NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT, OCTOBER 27, 1916.

Coming Events

October 27th.
The regular meeting of the Dramatic Club will take place in Room 206 N. L. at four o'clock. All members are urgently requested to be present as election will take place and work for the ensuing year will be discussed.

October 28th.
A hearty invitation is extended to the Sophomores to attend a Halloween Party given by the Freshmen at 8:15 P. M., in Thames Hall. Dancing and games appropriate to the evening will be enjoyed. Refreshments will be served.

October 29th.
The regular meeting of the Glee Club will be held from five to six o’clock in Room 113 N. L.

October 30th.
The regular meeting of the Mandolin Club will take place at five o’clock in Room 5, Blackstone.

House Officers for the Year

PLANT HOUSE
President—Helen Gough.
Secretary—Margaret Davies.
Chairman Entertainment Committee—Mabel Torrey.

BLACKSTONE HOUSE
President—Jessie Wells.
Secretary—Jessie Menzies.
Chairman Entertainment Committee—Justine Brockett.

TIA HOUSE
President—Dorothea Marvin.
Secretary—Ruth Barber.
Treasurer—Marjorie Doyle.

Dr. Nye Speaks At Convocation

Oct. 21st.
At Convocation today Professor Nye gave a very interesting and amusing talk on the subject “Humor repeats itself.” Professor Nye certainly succeeded in convincing her audience of this interesting fact by giving the ancient counterpart of many modern jokes. Next time we hear a joke we will all hesitate before saying, “Oh, I heard that years ago!” realizing that the old Romans and Greeks could have said the same thing with absolute truthfulness.

Certain students who were listeners this morning are doing all the talking this afternoon, regretting that they did not take Greek or Latin earlier. No one likes to be left out of it when there is perfectly good jokes going begging, and it will be realized how completely the subject was taken up when it is stated that President Sykes declined to fill up the time with any additional remarks declaring that they would be mere repetitions should he do so.

One Point of View

Of all the sports on land and sea.
The best of these is cross-country.
We hobble field and meadow o’er,
Then guide and foremost wait until
The rest come hobbling o’er the hill.
Th’ legs are lame and feet are sore
And when we finally return
We plunge in baths that almost burn;
Yet, still we walk the campus o’er,
Like wounded soldiers from the war,
And what we gain, I cannot state
Unless it be the loss of weight.

—H. M. H. ’20

Tennis As She Is Taught

The college is so near the courts
That almost every day
The tennis classes stand and watch
The gentlemen at play.

Saturday morning, the 21st of October, Nye lay down upon us discouragingly and it was with great courage that finally eighteen of us, chaperoned by Miss Woodhall and Miss Reichendorfer, boarded the early morning train for New Haven. There, in the Yale Bowl, was to be presented the Pageant, crowning event in the fourteenth anniversary of the moving of the University from Saybrook to New Haven.

There must have been something of proverbial Yale back of Saybrook for we no sooner reached that station than the sun came out in a burst of glory, and the rest of the day involved us in a maze of wonderful happenings.

Our College girls, gowned in Grecian draperies of yellow and mahogany, formed part of the group, symbolizing the Arts and Sciences, who, in barges of gold, plowing their way through the green and blue waves (in reality 3,000 school children with awning bodices in sea-colored scarfs) came bringing their contributions to the infant Yale. This interlude came second on the program, being preceded by the Welch wedding procession celebrating the marriage of one of the ancestors of Elihu Yale. The following scenes pictured Yale’s growth through the colonial, revolutionary period, and the early 19th century to the present day. The completeness and convenience with which each scene was enacted, sometimes several going on at the same time, made evident what an ideal stage the Yale Bowl was and what marvelous directing was back of all.

There was the tableau of the seizing of the kgs of the Powder House by the Red-Coats; the news of the Lexington Battle brought by breathless couriers; Washington’s arrival, heralded by hoop-skirted maidens and children waving festoons of flowers. Then followed a procession in the midst of which walked Nathan Hale, with his hands tied behind his back, but his defiant head held high. The death toll

Well, Heraclitus, what do you think of this No-Conscription and Fellowship League philosophy? Yes, I know it’s a trifle ahead of your day, but I’ve an assignment to interview you and we’ll have to talk about this because it’s impossible for me to think of anything else just now. I’ve been trying to tear my mind away from it to get an hour or so to run over to the Fifth Century B. C. block to call on you. But it’s given me so much to think about, and life is so short at best, I want to get as much thinking done as possible, so there’s nothing to do but start in now to make up for lost time. Incidentally there’s a lot to make up.

