-called, perfect lover as played by Rodolph Valentino, the society wife as played by Gloria Swanson, the bashful country boy, as played by Charles Ray, and the youth who always does what is right as played by Richard Barthelmess.

If the "movies" could claim any art it would be the arts of photography and pantomime. But it cannot claim photography as an art, for photography is too real; it is the exact reproduction of reality, nothing is left to the imagination. The enchanting powers of suggestion are lacking. The "movies" have the disadvantage of being able to photograph every scene the story suggests. Mr. Griffith made an attempt at photographic art when he invented the "blurred

## THE FIREBRAND

close-up." Other efforts have been made by the arrangement of lights, producing shadowy effects and doing away with sharp lines. Perhaps other means may be yet discovered whereby photography may become an art, for the "movie" industry is yet in its infancy. The "movies" should be, in reality the art of pantomime. Pantomime is a difficult art because the voice with its inflection, pitch and tone is an extremely powerful means of interpretation, so that without it the actor's movements have to be very exaggerated in order to transmit the ideas to the audience. The "movies" must have characteristic music to help interpret the acting and this shows how the "screen" fails in its interpretation without the aid of another art. However, if the "movies" used only the pantomime and did it well they would be an art; but the "movies" are not purely pantomime: "subtitles" play too large a part. An explanation of what is to follow is flashed on the screen, so that anyone who can read, instead of taking the interpretation from the acting, puts into it what should be there and very often actually believes it is there. If "subtitles" were eliminated and pantomime honestly perfected, the "movies" would approach an art, an art that made use of suggestion effectively. The "close-up" of Cardinal Richelieu's hand in "The Three Musketeers" is a good example of what suggestion might do in the "movies." The "subtitles" said little about the cardinal's character, but a "close-up" of his long, thin hand slowly and continually pawing upon the arm of his chair, suggested more of his character than volumes could have described. It was a grasping hand working slowly and deliberately.

MARY VALLA—'23.

Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.



Albertus Hall

# Types

She was small; she moved and spoke quickly; her eyes were dark and snappy; and the contour of her pointed little face was sharply defined by her short black hair. Her mouth was pleasant as a rule: but when authority came in view, her eyes flashed, her mouth set in a hard, straight line, and her firm chin grew almost insolent as she stood in defiant rage at the very idea of being told to do this and not to do that.

She did not mean to be a REBEL: according to her own judgment, her attitude was the right one; her sense of personal responsibility was strong and when relied upon, absolutely trustworthy. She did not realize the need for authority; she could not understand that other girls did not feel as she did; that most girls needed help in developing a sense of personal responsibility, and that it was essential to order for all to submit to authority.

L. LYDON—'23.

Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.

\* \* \*

She has thin features, large, dark, quick eyes, a low forehead and thick, shiny black hair. Lack of exercise and irregular sleeping and eating have ruined her complexion, which might have been beautiful. She speaks in a patronizing way to those whom she deems worth speaking to. At home she talks principally of clothes. They are of unfailing interest to her. She is also deeply interested in "society." To be looked upon as belonging to "society" herself is her life's ambition. She gives numerous teas and bridge parties. The people she invites to them dress well and ride in big cars. She seldom reads, and when she does, it is only some book, such as "Main Street," that "society" has adopted as a fad. Men interest her but little. She knows that she is pretty enough to attract men when she needs them. She is a WOULD-BE-SOCIETY GIRL.

GABRIELLE GREEFKINS—'25.

\* \* \*

She is a rather tiny girl, but well-proportioned. Her complexion lacks the glowing color of health; her dark eyes have a tired look; her mouth droops at the corners. She talks as if talking were an effort, and she listens to the conversation of others with an expression on her face that makes one exceedingly uncomfortable. If there is a chair available she drops into it as if she were too tired to live. She walks in a slow, lazy fashion; nothing hurries her. It never seems to enter her mind that she might help anybody else; the rest of the world was evidently made to help her. She is musical, but plays or sings only when it pleases her sudden fancy; not when she is asked. She is indolent, thoughtful of self, forgetful of others. She is the SELF-PLEASING type.

GABRIELLE GREEFKINS—'25.

## THE FIREBRAND

Gertrude did not approve; she never approved. Well, what could she suggest that would be better? Oh, anything would be better, of course; just what she did not know, but somebody ought to. She continued in this strain with the corners of her mouth drawn down, her lips pulled into a discontented pout, and her eyes narrowed and almost stormy with irritation because *someone* didn't do *something*.

The weather, too, caused her serious inconvenience; and it always pleased other people: it was only when she wanted to ride that it rained, when she wore a warm dress that the sun came out bright and shone smiling approval on her gingham clad mates. She failed to notice that almost half the girls were as warmly dressed as she, that only the wise few had foreseen the warm day.

She found fault with her food: if it were cold she declared food should be served hot; if it were hot, it shouldn't be *so* hot; why, she actually had almost burned her tongue; really people should be more considerate.

She was a chronic GRUMBLER, discontented, dissatisfied, fault-finding, friendless and unhappy. She was uncomfortable to live with, and depressed and exasperated those who were compelled to be with her.

LEONA LYDON—'23.

—Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.

\* \* \*

Mariposa has been brought up in an atmosphere of the beautiful; from early childhood she has been taught to appreciate art and to single out particular beauties in nature; and now the aesthetic training has made its impress on the smiling countenance of this young girl; she ends her sentences with an amiable little laugh, whatever the conversation be, humorous, indifferent or serious. But then she has such a sweet, sensitive soul that it would be against her nature to frown at any one, even unconsciously. She thinks it a crime to kill a spider, they nourish the dear little birdies which sing so melodiously. She has flowers and little fluffy curtains in the kitchen. Not that she spends much time in it, for it might blunt her keen appreciation of the beautiful; but sometimes even she is hungry and, if she sought food in a bare, homely kitchen, such sordidness might frighten away her appetite. So lives little Mariposa, a LITTLE RAY OF SUNSHINE, pointing out the many beauties of this world to those too busy to see them: and how they appreciate it!

MARY VALLA—'23.

\* \* \*

The frivolous girl has a pretty face, artfully made up; her eyes are large and depthless, her shoulders narrow, and she slouches rather than walks. She curls herself in an armchair and puffs carelessly on a striped cigarette; she speaks quickly and punctuates each remark with a silly giggle. Her clothes are in the extreme of fashion, she usually overdresses; she is wherever it is fashionable to be; she gives up her days and nights to the latest fad, not because she enjoys it, but because the rest of her world is doing it. Her conversation is light and tiresome, she is over-enthusiastic, lively, gay, dull, and idle. She is FRIVOLOUS.

DEBORAH PENTZ—'25.

## THE FIREBRAND

She is small. She has black curly hair that clings closely to her head. She has very blue eyes, a nose that turns up slightly, an unusually small mouth, and chubby cheeks. She has quite a number of freckles, which show faintly through the ever-present powder. She has a sweet, babyish drawl which is absolutely unaffected. When she laughs, her eyes almost close and she gurgles wholeheartedly. She is not interested in higher education. She has no particular talent; she dabbles a little in everything. She is not brainy, and realizes it. She has the social gift. She wants everyone to like her, and everyone does. She speaks to all in the same friendly manner. Older people always speak of her as "that lovely girl!" She knows how to get on the good side of all men, women, girls, boys, babies, dogs; they all love her. She is a good listener. She does not gossip in a mean way, but tells all her "scoops" without the usual "catty" comments. She always has some excuse to offer for the abused. She is very religious in a childish, trusting way. She prays for everything—a bid to a dance, to grow taller, for good weather, etc. She is young, sweet, tactful, charitable, unintellectual, and untalented. She is POPULAR.

EVELYN EATON—'25.

—Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.

