

WORK WITH THE WOUNDED DESCRIBED.

Friday afternoon, November 22, in room 24, Dr. Harriet Rice, of the class of '87, who has very recently returned from France, recounted some of the experiences she has had during her ~~three~~ ^{four} years of hospital service abroad. She spoke particularly of her work at Poitiers in the hospital, formerly an old Episcopalian manse, where both German and French wounded were cared for. The German arrogance and lack of consideration were shown by the German wounded in their scant gratitude for the excellent care given them by their captors. One German officer said assuredly that France and England could never conquer Germany, and as for America, she couldn't bring an army across the ocean if she had one to bring, for the German U-boats would not allow it. Another young German soldier insisted that his army was only forty kilometers from Paris, while in reality it was more nearly four hundred kilometers away. Even the less arrogant Germans showed that they had been cruelly misguided by this sort of propaganda. Dr. Rice then told of wounded French poilus, their gaiety, patience and "will to conquer." The ventriloquist who amused the whole ward with his tricks, and the soldier who could whistle the bugle calls lived for us. We caught a glimpse of the "depth of the vivid French nature" in the answer of the poilu who had lost his sight and who, when asked how he was doing, said, "It is always midnight now," then added hastily, "but not in my soul!"

The wounded are brought in from the front by train loads, and although everything possible is done for the men's comfort, the journey is very exhausting.

Women minister as best they may to the men at various stations, giving them chocolate and coffee. The hospital is warned of the coming influx of wounded some hours before the trains arrive. Ambulances are sent to the station and the wounded rushed to the hospital; here the serious cases are sent immediately to the operating room, but the less serious cases are bathed and put to bed to recover from the journey and to wait for their turn to come under the surgeon's hands.

Dr. Rice then gave her impression of our soldiers in France, their strength, order, and intensity of purpose, which has justified the world's hope. She ended by saying that now the weary waiting is over, and now that Germany has herself fallen into the socialistic pit she digged for Russia, it is time, more than ever, to hold fast to the eternal verities, which were as true before the war as now, so that humanity may be a little freer, a little higher, and so that the abundant, eternal life of God may lead us onward.

Soldiers given at Wellesley College
Wellesley College News
Nov 28, 1918
p. 1
Wellesley Mass.

DESCRIPTION OF APPLICANT.

Age: 33 years. Mouth: medium
 Stature: 5 feet, 2 1/2 inches. Eng. Chin: round
 Forehead: broad Hair: dark brown
 Eyes: dark brown; bifocals Complexion: somewhat dark
 Nose: medium Face: full

IDENTIFICATION.

I, Louis L. Sumner, Mayor of the City of Newport, R. I., do solemnly swear that I am a native citizen of the United States; that I reside at Newport, R. I.; that I have known the above-named Henrich A. Rice, native citizen personally for twenty years and know him to be a native citizen of the United States; and that the facts stated in his affidavit are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Louis L. Sumner
41 Spring St.
 (Address of witness)

Sworn to before me this 12th day

of December 1914

[Seal]

Sydney Spring
 Clerk of the Superior Court of Newport, R.I.

Applicant desires passport sent to following address:

H. A. Rice, M.D.
75 Spring St.,
Newport, Rhode Island.



No. 146.

AMERICAN CONSULATE-GENERAL,

SUBJECT: Application of Dr. William M. Griswold for a passport.

THE HONORABLE

THE SECRETARY OF STATE,

WASHINGTON.

SIR: 130.445

Referring to the application of Dr. William M. Griswold for a passport which was transmitted to the Department on November 21st, 1914, I have the honor to enclose herewith two photographs of Dr. William M. Griswold in compliance with the recent instruction of the Department, requiring that applications for passports be accompanied by photographs of the applicant.

Dr. Griswold has stated under oath that he does not desire to travel in any other country but Germany.

I have the honor, Sir,

your obedient servant
Wm. M. Griswold
 Consul-General

Enclosure:
 2 Photographs

130.

45248

Courses Taken at Wellesley College by Harriet A. Rice, Class of 1887

Freshman:

Mathematics
3rd year German [1 term only]
Latin
Music [2 terms only]
Drawing
Ethics [2 terms only]
Bible

Sophomore:

Rhetoric & Composition
Greek
4th year German
Chemistry [2 terms only]
Literature [1 term only]
Bible
1st year Botany

Junior:

Physics
Bible [2 terms only]
Logic [1 term only]
Greek [2 terms only]
Rhetoric & Composition [2 terms only]
History [2 terms only]
French IV [1 term only]
French II [1 term only]
Zoology I & II [2? terms only]

Senior:

Rhetoric & Composition [2 terms only]
Bible [2 terms only]
Qualitative Analysis [2 terms only]
2nd year Botany [2 terms only]
Greek IV [2 terms only]
Mental Science [2 terms only]
Greek V [2 terms only]
Medical Botany [2 terms only]
Zoology IV [2 terms only]
Physical Astronomy [1 term only]
American Literature [1 term only]

According to the Registrar's records, Harriet Rice took Elocution [2 terms] in addition to the courses listed above, but it is not clear when she took it. She also took 2nd year German, probably in her Freshman year.

Wellesley Alumnae Record.

RICE, HARRIET ALLEYNE, (A.B., '87 Wellesley)

Residence, Newport, R. I. 1889, student at Ann Arbor. 1890 to 1891, at Woman's Medical College of New York Infirmary. 1892, interne at New England Hospital for Women and Children, Boston. 1893, post-graduate work at Philadelphia. 1893 to 1895, instructor at Woman's Medical College, Chicago. 1895 to 1896, resident at Hull House, Chicago. 1897, Medical Superintendent Chicago Maternity Hospital. Degree M. D., 1891, Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary. Her father died in March, 1894. Published Tabulation of Records of Cook County Institutions with Notes, in Annual Report Illinois State Board of Charities. 1910, Assistant Pathological Laboratory, Boston Dispensary.

Wellesley Alumnae Quarterly Jan. 1919 Article: War Gardens in France

HARRIET A. RICE, '87.

[Doctor Rice has served for three years as interne and ~~infirmière major~~ *medecin - assistant* in several French military hospitals.]

Alumnae Quarterly

Dr. Harriet Rice, '87, served as interne in several French military hospitals, and on her visit to Wellesley this year told thrilling and impressive tales of her experiences.

Boston Transcript

3 1/2 Dr. Harriet A. Rice, who has been engaged for ~~two~~ years in hospital service in France, has returned to this country. In October she gave an account of her work and experiences before an audience of Wellesley students.

Boston Transcript

Wellesley Graduate Honored

Word has been received of an honor bestowed by the French Government upon another alumna of Wellesley. Dr. Harriet A. Rice, '87, who offered her services to France at the first need for doctors, and served valiantly at various French military hospitals, has been awarded a citation and the medaille de reconnaissance for her "immense services."

New York Times

HONORED BY FRANCE.

More Americans Win the Medal of Gratitude.

PARIS, Aug. 12, (Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—The official Journal has published a second list of names of those to whom the new decoration, "the medal of French Gratitude," has been awarded. The Americans thus honored and their citations follow:

Miss Harriet Rice, "rendered immense service as nurse since 1915."

"nurse" is a careless mistake - A
"was always" medecin assistant

Daughter

Mabry Parks, born in Orange, Dec. 26, 1923

★Roger

A. B. Cornell, College of Architecture, 1918

Married June 26, 1925 to Louise Barnes Reed

Business:

Manufacturer of Reproductions of Early American Furniture

★Philip Yale

A. B. Amherst 1919

Married Susan Spencer Beach, March 26, 1926.

Business:

Manufacturer, in company with his brother Roger

Harriet Drake

Wellesley College, three years (Left on account of ill health)

Married George Matthew Gillies, Jr., June 2, 1923

Travels:

1924—Delightful European trip with her husband.

Dated Jan. 1927

★HARRIET ALLEYNE RICE, B. A. '87

M. D. Wom. Coll. of New York Infirmary, '93

Dr. Harriet A. Rice

6138 Germantown Ave.

Germantown, Penna.

Service:

Honor Roll, Class of '87, Wellesley College, for Volunteer Work in French Military Hospitals from March 1915 to the time of the armistice, with an interval of nine months.

From the Boston Evening Transcript, Sept. 17, 1921—

Dr. Harriet A. Rice of Newport, R. I., through the kind offices of Ambassador Jusserand, has just received from the Prince de Bearn, Charge d'Affaires de France, the bronze medal of Reconnaissance Francais, conferred upon her by the military authorities at Paris in July, 1919, for her "devotion and ability in caring for the French wounded" during the war.

Class of 1887

Fortieth Anniversary Report

June 1927

Nov. 22, 1918 gave an address at Wellesley College on her war work and experience in France.

At the reunion in 1917 members of the class made a gift of \$50 to Dr. Rice for her personal distribution. This was cabled her by Mina Rounds Murchie and received the following reply:

"My dear Mina:

You can just imagine with what delight I received the cable! How dear of all of you to think of me. That was a great, great pleasure. And I will keep an account of it religiously and send to you. And yesterday I received your letter with the cheque. No one living can make francs go farther than I can!"

July 23, 1917

A Later Letter:

"I am sending you receipts for every cent (or franc) of that beautiful class money. Except 50 francs that I have kept for my new soldiers. For I have been sent to a hospital of 1200 beds."

At the reunion in 1922 Dr. Rice replied in detail to the question as to how the money had been spent in a very interesting manner. All the beneficiaries expressed thanks for the class gift.

Family News:

Sister, Miss S. D. Rice, died June 7, 1925, at Newport, R. I.

Letter:

My beloved elder sister, and only relative in this country, went to her rest in my arms. She had been a music teacher for many years, and her constant association with children had developed in her a most gentle and patient loveliness of character. Her passing has meant for me the breaking up of an old homestead, and now I am a lonely wanderer on the face of the earth, without friends, without home, or settled employment of any kind. Looking forward without hope, and backward only.

With regret,

HARRIET A. RICE.

St. Mary's School
Germantown, Pa.
Dec. 8, 1926

at Amherst. Daughter, Harriet Drake, a junior in the Orange High School and looking forward with enthusiasm to Wellesley.

"One of my boys, Roger, has enlisted in the Navy — the Mosquito Fleet — and has gone. Gardner was also expecting to enlist, but just before he left New York the president of the Trust Company told him that he could not let him go *now*; that with the enormous bond issue on, Gardner's services are much needed right where he is; and that he would be serving his country just the same, and he felt *more*, than by going to the Navy now. Gardner is much disappointed but sees the point. My youngest boy had to be argued with and persuaded to go back to college and finish the term — with the promise that if there is need in the summer he, too, may enlist in the Navy.

"Although every patriotic mother wants her sons to serve their country and would be ashamed if they did not want to, yet it is a struggle for the mother-heart to give up her boys and it has seemed to put all other things out of my mind."

RICE, HARRIET ALLEYNE.

Newport, R. I. Worked as "volunteer physician" in hospitals for French wounded in Southern France, from Feb., 1915, to Jan., 1916. At home nine months in 1916. Now again, since November, on hospital duty "somewhere in France." In January her address was Hospital Militaire, Villeblevin (Yonne), France.

"My room looks out on magnificent mountains and the sun rises and sets on a scene of unparalleled grandeur. There is a chapel in the great edifice. And I rise early to greet the sun, then rush down to the Mass, after which I have my continental breakfast, bread and coffee, then wash up for the event of the day, the dressing of wounds. The wounded are brought in on stretchers by the Red Cross detail, the splints removed, dressings taken down and wounds treated and redressed — a long procession. Then the Chief visits all the wards, followed by his staffs, of whom yours truly is no end proud to be one!

Class of 1887
Thirtieth Anniversary Report
May 1917

"Oh, my dear, *such* wounded! All we have read is true, as to the severity of the wounds. Great holes through the powerful limbs of these strong, healthy, young fellows, bones crushed into splinters. I saw to-day a piece of melted iron from a bursting shell which had passed clear through a massive thigh. And the men are so brave and cheerful and uncomplaining. They are so simple and pleasant — like great children, so delighted when they can patter about a few steps on broken feet, or wiggle crushed fingers.

"All the 'grèvement blessés' are sent here and grievously wounded they are! It seems to me as if the shadow of death hovering over them is nothing so dark and dreadful, but a gentle, lovely silence all about them. 'The Lord is in His Temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him.' *That* kind of silence. Not terror or struggle, but a detachment from the cares and worries of life, so calm and so remote.

"We've had for weeks a big blessé, so young, so patient, so mortally hurt. It required a large group of bearers to arrange his daily dressing, but everyone was so proud to be entrusted with a heavy swollen arm or leg. He suffered with the patience of a saint — but then, they all do! — and at last, this morning — we are so glad — he was mercifully released.

"It is a terrible thing to see the shadow settling down upon a life that you are working for. We have so many ways to fight it and succeed so often in driving it away, and then some day, spite of all knowledge and all skill and labor, everything fails. 'Be still and know that I am God.'"

ROUNDS, MINA DEHART.

Calais, Maine. President of Calais Shakespeare Club, president of Women's Association of Congregational Church. Daughter, Margaret, was two years at Walnut Hill School, then a year at home and in the West, and is now a student at the Parsons School of Fine and Applied Arts, New York City. She is taking the course in interior decorating, a three years' course. James is in the grammar school at home, interested in mechanical work and in electricity.

things all these years know that it is no easy task, and that it cannot be done quickly. I have refused and am still refusing many opportunities for outside work and service, most of which I should find very congenial and enjoyable. But the time for the mother's work with her children is short, and it seems to me too precious to lose. By and by when the home is not so full there will be time for outside duties and pleasures.

I hope I have told you what you are interested to know about me and mine. I have tried to do as I would be done by—a very fitting state of mind for a parson's wife, *n'est-ce pas?*

Goodby all—until June.

Affectionately,

ALICE PETTEE EASTMAN.

RICE, HARRIET ALLEYNE.

Residence, Newport, R. I. 1889, student at Ann Arbor. 1890 to 1891, at Woman's Medical College of New York Infirmary. 1892, interne at New England Hospital for Women and Children, Boston. 1893, post-graduate work at Philadelphia. 1893 to 1895, instructor at Woman's Medical College, Chicago. 1895 to 1896, resident at Hull House, Chicago. 1897, Medical Superintendent Chicago Maternity Hospital. Degree M. D., 1891, Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary. Her father died in March, 1894. Published Tabulation of Records of Cook County Institutions with Notes, in Annual Report Illinois State Board of Charities. 1910, Assistant Pathological Laboratory, Boston Dispensary.

A friend writes :

"An accident which befell her during her college course so injured her health that it has never since been normal or, for any length of time, continuously reliable, and has at times rendered her condition quite serious—even alarming—while her purpose and effort to avoid the burdening of others have been unfaltering, and her Christian spirit of fortitude and of faith has been exemplary and enviable."