About five seconds ago, just before I caught the elevated and came back to you, I was chewing on this problem.

“Yes, Mr. Richards, your philosophy sounds whole, but what would you have England do today if you could have your wish? Would you stop conscription? If so, what then? England’s armies in the field would be consumed and a neglected fire unreplenished with fuel, would go out as a candle before the howling breath of hurricane winds, and its ashes would scatter over the face of the earth. No, no, you cannot wish that for England. And then—what might a bigger humanity than any I had ever seized and put in concrete, practical terms before, brook; and I saw that in the scheme of things as God made them, England, even if it be the apostle of light, is but one grain of sand that goes to make up the great mountain of progress, a wheel in the dynamo of humanity. The borders of England—or the United States—do not establish the confines of the souls of their sons. ‘You could not discover the boundaries of the soul though you tried every path, so deep does its reason reach down.’ Heraclitus, I was quoting you! And at the same time quoting, in thought, a Christian of the 20th century. Heraclitus, you were a Christian—but you didn’t know it. Then I

(Continued on page 3.)

(Continued on page 4.)
EDITORIAL STAFF
Editor-in-chief—Virginia Rose.
Associate Editors—Iveagh H. Sterry, Allison Hastings, Miriam Pomeroy.
Advertising Manager—Helen Townsend.
Treasurer and Subscription Manager—Dorothy Upton.
Exchange Editor—Ruth Morris.
News Editor—Marion Williams.
Reporters—Dorcas Gallup, and Louise Ainsley.
Faculty Reporter—Emmetta Weed.
Joke Editor—Mary Strange.
Faculty Board of Advisors—Dr. Irene Nye, Dr. Marjorie Barstow and Miss Carla Ernst.

As You'd Like It

You and all of us like quiet in the library, and we have, it seems, improved a great deal upon the conditions as they were last October. But there is still chance for more improvement, especially in the corridor near the library door. Think of the librarian's having to close that door so that the students within may not be disturbed by the class coming from room 206. Can we not be a little more careful? Resist the temptation to talk just as you pass through the doorway and really make an effort to keep that part of the building absolutely quiet. It is only one of the many smaller things we can do toward helping to perfect our student government; so let us try.

—L. A. '19

Cheer Up!

We are all away from home and all of us—sophomores and freshmen alike—have "blue" moments, times when we feel as if we would like to go off to a corner and cry. At such moments wouldn't somebody else's smile help a lot? And we are all "somebody else" to somebody, so let's think of that and always have a smile ready.

Dr. Barstow has been appointed the official reporter of the Yale Pageant for the National A. C. A. Quarterly.

A very charming tea was tendered Mr. Leyton Richards, of England, at the College, October 12th, by the faculty. The following students assisted in serving: Miss Helen Townsend, Miss Lilian Shadd, Miss Mary Strange, and Miss Ruth Barber. During the tea Mr. Richards spoke about general conditions in Europe, the discussion proving profitable, as well as interesting to all.

The faculty and the twenty-five girls who went to represent the College in the Yale Pageant, which took place October 21, were entertained by the Association of Collegiate Alumnae. A special privilege was granted to our representatives, in that, after their appearance in the first interlude, they were allowed to join the spectators and enjoy the remainder of the pageant.

Miss Ernst will lecture in Holyoke and at Mt. Holyoke College this week on "The Present Conditions in Belgium."

Exchange Notes

The "Smith College Weekly," Oct. 11, 1916, announces proudly that disk kitchenette students are trying out in one of the dormitories to see if they will prove a success. Though we are the "Child College," perhaps we could give Smith some information on the subject.

There is another article in the "Weekly" which ought to be of particular interest to the members of a college whose ideal of education is "culture plus vocation."
The article gives a short discussion on the College of Practical Bits which Mrs. Russell Sage has established in the buildings formerly occupied by the Emma Willard School at Troy, New York. Home economics and secretarial studies are to be taught in connection with the purely cultural subjects. A diploma can be obtained for two years study, and a degree of Bachelor of Science for four years. Advanced courses are offered to special students.