\* \* \*

The VERSATILE TYPE is necessarily popular because she adapts herself to all company. She is of medium height, well developed, and full of health and vitality. She is intelligent, has an active brain, things come easy to her; she studies to some extent, but seldom "digs"; she either sees it after a reasonable amount of study, or she doesn't see it, and lets it go at that. She neither leads her classes nor brings up the rear; she inclines rather to be nearer the top than the bottom. She is an athlete; plays a good game of tennis; swims and rides exceptionally well. She learns a new game easily and quickly. She is good company; adds to the life of a party, and seems tireless in energy. She is pretty and attractive; dances well, and has a certain facility at witty, meaningless conversation, all of which helps to draw the masculine element. She is accepted readily by those of her own sex because she can discuss teas, styles, etc., satisfactorily. She is cool in time of emergency; accepts things as inevitable. She is quick to anger; enjoys arguing, and has little patience with mildness. She is self-possessed; entertaining a celebrity disconcerts her little; she makes an effort to be interesting and has enough self-confidence to imagine that he is interested. She reads a great deal, though principally modern literature, yet she has some knowledge of the standard authors. She can discuss current events from what she gathers from a hurried survey of the newspapers. She is fond of music, plays the piano ordinarily well. She is enthusiastic, lively, imaginative, emotional and sympathetic. She fits in anywhere.

MARIE SERFF—'25.

\* \* \*

She is short, her cheeks red, her eyes blue and smiling, her hair curly and blonde. Her voice is happy, her laugh loud and merry; she sees the bright side of everything, and only the bright side, and the bright side when all sides are dark. She never gossips because she is not interested in people, she cares too little to be clever at her neighbor's expense. She is always surrounded by a circle of friends, and without aiming at it is the most popular girl in her "set." She takes her own troubles lightly and everybody else's. She is gay, kind, happy, well-meaning and irritating. She is CHEERFUL.

DEBORAH PENTZ—'25.



# Sketches

## MAIL TIME

Outside "Angelico" there is confusion; classes have just been dismissed. A girl comes up with a pile of letters. Each girl in the waiting group is expectant, and calls across the road "Is there one for me?" The mail is distributed, and each girl tears open her envelope and impatiently unfolds the paper inside; her eyes pass quickly from one side of the page to the other; she is finding out all that is happening at home; she reads intently—now and then she utters an exclamation—she grasps the paper more tightly, and reads on oblivious.

It is interesting to watch the faces; they express joy, surprise, or disappointment. The bell rings; they sigh; turn and walk up the steps, never once lifting their eyes.

DEBORAH PENTZ—'25.

## THE ANGELUS

The girls are assembled on the court. They walk up and down laughing, chattering, planning, discussing what has happened during the morning. All at once they stop; their conversation ceases; for a moment they are still; the Angelus is ringing.

DEBORAH PENTZ—'25.

## DINNER TIME

A small musical bell is rung. The phonograph stops playing. Many doors upstairs open and slam. Sharp heels clatter down the bare stairs; a clatter of voices is heard. Everyone files in the dining room. Gradually the sound of voices dwindles away, but a low voice saying grace. Then, a scraping and pulling-up of chairs and the talking and laughing is resumed.

EVELYN EATON—'25.

## THE LIBRARY

A silence pervades, broken only by the faint scratching of pens on paper, the rustling of turning leaves, and occasionally the harsh sound of a chair scratching on the hard floor, the distant shriek of a locomotive, and the tormenting *buzz, buzz* of an angry bee. Everyone is intent on what she is doing; all heads are bent over the tables. Then there is a squeak of shoes, a jingling of rosary beads, the sputtering voice of an irate person, warning all present against something. Heads are still bent, smiles exchanged. No other sound but the voice, which continues and gradually dies off into a low rumbling. A book has been found out of place.



## THE FIREBRAND

### IN THE GARDEN OF MEADOWLANDS AT 5 A. M.

The morning silence is first broken by the half uncertain chirps of the waking birds. Then gradually the notes become more defined until there arise a series of sharp staccato sounds, and finally the first complete song proclaims that sleep has flown. A door slams, another and another; the quietness of the whole scene is disturbed. Voices, shouts, and the tramping of feet indicate that the stillness of night has given place to the noise and confusion of the day.

MARIE SERFF.—'25.

### ANGELICO HALL

Any Hour Between 8 a. m. and 5 p. m.

Do, do, ray, mi, do, do. Some one in one room is going through the agonizing process of piano tuning. Patiently again and again the tired instrument drones out its painful and monotonous tone, trying over and over again the same do, do, ray, do, etc., with no variation, no inflection, no quality, saying nothing, meaning nothing, merely making sounds. At the same time, then distinctly, clearly, come the light, fantastic notes of a minuet on the violin, regardless of the suffering piano. Disturbing the duet, is a low voice, indistinct and monotonous, occasionally bursting forth with a vehement phrase that echoes through the corridors and dies down again into its unintelligible, endless mumble. A series of suppressed giggles add its bit, and an occasional loud, shrill laugh clashes in, which forces the weary piano to shudder. Then a steady, clac, clac, clac, of hard heels on the tiled floors expresses someone's determination to get there. The whole ensemble going at full swing in every possible key, offers a variation only when somebody or something contributes, such as the voice in the first stage of cultivation, desiring to make itself recognized above the din, or the amateur artist trying out the depth of feeling in the "baby-grand."

MARIE SERFF—'25.

### RAINY WEATHER AT D. C.

Drip! Drip! Drip!—"Oh, dear, it's beginning to pour again!"

"Alice, did you see my other rubber anywhere?" "Oh, dear, somebody's run off with my good silk umbrella again." "Why can't it stop raining for a change?" Ding! Ding!—(General joyous shout.) "Oh, girls, hurry up, it's the bus to take us up to Edgehill!"

LESLIE JACOBS—'26.

### SKATING

Full of enthusiasm the children run from the classroom. They sit on the porch steps and put on their skates, each trying to get hers on first. When they stand up some are unsteady on their feet, others start off immediately, balancing gracefully. Shouting, they glide up and down the court, playing tag, or other games of their own invention. Occasionally they lose their balance, waver and fall; but they quickly pick themselves up, and the only evidence of a fall in the dust on their black uniforms.

DEBORAH PENTZ—'25.

## THE FIREBRAND

### "L'ANNONCE FAITE A MARIE"

"L'Annonce Faite a Marie" is a charming miracle play by the modern French author Paul Claudel. The drama is modeled on the early miracle plays and its setting is in the Middle Ages. Perhaps for many this fact alone would not be a great inducement to read the play; but the plot is so well organized and the characters so true that one becomes too interested to realize that the play is written in French, and the difficulty of reading a foreign language is forgotten. The fact that the play has been successfully staged in Paris and very recently in New York will show that its theme and dramatic qualities are extremely interesting to the modern mind.

The prologue presents the plot, but even so, fails to arouse any interest; not until one is well started in the first act does one feel any enthusiasm. Violaine, the heroine, is a sweet and self-sacrificing character who resignedly accepts a life as an outcast leper; she receives the power of performing a miracle in behalf of her sister Mara, who has been the cause of her great suffering. Jacques, the object of the two sisters' love, brings upon himself, because of his stubborn and distrustful nature, a life of disappointment, yet sweetened in suffering by the saintly life and death of his fiancee, Violaine. The spirit of the play shows that suffering, if christianized, may become a joy, and that an attempt to avoid it may end in miserable unhappiness.

The end of the play, like the prologue, is tiresome; it is too long drawn out; the father, Anne Vercors, who has little to do with the main action, returns from his pilgrimage to Jerusalem, merely to reminisce and sermonize; but one readily overlooks this defect for the sake of Violaine and Jacques.