Class of 1887
Twenty-fifth Anniversary Report
May 1912

Class of 1887 Decennial Report
October 1897

15

ALICE GARDNER PETTEE.

Residence, Millbury, Mass. 1887 to 1890, teaching in High School, New Haven, Conn. 1890 to 1891, at home, Brockton, Mass. Married, November 18, 1891, at Brockton, Mass., to George Pomeroy Eastman, Congregational clergyman. Sons, Gardner Pettee, born Nov. 8, 1893, Roger, born April 16, 1895, and Phillip Yale, born Nov. 1, 1896, all at Millbury, Mass. Member of Worcester Wellesley College Club and Millbury Woman's Club. Travelled in England and on the continent, summer of 1890.

Address, Mrs. George P. Eastman, 182 North Main St., Brockton, Mass.

HARRIET ALLEYNE RICE.

Residence, Chicago Maternity Hospital, 703 North Clark St., Chicago, Ill. 1889, student at Ann Arbor. 1890 to 1891, at Woman's Medical College of New York Infirmary. 1892, interne at New England Hospital for Women and Children, Boston. 1893, post-graduate work at Philadelphia, Pa. 1893 to 1895, instructor at Woman's Medical College, Chicago. 1895 to 1896, resident at Hull House, Chicago. 1897, Medical Superintendent Chicago Maternity Hospital. Degree M. D., 1891, Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary. Her father died in March, 1894. Published Tabulation of Records of Cook County Institutions with Notes, in Annual Report Illinois State Board of Charities.

Address, 75 Spring St., Newport, Rhode Island.

MINA DEHART ROUNDS.

No response. Married to William A. Murchie. Daughter, Margaret Winslow, born July 22, 1895.

Address, Mrs. William A. Murchie, Calais, Maine.

MARY SEARLE.

Residence, Baltimore, Maryland. 1887 to 1888, tutor at Wellesley. 1888 to 1891, teaching at Natick, Mass. 1891 to

[9/19/1891]

Miss Louise Hannum, '91, holds a fellowship at Cornell this year.

Miss F. May West, '91, will be a student at the New York College for the training of teachers.

Miss Harriet Rice, '87, received the degree of M. D., at the New York Medical College last June, and has been appointed house physician at the New England Hospital for women and children.

BORN.

In Philadelphia, July 10th, a daughter to Mrs. Rebecca Boyd Hensel, '89.

MARRIED.

BURLEIGH—PIKE.—In Franklin, N. H., July 18th, Caroline Frances Pike, student at Wellesley, '75-'79, to Walter Elmer Burleigh. At home after Nov. 1st, at 925 Westminster Place, Washington, D. C.

GOODWIN—PRENTICE.—In Putnam, Conn., July 29th, Minnie Rebecca Prentice, '89, to William David Goodwin. At home after Sept. 15th, Pittsfield, Mass.

AVERILL—KEITH.—In Campello, Mass., in June, Charlotte Keith, '87, to Dr. Averill.

GATES—MIDDLEKAUFF.—In Sioux City, Iowa, Miss Henrietta Middlekauff to Rev. Owen Hamilton Gates. At home after Sept. 15th, 525 Park Ave., New York City.

MARTIN—CLOUGH.—In Kalamazoo, Mich., Nellora Clough, '90, to Louis Edwin Martin. At home after Dec. 1st, Ongole, India.

FOXCROFT—RICE.—In Danvers, Mass., Sept. 9th, Lily S. Rice, student at Wellesley, '78-'79-'82, to Frank Foxcroft of Cambridge, Mass.

FOOTE—GOSNELL.—At Rochester, N. Y., September 8th, Sylvia Foote, '89 to Rev. Mr. James Gosnell.

WABAN RIPPLES.

Visitors to our college differ. Many seek information, almost as many are full of funny facts(?). All that follows has been "kindly contributed" by such guests.

"Who is buried in the centre?" (The palms were on their summer vacation.)

Englishman? "Will you accept a small fee for kindly conducting me about the college?"

A favorite question (To be answered in the affirmative if you wish to make your college interesting.) "Was Mrs. Browning a student here?"

"When Miss Robbins (who was probably a student) painted the panels of the frieze in the Browning room, did she take them out or did she just climb a ladder and do it?"

A lady, one of a large party, informed the office-girl, and persisted in the assertion, that the Rosetta stone in the library contained the Lord's Prayer in Greek, Hieroglyphics and *English*.

Two gentlemen and a lady were extremely charmed with the picture of "Coney Island" in the south centre corridor. American conquests continue.

A certain young gentleman thought that the "Backwoodsman" would make a fine base-ball player.

Another wished to know if Harriet Martineau was the last head of the college.

Some visitors are being shown the Faculty parlor. Its influence on artistic sensibilities is so marked that when one of the ladies has her attention directed to the statue of Elaine she can restrain her feelings no longer, and exclaims most enthusiastically. "Oh, *look* at them toes!!" She proceeds in rapture to the statue near the palms, where she loftily informs her friends, to their great edification, that Harriet Martineau was a student of this college, "you know."

Several visitors have been quite positive that the furniture in the Browning room was presented by the Empress of Japan.

The Cumaeen Sibyl would probably be as much surprised as anybody if she knew that a guest once summed up his judgement of her in the peculiarly fitting word, "pretty."

A guest wished to know if the path leading from the south porch was what they called "Lovers' Lane." And poor Tupelo was so mortified thereat that a large portion of it sank into the lake. If any one doubts this she may go and see for herself how much isn't still at the Point.

[11/2/1889]

Scherzo, allegro—Allegro assai.

Schumann. Fantasie-Stuecke, Op. 12.

1. Des Abends.
2. Aufschwung.
3. Warum?
4. Grillen.
5. In der Nacht.
6. Fabel.
7. Traumes-Wirren.
8. Eude vom Lied.

Jensen. Galatea.

Silas. Gavotte, E minor.

Beethoven. Introduction, Theme and Variations with Fugue, Op. 35.

* * *

SATURDAY evening, Oct. 16, the Shakespeare Society met in Stone Hall parlor. The play for the evening was "Alls Well That Ends Well" and the program was as follows:

1. Study of the Plot - - - Miss Swift
2. Themes from Shakespeare, Course IV, No. 16, "Physicians and Medicine." Miss Orton
3. Dialogue, Helena's Confession.
Countess - - - Miss Hodgkins
Helena - - - Miss Glover
4. Essay "The Unrequited Love of Helena."
Miss Foster
5. Shakespeare News - - - Miss Baldwin
6. Dramatic Representation, Act II, Scene 3.
King, - - - Miss Nye.
Helena, - - - Miss Glover.
Bertram, - - - Miss Ingalls.
Lafeu, - - - Miss Bock.
First Lord, - Miss Eleanor Green.
Second Lord, - Miss Lucia Morrill.
Third Lord, - - - Miss Emerson.

The study of the plot and the essay showed a true appreciation of Helena's character and course, though both are so opposed to our modern ideas that to a superficial reader they seem unwomanly. Miss Foster pointed out that though Helena in her love for Bertram and wooing of him seems selfish and unwomanly, yet as the characters unfold she is undaunted by the insults of her unloving husband, but seeing that her love is the only power to redeem him, fulfills his impossible conditions, wins his love, ennoble and saves him in spite of himself. The parts of the representation were well taken and especially Helena won our sympathy, when the expression of her love was wrung from her.

Copies of the PRELUDE can be obtained of Miss Emily Howard Foley in the Second Floor Centre, from 10.35 to 10.55 o'clock every morning (except Sunday and Monday). For sale in the village by W. H. Flagg.

AULD ACQUAINTANCE.

THE many friends of Miss Harriet Alleyne Rice, '87, will be grieved to hear that she is lying very ill, though convalescent, at her home, 75 Spring St., Newport, R. I. Injuries from a fall at Wellesley three years since, involving suffering which has been borne with extraordinary fortitude, made necessary last summer two surgical operations, from which recovery must be slow, but will be, it is hoped, complete. It is a keen disappointment to Miss Rice not to be able to return this year to the University of Michigan, where she was to have taken next June her medical degree.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 20. (Special).—The Rev. Dr. A. Judson Barrett, one of the leading Baptist ministers of this city, dropped on the street while on the way to his church this evening. Bystanders hastened to his aid, but Dr. Barrett died before reaching his home, which was only a few rods distant. Heart disease is supposed to be the cause of his death. The Doctor conducted service as usual this morning and was apparently in good health during the day. He had been pastor of the Lake Avenue Baptist Church for fifteen years and had just returned from a year's trip in the West for the benefit of his eyes. He was sixty-five years of age. He leaves a widow and three children.—*New York Tribune*.

Dr. Barrett is known at Wellesley as the father of Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery, '84, and of Miss Annie L. Barrett, '86, who have the sincere sympathy of their College friends in their sorrow.

A release from suffering came to Elizabeth L. Byington, Friday morning, Oct 25. The funeral services were held at Springfield on Monday afternoon. They were very simple, consisting only of reading and prayer, and were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Reed of Holyoke. Miss Knox, Miss Grace Andrews and Miss Helen Holmes from the College, Miss Mary Edwards and Miss Grace Lee were among those present. A memorial sketch of Miss Byington will be printed in a later issue of the PRELUDE.

MARRIED.

CHAPIN-FLINT.—At Lincoln, Mass., Oct. 16, Clara L. Flint, student at Wellesley '85-'87, to George L. Chapin.

VAN VLECK-TYLER.—At New York, Oct. 31, Lulu Tyler, student at Dana Hall '86-'87, to William D. Van Vleck.

DIED.

At Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 20, Rev. Dr. A. Judson Barrett.

At Germantown, Pa., Oct. 26, Rufus, eldest son of Dr. Gilbert E. and Elizabeth Palen, aged 23 yrs., 7 mos. and 20 days.

At Springfield, Mass., Oct. 25, Elizabeth L. Byington, student at Wellesley '85-'88.

...ing now the "Wellesley College
ty," thus allowing scientific work that is
The society is now entering upon its
members hope that its record for the
behind what it has been in the past.

...perance.

HAMBLIN, '89.

...d train, a wearer of the white ribbon
s on their way to the West for the sum-
ey the acquaintance ripened. All her
one girl innocently asked her for the
lge. She mentioned the incident in a
tly feeling that Wellesley College had
nperance work. Otherwise how could
brant of the common temperance emblem?
dge implies total ignorance of temperance
individual Wellesley students were to
not true. The subject of temperance is
twice in the year, and several temperance
reading-room and library. Last year a
ture was started. It is now in the lower
ding-room cases,—at hand for constant

...e Committee in South Natick and other
n by the college only through an annual
OURANT more detailed accounts can be
progress, and items of interest from other
lished. The white ribbon is not made
all these other aids, every student can
n the great subject. This interest every
ust feel and act upon, or else disappoint
r inspiration and help.

...e had charge of its first meeting at South
7. Music and games quickly made friends
ers, and later in the evening all enjoyed
Wonderful House," an ideal temperance
rious effects of alcohol upon the human

Dickens Club.

...was so successful and pleasant a feature of
st meeting at Norumbega, Saturday, Oct.
evening was Little Dorrit, from which
e passages were chosen for dramatic repre-
ch provided the entertainment consisted of
me of whom added fresh lustre to their
resistibly funny, and Mr. F.'s Aunt's de-
the window" reduced the audience to par-
the first meeting was voted by all present
r the future of the club.

...e'en at the Eliot.

M. HAMILTON, '90.

...the Eliot Saturday afternoon, and the even-
was yet relieved by the glow which shone
vs of this hospitable cottage. Shortly after
arrive from the village and from the various
ere, in due time, ushered past mysterious
-room, where an original operetta, "The
sented.

...eak more accurately, was pulled apart, re-
audience, Bridget, fresh from her wash-tubs,
fine Irish breakdown. She kept time to her
hich related, in most affecting brogue, how
l day long but rub," Miss Maria's flounces
ant attention, since this blessed damozel is
These three dramatis personæ soon appear
ts of the audience are rent by conflicting
can be Tom? Shall the happy man be Jack?
resplendent in Her Majesty's uniform; not
nd evil glance. But Jack is called to Egypt
ry. Maria promises to be faithful. Alas!
a spirit stands by the ear of the sleeping
newhat huskily as the ghost of poor Jack.
presently confirmed by Jack's valet, Berna-

CLARA L. BACON, '90.

Chief among the spirits that haunted Wellesley in honor of Hallowe'en
were some who first lived in the thoughts of Dickens. They especially
manifested themselves to mortal eyes Monday evening at Mrs. Day's.

Little Nell, rejoicing in a home after such long wanderings, cordially
welcomed the others. Even grandfather and grandmother, despite their
three score years and ten, honored the occasion. The irrepressible Pick-
wick was everywhere present taking notes and, close in his footsteps, fol-
lowed the ever-expectant Mrs. Bardell.

Mr. and Mrs. McCawber rejoiced in their charming twins, who cer-
tainly took their soothing syrup in a manner which did credit to the train-
ing of the woman who will "never desert Mr. McCawber."

Mrs. Jellyby with the maid of Athens, Mrs. Gargery with the hen-
pecked Joe, the engaging Steerforth and Little Em'ly, Squeers, who
played rather a new part in making love to Miss Mowcher, Toots with
his weak head, but sensible wife, Susan Nipper, the fat boy and the ghost
all came and seemed to enjoy meeting once more. A little late came
David, but Dorä, Agnes and his Aunt Betsey Trotwood were ready to
greet him. Barkis was willin', but since Peggotty did not appear we
judge she is still undecided.

The Artful Dodger exerted his skill the first part of the evening to
kidnap one of the twins, but failing in this he reformed and furnished the
music for the others to dance.

Surely there was magic in the Hallowe'en cake this time, since the
thimble fell to Joe's lot (would that he had received the warning before!),
the button to Pickwick and the ring to little Em'ly. Fain would the
spirits visit the fair earth again.

"Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot?"

The members of '84 in and about Boston were invited to spend the
evening of Thursday the twenty-fifth at Mrs. E. A. Wood's, to meet Miss
Dora Wells of '84, who has been for several weeks in that city.

The trio of '84's, Misses Flora and Hattie Crouch and Hattie Ford,
who sailed for Europe during the summer, have settled in Göttingen for
several months of study.

Miss Miriam Wheeler, special student at Wellesley, '85-'87, has taken
a position as private tutor in Stamford, Ct.

Miss Harriet A. Rice '87 is studying medicine at Michigan University.

Miss Lucy A. Smith, student at Wellesley '86-'88, has a position in
the Public School, S. Harwich, Mass.

Miss Una Lodor, '86, is teaching in the High School of Atlantic
City, N. J.

Miss Mina Rounds, '87, is teaching at Cottage Seminary,
Clinton, N. J.

Miss Clara M. Sheele, '84, is teaching in Groveland Park Pre-
paratory School, Chicago, Ill.

Dulce Est Desipere In Loco.