One of the excellent features of the "Smith College Weekly" is a column of the latest events under the heading "World News." Under stress of getting psychology finished for an eight o'clock class and reading "In Memoriam," not to mention seeing that our laundry is kept clean, so that we shall have clean handkerchiefs a week from Friday, we are apt to forget that there is another article in the "Weekly" which ought to be of particular interest to the members of a college whose ideal of education is "culture plus vocation."
The article gives a short discussion on the College of Practical Bits which Mrs. Russell Sage has established in the buildings formerly occupied by the Emma Willard School at Troy, New York. Home economics and secretarial studies are to be taught in connection with the purely cultural subjects. A diploma can be obtained for two years study, and a degree of Bachelor of Science for four years. Advanced courses are offered to special students.

The "Vassar Miscellany Weekly" of October 20th has an editorial on the Presidential Campaign at the college.

There are to be stump speakers, Republican and Democratic parties, and everything, in fact, that distinguishes our American politics. This is practical training for the would-be to be senators. Would not such a mock campaign be excellent practice for the students of Connecticut College?

Students are requested not to "borrow" exchanges. Anyone destitute can read them will please apply to the Exchange Editor, Room 307 Blackstone.

The reason of this request is that we are all bound to the exchange to deliver on the day of the exchange, Room 307 Blackstone.

The reason of this request is that we are all bound to the exchange to deliver on the day of the exchange, Room 307 Blackstone.
Our Part in the Yale Pageant.
(Concluded from page 1.)

sounded by the gong in the orchestra at one end of the bowl, was followed by a reverent hush among the spectators and the scene was so real, it was hard to believe that those flashing Red-costs were merely Yale College men in costume.

Another impressive tableau was the surrender of the Confederate troops, of the body of Theodore Winthrop, a Yale graduate, and the first Union man to be shot down. The appearance of over 200 white-haired men of the G. A. R., marching in orderly file, caused enthusiastic applause from the audience. A typical "Town and Gown" riot and the interruption by the red-coated firemen was very amusing, especially when one unfortunate lost his ridicu- lous, tall hat and got a taste of the hose, man-made and primitive as it was, in his mouth.

The fantastic procession of the Burial of Euclid, an ancient college custom, was a laughable affair with its hobby- horses and chorus girls.

The Allegory of War and Peace was the most effective feature of the after- noon. When Peace, at last victorious over the war demons, brought her train of rainbow attendants flocking in from all 30 portals, the sun on her orange satin gown and triumphant olive branch was as dazzling and glorious as the Spirit of Peace herself. Then the doves, loosed from her hands, and supposedly scattering her blessings over all the land, circled up over the heads of the throng amid the exclamations of the astonished thousands.

The blue haze of the smoke from the Yale Battery still was in the air when the grand finale entered the por- tals. The setting sun shining upon the Spirit of Yale, standing on a pedes- tal in the middle of the arena, seemed to cast a magic glow on all the kneel- ing figures of Arts and Sciences, Alum- ni, Heroes and Contributors of all kinds that had in any way aided Yale in be- coming the great institution she is to- day.

As we sped College-ward in the dark that night we certainly carried with us memories of a day that will last forever. We are proud that our Connecticut Col- lege, even though but two years old, could be represented in such a vast and successful undertaking. Let us hope that our 200th anniversary may prove as powerful an occasion as that of our Brother College.

-Kathryn Halbert, '20

Loan to Students’ Rest Room.

Mr. Harold Crandall's kind loan of several articles of furniture—a large davenport, table, chairs and rug has added greatly to the attractiveness of the rest room and is much appreciated by all.

**Joke Column**

**WITHOUT DOUBT!**

On visitor's night last week, an old friend of her family called on a Black- stone girl.

When it was time (to o'clock) to say good-night, the young man took her hand and slyly murmured: "Milk?"

"You mean your mother has finally given her consent?"

"In astonishment our classmate withdrew her hand and answered, "No, Bob, I like you awfully well and I'll always be a sister to you!"