MARY VALLA—'23.

## SONNET

[Translated from Du Bellay]

WHEN I behold the shortness of man's day  
How the eternal circuit of the stars  
Speeds on his hours, as beams through  
prison bars  
Light up the dullness and then fade away,  
My prisoned soul, why linger, I implore,  
Where is the joy in this dark chrysalid?  
To gain the empyrean heights you merely  
bid  
Your thoughts like winged arrows swiftly soar.  
There is the good to which your soul aspires,  
There the repose that all the world desires,  
And there is love and fullness of all pleasure.  
There, O my soul, raised to the highest skies,  
You'll find the essence of all beauty lies,  
The ideal beauty now your greatest treasure.

CATHERINE A. BARRINGTON—'24

## A GIRL'S EDUCATION

EDUCATION is without a doubt one of the biggest problems of the day. It has come to be such a common thing that almost everyone, whether boy or girl, has been exposed to a college education, whether it has taken effect or not. What a college education is doing, and should do, for a boy will not be discussed here, but I shall consider what a college education should do for a girl.

Before coming to what the college should do, it must be realized what attitude of mind the college has to deal with, as a general thing. Everyone realizes that the attitude with which one enters into a thing determines its success. The attitude of the majority of college girls is scarcely conducive to any achievement in college work. It is the natural thing, and perhaps the sad thing, in many cases, that the average girl today, as in every other day, hopes, dreams and even counts on getting married. She has no fear, not even in her most pessimistic moments, of not meeting and capturing the heart of the "right man." (I could digress here and discuss whether she is justified in this assumption.) So when she is sent as a matter of course to college, she has no purpose other than to meet "the right man." College, especially if it is a coeducational institution, means nothing more than the opportunity to find her mate or, to be more complimentary, for her mate to find her. It is, to her, a period of watchful waiting, of marking time until she is discovered. Is there any reason why she should not expect to find a husband? Hasn't every reasonably attractive girl in her acquaintance who has gone to college left with a husband, or at least, a fiancé?

As far as work is concerned, she does the minimum amount required and gets a passing grade. She has no intention of ever doing anything except get married, so there is no cause for studying. There may be a few subjects in which she takes some interest, but this is from some special aptitude or liking for the work. Perhaps it is daring to make these sweeping statements, but I have no doubt that this is the average girl's state of mind regarding college. Of course there are many girls who realize that there is more to life than the mere act of getting married. There are even some who realize that education is not incompatible with the married state. These are the exceptions. However, the average girls cannot be blamed for counting on getting married. They realize, since it has been drilled into them from childhood up, that an "old maid" is an object of pity.

This idea is found not only in fairy tales (witness Cinderella), novels, history, but in current literature. The heroine of the book may start out with great aspirations for a career, but she is always shown the "better part" by the handsome hero. Magazines and newspapers hold the unmarried woman up to scorn in caricature and rhyme. But these influences are as nothing compared to the enemy from within (which phrase is quite in the approved "Catholic Girls' Guide" style), her own family. Has there ever been a case on record of a girl of marriageable age having a friendship with a man also of marriageable age that did not result in their names being linked? Putting the neighbors out of the question, the whole family indulge in the gentle art of teasing, trying to make something out of nothing. Perhaps the girl has not even thought of the man as a prospective husband, but she does not have to—the family do it for her. Mother suggests having him over to dinner. Father discusses his business prospects with him. At the

## THE FIREBRAND

dinner table, comment on the coming marriage of some girl friend brings the small brother to suggest: "Sis better look out. She'll be an old maid yet." And so it goes. From every source marriage is thrown at her. What can she do but accept the inevitable?

What I have been endeavoring to show, up to this point, is: Don't blame the girl for her attitude toward education. It may be argued, and justly so, that, though a girl hopes for nothing more than marriage, she should, in spite of this fact, try to get something out of her college work. But the average person never does more than she is expected to do and it is the average we are speaking of. Girls are not expected to work at college. In the current issue of "America" a writer discussing education says the trouble lies in the fact that many parents consider school "as nothing but a checkroom in which, for the payment of a fee, children are deposited for irregular periods." Everyone is, to a certain extent, lazy and thoughtless, and young girls are especially so. If the parents do not expect them to study, why bother about the school authorities? The fact is that the average parents send their daughters to college because everyone else's daughter is going and "we must be in style at any cost." Girls are not entirely brainless. They know only too well that, if a husband is found at college, the family will feel amply repaid for their expenditure. The parents explain the fact that the daughter is not "shining" in her studies by saying that "she never was strong, and then she is so busy with social affairs."

It is obvious that before a girl can get anything out of college as a place for learning, her attitude must be changed. This could be done, I suppose, by changing the attitude of parents toward their daughters' education. This would have the desired effect on the daughters but (perhaps it is cruel) there is an old proverb that says: "You can't teach an old dog new tricks." The easiest and simplest way, besides being most effective, is to educate the girls themselves. Teach them to think.

What would be the result? They would realize that there is absolutely no proof that marriage will come to them or that if it did it would satisfy them. They would realize the need of having some aim in life besides getting married, in case they find themselves with no prospect of marriage. They would realize that a person with nothing to do, with no object or aim to work for, is unhappy. And after all, at the risk of being trite, happiness is what every one is searching for. Marriage, to the average girl, spells happiness. If she sees that this is uncertain and that it is the fullest life that is the happiest, she would realize her need of education. For the best way to get the most out of life is through education, and as Elizabeth Drew in the January "Atlantic Monthly" says: "The aim of modern education is to train youth in such a way as shall enable each individual in the community to live as complete a life as possible, to be as much alive as possible in every part of his being, body, mind and spirit; to stimulate and develop every channel of sensation through which impressions reach mankind." The thought would come to her that education would make her more capable of true enjoyment, true appreciation and true achievement in life. Then she would have the right attitude toward education—that is something to be worked for in order to be gained, that makes life fuller, completer, happier. She would be ready for serious work in college despite the fact that neither her family nor the general public demand or expect it of her.

I am not learned enough to be able to give a detailed account of a course of studies for a girl's education. With Elizabeth Drew let me say at once that "I have no love for educational theories, and have no new one to propound. In educational matters, I am thoroughly old-fashioned. I believe teaching—or rather, arousing the desire to learn—to be purely a matter

## THE FIREBRAND

of personality and practice, and learning to be purely a matter of keenness and concentration. However, to me, a girl's education is not complete without a real knowledge of her own language, a reading knowledge of a foreign language, and an appreciation and taste for literature. I can see no reason for either mathematics or science being compulsory for a girl's education, but certainly neither of them would do her any harm."

Where should a girl get her education? If possible she should reside at home until the completion of her high school work. Whether she attends the public or private school would depend on the locality. At least a taste of public school life would be beneficial even if the élite do not send their children there.

When the high school is completed comes the real problem for the parents, for up to this point the girl's education has been merely a preparation for the real work requiring honest and concentrated effort. The finishing school is, of course, not to be considered. Shall she be sent to a girls' college or a co-educational institution? This, of course, is a much greater problem in the West, since there are so few girls' colleges of any worth at all. Both the girls' college and the co-educational institution have their advantages and disadvantages. It is really a matter of choice to be decided by the parents, for a good education is obtainable at either place. Whether a girls' college or a co-educational college, great care should be taken, for much depends on the choice of the school. The parents should know just what the school stands for, its standard of scholarship, its ranking, its faculty, its environment. If they are not in a position to judge, they should get the advice of one who knows.