Oh! dewy, dewy was the morn
And dewy was the night,
When first I hailed these College halls
In a Senior's garb bedight.

But woeful would have been my Case
Had I known what now I do,
That in this part of the universe
It's "Dewey" the whole day through.

At last the wind has come blustering along to blow up the weather.
But don't interfere. The weather deserves it.
"Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks!"

A number of our College people attended a political meeting last
week. Among the bits of valuable information they brought home to us
was the answer to this conundrum, "Why will the Democratic party soon
be like the earth?" "Because it will be flattened at the poles."

At the present rate of acceleration with which the Physics lectures
are being delivered, by the time the subject of Electricity is reached, the
students hope to be "lightning calculators."

During the recent recital, when the organ failed to give satisfaction to
the player, Miss Middlekauff came to the rescue. She took her usual
seat, and the gentleman who had been playing quickly vanished behind
the scenes. As the organ responded to her touch one among the audience
looked at his programme and said, "Shoo! Man! How appropriate!"

Mrs. Potter's Home School.

Mrs. Potter's Wellesley Preparatory School, in Everett, opened on
the 18th of September with a full number of home and day pupils. The
dampness of the atmosphere has striven in vain for victory over the spirits
of a small company of patrons and

The Courant College Edition

Nov. 2, 1888

Harriet Rice

See also: News, October 12, 1916, p.6;
News, November 28, 1918, p.1;
The Wellesley Alumnae Quarterly,
January 1919, pp. 59-63.

Prelude, Nov. 2, 1889, p. 108, in
"Auld Acquaintance"

Prelude, Sept. 19, 1891, p. 12

lh:rice

Notes on Dr. Harriet Rice, Wellesley '87, compiled by Louise W. Knight, biographer of Jane Addams, December 1, 1990.

The following represents what I have been able to learn so far about Dr. Rice. All of the correspondence I cite is on the Jane Addams Papers Microfilm. I have only read Addams' correspondence (on the film) through 1897. As I continue my research, I may indeed come across more references. The Index to the Jane Addams Papers Microfilm is under preparation; when published in the next few years, it should provide a more complete set of references.

1. The first reference I have to Harriet Rice is in a postcard from Jane Addams to Mary Smith dated July 29, 1892, noting that someone named Holbrook has given \$25 a month to support Dr. Rice. (Such support for a resident was sometimes available, due to a donor's generosity. It was usually tied to a specific project that the donor wished to support but sometimes came to a deserving resident as general support.) She "isn't willing to keep on with the creche and wants to work in the Coffee House." JA says, "I have not promised the Coffee House but I fear the other is final." (The creche was the nursery for small children.)

2. As of January 1895, Dr. Rice is having difficulties supporting herself. JA wrote Mary Smith on January 15, "She is...desperate about her financial situation, she has no [medical] practice save the Jane Club and Hull House." [The Jane Club was a cooperative residence affiliated with Hull House of young women who worked in factories or as secretaries.]

3. In a letter Jane Addams wrote Mary Smith dated March 3, 1894 she writes, "Dr. Rice has gone to Mrs. Lloyd's [in Winnetka] for a week and is enjoying it very much. She has no end of coddling it is said [Mrs. Lloyd, Henry Demarest Lloyd's wife and a mothering sort who often provided, at Addams' request, "vacations" for burnt-out residents] and thrives on it."

4. The situation had worsened by early 1895. JA writes Mary Smith on February 3, 1895: "I do not know what to do for her or about her. She is still working in the library [this was probably a volunteer job with no pay] but by the time she pays her room and board and her coal [the residents had to pay for these living expenses in order to live at Hull House] probably does not eat enough [i.e., can't afford the meals she is not eating at Hull House]. She has not the settlement spirit (if there is such a thing)- and makes Miss [? illegible] and indeed the rest of us indignant by her utter refusal to do anything for the sick neighbors even

Mary Lynn McGraw Bryan
P.O. Box 24
Fayetteville, NC
Edw. JA Papers microfilm

when they are friends of the House. I am constantly perplexed about her. Julia Lathrop promises to talk to her of her case but never has been able to do so very vigorously."

5. By January 1 1895, Dr. Rice had taught a physiology course in the College Extension program offered at Hull House. (Source: Hull House Brochure, published on that date; I believe a copy is on the film).

6. It seems that Addams and Lathrop had many talks about what to do about Dr. Rice. In her biography of Lathrop, Jane Addams recalls the following, which one strongly suspects is about one of those conversations: "I once asked [Julia Lathrop] her advice in regard to a young woman who would not undertake the work she could do effectively because she had an ambition which habitually vaulted beyond her capacity. She exhibited that curious consciousness of a youth so surrounded by his unfulfilled ambitions that he feels himself absolutely a part of all he might have been. It is very trying however to his elders when he insists upon being judged by these vague standards and refuses to test his abilities by the drab world. The case I had in mind was almost pathological but Julia Lathrop who knew so well that personal fulfillment is best obtained through devotion to impersonal causes, gave as her advice, 'Don't disturb her, J.A., the ambition will gradually be transmuted into a solace which she will need desperately in her old age.'" (My Friend, Julia Lathrop, p. 62)

7. In the fall of 1896, a new resident named Madeleine Wallin (later Sikes) included mention of Dr. Rice in her first letter home: "A nice young Negro woman, who practices somewhere in the neighborhood - one of the most ladylike and unobjectionable people here." (the letter is undated; it is in the Sikes Collection at the Chicago Historical Society).

8. By April, 1896, Dr. Rice seems to have gotten with the program and agreed to run the Hull House dispensary. This was the health clinic [founded in 1893] that dispensed medicines and modest medical treatment to neighbors. (Source: Scrapbook III, p. 90b., Addendum Reel 10, Jane Addams Papers Microfilm.)

9. A couple of other citations from this period I will just note, because I didn't record what they said, just their locations: Scrapbook III, p. 12; and another letter in Addams early correspondence, on Reel 2 of the microfilm, frame 1764.

10. As of August 31, 1904, Dr. Rice was still at Hull House and serving as the settlement's cashier. (source: Anita McCormick Blaine Papers, JA Correspondence, Box 6, Wisconsin Historical Society.)

A few thoughts:

Addams was clearly frustrated with Dr. Rice's unwillingness to use her medical training to benefit the neighbors of Hull House. Bearing in mind the fact that so few women of that period (the 1890's - 1900's) had medical degrees, we can sympathize with Addams' frustration. That Jane Addams had herself hoped to become a medical doctor (she dropped out of medical school for health reasons) probably only added to the anguish and anger Dr. Rice's resistance stirred in Addams. To Addams it was a great puzzle: why would a young woman doctor living in a neighborhood full of people with numerous illnesses refuse to practice her craft and support herself?

Addams' frustration with Dr. Rice is all the more significant because generally Addams was quite willing for residents to choose their own area of activity to volunteer in. Indeed, she did not deny Rice that freedom, despite her clear disapproval of Rice's unwillingness to practice her profession.

She did ponder Dr. Rice's personality, it appears, at great length. In My Friend, Julia Lathrop Addams concludes that Dr. Rice would not practice medicine because she feared discovering that she was not as good a doctor as she aspired to be. Reading between the lines, we sense Addams' anger at Dr. Rice for not breaking free of her selfish inhibitions in order to make a real contribution to the world.

Beyond these observations, one more needs to be added. Addams' handling of Dr. Rice is perhaps the best proof we have that Addams was not racist (and there is much other proof but none so revealingly indirect). She never mentions Rice's race in any of her comments about her. At the same time, Addams might have understood Dr. Rice's behavior better if she had not ignored Dr. Rice's race so successfully.

A hundred years later, white Americans have begun to learn from black Americans what it is like to for them to break into white communities. We are much more aware than Addams would have been of the pressures Dr. Rice experienced as the only (?) black woman at Wellesley, at Medical School and at Hull House. The loneliness must have been excruciating. Even if Addams was not racist, we can be sure that Rice encountered racism at Hull House and, more importantly, in the neighborhood. Indeed, we can readily imagine that part of her reluctance to practice medicine on the Hull House neighbors was her great fear of encountering their racism towards her on a daily basis.

But there are probably additional, more psychologically complex reasons for Rice's reluctance to practice her profession. The various stories we have suggest that Dr. Rice saw herself as trying to "pass for white," to obey all the rules for white middle class society. (One thinks of Madeleine Sikes' comment that Rice was "one of the most unobjectionable people here...") Rice may well have spent her entire life up to this point never saying what she really thought or expressing her own personality in any way. Such excessive conformity always comes at a price: a deep sense of being a fake. She probably had no more faith that she was really a doctor (despite her training) than that she was a real member of the white middle class society she was living in. Her efforts at camouflage rotted her faith in herself and her sense of identity until her achievements seemed hollow to her.

Rice's strategy was designed to solve the problem of racism in her life. Though Addams did not realize it, Rice's "pathology," as Addams described it, was rooted in Rice's inability to face her own blackness in a society that made blackness a crime. In order to overcome racism, she had denied her race and lost her own identity in the process.

Addams was widely described as a most sympathetic person who always tried to understand the other person's point of view. We can assume that she tried as best she could to talk with Dr. Rice, but that she met with no success. It is doubtful that Dr. Rice was able to share her real story with anyone. She suffered alone, paying a great price for her "success."

WELLESLEY COURANT (the weekly Town of Wellesley newspaper which regularly contained news of the College when it was in session.)

Issue of Friday, Sept. 14, 1883 (College had opened on the 11th)

Miss Harriet A. Rice, daughter of G. A. Rice, the steward of the steamer "Pilgrim," is a student in Wellesley College. At the recent graduating exercises at Newport, R. I., the King medal for Greek, valued at \$75, was awarded to a lad named Hammett. By the conditions imposed by the donor, only male pupils are eligible for the prize. The master announced that Miss Rice excelled Hammett in Greek. A distinguished citizen of New York, on hearing of this, sent the master a check for \$75, saying he desired to place the girl on an equality with the boy. The amount was drawn in gold and given to Miss Rice. This was a just and handsome compliment to a meritorious young lady.

10/12/16, p. 6

THE WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS.

CHAPEL SERVICES. MORNING SERVICE.

mon strong and full of vigor, a sermon that ne involuntarily square one's shoulders and think boldly, a sermon which, whether one or disagreed with it, stimulated to serious ning of one's inward thoughts, a sermon d frankly and openly to an audience of avowedly searchers after truth—not to a ng of children—such a sermon, Reverend d F. Sanderson of Brooklyn, New York, ed in our Chapel, Sunday morning, October he text, so ringing with courage and fear- s, "You shall know the Truth and the Truth ake you free."

Sanderson declared that, while a man may the authority of others in many realms of t, his religion must be based on his own ex- ce and not on any "external authority." he Church was considered infallible. Then ice of authority was taken by the Bible. r criticism has showed us our error here day men cling to the last stronghold of ex- authority in religion—the infallibility of

This too, declared Mr. Sanderson, must go. en pointed out that it was, after all, not the ble Jesus, the wonder worker, the perfect, iraculous, who is dear to men's hearts but ffering, great souled human Jesus, a man he stamp of his own generation upon him, ith ideas of God's goodness and Fatherliness make him for all ages a leader of men's t. Guided by Jesus, by the Bible, by the h, but ever depending on our own souls as ly final authority, we shall reach forward to nger, truer faith than we have known before. sermon was one that could not have been ed five years ago and even today there were of us to whom it seemed to contain nothing uctive. But those of us who were able to e essential reverence of the preacher, and to his thought with some of his fearlessness ear sightedness, were able at its close to ore tenderly than ever before the sweet of the old hymn,

"O Savior, precious Savior
Whom yet unseen we love—"

MUSICAL VESPERS.

ERVICE LIST, SUNDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 8.
ce Prelude.

ssional: Praise the Lord, His glories show.
ation.

n: God the Lord a King remaineth.

ce Anthem: "Day is dying in the west"

Mary T. Salter

n: 103 (Gloria Patri).

ture Lesson.

er.

Berceuse Alfred Hollins
n: Allegro in G major Purcell J. Mansfield
Nocturne in A flat Giuseppe Ferrata
ers (with choral responses).

ssional: The Shadows of the Evening Hours.

The Wellesley College Choir
Professor Macdougall, Organist.

friendships. Let us then model them after his, the one example of perfect, unselfish love.

IN MEMORIAM.

We, the members of the class of 1918, desire to express the realization of the loss we sustained in the death of Helen Burr. As our former class-mate, many knew and loved her, and heard with great grief the news of her death.

We extend to the bereaved family our very deepest sympathy.

KATHERINE TIMBERMAN,
President of the Class of 1918.
MARION GUNSON,
Secretary of the Class of 1918.

IN MEMORIAM.

LAURA LACY. JULY 25, 1916.

Be it resolved that the Agora express its deep sorrow at the loss of its beloved member, Laura Lacy of the class of 1914, realizing that with her death the society has lost a staunch and loyal member and many of us a much valued friend. In the society she was endeared to us by her constant and loyal interest and her devoted service and among all who knew her by her gentle and helpful spirit.

Be it resolved that this expression of our sorrow be put upon the records of the Agora and sent to her family, extending to them the sincerest sympathy of the society.

(Signed)

GRACE COYLE,
HELEN NIXON HILLIARD.

DR. RICE, AND HER WORK IN A FRENCH HOSPITAL.

Dr. Rice, a Wellesley graduate of the class of '86, has been working for the past two years in a hospital near the Swiss border in Southern France. Her work there was the subject of a talk she gave last Sunday afternoon, at the President's House. She described two scenes which she used to illustrate to two antitheses of feeling in France,—the one a confident happy proud group of Parisians gathered in a square around the brilliantly uniformed soldiery and officers, to witness the decoration for valor of some thirty lamed, paralysed or blind men of that army;—the other, the same group of people, saddened now, waiting for the arrival of the train bearing *les grands laissés* to the hospital. She described the equipment of the train,—it contained a surgeon, a small apothecary shop, and for beds, merely uprights to which the stretchers were slung. From this train, the men were taken to the base hospital where their wounds were operated on and dressed; and the men made comfortable. During their convalescence, they are sent to watering places, where they may avail themselves of the cures; or to the mountains for sunshine and air. Few die in the hospitals; for if they can be gotten from the field safely, the strength and vigor of the men pull them through to wonderful recoveries. But, Dr. Rice said, France is paying heavily for her unpreparedness. She is now armed and fortified and provisioned in all corners, and is able to bear the greatest brunt of the whole war, in supporting her own army, the Belgians, the wounded of many armies, and still

France, and are always acceptable. Pencils, note books, picture postals,—anything to brighten the monotony of the convalescence of a strong active man, is highly acceptable.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY.

The following persons enter this year upon office in the college for the first time.

John Charles Duncan, Ph.D., Professor of Astronomy and Director of the Whitin Observatory.

Alice I. Perry Wood, Ph.D., Associate Professor of English Literature.