"Yes, I guess you will," he retorted.

"I was just attempting to say that your mother had finally consented to my marriage to your sister!"

Sophomore—"Can you point out Miss Blackman for me?"

Fresbman—"Are you sure you don't mean the Coleman girl?"

**RIDDLE:**

When is a pencil like Blackstone House?

Mere idle curiosity. We don't know ourselves!

**NOT VERY MUCH, USUALLY.**

In a discussion of slang in Dr. Bar- stow's English class the word "nut" was suggested for consideration.

"I don't quite see why the word "nut" is used to typify a silly person," said Dr. Barstow, "there's really nothing in it, after all."

Margaret M.—"Oh, but don't you see, that's just the point!"

L. S.—"Oh dear, I think I'll have to drop music 3-4."

M. S.—"Really—for what reason?"

L. S.—"Well you see, I don't know a staff from a faculty."

Sophomore—"Say, did you know the government now puts out three coins to make a dollar?"

Freshie—"Yes, it seems to me I did hear something of a 33 1/3 cent piece."

Sophomore—"I had reference to a fifty cent piece and two quarters."

**Opportunity for a Freshman.**

Freshmen, there is a vacancy on the reporting staff of the "News" which may be filled by a member of your class. If you would like the opportunity to be the first reporter from 1920, show your ability by contributing something worth while to the "News." It is an opportunity to try for, so let there be some earnest competition.

---

**Catering To Chocolate Parties and Teas**

PETERSON
127 STATE STREET


**THE NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.**

The Quality Drug House Wholesale, Retail, and Manufacturing Chemists

119 State Street Established 1850

**For Dry Goods**

**OF EVERY SORT**

The S. A. Goldsmith Co., 131 to 143 State St. New London, Conn.

"THE STORE OF GOOD SERVICE"

Visit The DAYLIGHT GARMENT Store.

We now serve

**AFTERNOON TEA**

From 3 to 5 o'clock

Choice of

Orange Pekoe, Oolung, Black and Green
Each Pot Made Fresh To Order

Rolls and Butter 5¢

Pancry Salads 5¢

Drake Cake 10¢

Tasty Sandwiches 5¢

French Vanilla Ice Cream

**STARR BROS., Inc.**

**The JAMES HISLOP CO.**

This store specializes in Women's Wear of all kinds, and you are cordially invited to make an inspection of the different lines.

**THE JAMES HISLOP CO.,**

153-161-163 State St., NEW LONDON, CONN.

**Attractions for College Girls**

Varied and complete line of cards and novelties, booklets, place cards, unique favors and College stationery.

JOSEPH TANENBAUM, State St.
Heraclitus and the Fellowship League.

(Concluded from page 1.)

knew that if I skipped away to see you, I wouldn't have to think about archaic axioms that once amused an ancient's mind, but that we were both interested in the same thing and that perhaps you would help me in trying to straighten this tangle in my mind.

You said that the tree becomes fire and the fire becomes earth and propagates and nourishes a tree, and again there is the fire. Is there a different rule for the fire of the spirit? And who shall say that although it is overruns—conquered—for the time being, that the ashes shall not scatter over the earth to nourish fuel for an ever greater flame?

The Christian of today is fighting for freedom of conscience, freedom for each man to follow the dictates of his inner self, not to be forced into the groove shaped by the dictates of another man's soul. What did you have to say about that, Heraclitus? "It is not wise to hearken unto me but to the word.— War is the father and the king of all, and some he has made swine and some men, some bound and some free." Today's war has made free the men who are fighting for the perpetuation of freedom led by the light of their conscience and the war of today has made swine of those for whom the light has gone out and who are fighting because they see red. But today it seems as though the world saw red, the world—all but that little band of 25,000 for-sighted persons. How are you ever going to show it the way, Heraclitus? If one starts to talk, the very word pacifist closes people's ears and they hiss "Visionary! Dreamer!"

"There is one thing that the best men prize above all—eternal glory above all perishable things. Most men, however, stuff themselves with food like cattle." —Souls, delight to, get wet. Why, that's so, Heraclitus; you said that ages ago. Most men fight the fight of their lives for the glory of their souls, and most of them don't know it. "The absolute harmony is better than that which is obvious," But they stop by the wayside for refreshment—and eat and eat until they are stuffed like cattle—and forget that they are men. All that they need is something to remind them, that the food will but nourish their material bodies; that at best their material bodies are transient.