Now that the average girl is in an efficient college, with the right attitude of mind and, shall I say it—yes, still with that hope of marrying—what should be the result? The average girl has plenty of intelligence and the school has plenty of material to work with. She makes a good record and at the end of her first two years having worked off all requirements, she is ready to specialize, or to "major" as the college colloquialism has it. She should decide on something she enjoys, something for which she has a special aptitude. Naturally, at this point, she thinks of preparing for some profession or work. It may be teaching, social service, writing, or business. In these days there are numberless things for which a woman is eligible. She may be influenced by the practical benefits one derives from working, but more likely it is that wish of every one of us to accomplish something, both constructive and creative. She finishes her college course then, fit for some work. Quite naturally she wants to try it and see what she can do. If she does try it, she will no doubt succeed. She may not cause any startling change in her chosen line of work but she will be a consistent, dependable worker. It may be that, at the end of her college course, she marries, having met the "right man" at college as she dreamed she would. Such things do happen! Whatever happens, whether she marries or whether she works, or both, she will have something she had not before. She will have a mind that is developed and awakened. She will have a sane, sound view of life, which will be evident in all she undertakes. She will have an appreciation and love for the finer things, for beauty in art, music and literature. She will be sincere and honest in her convictions, yet broadminded and tolerant of those of others. She will be educated.

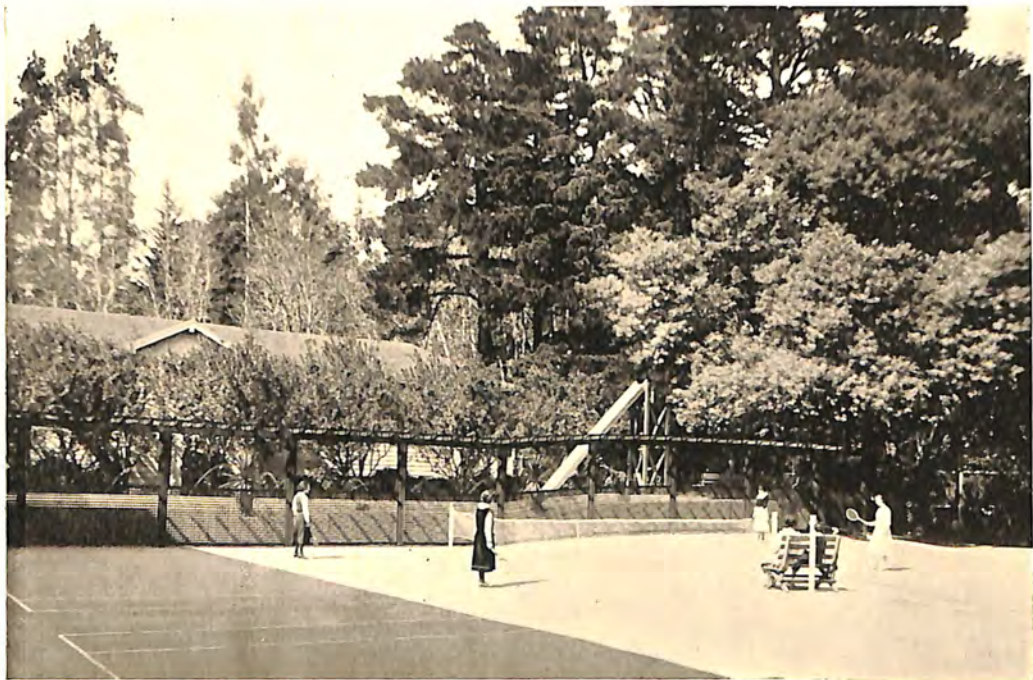
EVELYN EATON—'25.

Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.

*THE FIREBRAND*

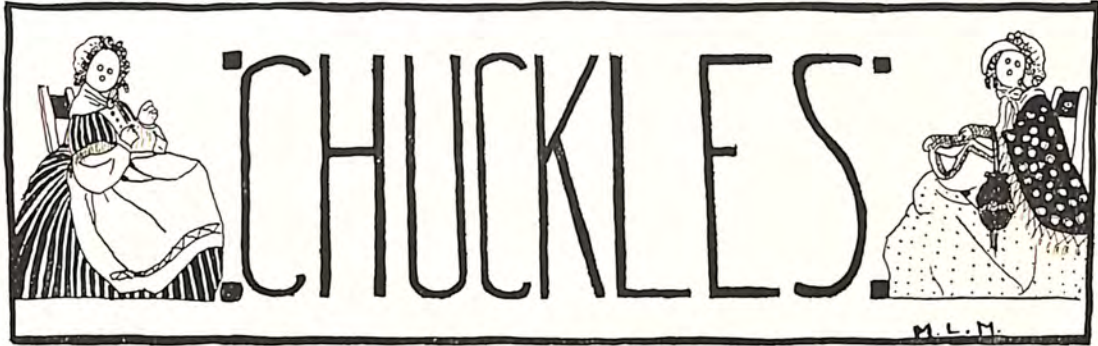


The Swimming Pool



Tennis Courts and Hanify Hall

THE FIREBRAND



Smiles are ripples of the soul which show a favorable wind is blowing. M. V.—'23.

\* \* \*

WE WONDER——?

Did Eleanor Storm?  
Did Aileen Steele?  
Did Alice Leavitt?  
Did Margaret Courtright?  
Did Helen Payette?  
Is Margaret a Fairchild?  
Is Helen a Pitcher?  
Is Barbara a Taylor?  
Is Marie Serff?  
Is Grace Andrew?  
Is Charlotte Brown?  
Is Dorothea Coffey?  
Is Grace Short?  
Has Evelyn Eaton?  
Has Loretta a Hart?  
If Elrose Beggs?

ELSIE SIDENFADEN—'26.

\* \* \*

*(Inscription for the cover of a powder box)*

Discretion is the better part of pallor.

B. T.—'23.

Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.

## THE FIREBRAND

### A CRY FOR JUSTICE

Only those of us who have borne the title of freshmen at Dominican College, can realize the full meaning of those words; for only those of us have felt the impact of them; only those of us have felt the amount of responsibility attached to those words, for only those of us have dragged that responsibility about with us.

Ah, it is bitter indeed, to recollect the many trying times we have had to pay for the offense of being freshmen. Be the hour early or late, be the day stormy or cold, nothing could stay the stern hand of Duty, and nothing could restrain the cruel hand of Indictment. With the first bare ring of the door-bell or the telephone, nine or ten voices in almost close harmony, either shriek or scream: "Freshman Dootee! *Freshman Dooteeeee!*" From all corners of the house the chorus resounds: "Freshman Dootee! Freshman Dooteeeee!" And the poor Freshie, where is she? She is upon the third floor perhaps deeply engulfed in the intricate plot of the latest novel, or she may be enjoying the remains of a midnight "feed," or she may be in the act of combing her hair. But what care these heartless creatures whether fair "Adrienne" is about to be hung by blackmailers, or if poor "Freshie" had to take her lunch hour to do her French and was simply starved, or if her hair wouldn't be combed for dinner? Nay, they give not a whit for any of these vital points, they care only for their own selfish selves and demand instantaneous and courteous service. Upon hearing their call, "Freshie" must throw novel, food, or hair (as the case may be), to the winds, and do her duty. Out she rushes, perhaps tearing her dress on the door-knob; but she may not stop, and off she dashes, clattering down the two hundred and seventeen stairs at top speed, holding her heart with one hand and the banisters with the other. She reaches the first landing, swerves around with marvelous agility, and goes on, clutching, crashing, clattering, down those three flights of stairs, while the melodious intermingling of the voices from above with the ringing below, spurs her on. After answering the door or the telephone she needs must travel up those stairs to find the wanted one (for she may not call), and if that one is not at home down she trots again. At last, weary and worn, she labors up to her attic retreat, resentful of heart and aching of limb. She may have just picked up the remains of the said book, food, or hair, when the familiar tinkle, followed by its usual uproar, once more vibrates through the halls. Alas! Such is the life of a freshman; such are her trials and tribulations. But, the day will come when such offensive things as "hazing" will be entirely eradicated from our higher Halls of Learning, and then will the freshman be given her fair chance in the world; but until that day, fellow class-mates, let us one and all join together in making the new freshman cater to us as we have catered.