Donald S. Tucker, M.A., Assistant Professor of Economics.

Edward E. Curtis, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of History.

Ella Bertine Lucas, Instructor in Art.

Seal Thompson, M.A., Instructor in Biblical History.

Ruth Beattie, B.S., Instructor in Botany.

Hally Jolivet Sax, Ph.D., Instructor in Botany.

Laura Alandis Hibbard, M.A., Instructor in English Literature.

Lucy A. Paton, Ph.D., Instructor in English Literature.

Helen Goss Thomas, B.A., Instructor in Geology.

Elizabeth Halsey, Ph.D., Instructor in Hygiene.

Hedvig Malmstrom, M.D., Instructor in Hygiene.

Helen M. Barton, Recorder in Hygiene.

Horace Bidwell English, B.A., Instructor in Psychology.

Ida Langdon, Ph.D., Instructor in Rhetoric and Composition.

Gladys P. Haines, Instructor in French.

Grace Gridley Wilm, Instructor in Music.

Charles L. Shephard, Instructor in Pianoforte.

Clara W. Crane, Instructor in Rhetoric and Composition.

Judith Blow Williams, Instructor in History.

Edith Hamilton, Instructor in Rhetoric and Composition.

Louise S. Waite, Instructor in Latin.

Florence David, Instructor in French.

Ralph Smalley, Instructor in Violincello.

Angela Palomo, Instructor in Zoology.

Margaret Winifred Landes, M.A., Assistant in Psychology and Philosophy.

Flora Isabel MacKinnon, M.A., Assistant in Philosophy (second semester).

Katherine K. Davis, B.A., Assistant in Music.

Edith F. Jones, B.A., Assistant in Geology.

Katharine (Mrs. John C.) Duncan, Curator of the Whitin Observatory.

Anne T. Caswall, B.A., Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry.

Charlotte Cushman, B.A., Laboratory Assistant in Geology.

Ethel M. Benedict, B.A., Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry.

Georgia Sawyer, Secretary of the Department of Hygiene.

Myrtle F. Chase, B.A., Reader in Philosophy.

Paul J. Lachs, Lecturer in Art.

E. C. Wilm, Lecturer in Philosophy.

Helen M. Laws, Cataloguer.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION MEETING. *

President Pendleton led the first mid-week meeting of the Christian Association, Wednesday evening, October 4, and her remarks on the subject of Friendship of Jesus were most helpful and inspiring. From the friendships of Christ, she deduced the ideals of a perfect earthly friendship. Friendship makes unselfish both the friend and the friendened is ennobling, uplifting. In return, it demands only allegiance to the ideals and principles of which it is the outcome. Christ has left to us the task of finishing his work on earth through our

meeting the enemy. A Harvard pacifist has said that "war makes men fiends, and women mad." But Dr. Rice said she had never seen men in a kindlier relation to each other, ready to sacrifice themselves for others' comfort, ready to die for their country—nor women so sweetly sane in nursing, in managing the farms; in working as bank clerks or letter carriers,—doing all the work that the men have of necessity left vacant.

The things most welcome to the men are playthings—picture puzzles, card games, dominoes, checkers, or materials for filet or macramé work. Surgical supplies are had cheaper here than in

FACULTY NOTES.

Miss Bushée of the Department of Spanish had a very interesting article in Spanish, in *El Liberal*, the leading newspaper of Madrid, on August 14, telling of the Cervantes celebration at Wellesley.

The Worn Doorstep, a new story by Associate Professor Sherwood of the Department of English Literature, is just published by Little, Brown & Co.

A new Bible game, called Biblico, has been devised by Professor Calkins, and is published by the Pilgrim Press, Boston.

WAR GARDENS IN FRANCE

" . . . j'aime à vanter la France.
Qu'elle accepte en tribut de périssables fleurs!"

C. DELAVIGNE.

"Adieu! charmant pays de France!
Que je dois tant chérir, . . .
Adieu! te quitter c'est mourir!"

BÉRANGER.

"OVER there" in the pleasant land of France are many beautiful sights to be seen, it is true; but among them all could anything be more enchanting than the gardens of France? Who does not love a garden! Not a garish expanse of greensward with a Protean space in the center for scarlet geraniums makes a garden—nor yet do marble statuettes, or variegated monograms scattered about in startling outrage of bedding plants. A true garden, I think, is a place where youth and beauty may walk hand in hand, where weariness may find repose, where age or distress may hide itself away for comfort, in psalm of thanksgiving or prayer of intercession—that sort of prayer which is no matter of words, but a "sursum corda!"

Such a garden was the rose garden of the ancient château in Haute-S. Ah, what a place in which to see visions and to dream dreams! No gaudy, plebeian blossoms here, no bachelor's buttons, nor pinks, nor even heart's-ease,—but only the aristocrats of the garden, rich and glowing roses, pink and red and white; sturdy géants de batailles, pink blushes of beauty, passion pale white roses, fit for a queen's wearing. Three-fourths of the old château showed the vandal works of modern architects and unsanctified restorers; but the fourth quarter had remained intact and sacred to the past in all its thirteenth century beauty. It was about this corner, secure in its fadeless consecration to the memories of years long gone, that the rose garden spread itself out to the caresses of the sun. Was it only a dream that there, as the late afternoon shadows fell, along the paths bordered with stiff little box plants—

"Ces sentiers amoureux remplis de causeries"—

wandered shades of other days; tall knights in the white, cross adorned mantles of the Crusaders, slender women who might have stepped down from a picture frame of long ago?

"Ces sapins à la sombre verdure"

cast a soft, gray twilight about them as they pass; the drooping willows shelter them beneath their low hanging branches. They are gone? Ah well-a-day! dreams pass away even in a spot like this where the very grass

" . . . like a flock of birds sings
At the sound of my step."

The Wellesley Alumnae Quarterly
January 1919

"You will go with me to see Monsieur le Curé, n'est-ce pas?" said Mademoiselle one morning; and knowing well my weakness, added mischievously, "His garden—it is something to see, you know!" That decided me at once, and soon we were climbing the mountain side, rounding curve steeply rising after curve, past a long stone wall broken only by a high board fence, apparently without opening. But Mademoiselle, whose village it was, knew the place; and presently, in answer to her practised ring at a bell I did not see, a door in the wall, barely perceptible before, opened, and we entered a narrow paved court widening out into an unexpectedly large area all a-bloom. Old rose bushes covered with bursting buds crowded about the entrance as if offering the rare guest a welcome. Azaleas alight with bright hued blossoms filled the place with warmth and color, against a bewitching background of dull evergreen foliage which had lasted through the winter, and the paler tinted leafage of the spring. Narrow box bordered paths led along the *plate-bandes* filled with ravishing old fashioned flowers; they were all here—clove pinks, stocks and gilly-flowers, mignonnettes and "pensées"—all the way up to the house from which the Curé was descending to meet us, evidently more than delighted by our outspoken appreciation of his environment. Such a dear old man, devoted to his garden, his people and his God,—so kind to the members of his flock, so proud of his Roll of Honor,—the long list of the lads baptised by his hands and grown up under his eye, gone to offer their lives for their country's honor. "And France is worth it!" he said, and comforted himself and others so.

Parting reluctantly from the benediction of his gentle presence, we took the road which led to the home of the little village dressmaker. For Mademoiselle had need of her to gather the women of the village together to sew on ward wrappers for our wounded and convalescent French officers. It was through a lovely old orchard that we held our way wading deep in the lush green grass; and when we reached the door yard of the red-roofed, low lying farmhouse, the fuchsias burst upon our astonished senses like a song. Great, aged bushes, grown to patriarchal splendor of stem and leaf, revelling in the joy of their summer outburst, reached out to us graceful pendant branches, like a woman's long, flower draped arms; younger plants, sprayed with a shower of fine flowers, formed great pyramids of bloom. Large fuchsias and small ones were there in surprising array, purple and white and pink—all seeming to rejoice in their seclusion and aloofness from every suggestion of war and tumult.

And when their faithful care taker, the little dressmaker, came down to say "au revoir" to us, it was easy to guess the secret of this unusual garden's wonderful charm; evidently her fuchsias were to her rest and refreshment,—the shadow of a rock in a weary land. For the men of her household were at the front. And for a woman, War is a heart breaking season of waiting for news which, if it comes, will take the bloom away from the flowers, the brightness out of the sunshine.

I knew another garden, in V——, belonging to an old, long unoccupied château from which could be had magnificent views of all the country-side for miles around. The buildings themselves were entirely without interest, having been "restored" by some enterprising architect into a quasi-modern, hotel-like barracks. But the castle tower rising from a natural eminence to a commanding height dominated the plain below as it had done in the centuries when the descendants of the Franks struggled with invading enemies for their inheritance of all Gaul. At its foot lay the gardens, bathed in golden sunlight and sheltered from the chilling mountain winds by beautiful woodlands. The estate, long since deserted by its owners, had been left in the care of a good Curé in one of the near lying villages, and it was from him that we had received the invitation to visit it. The Feast of Palms was close at hand, and the still woods echoed to the merry voices of children who had come with their teachers to gather the fragrant buis, which would be blessed by the Curé in the village church and afterward distributed to the faithful. The fathers of most of them were at the front and some of them had already made the last sacrifice; but the small girls had for the moment forgotten to be saddened by their sombre black frocks, and were having a rural festival, breaking out now and again from the dark woods into the bright open spaces of the gardens like a flock of wood nymphs in pursuit of Flora—taking the places of the flowers absent for the lack of labor. For all the able-bodied men were in some way claimed by the War. And these spacious old gardens, once beautiful, now neglected and unkempt, peopled only by shades of a past age, would have been desolate enough save for the presence and the fresh young voices of the country children singing perhaps their morning school hymn:

"Ange gardien, ami fidèle!"

or perhaps a gay little peasant chanson:

"Jamais on a vu, jamais on verra
La queue d'un souris
Dans l'oreille du chat!"

or something more patriotic:

"Ils ne l'auront jamais, jamais!
Le pays des preux, notre France!"

Yet here still blossomed for us to gather sweet white violets and blue, still the tiny white French daisies nestled in the short grass, and the honey bees hummed busily above the spring beauties with their low spikes of tender blue. All around us lay peace amid desolation, and quiet far from the tumult of war outside. What men are these who would willingly bear the shame of having laid waste the smiling land of France!

There are other gardens in France along the pathway of the Great War, and in them blossom many lovely flowers—flowers sown by man, and flowers of comradeship and steadfastness grown out the murk and mire of the War itself.

To some of the hospitals used for military purposes in France belong large tracts of land—"jardins potagers" where often the convalescent soldiers who are able to do so work in squads, and dig out of the fertile ground health and vigor along with the weeds and potatoes—also there are lawns and shrubberies, and rose beds, for roses grow everywhere in France! Not well cared for at present are these last, alas! For during the past four years the gardeners more often than not were either fighting or carrying stretchers in the trenches at the front.

In one such garden that I knew, poor bent old Raoul was left alone to do what he could with the work of the great place, while tiny Giroulette, the black kitten, frisked about his feet all day long.

"What beautiful peonies you have, Raoul!"

"N'est ce pas, Madame? I go to gather some for you."

"Non merci, I like them better uncut. (It was too far for him to go.) But are you caring for the roses, too?"

"Mais, Madame, à l'heure actuelle, cabbages are of more importance than roses!" and the wise old man smiled whimsically at the fine young cabbage plants in his basket.

In the pleasant days of summer, the grounds of another such hospital presented a truly marvellous picture, colorful and heart warming. Everywhere there were flowers; roses of all kinds and colors compelled into unwonted habits of growth—as French gardeners know so well how to compel them—beds of the exquisite little white pinks, bewilderingly lovely poppies in undreamed of shades. Wistarias rioted about the porches, blooming over and again, great pink mallows, and sweet white lilies were there—every possible flower that could prosper largely without care. And everywhere there were men of all races and nationalities, convalescing blessés, many of them lacking an arm or a leg or an eye. Some of them had been brought from the wards and placed in chaises-longues, or along the sunny porches on their cots or stretchers. Those who were able to move about freely were doing their best by self-instituted games and play of all sorts to restore disabled limbs to something like their wonted activity. Here one saw a group of one-armed men rolling heavy wooden balls over the smooth paths. A pale fisherman, recovering from weeks in bed with anthrax was painstakingly showing some stiff-armed comrades how to toss a parachute-like "filet" out upon the green grass in lieu of the absent water. There sat an idle group of Russian wounded, listening in stolid indifference to the vaporous dreams of some moujik idealist; yonder on the porch steps sat or lay a number of French "coloniaux," in grey burnous, or red tarboosh, listening to the weird chanting of a comrade, half French, half Arab, wholly bizarre. Farther on a group of heavily tanned "poilus" was merrily besieging two blond and battered but good natured looking Englishmen with heads still bandaged, and begging for a song; but somehow the sturdy Britons were for the moment bashful, and refused to "do their bit."

Everywhere men—lithe, slender Frenchmen, the most of them, of course, in bleu horizon or Zouave yellow; vigorous country lads from the North; dark-eyed, red-cheeked, velvet-tongued youths from the Midi. And beside them were their colonials—the short, stocky Chinese orderlies from Annam; yellow men from Maroc and Alger; and stalwart, France-loving, German-hating black soldiers from Sénégal. There were Italians, too, clad in olive green, swarthy of hue, tall and broad shouldered—splendid fellows from the mountains of Northern Italy—swash-buckling cavalieri, wanting only the tail plumage of the black cock or a pheasant's wing feather to complete the vivid ensemble. "Ah, la mia mano!" one of them was saying with a rueful smile; "no more a soldier,—siempre borghese—always a civilian now; and only twenty-one!" For the fingers had been blown off his hand by a German grenade. And there were even Americans, with their loose, long limbs and their herculean frames.

As we looked on silently, a sick man lying in a chaise-longue slipped quietly a cushion from his own seat under the uneasy limb of the man nearest him. A one-armed man across the lawn was bringing a glass of water for a comrade amputated at the thigh. Not far off three French soldiers, lame and halt themselves, surrounded a comrade still unsure on his two crutches and took care that he mounted the porch steps safely. With his broken leg stretched out on the bench yonder, a French territorial was teaching an Arab comrade to read French.

Everywhere in France—save in the lands laid waste by vandal Huns—are to be found such gardens and flowers to gladden the eye; everywhere are strewn such inspiring evidences of comradeship and good will. Flowers of every kind and color—all kinds, all hues of men; children of God resting and growing strong together under the sunlit skies of France, and in the care of kindly French men and women. Are not these true gardens of God's Own?

And then, there are also in France the gardens where the little white crosses grow, "over the rich dead." Some of our own American lads lie there too. And thither come warm-hearted French women to care for these "beds of hope," and to lay above these narrow resting-places, flowers in blue and white and red, the tricolor of their country and of ours, in solemn token that the ideal of Liberty "shall not perish from the earth."