"For the most part the knowledge of things divine escapes us because of our unbelief." Knowledge of the principles of the Fellowship League escape us because we cannot believe in the ultimate good in man. Otherwise we could not help believing that a day will come when all nations may be trusted to give a square deal. "Those who are awake have one world in common and those who are asleep return every one into a private world of his own." Those 25,000 are awake, aren't they, Heraclitus, and we others are asleep. You said that "wisdom is the foremost virtue; that wisdom consists in speaking the truth and in judging an ear to nature and acting according to her." Is not that the doctrine of the League of Fellowship, the doctrine of allowing every soul to speak and live its truth and to understand the ideals of others through tolerance? Why, Heraclitus, you founded the Fellowship league 2400 years ago, and today they call Leyton Richards a dreamer!

I. H. S. '19.

**Thames Tide-Rips.**

We must have a colyum.

* * *

What is a colyum?

* * *

A Colyum is a string of nonsense bounded on five sides.

* * *

On the north by the date line,

On the south by the margin,

On the east and west by material that covers the space it fills (Nature adores a contrast).

* * *

It is generally bounded on the fifth side by the wrinkled brow of the reader.

* * *

Speaking of the riot that followed the attempted "Silent Demonstration" by anti-Wilson women in Chicago, we wonder (since becoming acquainted with certain freshmen) that a "Silent Demonstration" was ever attempted in Chicago.

* * *

"The days are growing shorter," sing the autumn poets. Yes, in our rush of work this week, we have come face to face with the appalling fact that there aren't but 24 hours in a day any more and that even these have only sixty minutes in them.

With Apologies to Shakespeare.

The quality of freshmen is not strained, they drop like theme assignments on a busy day From any place. They are twice blest, They're blest with what we give and what they take!

They're mightier than the sophomores, and to understand the ideals of others through tolerance? Why, Heraclitus, you founded the Fellowship league 2400 years ago, and today they call Leyton Richards a dreamer!

We do pray for sheep-skins, And that same prayer Doth teach us to render— Advice on Sheep-skins.

—I. H. S. '19.

**Team Elections.**

Soccer Captain (White)—Emetta Weed.

Soccer Captain (Blue)—Marenda Prentis.

Hockey Captain (White)—Betty Rummy.

Hockey Captain (Blue)—Margaret Davies.

Freshman Section Leader (White)—Harriet Allen.

Freshman Section Leader (Blue)—Mabel Torrey.

Have Them Shined!

For the convenience of the girls, the janitor has established a shoe shining parlor in the basement of New London Hall, and will charge the reasonable price of five cents.

Special courtesies to Connecticut College Students.

Watch and Jewelry Repairing

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE SOUVENIRS

J. A. RUSS, 174 State St.

Crocker House

This Store is Bristling with College Spirit

You are invited to inspect our lines. Jewelry and silver make acceptable gifts.

STRAUSS & MACOMBER, 100 State Street.

Fisher, Florist

Opposite Municipal Bldg.

186 State St. Flowerphone 58-2

Crystal Candy Kitchen

76 State Street

Home Made Candles

LYON & EWALD, HARDWARE

88 State St. New London

Hats, Furs, Sweater Costs for COLLEGE FOLKS who desire them

TATE & NELAN
New London

The Gager-Crawford Co.

Pure Food Store

NEW LONDON - CONN.

Freshest Stock

Greatest Variety

Lowest Prices

Largest Output

THE KODAK SHOP

KODAKS, BROWNIES AND PREMO CAMERAS

Expert Developing, Printing and Enlarging Picture Framing

Birthday, tally and holiday cards

Stationery Die Stamping

Complete Optical Department

F. C. CHIDSEY

115 State Street

N. M. RUDDY

Jeweler & Optician

145 State Street

New London, Conn.

Fine Watch Repairing, Diamond Mountings and Optical Repairing

LUCY'S

Shoes and Hosiery

The very best

Latest Models

Gym Shoes

College Banners and Pillows

D. J. Lucy & Co.

Plant Building