MILDRED BELMONTE—'26.

\* \* \*

Marion Forrester: Is the library open?

Absent-minded student: Yes; I just saw Miss Branham near Angelico.



THE FIREBRAND

AN ODE TO THE RISING BELL

Oh! Ding that bell,  
Oh! Dang that bell,  
Oh! Can't it pause in its sickening knell?  
It's closer, we hear:  
Our doom is near.  
There's a knock at the door,  
That stops our late snore.  
Then a few of us sinners,  
Whose morals are thinner,  
Crawl back and take one more last wink.

HONORAH FRAWLEY—'26.

The noble browed Elizabeth,  
Gave her last work to parliaments,  
To hypocrites and knights and knaves;  
Still mingling lies with goodly phrase,  
Withdrew to face God's sterner gaze.

C. B.—'24.

Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.

TO THE "NOT IMPOSSIBLE" HE

You are handsome and you are true,  
Whether your eyes be brown or blue;  
But you must hurry and find me dear,  
For the good die young every year.

E. E.—'25.

Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.

## THE FIREBRAND

Kate Hagenbarth (at the phone): Hello! who is this?

Voice: Frank.

Kate: Frank? Why, I don't know any Frank.

Voice: Well, you ought to; I'm your brother.

First Student: Mr. Maynard is very broad-minded; I see he gives third place in "Our Best Poets" to a poet I never even heard of—a Mr. Snow, I believe.

Second Student: Mr. Snow? Oh—you mean Robert Frost!

## AFTER EVERY OPERA

While riding in a street car the other day I overheard the following conversation between two women.

"Did you attend the opera last evening?"

"Yes, and I enjoyed it *so* much!"

"What did you hear?"

"Hear? Oh, Genevieve Nevin is engaged at last and the Harveys are going abroad for a year, and Torgersons are going to get a divorce, and Mary O'Laney has a darling baby girl, and——"

"But you don't understand. What did you see?"

"See? Why Rose Lyons had on a beautiful nero black dress, and Leah Harrod was wearing her mother's earrings, and the Roys are hardly on speaking terms, even in public, and——"

"But what was the name of the opera?"

"Name of the opera? Oh—why, I did see it on the program, but really I've forgotten. You know I have *such* a poor memory for details and it's quite a cross!"

HONORAH FRAWLEY—'26.

*THE FIREBRAND*

SUGGESTED TITLES FOR THE "FIREBRAND"

Bright Freshman: The Fire Cracker.

The Printer: The Tear Book.

The Editor: The Scrap Book.

Business Manager: The Check Book.

Beneath this stone  
They laid you low,  
You would not believe  
When I told you so.

G. G.—'25.

Reprinted from the *Meadowlark*.



The Golf Links

# CALENDAR.

- Sunday, August 27th—Opening of the Fall Semester.  
Monday, August 28th—Registration Day.  
Thursday, August 31st—Party: "Old Girls' Welcome to the New."  
Saturday, September 2nd—College picnic to Lake Lagunitas.  
Tuesday, September 5th—Freshman Day; Party at Meadowlands.  
Saturday, September 23rd—College picnic to Bear Valley.  
Sunday, October 1st—Rosary Sunday; Profession of the Blessed Sacrament and the Rosary.  
Friday, October 6th—Moonlight picnic to McNear's Point.  
Saturday, October 7th—First Concert by the Hilger Sisters.  
Tuesday, October 10th—Feast of St. Louis Bertrand; Program in honor of Mother Louis.  
Thursday, October 12th—Faculty Tea.  
Saturday, October 14th—Baseball game between Freshman and Sophomore Classes.  
Saturday, October 21st—Alumnae Tea.  
Monday, October 23rd—"The Wolf of Gubbio"; Out-of-doors Pageant.  
Tuesday, October 24th—Dedication of Angelico Hall; short address to Student Body by Most Reverend Archbishop Hanna.  
Saturday, October 28th—Breakfast in the Hills.  
Tuesday, October 31st—Hallowe'en Party given by Freshmen class.  
Wednesday, November 1st—Bus ride through the Valley.  
Sunday and Monday, November 5th and 6th—Program given by Dominican College Choral at the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of the Sisters of the Holy Family.  
Wednesday, November 8th—"Julius Caesar," presented by Dramatic Club of St. Mary's College.  
Saturday, November 11th—Miss Mila Lund—Dramatic readings.  
Saturday, November 18th—The Hilger Sisters—Concert.  
Tuesday, November 21st—Mr. Lawrence Strauss—Vocal concert.

## *T H E F I R E B R A N D*

- Wednesday, November 22nd—Lecture on H. G. Wells, by Brother Leo.
- Thursday, November 23rd—Mass celebrated by Archbishop Hanna in Edgehill Chapel.
- Saturday, November 25th—Miss Hedwiga Reicher—Dramatic program.
- Monday, November 27th—Sophomore Dance.
- Tuesday, November 28th to Sunday, December 3rd—Thanksgiving Holidays.
- Monday, December 4th—Mr. Kajetan Attl—Harp Recital.
- Tuesday, December 5th—College benefit for the Orphans.
- Friday, December 8th—Address to Student Body by Msgr. Ramm.
- Wednesday, December 13th—Sewing exhibit by Home Economics Department.
- Monday, December 18th—High mass sung by College; Archbishop Hanna extended Christmas Greetings to Student Body.
- Tuesday, December 19th—Entertainment by Mrs. Turner's French classes.
- Tuesday, December 19th—Christmas party.
- Wednesday, December 20th—Beginning of Christmas Vacation.
- Saturday, January 6th—Arthur Middleton—Vocal Recital.
- Saturday, January 13th—The Hilger Sisters—Farewell Concert
- Wednesday, January 17th—Lecture by Mr. Theodore Maynard on Alice Meynell.
- Monday, January 15th to Monday January 22nd—Mid-year final examinations.
- Saturday, January 20th—Mr. Vladamir Rosing, Russian Tenor—Concert.
- Tuesday, January 23rd—Sister Raymond's Feast Day.  
High Mass sung by the College.
- Wednesday, January 24th—Beginning of Second Semester.  
Welcome party for the new girls.
- Saturday, February 3rd—Lecture on O. Henry by Prof. Anthony Banks.
- Monday, February 5th—Surprise party for Loretta Hart, Student Body President.
- Week End February 10th—Field Trip to Carmel-by-the-Sea by Zoology Class.
- Saturday, February 10th—Ellen von Falkenburg and Maurice Brown in the Greek Play "Medea."
- Tuesday, February 13th—Mardi Gras—Annual Masquerade.
- Saturday, February 17th—Juniors entertained Seniors at Tea at the Palace Hotel.  
Launch ride for Lower Classmen; picnic at Paradise Cove.  
San Francisco Chamber Music Society Concert.
- Thursday, February 22nd—College launch ride, visit to U. S. Transport "Somme."
- Saturday, February 24th—Louise Van Ogle—Russian program.
- Tuesday, February 27th—Basket-ball game between Upper and Lower Classmen.
- Saturday, March 3rd—Field trip to Bolinas by Zoology Class.
- Sunday to Wednesday, March 4th—7th Annual Retreat. Conducted by Rev. H. Palmer, O. P.
- Saturday, March 17th—St. Patrick's Day, High Mass; Sermon on St. Patrick by Rev. F. McCarthy  
Basket-ball game between Freshmen and Sophomores.  
Mme. Marie Von Unschuld and daughter Madeline—Concert.
- Monday, March 19th—Athletic Rally.