HARRIET A. RICE, '87.

[Doctor Rice has served for three years as interne and infirmière major in several French military hospitals.]



Miss Mary C Lyons,
Class Notes Editor.
Green Hall.

Wednesday 81. Mass

Collyer.

MRS. EDWARD LEEDS GULICK
497 WASHINGTON STREET
BROOKLINE 46, MASSACHUSETTS

Feb. 27, 1887

4/15/44

C. M. B.

My dear Miss Lyons,
Dr. Harriet A. Rice of
73 Clarendon Ave, West Somerville,
Mass— is to be the secretary for
the Class of 1887
I think she will do the work well
and be punctual.
Yours sincerely,
Harriet Farnsworth Gulick.
Feb. 27, 1887.

Rice, H.A.

CONFIDENTIAL MATERIAL REMOVED AND PLACED UNDER RESTRICTED ACCESS

1935, 1939 questionnaires

February 3, 1984

Ms. Alice Axelrod
79 Chestnut Street
Brookline, Massachusetts 02146

Dear Ms. Axelrod:

I am enclosing what little information I could find about Harriet A. Rice who graduated from Wellesley in 1887. I leave it up to you as to what you want to share with the students who have been doing research on her. It is really a shame that we don't have more information. Unfortunately, people were not so concerned about keeping records in the old days. It had occurred to us at one time that we might write to Columbia University, where she did research, or to Women's Medical College of New York where, I believe, she received her degree--that isn't very clear from her records, and I am not sure that such a place is still in existence. Perhaps, your students would want to delve further into this.

I will leave it up to you to decide what is appropriate to share with them, or what would have meaning for them. Should you carry this further and find out more information than we have, I would appreciate your sending as a copy of it.

Good luck on your project.

Sincerely,

(Mrs.) Ann Wadsworth
Director of Resources
Administration

AW/jmk

Enclosure

DEATH

Maiden Name Dr. Harriet A. Rice

Class '87

Married Name _____

Date of Death May 24, 1958

Information from reply to inquiry sent to Grafton
State Hospital

Date 9/3/63

Dr. Harriet A. Rice '87

Do Not Circularize since 3/55

Died 5/24/58

Information obtained by writing to Grafton State
Hospital

9/3/63

10
6/27-10

Harriet Alleyne Rice (January 14, 1866-May 24, 1958), physician and settlement worker.

[A somewhat longer version of an entry for the Historical Encyclopedia of Chicago Women, to be published in 1997.]

by Louise W. Knight

Harriet Rice was born in Newport, Rhode Island, the daughter of George Addison Rice, a steamer steward, and Lucinda (Webster) Rice. Her father, born in Maryland, prospered sufficiently as a steamer steward for the family to own their own home at 75 Spring Street. Aspiring to self-employment, he at one point opened his own restaurant, but the business failed and he returned to work for the steamer lines.¹

The third daughter and fourth surviving child, Rice attended Rogers High School, Newport's integrated public high school.² An excellent student, her achievements merited her receiving the first prize for Greek at graduation but she because the terms of the \$75 donated prize required that it be awarded to a male pupil, she was denied it. A "distinguished gentleman" in New York, learning of her unfair treatment, sent her, care of the school principal, a check for \$75.³ Though the experience ended on a positive note, it also taught Rice a lesson about sexism.

Harriet Rice's drive to excell was reinforced, and may well have been the product of, her father's ambition. George A. Rice was an educated man who, understanding the obstacles that racism would place in the paths of his children, expected them to work hard, do well in school, and seek professional training. "Please

Gift of Louise W. Knight Oct. 9, 1995

don't let [my son] off easy," he wrote the president of Dartmouth College when Harriet Rice's older brother, George, enrolled there.⁴ The senior Rice added that he was determined to provide his son with training in a profession and would do all he could to support him.⁵

The Rices lived in a town to which many wealthy families flocked to spend the summer. As a steamer steward, George A. Rice was in charge of provisions and dining arrangements on shipboard - responsibilities that brought him in close contact with these families as they travelled to and from New York City. Rice knew some of America's wealthiest white men personally. His ambition for his children may have been fueled by his familiarity with the world of the upper-classes.

Harriet Rice was the first daughter and the second child in her family to attend college.⁶ Her father's wealthy white friends, who served as references when her brother went to Dartmouth, may also have aided in Harriet Rice's finding her way to Wellesley College, in Wellesley, Massachusetts.⁷ Only one other black woman had ever enrolled at the college, three years earlier; Harriet Rice was the first African American to graduate from Wellesley.⁸

At Wellesley, Rice soon realized that, in her own words, she was now one of "the 'creme de la creme' of American womanhood."⁹ The president of Wellesley during her years there was Alice Freeman, graduate of the University of Michigan, who provided guidance to many undergraduates who sought her counsel. Over the years Freeman took a particular interest in supporting the

ambitions of young African-American women.¹⁰ Fifty years later, Rice would recall Freeman's "winning smile."¹¹

Early in her senior year, Rice experienced a serious fall which forced her to return to Newport to recuperate. Though she graduated in 1887 with her class, her recovery was only partial.¹² The nature of her condition is not known.

In September 1888 she enrolled as a medical student at the University of Michigan, three years after the University had graduated its first African-American woman medical doctor.¹³ Rice's much older brother George, who enrolled in medical school in Europe when she was only four, had preceded her in the profession.¹⁴ Though Rice completed her first year, she was very ill the following summer due to the lingering effects of her accident. Dropping out of medical school, she underwent two operations the following autumn.¹⁵

By September, 1890 she had recovered sufficiently to enroll in the M.D. degree program at the Women's Medical College of New York Infirmary for Women and Children.¹⁶ Prominent in the field of women's medicine, the New York Infirmary had been the first institution in the country to offer women medical training.¹⁷ After earning her M.D., Rice interned the following year in Boston at the prestigious New England Hospital for Women and Children, one of only seven hospitals in the country then offering women M.D.'s postgraduate training.¹⁸

Rice had chosen a field where women were making great strides. While in 1870 there were only 544 trained women doctors, by 1900 the number would burgeon to 7,382 due to the founding of

many medical schools for women during the 1870s.¹⁹ Rice was thus in the second generation of women doctors - a group who, having graduated from medical school in the 1880's and 1890's, entered the profession not so much to break down barriers for women as to achieve social status, independence and wealth, that is, for the reasons that men had long entered the profession. These women expected to join the ranks of medical doctors as equals.²⁰

Though their numbers were small, African-American women doctors were part of this generational shift in purpose. The first African-American woman completed her medical degree in 1858; by 1896, there were 115 African-American women with medical degrees.²¹

Soon after Rice arrived at the New England Hospital for Women and Children, she joined in a rebellion by the interns against the leadership of the institution - a rebellion which reflected the tensions between the two generations of women doctors. "We are considered as mere children," the eight interns complained in a letter to the board of directors that Harriet Rice signed, "[and] allowed to do absolutely nothing."²² Supporting the interns, the new Resident Physician, Bertha Van Hoosen, later a leading woman physician in Chicago, resigned her post, and urged the board to eliminate her position so that the interns could have more responsibility.²³

Harriet Rice spent the following year doing postgraduate work in Philadelphia at one of the two women's hospitals there and by fall of 1893, she had resettled in Chicago and taken up residence at Hull-House, a settlement house.²⁴ New to America in

1889, the settlement house soon became a popular "reform" institution. The "residents" of the house were mostly college-educated men and women who, while earning a living in the city, learned about the lives of the working poor in the settlement neighborhood by volunteering to lead clubs and classes, or by working with neighbors on civic reforms. Such willingness to learn and to help others in a neighborly way constituted what those in the movements would sometimes call "the settlement spirit."

Two women Rice had known in the East had recently moved to Chicago: Bertha Van Hoosen and Alice Freeman, now Alice Freeman Palmer, who came to Chicago in 1892 to serve part-time as the first Dean of Women at the University of Chicago, and who soon struck up a friendship with Jane Addams and the other women of Hull House. Palmer favored educated women's involvement in "modern city life" through the work of settlement houses.²⁵ She may have put Rice in touch with Hull House.

Rice arrived in the city at the age 27 with impressive credentials - a B.A. from Wellesley, an M.D. degree from a leading women's medical school, and additional training at two leading women's hospitals. Only a handful of the male doctors in the country had comparable training. As late as 1904, only half of the graduates of medical schools had received any postgraduate training.²⁶ Nevertheless, like the other 200 women doctors in the city, she faced enormous hurdles.²⁷ Male doctors refused to let women physicians send their patients to the hospitals they controlled.²⁸ Furthermore, white physicians refused to let black

physicians refer cases to white hospitals and white patients were horrified by the idea of being treated by a black doctor.²⁹ The obstacles in Harriet Rice's path, despite her father's hopes, had not been removed by her medical training. They had simply taken a new shape.

Hull-House had opened a new medical dispensary and clinic for its neighbors in the fall of 1893. During 1893-94, Rice assisted Dr. Josephine Milligan at the clinic.³⁰ Students at the Northwestern University Women's Medical College volunteered at the clinic, and Harriet no doubt supervised some of them, a relationship that would explain her somewhat exaggerated claim, made in 1897 to her Wellesley classmates, that from 1893-95 she was an "Instructor" at the Women's Medical College of Chicago; in the College's records, she is not listed among the instructors.³¹

The clients of the settlement clinic were the immigrant working poor and the destitute poor. Almost all, if not all, of them, were Eastern and Southern European, that is, white. Blacks were 1.3 percent of the population of Chicago in 1890 and most lived on the South Side.³² After Rice's first year at the clinic, Jane Addams may have offered to place her in charge but Rice declined to continue her work there.³³ Addams reported to her friend Mary Rozet Smith, "She makes...us indignant by her utter refusal to do anything for the sick neighbors even when they are friends of the house."³⁴ Declaring herself "utterly perplexed," Addams concluded, accurately enough, that Rice did not have "the settlement spirit."³⁵

White immigrants to Chicago in these years, like white

persons native to Chicago, were often racist in their views towards African-Americans.³⁶ Rice would have encountered such racism among the immigrants. This may have been one reason she did not wish to continue working at the dispensary and clinic.³⁷ But she also declined to work with the poor of her own race. Chicago's leading black physician, Daniel Williams, had founded Provident Hospital in 1891.³⁸ It was the only hospital in the city that welcomed black and white patients and worked with black and white physicians.³⁹ In January of 1895, when Rice was unemployed, Hull-House resident Julia Lathrop planned to urge Rice to consider employment there but expected Rice to angrily refuse.⁴⁰

Rice had spent eight years in college, medical school, and postgraduate work, training alongside white women. The logical next step was a middle-class medical practice. However, almost all African-American female doctors who met with any success in these years practiced medicine among African-American poor and/or taught at black medical schools to train others for that purpose. Most of these women were from elite black families with a tradition of social reform, making such career choices appealing, even if they were also necessary.⁴¹ For Rice, whose family was new to the middle class and believed in integration, such a career suggested failure.

Blocked by racism and sexism from the career she had trained for and unable to feel solidarity with poor people of her own race and make a medical career for herself amongst them, Rice proudly preferred unemployment and poverty to compromise. Jane

Addams arranged for her to receive a fellowship from Mary Rozet Smith for her work in the Hull-House branch of the Chicago Public Library, but the \$25 monthly stipend plus whatever she earned as physician for the Hull-House residents was not enough to cover her room and board at Hull-House.⁴² For months during the winter of 1895 she did not have enough money to eat properly and suffered from a bad cold.⁴³

Eventually Jane Addams devised a compromise that appealed to Rice. From June 1895 through June 1896 Rice ran the dispensary (Hull-House had been about to close it because of ongoing debt), and conducted her first downtown part-time private practice, sharing an office with several white women doctors who were consulting or attending physicians at the Hull House Dispensary: Edythe Fyffe, Effa V. Davis, and Sarah Hackett Stevenson. All of them also taught at the Northwestern University Women's Medical College.⁴⁴ The arrangement only lasted a year. For whatever reasons, possibly continuing debt, the Hull-House Dispensary closed permanently the summer of 1896. Rice's shared office space downtown also ended.⁴⁵

Though Rice remained at Hull House, she likely derived little satisfaction from her affiliation with the famous settlement. From the beginning of her life at there, though she socialized with the residents, she had not been a resident in the official sense. In lists, her name sometimes appeared as an "independent resident" or "resident worker," a descriptor applied to a handful of individuals who lived at or near Hull House and were part of the life of the House but did not choose to be

admitted by vote to resident membership and its associated responsibilities.⁴⁶

Unemployed again, Rice undertook a project for the Illinois Board of Charities, on which Julia Lathrop served as a member. The work resulted in her first publication, "Tabulations of Records of Cook County Institutions With Notes," in the Board's Annual Report for 1897.⁴⁷

Later that year, Rice was hired to be Resident Physician of the Chicago Maternity Hospital and Training School for Nursery Maids, a modest new establishment (she was its only doctor) that served pregnant women and trained nursery maids.⁴⁸ Determined to appear successful to her Wellesley classmates, she promoted herself to "Medical Superintendent" when she sent in her news.⁴⁹ By 1898, the hospital had closed.⁵⁰

In the spring of 1899, Rice became seriously ill and was forced to return home to Newport for surgery.⁵¹ She remained away from Hull-House and Chicago until 1901, when she returned briefly to work in the Hull-House branch of the Chicago Bureau of Charities office, doing relief work.⁵² Two years later, after her mother died, she returned to Hull House, living at 351 S. Halsted Street, a Hull-House building.⁵³ At Hull-House she knew she could rely on a welcome and could count on residents like Mary Rozet Smith, Julia Lathrop and Jane Addams to help her find a way to earn a living.

In 1904, Rice was the Hull House cashier.⁵⁴ It was to be her last position there. She left Hull House and Chicago that same year, upset over a dispute of some sort. For years afterwards,

Rice would remain hurt by the distrust she felt Jane Addams had shown towards her, even going so far as to write in 1928, when she was in her sixties, to Mary Rozet Smith, Addams' closest friend, to express her desire to set the record straight and tell the "absolute truth," though she doubted Addams would take her word for it.⁵⁵

Nor could Jane Addams shake her memories of Harriet Rice. In 1935, writing her biography of Julia Lathrop, Addams recalled asking Lathrop's advice about "a young woman who would not undertake the work she could do effectively because she had an ambition which habitually vaulted beyond her capacity." It was an ambition, Addams wrote, she had often seen in young people -- the sort of young people, she explained, who frustrate their elders by refusing to test their ambition against the "drab world."⁵⁶ Rice's distaste for the poor mystified Addams, who, having been born to wealth herself, felt entirely secure in her upper-middle class status. She did not understand that Rice's class identity was far more vulnerable. To her, Rice's resistance to engaging with life on its own terms was a great puzzle.