## THE FIREBRAND

- Tuesday, March 20th—Basket-ball game between High School and College.
- Thursday, March 22nd—Address by Miss Agnes Regan to Student Body on Work of National Catholic Welfare League.
- Sunday, March 25th—College Lenten Play—"The Upper Room," by Msgr. Benson.
- Wednesday, March 28th—Beginning of Easter Vacation.
- Saturday, April 17th—Mr. Mischa Levitzki, Russian Pianist—Concert.
- Wednesday, April 11th and Thursday, April 12th—College Choral sang for Convention of Parent-Teachers Association.
- Saturday, April 14th—London String Quartet—Concert.
- Wednesday, April 18th—College gave musical program.
- Saturday, April 21st—Miss Jean Macmillan—Dramatic reader.
- Wednesday, April 25th—Physiology and Bacteriology classes attend lecture in Berkeley by Dr. Mendel.
- Saturday, April 28th—College Tea at Edgehill.
- Wednesday, May 2nd—French classes attend French Play: "Les Fourberies de Scapin." by Molière.
- Tuesday, May 1st—Rosary Procession; crowning of the statue of the Blessed Virgin.
- Wednesday, May 2nd—May Day Fête.
- Thursday, May 3rd—Luncheon to Seniors by Home Economics Department.
- Saturday, May 5th—Mr. Frank Thompson—Dickens Program.
- Tuesday, May 8th—Circus.
- Wednesday, May 9th—Marionettes—Goldsmith and Kegg.
- Saturday, May 12th—Garden Fête at Meadowlands.  
Evening: Mr. Kajetan Attl—Harp Recital.
- Wednesday—May 16th—Final Examinations.
- Tuesday, May 22nd—College Picnic.
- Wednesday, May 23rd—Faculty Tea.
- Thursday, May 24th—Senior Day.
- Friday, May 25th—Senior Formal.
- Sunday, May 27th—Baccalaureate Sermon.
- Monday, May 28th—Commencement.

*Printed by LINNELL & HOEY, San Rafael*

Greetings from the  
**ALUMNAE**

*Compliments of*

*O'Rourke's*

CANDIES AND ICES



593 Fourth St.      San Rafael

*Compliments of*

Marin County  
Milk Co.



SAN RAFAEL

# DAY'S PHARMACY



736 FOURTH STREET

Phone S. R. 11

San Rafael, Cal.

## MARIN FURNITURE CO.

M. Burke  
Estimates Furnished for  
Papering, Painting and  
Decorating

Awnings, Window Shades and  
Mattress Making

Hoover Building

507 Fourth St. San Rafael

Telephone San Rafael 137

## LOUIS MEZZERA

HIGH GRADE  
**SHOES**

and SHOE REPAIRING

*"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"*

433-37 B STREET

San Rafael - - California



## DO YOU CARE

what kind of a horse you ride, or what  
kind of a saddle is given you, or what  
kind of a riding lesson you get?

## IT DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE

We are equipped to satisfy those who care  
We board private horses, giving them the  
best of care



*We aim to please our customers*

Marin Riding Academy  
San Rafael, Cal.

*Compliments of*

Dr. RAFAEL G. DUFFICY

SAN RAFAEL

CALIFORNIA

CHAFFEE'S  
BEAUTY SHOP

---

MARCEL  
WAVING

---

Telephone S. R. 331

---

610 FOURTH STREET  
San Rafael, Calif.

Stapp's  
SAN RAFAEL

---

The Candy Store  
That Leaves  
a Pleasant  
Memory



# Tamalpais Bank

"THE HOME BUILDING BANK"

San Rafael, California



SAVINGS  
COMMERCIAL

---

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

---

Complete Foreign and Domestic Exchange Service

# GASSNER FURS

OF PARAMOUNT QUALITY  
AND STYLE

Every maid and every matron knows that unless she gets quality and style she can never expect to be thoroughly happy with her furs. Quality and style are characteristics which no one ever doubts in Gassner furs.

\* \* \*

For years Gassner fur-trimmed cloth coats have enjoyed the same enviable reputation as Gassner furs—for their aristocratic smartness and for their rich luxurious fabrics.

**LOUIS GASSNER**  
112 GEARY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



*You'll Enjoy*  
**NATIONAL ICE CREAM**  
*Pure and Good*

\* \* \*

San Rafael   Oakland   Vallejo   San Jose  
San Francisco

## GOLDSTEIN & CO.

Established 1870

Theatrical and Masquerade  
**COSTUMERS**

Evening and Fancy Dresses Made to Order  
Wigs, Play Books, Make-Up, Etc.

*Official Customers for Principal Pac. Coast Theatres*

**883 MARKET STREET**  
Opp. Powell, Lincoln Bldg.

Phone Douglas 4851   San Francisco, Cal.

## FOSTER & OREAR CANDY

The kind that is good for young and  
old alike

Quality manifests itself in every piece

\* \* \*

Phone Gar. 2500  
**FOSTER & OREAR**  
137-139 GRANT AVE.

## JNO. A. LENNON

WHOLESALE GROCER  
and Importer of  
**TEA, COFFEE, RICE**

137-139 Sacramento Street  
San Francisco, Cal.

# Hitchcock Military Academy

SAN RAFAEL, CALIFORNIA



A SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL  
FOR BOYS



Forty-sixth Year Begins September 5, 1923—Catalog on Request

# A NEW WORLD TO CONQUER

---

DIPLOMAS IN HAND, EAGER YOUNG GRADUATES ARE ABOUT TO SAY "GOOD-BYE" TO THEIR ALMA MATER AND STEP FORTH INTO THE GREAT SCHOOL OF EXPERIENCE.

BUT AS THE YEARS ROLL BY THE FRIENDSHIPS, THE HAPPY FACES, THE LITTLE INCIDENTS OF SCHOOL LIFE WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN.

*This institution extends sincere wishes for successful lives and hopes that the future may hold days even as happy as those spent at school.*

---

**Marin County Savings Bank**  
**Marin County National Bank**

AFFILIATED

SAN RAFAEL, CALIFORNIA

# SCOTT & CO.

Hardware, Paints, Oils and  
Sporting Goods



Agents for

W. P. FULLER & CO'S  
Paints for Every Purpose

835 Fourth Street

San Rafael, California

## MARIN FRENCH DRY CLEANERS

We clean your garments clean and in a superior manner. Prompt service and prices the lowest consistent with first class work. Work called for and delivered.

\* \* \*

Phone, 467-J

OFFICE AND WORKS:

518 Third Street, San Rafael, California

## Bogle's Electrical Works

E. E. BOGLE

Works and Residence Tel. S. R. 15



\* \* \*

Agents for Thor Washing Machine  
Hoover Vacuum Sweeper  
Sunbeam Lamp Co. and  
Exide Storage Battery

\* \* \*

All Makes of Batteries Inspected and  
Repaired. All Work Guaranteed.

443-45 4th St. -- San Rafael, Calif.

Compliments of

# NEW MARIN BAKERY

719 Fourth Street -:- San Rafael



## LAFARGUE FRENCH LAUNDRY

Dyeing and Cleaning

Lace Curtains and Blankets  
a Specialty—Silks and  
Flannels Done Up  
Like New



Phone San Rafael 17

614-616 THIRD ST      SAN RAFAEL.

(Branch Office 623 Fourth Street)

## OWL TAXI FOR SERVICE AND COURTESY



---

---

Call San Rafael 711

---

---



# IVERS & POND PIANOS



## IVERS & POND PIANOS

are used in over 500 leading Educational Institutions, including the Dominican College at San Rafael, California, and also in over 70,000 discriminating homes. Whether your need calls for grand, upright or player piano, there is an *Ivers & Pond* to fit it.—Our policy of “but one quality—excellence” insures the purchaser the utmost security in his investment in any Ivers & Pond. *Easy terms if desired.*

GIBSON McCONNELL CO.