Nothing is known of Rice between 1904 and 1910, when she found a job in Boston, one below her ambition and training, as an assistant in a Pathological Laboratory at the Boston Dispensary.⁵⁷ After two years, she returned to live in Newport with her sister Sophie at her family home on Spring Street, where she may have also practiced medicine.⁵⁸

When World War I broke out in Europe, Rice, now 49 years old, took a decisive and adventuresome step: she volunteered to

serve as a medical intern in France. Assigned to a hospital in Poitiers, she threw herself into the arduous work. Later she would recall that she spent "three and a half happy years" in France caring for "wounded men [who were] shedding their blood and winning their souls' safety."⁵⁹

With her passionate, dramatic temperament, Harriet Rice enjoyed being immersed in the intense events of war. In letters to her brother in England, whom she often visited during her years overseas, she condemned the Germans as a "terrible people," but also wrote of her delight at being in a time and place "when so much is going on. What lessons in history we're making for the entertainment of a generation or two to come!"⁶⁰ France's glorious chateau gardens appealed to Rice's romantic side and reawakened her longing to live the life of the upper-class, whose elegant summer mansions and gardens she must have often passed wistfully as a child growing up in Newport. For an article she wrote for The Wellesley Alumnae Quarterly, she chose as her topic not her medical experiences but the war gardens of France and her preference for those gardens with "aristocratic" flowers.⁶¹

The years in France offered her not only the opportunity she had longed for to practice her medicine with dignity; they also brought her, for the first and only time, personal honor and recognition. In July of 1919, in Washington D.C., the Prince de Bearn, charge d'affaires of the French embassy, awarded her, on behalf of the French Government, the bronze Medal of Reconnaissance Francaise for her "immense services" and for "her devotion and ability in carrying for the French wounded" from

January 1915 to October 1918.⁶²

After the war, Rice settled again in Newport on Spring Street. When her sister died in 1925, she took a position at St. Mary's School in Germantown, Pennsylvania. The following year, she described herself to her Wellesley classmates as a "lone wanderer on the face of the earth, without home or settled employment of any kind, looking forward without hope and backward only with regret."⁶³ The joyous, ennobling, sacrificing mood of her years in France had departed. France had been a magic interlude. Her life in America remained unchallenging, lonely and unsatisfying.

By 1929, Rice was again living in Boston.⁶⁴ Soon after, she took a job in a laboratory at Columbia University Medical Center in New York City. When the Depression worsened in the spring of 1933, she learned she would be laid off and suspected her gender made her a likely target. Now 67 years old, she wrote in desperation to Jane Addams and Mary Rozet Smith for help. "This is a man's world," she wrote, and they won't let a woman get any farther than they can help - or hinder." She hated, as she put it, to "beg for work" but she felt she had no choice; she even hinted in her letter that she was close to suicide.⁶⁵ In the end, Rice stayed at Columbia through at least 1935.⁶⁶

In that year, Harriet Rice received a survey from her Wellesley College class which posed a series of questions to each alumna about her life and accomplishments. Most of the questions - about husband, children, membership in clubs, volunteer activities - did not apply to Rice. She drew angry X's through

the spaces left for answers. But there was one question she answered: "Have you any handicap, physical or other, which has been a determining factor in your activity?" "Yes!" Rice wrote in bold, emphatic letters in the space below, "I'm colored which is worse than any crime in this God blessed Christian country!"⁶⁷ With angry and devastating accuracy, she blasted the white society that had nurtured her white classmates and oppressed her.

Rice lived on for many years, all the while looking forward to death. In a poem she wrote in the 1920's for a national religious publication, she imagined how she would feel at life's end:

What is this quest which drives us like a goad?...
The same long years stretch drearily and lone
And often we fail to reap what Time has sowed...
Shall we, at journey's end our burthens lay
On the broad bosom of dark Mother Earth?⁶⁸

She died in Worcester, Massachusetts on May 24, 1958 at the age of 92 and was buried in Newport in the section of the city's Common Burial ground to which African-Americans, including her own family, were restricted. White society had resisted to the end her attempts to find respect and standing in its midst. Perhaps she found comfort at last in the earth's black embrace.

If her poem is any indication, Harriet Rice at times felt she had "failed to reap what Time has sown." But if her medical career was not all that she had hoped it would be - her work in France was undoubtedly its high point - her preparation for it was a remarkable accomplishment in itself. And she accomplished something else. Through her life she demonstrated by her

resiliency and courage that sexism and racism were forces to be combated and that she had as much a right as any other American to dream large dreams without reference to the barriers society constructed around gender and race.

1. George A. Rice obituary, Newport Daily News, March 2, 1894. Newport Historical Society.
2. Four children died very young, three in infancy. Listing of Common Burial Ground, Newport, p. 33. Newport Historical Society.
3. clipping, n.d., [1883], Sutton Heritage Service, Sutton, Surrey, England, George Rice Collection, Ref. 39/5.
4. George A. Rice to Rev. Asa Smith, President, Dartmouth College, August 21, 1865. George Rice '69, Alumni Files, Dartmouth College Archives.
5. George A. Rice to Rev. Asa Smith, President, Dartmouth College, n.d. [August, 1865], George Rice '69, Alumni Files, Dartmouth College Archives.
6. Newport Mercury, George A. Rice obituary, March 3, 1894. n.p.
7. George A. Rice to Rev. Asa Smith, President, Dartmouth College, n.d. [August, 1865], George Rice '69 Alumni Files, Dartmouth College Archives.
8. Jean Glasscock, ed., Wellesley College 1875-1975: A Century of Women, (Wellesley: Wellesley College, 1975), p. 170.
9. Harriet Rice, "The Fiftieth Reunion," Class of 1887, p.5, Wellesley College Archives.
10. Barbara Miller Solomon, "Alice Freeman Palmer," in Notable American Women, vol. III (1971), p.7-8.
11. Rice, "Fiftieth Reunion," p. 11.
12. The Wellesley Prelude, Nov. 2, 1889, p. 108.
13. University of Michigan Catalogue of Graduates, Non-Graduates, Officers, and Members of the Faculties (Ann Arbor: University of Michigan Press, 1923), n.p.; Dorothy Gies McGuigan, A Dangerous Experiment: 100 Years of Women at the University of Michigan (Ann Arbor: Center for Continuing Education of Women, 1970), errata for p. 75. The first black woman to graduate in medicine from the University was Sophia Bethena Jones.
14. George Rice obituary, The University of Edinburgh Journal, n.d. [May, 1935], n.p., photocopy in George Rice '69 Alumni Files, Dartmouth College Archives.
15. The Wellesley Prelude, Nov. 2, 1889, p. 108.
16. Wellesley College, Class of '87, Decennial Report, October 1897.
17. Annie Sturgis Daniel, "A Cautious Experiment," The Medical Woman's Journal, May, 1938, Vol. 46, no. 5, p. 125.
18. Mary Roth Walsh, "Doctors Wanted: No Women Need Apply.": Sexual Barriers in the Medical Profession, 1835-1925 (New Haven: Yale University Press, 1977), p. 221. Re Rice interning at New England Hospital, see her Wellesley Alumna files, Decennial Report of Class of '87, 1897.

19. Gloria Moldow, Women Doctors in Gilded Age Washington: Gender and Professionalization (Urbana: University of Illinois Press, 1987), p. 6.
20. Moldow, p. 24.
21. Moldow, p. 33; Darlene Clark Hines, "Co-Laborers in the Work of the Lord: Nineteenth-Century Black Women Physicians," in Black Women in American History, ed. Darlene Clark Hine. Vol 2. Brooklyn, NY: Carlson Publishers, 1990), p. 637.
22. Hospital Internes to the Board of Physicians of the New England Hospital for Women and Children, October 12, 1891, New England Hospital Papers, Box 6, folder 16, Sophia Smith Collection, Smith College, Northampton, Mass.
23. Ibid.
24. Decennial Report. Her postgraduate studies in Philadelphia would have been either at the West Philadelphia Hospital for Women or the Woman's Hospital of Philadelphia, the only two hospitals in that city that accepted women interns at that time. Walsh, Doctors Wanted, p. 221.
25. Solomon, "Palmer," p.7-8.
26. Walsh, Doctors Wanted, p. 219.
27. Julian Ralph, "Chicago's Gentle Side," Harper's Magazine (June, 1893) vol 87, p. 294.
28. Bertha Van Hoosen, Petticoat Surgeon (Chicago: Pellegrini and Cudahy, 1947).
29. Hine, p. 644.
30. Hull House Bulletin, month, 1893, verify. Rice is listed in McDonald's Cook County Medical Directory, 1893, (November, 1893), as living in the Hull House building that housed the Dispensary, 247 W. Polk. (p.188).
31. Northwestern University Women's Medical College Catalogues, 1891-1899, Northwestern University Archives.
32. Allan H. Spear, Black Chicago: The Making of A Negro Ghetto, 1890-1920, (1927), p. 12.
33. Jane Addams to Mary Rozet Smith, October 1, 1894.
34. Jane Addams to Mary Rozet Smith, January 15, 1895.
35. Ibid.
36. Hine, p. 644.
37. Ibid.; Ida B. Wells, Crusade for Justice: The Autobiography of Ida B. Wells, ed. Alfreda M. Duster (Chicago: University of Chicago Press, 1972), p. 214.
38. Bonner, Medicine, p. 155.
39. Van Hoosen, Petticoat Surgeon, p. 135.
40. Jane Addams to Mary Rozet Smith, January 15, 1895; Jane Addams to Mary Rozet Smith, Feb. 3, 1895 (second).
41. Hine, p.641, 645, 651; Moldow, p. 22.
42. Jane Addams to Mary Rozet Smith, undated [1895].
43. Jane Addams to Mary Rozet Smith, January 15, 1895; January 27, 1895; February 3, 1895; February 24, 1895.
44. March 16, 1895, April 20, 1895, Hull House Resident Committee Minutes; June 9, 1895, Chicago Chronicle, n.p. [Hull House Scrapbook III, p. 12]; Hull House Bulletin, April, 1896, n.p.; Cook County Medical Directory, 1896, p. 200, 277, 208.
45. The Dispensary, once listed in the Bulletin regularly, never appeared again after April, 1896. After 1896, Rice is sometimes

- listed in the Cook County Medical Directory by name (address: Hull House) but she is not listed as having office hours, as she had been in 1896.
46. Louise W. Knight, "Jane Addams and Hull House: Historical Lessons on Nonprofit Leadership," Nonprofit Management and Leadership Vol 2, no. 2 (Winter, 1991), p.131.
 47. Decennial Report, n. p..
 48. Cook County Medical Directory, 1897, p. 87.
 49. Class of 1887 Decennial Report, n. p.
 50. The Hospital appears no where in the 1898 Directory, which suggests it did not survive more than a year.
 51. Jane Addams to Mary Rozet Smith, June 24, 1899.
 52. Rice is not listed in the medical directories or the city directories for the years 1899 through 1902. We know she was at Hull House briefly in 1901 because of Jane Addams' letter to Mary Rozet Smith, July 19, 1901.
 53. 1903 Lakeside Directory, Chicago, page not available.
 54. Harriet Rice to Anita Blaine, August 31, 1904, Anita Blaine Papers, Wisconsin State Historical Society.
 55. Harriet Rice to Mary Rozet Smith, Dec, 7, 1928.
 56. Jane Addams, My Friend, Julia Lathrop (New York: Mamillan, 1935), p. 62-3. Though Addams does not refer to Rice by name or otherwise identify her, it is clear, given what we know about Rice and Lathrop's conversations in the 1890's, that Addams is thinking about Rice in this passage.
 57. Harriet A. Rice, Class of 1887, Class Report, 25 Years, May, 1912. Harriet A. Rice Alumna File, Wellesley College Archives.
 58. Newport Directory, 1915, p. 324.
 59. Rice, 1935 Questionnaire, n. p., Wellesley College Archives.
 60. Harriet A. Rice to George Rice, November 15, 1915; April 7, 1915. George Rice Papers, Sutton Heritage Service Center, Ref. 39/19, Sutton, Surrey, England.
 61. Harriet A. Rice, "The War Gardens of France," The Wellesley Alumnae Magazine, January 1919, p. 59.
 62. Rice obit, Newport Daily News, May 27, 1958.
 63. Harriet A. Rice, Dec. 8, 1926 to her class, published in Class Report, June, 1927, Wellesley College Archives.
 64. List of Hull-House Former Residents and Resident Workers, 1929, Jane Addams Memorial Collection, University of Illinois at Chicago Library.
 65. Harriet Rice to Jane Addams, December 7, 1928.
 66. Wellesley 1935 Class of 1887 questionnaire, n.p.
 67. Wellesley 1935 Class of 1887 questionnaire, n.p.
 68. First published in The Living Church, her poem was reprinted in Wellesley Verse, 1897-1925 ed. Martha Hale Shackford, Ph.D. New York: Oxford University Press, 1925, p. 53.

Wellesley College News

Entered as second-class matter November 17, 1916, at the post office at Framingham, Mass., under the act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XXVII

FRAMINGHAM AND WELLESLEY, MASS., NOVEMBER 28, 1918

No. 10

REPRESENTATIVES UP IN ARMS.

The following is an excerpt from the minutes of a meeting of the House of Representatives, November 21. Infringement of library rules which becoming common, brought the House up in arms.

The Speaker read a report from the Library concerning abuse of privileges, such as removing books without charging, and outrageous mutilation of Library property. It was felt that apparently public opinion had not been sufficiently strong to check these abuses. Other methods, such as publicity by means of the Heretics Board, News, and Chapel announcement, were suggested. It was voted that Miss Holmes should state that the matter be put in the News. It was decided also that it be the opinion of the House at the occasion of infringement of Library rules, i. e.,

Books drawn from Library must be charged Loan Desk.

Books reserved for class use will be loaned for a special time limit. Not more than two may be drawn at one time.

No borrower shall write in or mark a book coming to the Library, turn down leaves or in any way deface same.

It should be considered a dishonor and disgrace to the College Community and that the Academic Committee on Discipline should inflict a very severe penalty on any one infringing these rules."

JUSTICE BEGINS AT HOME.

From the "Advocate of Peace," Nov., 1918.)

At a time when the American people are going forth to promote justice among the nations everywhere, the knowledge of injustice at home arouses a fear for the future of the nation's purpose.... The Advocate of Peace has thus far watched the growing opposition to the teaching of the German language in our public schools without comment. But the persecution of the German language has now passed to the open persecution of officials, including a government official. Three reasons lead now to speak: one, that the opposition to the teaching of German in our educational institutions without foundation in reason; two, that it is due to a peculiarly American mental strabismus; and, three, that the criticism in this matter of the United States Commissioner of Education is wholly just.....

Of course, the public schools should be wholly consonant with established American ideals. But there is no more relation between a familiarity with the German language and disloyalty than there is between ignorance and innocence. It should be possible for any student to elect any modern language including German: be that in high school.

Reserve To Join The Unit.

With the termination of the war, the tremendous task of Reconstruction in France and Belgium looms larger than ever and the need for trained workers becomes more imperative. To help in meeting this need Wellesley women, past and present, expect to send seven new members the latter part of this month to join their Unit already in France. All of the seven are experienced social workers, who can speak French and drive a motor car.

One of the members, chosen for the first group of Wellesley workers, who had to withdraw on account of a brother in the service, is Alice Walmsley, 1906, of Chicago. The ruling regarding brothers having been lifted, she is now available. Boston knew her at Denison House and later as manager of Simmons College dormitories. She was also a social visitor for the Dennison Manufacturing Company in Framingham. At one time she was manager of the Wellesley Inn, and later of the Y. M. C. A. restaurant in Manila, P. I.

The others are Elizabeth Bass, 1903, of Wilton, Me., recently Dean of Women at Colby College, who has been an instructor and director of Physical Training for women both at Colby and at the University of Wisconsin. Calisthenics for the young factory girls of France is proving so valuable and so popular that trained leaders are a necessity. The horticulturist of the group is Jean Cross, 1909, Associate Curator of elementary instruction at the Botanic Garden, Brooklyn, N. Y. Miss Cross formerly lived in Cambridge, Mass., and in connection with her social training did considerable work in supervising home, school and war gardens. Mary Rogers, 1912, of Asheville, N. C., trained in social work in Boston and organized the Associated Charities of Asheville. For five years she has been working among the Mountain Whites of North Carolina, sometimes walking twelve miles in a heavy snowstorm, or taking a day's trip on horseback to reach their cabin homes, there to help them with hand loom weaving, basket making and other handicrafts.

Another member, Marion Webster, 1909, of North Attleboro, Mass., has done social work in Porto Rico as well as at home, has had experience as a nurse's aid and some training as a masseur, and is at present working with convalescent soldiers suffering from shell shock.

Emma Hawkrigde, 1910, of Brookline, Mass., 1914. Not only was the Teuton man-power, but
(Continued on page 6, column 3)

WELLESLEY ADVANCES ON METZ.

A Y. M. C. A. Unit came to the aid of the fifty wounded Americans in Metz very promptly. In

WORK WITH THE WOUNDED DESCRIBED.

Friday afternoon, November 22, in room 24, Dr. Harriet Rice, of the class of '87, who has very recently returned from France, recounted some of the experiences she has had during her three years of hospital service abroad. She spoke particularly of her work at Poitiers in the hospital, formerly an old Episcopalian manse, where both German and French wounded were cared for. The German arrogance and lack of consideration were shown by the German wounded in their scant gratitude for the excellent care given them by their captors. One German officer said assuredly that France and England could never conquer Germany, and as for America, she couldn't bring an army across the ocean if she had one to bring, for the German U-boats would not allow it. Another young German soldier insisted that his army was only forty kilometers from Paris, while in reality it was more nearly four hundred kilometers away. Even the less arrogant Germans showed that they had been cruelly misguided by this sort of propaganda. Dr. Rice then told of wounded French poilus, their gaiety, patience and "will to conquer." The ventriloquist who amused the whole ward with his tricks, and the soldier who could whistle the bugle calls lived for us. We caught a glimpse of the "depth of the vivid French nature" in the answer of the poilu who had lost his sight and who, when asked how he was doing, said, "It is always midnight now," then added hastily, "but not in my soul!"

The wounded are brought in from the front by train loads, and although everything possible is done for the men's comfort, the journey is very exhausting.

Women minister as best they may to the men at various stations, giving them chocolate and coffee. The hospital is warned of the coming influx of wounded some hours before the trains arrive. Ambulances are sent to the station and the wounded rushed to the hospital; here the serious cases are sent immediately to the operating room, but the less serious cases are bathed and put to bed to recover from the journey and to wait for their turn to come under the surgeon's hands.

Dr. Rice then gave her impression of our soldiers in France, their strength, order, and intensity of purpose, which has justified the world's hope. She ended by saying that now the weary waiting is over, and now that Germany has herself fallen into the socialistic pit she dugged for Russia, it is time, more than ever, to hold fast to the eternal verities, which were as true before the war as now, so that humanity may be a little freer, a little higher, and so that the abundant, eternal life of God may lead us onward.

M. J., '20.

Daughter

Mabry Parks, born in Orange, Dec. 26, 1923

★Roger

A. B. Cornell, College of Architecture, 1918

Married June 26, 1925 to Louise Barnes Reed

Business:

Manufacturer of Reproductions of Early American Furniture

★Philip Yale

A. B. Amherst 1919

Married Susan Spencer Beach, March 26, 1926.

Business:

Manufacturer, in company with his brother Roger

Harriet Drake

Wellesley College, three years (Left on account of ill health)

Married George Matthew Gillies, Jr., June 2, 1923

Travels:

1924—Delightful European trip with her husband.
Dated Jan. 1927

★HARRIET ALLEYNE RICE, B. A. '87

M. D. Wom. Coll. of New York Infirmary, '93

Dr. Harriet A. Rice

6138 Germantown Ave.

Germantown, Penna.

Service:

Honor Roll, Class of '87, Wellesley College, for Volunteer Work in French Military Hospitals from March 1915 to the time of the armistice, with an interval of nine months.

From the Boston Evening Transcript, Sept. 17, 1921—

Dr. Harriet A. Rice of Newport, R. I., through the kind offices of Ambassador Jusserand, has just received from the Prince de Bearn, Charge d'Affaires de France, the bronze medal of Reconnaissance Francais, conferred upon her by the military authorities at Paris in July, 1919, for her "devotion and ability in caring for the French wounded" during the war.

Nov. 22, 1918 gave an address at Wellesley College on her war work and experience in France.

At the reunion in 1917 members of the class made a gift of \$50 to Dr. Rice for her personal distribution. This was cabled her by Mina Rounds Murchie and received the following reply:

"My dear Mina:

You can just imagine with what delight I received the cable! How dear of all of you to think of me. That was a great, great pleasure. And I will keep an account of it religiously and send to you. And yesterday I received your letter with the cheque. No one living can make francs go farther than I can!"
July 23, 1917

A Later Letter:

"I am sending you receipts for every cent (or franc) of that beautiful class money. Except 50 francs that I have kept for my new soldiers. For I have been sent to a hospital of 1200 beds."

At the reunion in 1922 Dr. Rice replied in detail to the question as to how the money had been spent in a very interesting manner. All the beneficiaries expressed thanks for the class gift.

Family News:

Sister, Miss S. D. Rice, died June 7, 1925, at Newport, R. I.

Letter:

My beloved elder sister, and only relative in this country, went to her rest in my arms. She had been a music teacher for many years, and her constant association with children had developed in her a most gentle and patient loveliness of character. Her passing has meant for me the breaking up of an old homestead, and now I am a lonely wanderer on the face of the earth, without friends, without home, or settled employment of any kind. Looking forward without hope, and backward only.

With regret,

HARRIET A. RICE.

St. Mary's School
Germantown, Pa.
Dec. 8, 1926

Class of 1887, Fortieth Anniversary
Record
June 1927

Headline: One of Our Women Honored; **Article Type:** News/Opinion
Paper: Cleveland Gazette; **Date:** 09-24-1921; **Page:** 1; **Location:** Cleveland, Ohio

One of Our Women Honored.

Newport, R. I.—The Reconnaissance Francaise, a bronze medal, has been awarded by the French government to Dr. Harriet Rice, for her services in French military hospitals during the war. The medal reached her, Sept. 15, through the French embassy at Washington, D. C. She is a graduate of Wellesley College and of the Woman's Medical College in New York.

Headline: Colored Women Physicians Continue To Force Themselves To The Front Throughout The United States; **Article Type:** News/Opinion
Paper: Broad Ax, published as Broad Axe; **Date:** 12-22-1923; **Page:** 2; **Location:** Chicago, Illinois

COLORED WOMEN PHYSICIANS CONTINUE TO FORCE THEMSELVES TO THE FRONT THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES

BY SARA W. BROWN, M. D. FROM THE SOUTHERN WORKMAN DECEMBER 1923.

According to one's perspective it is, or it is not, a far cry from the summer of 1854 to the summer of 1923. On the earlier date Emily Blackwell, M. D., just graduated from the medical department of Western Reserve University, was allowed to visit, for one summer, at Bellevue Hospital, the newly initiated system of clinical lectures. Last summer, 1923, a young colored woman just graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, began a full year's internship in the general service of that same hospital, for the first time in its history. She entered upon her work without hesitation or fear because her qualifications were high and because public sentiment was changing.

Dr. Agnes O. Griffin, who has just begun her internship in Bellevue Hospital, was born in Raleigh, N. C., of cultured parents who are at the head of an institution of learning at High Point in that State. She was graduated from the Washington Irving High School, New York, in 1915, received the A. B. degree from Hunter College in 1919, and that of M. D. from Columbia University in June, 1923. Her appointment as an interne was due to her merit as a student of medicine. After her general service Miss Griffin hopes to specialize in children's diseases. With her education, good health, charming personality, high principles, unusual ability for persistent effort, one can have no fear of the type of service which this young woman will render in the future.

Among other colored women who received the degree of Doctor of Medicine in June, 1923 was Mrs. Lillian Atkins Moore, daughter of the widely known Dr. W. E. Atkins of Hampton, Va., from the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia. Mrs. Moore passed the examinations of the National Board of Examiners with an average of ninety-five per cent, which entitles her to practice in 29 States. She will serve an internship in the Douglass Hospital, Philadelphia, during 1923-24. Still others were Miss Lyons, from Meharry Medical College; and Miss Zenobia Gilpin and

today. A director of the South End Co-operative Bank of Boston, a lecturer on health, a writer of verse, a delegate to the Republican State Convention, identified with numerous social and philanthropic organizations, Dr. McKame, with undiminished versatility and energy, goes on with achievements to her credit and continues to earn the satisfaction that comes from unselfish service.

A graduate of Tufts Medical College, Dr. Ruth Esterling, is practicing in Cambridge, Mass., specializing in children's diseases. Dr. Josefa Zaratt, also a graduate of Tufts Medical College, Boston, is a practicing physician in Springfield, Mass. Other colored doctors from Tufts Medical College are Dr. Dorothy Bonding and Dr. Jeannette Banks.

Dr. Harriet A. Rice of Newport, R. I., was one of the few women doctors to become distinguished for service overseas. The writer had the pleasure of meeting Dr. Rice in New York City after her return from France, and found her unassuming, quiet, refined with no inclination to talk of herself or her achievements. Her reserve was most baffling. Later we learned that she had an A. B. degree from Wellesley College in 1887, that she had been graduated from the Woman's Medical College, New York City, and had spent most of her life in France with a brother living there, and that she had devoted herself to the care of the wounded in the French Military Hospital during the greater part of the war. It is pleasant, even now, to recall the thrill of delight when the newspapers heralded the tidings that Dr. Rice received from the French Government in July, 1919, the Reconnaissance Francaise, a bronze medal, awarded for her work overseas. The medal reached her through the French Embassy, being presented by Prince de Beain, charge d'affaires of the French Embassy. According to the citation accompanying the medal she was honored by the French Government because of "her devotion and ability in caring for the French wounded during the war." At present Dr. Rice is residing in Europe.

Most notable among colored women

Dr. Caroline Virginia Anderson, was born in Philadelphia in 1848 of William and Letitia Still, founders of the "Underground Railroad," both of whom were born in 1825. Miss Still received her early education in Mrs. Henry Gordon's private school, the Friends' Raspberry Alley School, and the Institute for Colored Youth. In 1864, at the age of little more than fifteen years, she entered Oberlin College and at the end of four years received her degree. She taught school for a year, married, but became a widow in 1874, when she entered the Medical College of Howard University and remained there one year. In 1876 she matriculated in the Women's Medical College, Philadelphia, and received the degree of Doctor of Medicine in 1878. At first refused admission to the New England Hospital for Women and Children on account of her color, she was later admitted as interne. At the expiration of her service there she returned to her native city for practice in her chosen profession. Soon afterward she was married to Rev. Matthew Anderson, founder of the Berean Training School. Dr. Anderson enjoyed an active practice for over thirty years, and before her death in June 1919 had accomplished much for the welfare of her race in Philadelphia. She was the founder of the Philadelphia Y. W. C. A. for colored women, and an ardent temperance worker most of her life. Philadelphians hold her memory in sincere regard as wife, mother, physician, and co-laborer in the work of the Lord.

Apparently the oldest living colored woman physician is Dr. Sarah Logan Fraser, now residing in Washington, D. C. She is a native of New York State and her early life was spent in an environment similar to that of Dr. Caroline Anderson, as her father, Bishop Logan, Z. M. E. Church, also conducted a station of the "Underground R. R." at their home in Syracuse. Dr. Logan received her degree in medicine from the Medical School of Syracuse University in 1876. She was an interne in the Woman's Hospital, Philadelphia, the year following her graduation and went from that appointment to fill an unexpired six

Miss Thelma Patten, from Howard University. Dr. Gilpin and Dr. Patten have been appointed internes at the Freedmen's Hospital for 1923-24. Three young colored women have this year completed the second year in medicine at the Woman's Medical College, Philadelphia; six are enrolled in the Medical College of Howard University; and one has finished her first year in Bellevue Medical College in New York.

Unpublished information from the U. S. Census Bureau for 1920 gives 65 as the number of colored women physicians, which figure does not include 35 dentists or any pharmacists. Though the number is small these physicians are distributed throughout the length and breadth of our country—from New England, along the Atlantic Coast to the Gulf of Mexico, and the Mississippi Valley to the Pacific Coast. The number engaged in active practice is over half. Comparing this with a statement in Dr. Fielding H. Garrison's History of Medicine that "the number of women graduates in the United States, Great Britain and Canada who get into practice is said to be relatively small, probably by reason of marriage," it would seem that the proportion among colored women is good.