315 SUTTER STREET

Sole Agent, San Francisco

Telephone Sutter 4991

PHONE MARKET 904

S. A. ESTUS, Manager

# ACME BEDDING CO.

MATTRESS RENOVATING

All work guaranteed



*Salesroom*

Crystal Palace Market

*Factory*

122 10th St., San Francisco, Cal.

---

Better Rest Mattresses sold only at our factory and Crystal Palace Market

## THE McCOY CO.

761 MISSION STREET  
San Francisco

CHURCH GOODS AND  
RELIGIOUS ARTICLES

The most up-to-date Church Goods Store  
on the Pacific Coast

## COLLINS-HENCKE CANDY CO

MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONERS

TELEPHONE SUTTER 721

620 FOLSOM STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

*Eat—*

## BAUM'S CANDY

*Always Good*

BENJ. J. BAUM

\* \* \*

409 Battery Street

San Francisco

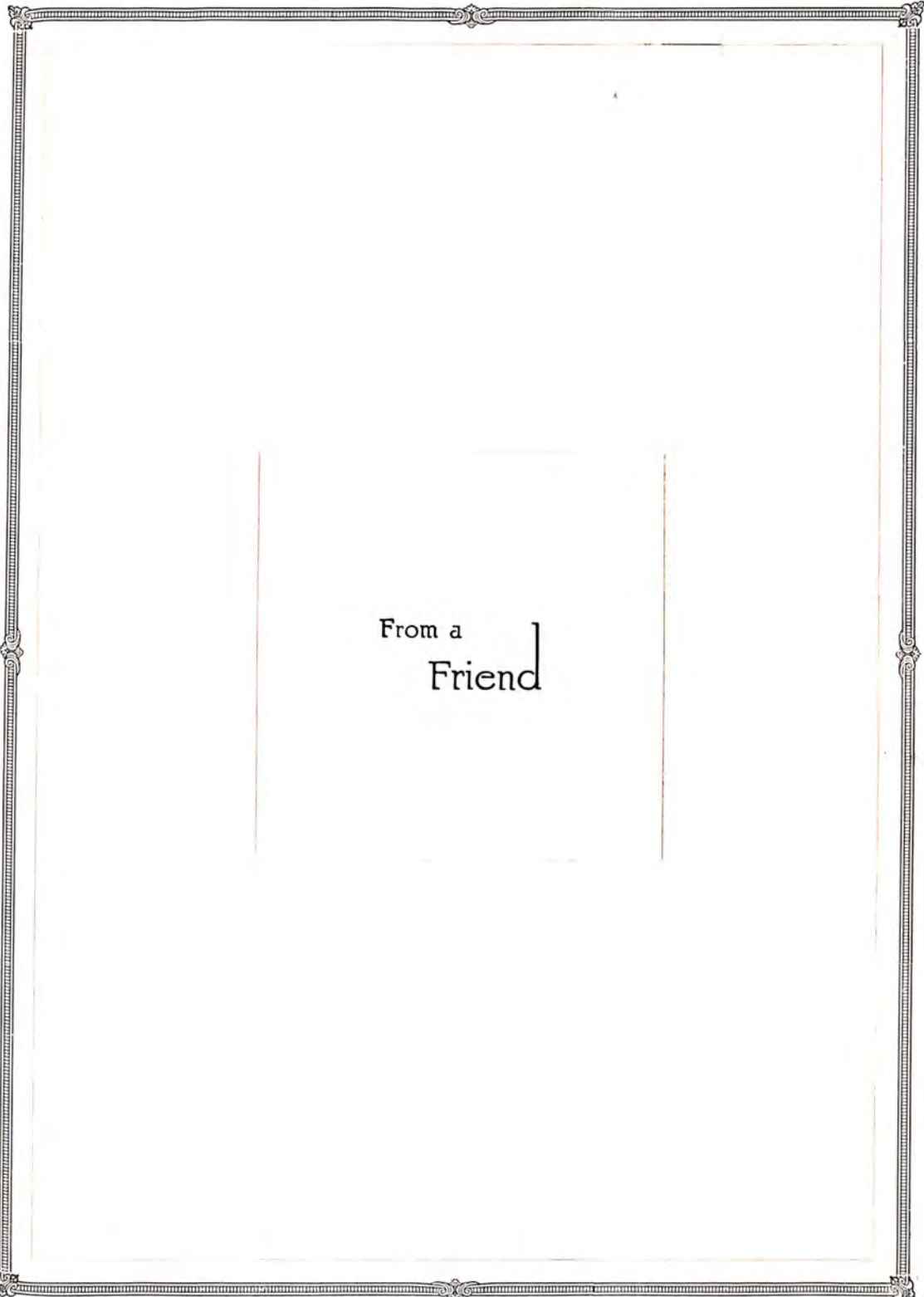
## JAMES A. MORGAN

GRADUATION PRESENTS  
CLASS PINS  
JEWELRY

Room 659, Sixth Floor

Phelan Building

San Francisco



From a  
Friend

# HOTEL RAFAEL

Two Blocks from Dominican College



*Special Rates for Parents Visiting the School*

Manager: W. C. JURGENS

Resident Manager: W. B. O'CONNELL

*When You Think of  
Home Comforts  
Think of*

**NIELSEN FURNITURE CO.**  
145 Kentucky St. Phone 959

We are home making specialists. We take pride in our business and always strive to make our store a pleasant place to trade in. Our stock is so complete that we can furnish your home complete from cellar to attic.

Furniture, Floor Coverings, Shades and Draperies made to order in our own shop. Pianos, Phonographs, Records, Gas, Wood or Coal Stoves, Electric Washing Machines, Electric Sweepers, Pictures and Kitchen Utensils

*We are here to please you, and will appreciate the opportunity*

**Nielsen Furniture Co.**  
Petaluma, California

*You will thoroughly appreciate*

**CASWELL'S**  
National Crest  
COFFEE

**Geo. W. Caswell Co.**  
412 SECOND STREET  
San Francisco, Calif.

*OUR SUGGESTION*

Look for the nearest SHUMATE STORE

Where You Will Get

BEST DRUGS  
AND  
BEST SERVICE

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

SHUMATE'S  
P RESCRIPTION  
HARMACIES

1. CORNER SUTTER AND DIVISADERO STREETS
2. CORNER HAIGHT ST. AND MASONIC AVE.
3. CORNER SACRAMENTO AND PRESIDIO AVE.
4. CORNER POST AND KEARNY STREETS
5. CORNER CARL AND COLE STREETS
6. CORNER UNION AND STEINER STREETS
7. CORNER POWELL AND SUTTER STREETS
8. CORNER VALENCIA AND 16TH STREETS
9. CORNER CALIFORNIA STREET AND 23RD AVE.
10. CORNER BUSH AND HYDE STREETS
11. CORNER MARKET AND ENTRANCE S. P. BLDG.
12. CORNER CLEMENT ST. AND 2ND AVE.,
13. CORNER POLK AND WASHINGTON STREETS
14. CORNER GEARY STREET AND 18TH AVE.

---

Mail Order Department—Sutter and Divisadero Street

# SCHLUETER-BEECHER COMPANY

[INCORPORATED]

CONTRACTING FURNISHERS  
and DECORATORS



Hotels, Clubs, Public Buildings and  
Institutions Competely Furnished  
COMPLETE STEAMSHIP FURNISHINGS

755 Mission Street | TELEPHONE: DOUGLAS 1810 | San Francisco, Calif.

## MORRIS & MITCHELL PHARMACY

Cor. FOURTH and C. STS.  
San Rafael, Calif.