Of the three colored women physicians in New England, Dr. Alice Woodby McKane, a one-time Hampton student and graduate of the Woman's Medical College, Philadelphia, 1892, has had a varied but useful career. A native of Pennsylvania, after receiving her degree in medicine she went immediately to Augusta, Ga., as resident physician and teacher of science in Haines Institute. A year later she married Dr. Cornelius McKane and moved to Savannah where that year she established the first training school for nurses in southeast Georgia. In connection with the training school Dr. McKane opened a free dispensary. In 1895 she went with her husband to Monrovia, Liberia, where they opened and operated the first hospital in that republic. At the same time she was U. S. Pension Examiner for Civil War Veterans living in Liberia. In 1896 these two physicians returned to Savannah, Ga., and established the McKane Hospital in connection with the training school already developed. The work of this institution goes forward now under the name of Charity Hospital. They retired from this work in 1900. A widow for the past eleven years, Dr. McKane has reared two fine sons to manhood and developed a good practice in Boston, Mass. She writes that she is in splendid health and is engaged in all the social and political interests that appeal to the women of

physicians, not only in New York, but in the country, was Susan M. Smith Steward, the first colored woman graduate in medicine in the country. At the time of her death she was resident physician at Wilberforce University where her husband, Chaplain T. G. Steward, still lives. Dr. Steward was a graduate of the New York Medical College and Hospital for Women, and was chosen valedictorian of her class. She continued her studies in Long Island College Hospital, the only woman in a large class. Her biographer, Maritcha R. Lyons, makes the following comment: "The woman who today enters a profession appears to be doing a casual thing. When the then Miss S. Maria Smith undertook her medical apprenticeship such a decision was momentous. The fear of woman unsexing herself was the bugbear of that period. Only level-headed, determined, self-reliant women then ventured to take a step likely to elicit unfriendly criticism; likely to induce disparagement, if not estrangement." Dr. Steward's success was slow but sure. It grew until at the zenith of her career she maintained offices in two different sections of the city. Her practice included both sexes and was unlimited by color or creed. One of the founders of the Women's and Children's Hospital, Brooklyn, New York, a member of King's County Homeopathic Society, and of the New York State Medical Society, she held for years a leading place as a capable, popular, prosperous physician. Twice married, with intervening years of widowhood, she presents a fine type of an exemplary matron, an admirable mother, a model home keeper, and a woman active in all matters pertaining to general uplift and betterment.

In the vicinity of our women's medical colleges one would naturally expect to find a tendency toward a study of medicine at an earlier date than elsewhere. Even now, in apparently intelligent communities, there are people who do not know of the existence of a woman physician in the United States or of any institutions where women may receive training in medical knowledge. Therefore, as in New York City one finds the first colored woman in the profession, it is not strange to find other pioneer women studying in the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia.

In the case of Dr. Caroline V. Still, knowledge of the career of Elizabeth Blackwell must have been an element of inspiration in her early girlhood. In "Who's Who in Philadelphia," the following appears: "One of Philadelphia's foremost women, a pioneer of her sex in the practice of medicine,

months' vacancy in the New England Hospital for Women. Dr. Fraser had thus unusual practical education with which to enter the practice of medicine. She located in the District of Columbia, practiced for one year, then married Mr. Charles A. Fraser of Santo Domingos. Her practice for the next twenty years was in that country in the city of Puerto Plata. Here she specialized in the practice of obstetrics. During that period she was the only woman practitioner in Santo Domingos. She returned to this country after the death of her husband in 1897.

Dr. Rebecca J. Cole was born March 16, 1846. She was graduated from the Institute for Colored Youth in Philadelphia in 1867 and was the first colored graduate from the Woman's College, 1869. She practiced in Philadelphia and in Columbia, S. C. In conjunction with Dr. Charlotte Abby she conducted a Woman's Dispensary in Philadelphia which gave medical and legal aid to women. She was superintendent for several years of the Government Home in Washington for children and old women. In all she practiced about fifty years. She died in Philadelphia, August 14, 1922.

There are four colored women now engaged in the practice of medicine in Pennsylvania, three in Philadelphia and one in Pittsburg. In Philadelphia Dr. M. E. Thompson Coppin is giving notable service to the community. She is a member of the board of managers of the Southwest Branch Y. W. C. A. now in possession of the largest and most complete building for association purpose for colored women, and founder of the Woman's Christian Alliance with commodious buildings on South Sixteenth Street, for ministering to the women and children of the city. This undertaking is in cooperation with the city's program for constructive work with unfortunate children. Dr. Coppin is a native of South Carolina and began her work as physician in Baltimore, Md., with exceptional qualifications. While in Baltimore, and before her marriage, Dr. Coppin was one of the ambitious and energetic physicians of that city who built up the hospital for colored people. This hospital is an assured success and its development merits the much larger and finer building and the splendid equipment which are about to come into the possession of the colored physicians. Dr. Coppin, now the wife of Bishop Levi Coppin, A. M. E. Church, is a graduate of the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia, and had the benefit of an eighteen months' internship in the

(Continued on Page 3)

Headline: Doings Of The Race. A Son of Maj. Delaney Becomes a Member of the Faculty; Article Type: News/Opinion
Paper: Cleveland Gazette; Date: 07-11-1896; Page: 1; Location: Cleveland, Ohio

DOINGS OF THE RACE.

A Son of Maj. Delaney Becomes a Member of the Faculty of Wilberforce University.

Dr. Harriet Rice—President Miller—Ex-
Consul Waller—A Gold Medal—Rev.
C. S. Morris, a Baptist—The Sep-
arate Car Law's "Black
Eye"—Maj. McKinley—
Douglass Will Con-
test, Etc.

Have you noticed that we desire
agents in many Ohio cities? Help us
please, particularly in the larger cities.

The Afro-Americans on the national
republican committee are Hon. James
Hill, of Mississippi, and Capt. Judson
H. Lyons, of Georgia.

Ex-Consul John L. Waller has as-
sumed editorial charge of "The Ameri-
can Citizen," published in Kansas City.
He was the founder of that paper.

W. S. Atkinson is the second Afro-
American boy to be admitted to an ap-
prenticeship in the navy yard machine
shop. Secretary Herbert made the
appointment.

Many persons have no idea what a

many persons have no idea of the vast amount of money and labor it takes to run a newspaper. If they did realize the fact they would be more prompt in paying up their subscription.—Boston Courant.

Prof. W. S. Montgomery, for years a supervising principal of the colored public schools of Washington, D. C., has been elected principal of the high school of that city and succeeds the well-known educator, Prof. F. L. Cardoza.

Three-fourths of the Negro preachers (would-be preachers) should be driven from the pulpits to the farms from whence they came. They made a better living and lived better lives and did more substantial good for humanity and the country on the farms than in the sacred stands.—Oscalooza (Iowa) Gazette.

Dr. Harriet Rice is another Afro-American woman who has adopted medicine as a profession. She resides in Chicago. Dr. Rice graduated from Wellesley, and since has served as a member of the medical staff of the Hull house with Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, Dr. Effie Davis and Dr. Edith Fyffe associates.

A gold medal, beautifully designed, will be presented to the person who writes the best poem on "One Hundred Years of Zion Methodism." This competition is open to all, regardless of church affiliations. Competitors must report before September 1. The prize will be awarded October 12. Address

Bishop A. Walters, 353 Bleeckerstreet, New York City.—Leavenworth Herald.

Charles S. Morris, of Louisville, Ky., who has been attending Newton Theological seminary, was ordained to the work of the Gospel ministry by a council at Newton Centre, Mass., June 21. The ordination sermon was preached by Rev. W. B. Johnson, D. D., Washington, D. C. Mr. Morris is to take charge of the Myrtle Avenue Baptist church, West Newton, Mass.

A state college for Afro-Americans has been organized in South Carolina. Hon. Thos. E. Miller was elected president. Prof. R. S. Wilkinson, of the State university, Louisville, Ky., will be one of the faculty. Buildings are to be erected at once and it is hoped to have the school opened by next fall. Claflin university has for some years been receiving the state appropriations that will go to support this school.

"Our black allies must neither be deserted nor forsaken; every right secured them by the constitution must be as surely given to them as though God had put upon their faces the color of the Anglo-Saxon race; they fought for the flag in the war, and that flag, with all it represents and stands for, must secure them every constitutional right in peace."—Wm. McKinley, May 30, 1889.

The New York state capital-commission has decided to place the head of the late Hon. Frederick Douglass on one of the pillars of the western stair-

case of the great ten million dollar capital at Albany, N. Y. The plaster cast is an artistic piece of work, beautiful in design. It will be executed in brown stone. There will be three heads on the piece, two of typical Afro-Americans, while the center piece will be a large full face view of Mr. Douglass, the greatest of the race of our times.

The widow of Hon. Frederick Douglass, Helen Douglass, filed a bill in equity against Lewis H. Douglass and the other heirs-at-law of her husband, praying that his will be interpreted and construed with reference to a legacy to her of \$10,000 in United States registered bonds. Mrs. Douglass and her son-in-law, Lewis H. Douglass, are administrators of the estate and she alleges that the heirs-at-law object to the payment of this particular legacy because no such bonds were found as part of the estate. She claims, however, that it is a general legacy, and that as there remains the sum of \$23,550 undisposed of and not distributed, the bonds can be purchased out of such sum.

The separate car law of this state received another black eye in the decision against it by Judge James Breathett in the Christian circuit court in Hopkinsville last Saturday. Attorney R. N. Landers had entered suit for damages against the Ohio Valley railroad for forcing his wife out of what is commonly known as the "ladies' car" and compelling her to

ride in the "Jim Crow" car. Judge Breathett decided the law unconstitutional and upon preemptory instructions the jury awarded him \$125 damages. The case will be carried to the court of appeals. This is in accord with the decision of Judge Barr, of the United States court, and covers all phases of the law. The opinion of the court of appeals will be awaited with deep interest. —Louisville (Ky.) American Baptist.

It is strange how Negroes will take and pay for journals run wholly in the interest of the white race and will not pay for the paper run by and in the interest of their own people. Negro journalists all over the country are making great sacrifice—some of them live from hand to mouth without homes and shelters for their families—to defend and foster the best interests of the race, and there is not a class of men that lives more valuable to the race. But who cares for them? Who thanks them? Who encourages them and seeks to hold up their arms as they bravely lead the 8,000,000 Negroes from conquest to conquest? Who does not scorn and deride them because their humble sheet does not compare favorably with the big papers of the white people which are yearly banking thousands from appreciative patrons?—American Baptist.

5/21/37

January, 1935

Rice, Harriet Alleyne, A.B., M.D.

So true as always

If you did not graduate, indicate the class with which you prefer to be affiliated

If married, full name of husband

Columbia University Medical Center, 630 West 168 th Street , New York, N. Y.

Date	Institution	City	State	Subjects studied	Degree	Date
Honorary Degrees.	Institution	City	State		Degree	Date

Date	Employer, company, institution, or independent business or profession	City	State	Nature of your work.	Title of your position
	Columbia University Medical Center			Research	

Avocation or dominant interest other than your chief occupation.

Date	Kind of work and subject
	Article in Th Alumnae Magazine
	Sonnet in the Wellesley Anthology
	etc., Nothing of importance.

CIVIC AND PUBLIC SERVICE. PHILANTHROPIC AND CHURCH WORK. Brief statement of nature of work and your position, with approximate dates.

Extraordinary experience or opportunity, professional or individual, such as residence in another country, sharing in another's distinguished career, etc.

3 1/2 happy years at the Great War in France caring for wounded men shedding their blood and winning their souls' safety.

HUSBAND. If married more than once, give information for each husband.

Date of marriage	Husband's name	Nationality	College	Occupation	If deceased, date	If divorced, date

Husband's distinctions or notable achievements.

CHILDREN. Indicate at * any Step, Adopted, or Grandchildren by appropriate initial.

Date of birth	Name	*	Sex M. F.	College	Occupation	Distinctions	Married or Single	If deceased, date

MEMBERSHIP. Church or other religious affiliation. If you have made a change, please indicate.

Learned Societies, Who's Who.

Other organizations, associations—international, national, local. If member of Board of Directors, indicate by "Dir."

ALUMNAE RELATIONSHIP TO WELLESLEY such as officer or committee member: of Class, W. Club, Alumnae Ass'n. Member of College Faculty or Administration, Board of Trustees. Any other.

Any near relatives, now or in the past, connected with Wellesley.

Name	Class	Relationship to yourself	Connection with the College other than as student

PERSONAL COMMENT. In the light of your experience since leaving college, how do you wish your course had been shaped?

*I wish it had been shaped with
some common sense
which I was too young to have but older people should*

Have you any handicap, physical or other, which has been a determining factor in your activity?

*Yes! I'm colored
which is worse than any crime in this
God blessed Christian country.
"My country (100%) + is of There!"*

Died 5/24/58

COPY
E.M.P.

WELLESLEY COLLEGE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION
Biographical Record

Not for publication except as in the General Catalogue, which gives name, address and vital statistics.

Price, Harriet A.

NAME (maiden, in full, last name first)

CLASS. 1887. If different from year of graduation give this also.

If you did not graduate, indicate the class with which you prefer to be affiliated

If married, full name of husband

Mailing address. (Please keep the Alumnae Office informed of all changes of address.)

630 W. 168th St., New York N.Y.

GRADUATE STUDY—academic, professional, normal, technical.

Date	Institution	City	State	Subjects studied	Degree	Date
	<i>W.C. Med. of N.Y. Inf.</i>			<i>Master file says</i>	<i>M.D.</i>	<i>1893</i>
						<i>1891</i>
Honorary Degrees.	Institution	City	State		Degree	Date

OCCUPATIONAL EXPERIENCE in chronological order. (If you have given this information to the Personnel Bureau up to 1931 merely continue the record for the years since 1931. Homemaking is an occupation.)

Date	Employer, company, institution, or independent business or profession	City	State	Nature of your work	Title of your position
<i>1915- Nov. 1918</i>	<i>For French military hospital receives Bronze med of Reconnaissance fran caise from Prince de Searu, Charge d'Affaires de France Commured by military authorities of Paris July, 1919 for her "devotion & ability in caring for the French wounded during the war"</i>				

Avocation or dominant interest other than your chief occupation.

PRODUCTION—academic, literary, artistic, inventive. Please list titles and publishers of monographs, articles, poems as well as volumes on a separate sheet and send copies of publications, catalogues, programs when possible to the Chairman of the Historical Committee of the Alumnae Association.

Date	Kind of work and subject

CIVIC AND PUBLIC SERVICE. PHILANTHROPIC AND CHURCH WORK. Brief statement of nature of work and your position, with approximate dates.

Extraordinary experience or opportunity, professional or individual, such as residence in another country, sharing in another's distinguished career, etc.

HUSBAND. If married more than once, give information for each husband.

Date of marriage	Husband's name	Nationality	College	Occupation	If deceased, date	If divorced, date

Husband's distinctions or notable achievements.

CHILDREN. Indicate at * any Step, Adopted, or Grandchildren by appropriate initial.

Date of birth	Name	*	Sex M. F.	College	Occupation	Distinctions	Married or Single	If deceased, date

MEMBERSHIP. Church or other religious affiliation. If you have made a change, please indicate.

Learned Societies, Who's Who.

Other organizations, associations—international, national, local. If member of Board of Directors, indicate by "Dir."

ALUMNAE RELATIONSHIP TO WELLESLEY such as officer or committee member: of Class, W. Club, Alumnae Ass'n. Member of College Faculty or Administration, Board of Trustees. Any other.

Any near relatives, now or in the past, connected with Wellesley.

Name	Class	Relationship to yourself	Connection with the College other than as student

PERSONAL COMMENT. In the light of your experience since leaving college, how do you wish your course had been shaped?

Have you any handicap, physical or other, which has been a determining factor in your activity?