Phone San Rafael 8 for Service

## J. D. BENNETT

JEWELER and  
OPTICIAN



San Rafael, California

*Dependable Drug Service*

\* \* \*

## WEBB & ROGERS

\* \* \*

SAN RAFAEL . . . . . CALIF.

## GASBERG'S STUDIO

COMMERCIAL AND STUDIO  
PHOTOGRAPHY

\* \* \*

We appreciate your patronage

\* \* \*

ARTISTIC GIFTS

Phone 849-W

MORRIS M. BRUCE  
ARCHITECT



Flood Building     --     San Francisco

Wm. F. WILSON CO.  
PLUMBING  
STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING



328 Mason Street, San Francisco.

PHONE SUTTER 357

HALLAWELL  
SEED COMPANY  
258 MARKET STREET  
San Francisco, California

\* \* \*

SEEDS - PLANTS - BULBS

\* \* \*

*Catalogue Mailed Free on Application*

R. C. Druhe    A. B. Richter

Richter & Druhe  
HOSPITAL AND SURGICAL  
SUPPLIES

*Wholesale and Retail*

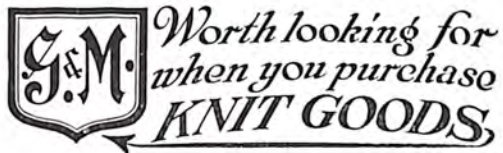
---

Phone Sutter 1026

---

604 MISSION STREET  
San Francisco





*“Made in California  
By Californians  
For Californians”*

Yet sold throughout the United States  
in the most representative stores

Buy Knit Goods  
from  
Headquarters

SWEATERS      JACQUETTES  
KNITTED SPORT COATS  
KNITTED SUITS  
BATHING SUITS  
HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR  
ALL KNITTED SPECIALTIES

*Gantner & Mattern Co.*

GRANT AVE. at GEARY ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO

EDWARD W. BROWN, PRES'T

CHARLES E. HALE, SECT'Y

# Edward W. Brown Co.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Exclusive Purveyors in

FOOD SUPPLIES TO HOTELS, RESTAURANTS  
CAFETERIAS AND BAKERIES

Phone Kearny 1343

Private Exchange connecting all Departments

51-53 MAIN STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

*Supreme Quality—Style—Service  
for Forty-five Years*

## FINE SHOES

for growing girls and  
college misses which  
will suit both taste  
and allowances



151-163 POST STREET  
San Francisco

## RABJOHN & MORCOM

\* \* \*

Artists Materials, Pictures  
Frames and  
Objects of Art

\* \* \*

230 Post Street      San Francisco

A decorative rectangular border with ornate corner pieces and a repeating geometric pattern along the sides.

MATT V. BRADY  
BUILDER



Monadnock Bldg.    --    San Francisco

# Marin Feed and Fuel Co.

HAY - GRAIN - WOOD - COAL - FEED



San Rafael -:- San Anselmo  
San Rafael 89 — PHONE — San Anselmo 89

## S. HERZOG & CO.

NEW SAN RAFAEL MARKET

Fresh and Salted Meats of All Kinds  
Also Dressed Poultry

Telephone S. R. 43

410 B Street San Rafael, Cal.

## W. G. GOOGIN

Successor to E. H. Conway

PLUMBING, HEATING SHEET METAL

Phone S. R. 764-J

308 B Street San Rafael, Calif.

## BURKHART'S EXPRESS FIREPROOF STORAGE

Furniture Moved, Packed and Shipped  
Tables and Chairs Rented at Reasonable Rates

*Furniture and Piano Moving a Specialty  
Auto Truck and Transfer Service*

Office and Residence: Phone SR. 303-W  
SAN RAFAEL, CALIF.

*CERTIFIED MILK is the very best, the very freshest,  
the very cleanest, the very purest, the very sweetest  
raw milk that it is possible to produce.*

## SLEEPY HOLLOW RANCH CERTIFIED MILK

Distributed by Marin County Milk Co.

Telephone S. R. 747

# The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society

HIBERNIA BANK  
Incorporated 1864

---

Cor. Market, McAllister and  
Jones Streets  
SAN FRANCISCO



ASSETS - . . . .	\$78,569,362.96
RESERVE FUND . . . .	3,950,243.06

---

OPEN DAILY FROM 10 A. M. TO 3 P. M.  
SATURDAYS FROM 10 A. M. TO 12 M.

---

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS FROM 6 TO 8 O'CLOCK  
FOR DEPOSITS ONLY

# St. Joseph Home and Hospital

STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA



Capacity 125 Beds

Complete X-Ray Laboratory

Modern Surgery

---

☞ SCHOOL OF NURSING ACCREDITED BY STATE BOARD ☞

---

Compliments of

Dr. T. I. BARR

\* \* \*

CHEDA BUILDING

San Rafael : : California

Compliments of

Dr. N. S. Halsey



San Rafael - - California

*Compliments of—*

**MATTEI BROS.**

R. C. MATTEI V. C. MATTEI

CLOTHIERS FOR MEN AND BOYS

Kentucky Street, near P. O.  
PETALUMA, CAL.

**ALBERT'S, Inc.**

Dry Goods, and Ladies'  
Furnishings

San Rafael Store:—Phone, San Rafael 400

Branch Store:  
SAN ANSELMO—Phone, San Anselmo 212-J

CONVEY & SONS

Established 1871

BUTCHERS AND PACKERS  
SAN FRANCISCO

*When you want the Coin  
Ship your Cream  
to the*

Western Refrigerating Co.

Highest cash price paid for all grades of  
EGGS

Manufacturers of fancy Creamery  
BUTTER  
Car Lots or Less

Petaluma, California.

Telephone 5

# WURLITZER

*The World's  
Largest Music House*

OUR AIM

To Make

Better Music Possible  
in Every Home

*Send for Free  
Illustrated Catalog*

*Terms Arranged to  
Suit Your Convenience*

EVERY THING MUSICAL



Victrolas  
Pianos  
Band  
and  
String  
Instrument

250 Stockton Street  
Open evenings

# CHINN-BERETTA

EYEGASSES - SPECTACLES

SACRAMENTO FRESNO VALLEJO  
SAN FRANCISCO 120 GEARY ST - 164 POWELL ST  
476 13<sup>th</sup> ST  
OAKLAND STOCKTON

# Sommer & Kaufmann

SAN FRANCISCO

Footwear of Quality  
and Style Distinction





Compliments of

# St. Rose Academy



2475 Pine Street

San Francisco, California

*Compliments of*

**HAYDEN'S**  
ICE CREAM—CANDIES

---

Opposite Union Depot

Telephone San Rafael 752

*"Art Preservative of the Arts"*

---

**Linnell & Hoey**

PRINTERS



469 Fourth Street

San Rafael, Calif.

# Bank of San Rafael

"The Bank of Service"

Capital -	-	-	-	\$200,000.00
Surplus	-	-	-	\$100,000.00
Deposits	-	-	-	\$2,247,467.69

*The Oldest Bank in Marin County*  
*The Largest Bank in Marin County*

## Officers

M. T. FREITAS, *President*  
M. J. PEDROTTI, *Vice-President*  
T. L. CRANE, *Treasurer*  
W. P. MURRAY, *Cashier*  
A. C. LATNO, *Ass't. Cashier*  
C. W. LANGFORD, *Ass't. Cashier*

\* \* \*

## Directors

M. T. FREITAS	J. A. SAUNDERS
M. J. PEDROTTI	E. B. MCNEAR
T. L. CRANE	A. M. NEWHALL
ROBT. TRUMBULL	



