

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

1923-1924

Student Newspapers

10-12-1923

Connecticut College News Vol. 9 No. 2

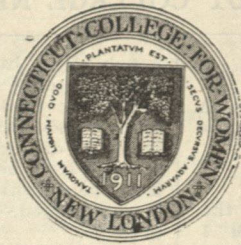
Connecticut College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1923_1924

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "Connecticut College News Vol. 9 No. 2" (1923). 1923-1924. 24.
https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1923_1924/24

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Newspapers at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in 1923-1924 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.
The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



FANNY CAULKINS' HISTORY FURNISHES NEW LONDON'S BACKGROUND.

Interesting Details Given.

We who occupy this hilltop and take our familiar ways through the streets of the town sometimes find ourselves dreaming of the New London of long ago. Masts at sea, a quaint old house, an odd name, stimulate our imaginations and make us wish we knew more local history so that the structures of our dreams might attain to greater reality. In Fanny Caulkins' "History of New London" published in 1852, we find abundant and amusing material. What was contemporary with her now seems nearly as quaint to us as the earlier period of which she wrote. She closes the introduction to her History with this description of the harbor.

"An ever changeful scene is presented to the eye. Barges and boats, whose oars drip liquid silver; the light-keeled smack with its slant sheet veering up before the wind; sloops and schooners, which, though built for use and deep with freight, display only ease and grace in form and motion; the stout whale-ship, familiar with the high latitudes and counting her voyage by years, bound out or in, with hope in the one case and gladness in the other, paramount upon her deck; and lines of steamers, the mediums of harmonious intercourse, making friends of strangers and neighborhood of distance, under whose canvass shades beauty reclines and childhood pursues its gambols with the comfort and security of land—are objects which, in the genial seasons, give a pleasing variety to the surface of the Sound."

Grotesque Tragedy in the Bolles Family.

Of the Bolles family whose name is familiar to us because of our Wood we find this gruesome tale related, the site of which is doubtless none other than the present Allyn Place.

"On the 5th or 6th of June, 1678, while Mr. Bolles was absent from home, a sudden and terrific blow bereaved him of most of his family. His wife and two oldest children were found dead, weltering in their blood, with the infant, wailing but unhurt, by the side of its mother. The author of the bloody deed proved to be a vagabond youth, who demanded shelter and lodging in the house, which the woman refused. Some angry words ensued, and the reckless lad, seizing an axe that lay at the wood pile, rushed in and took awful vengeance. Tradition states that the blood of the child Mary, who was killed as she was endeavoring to escape from the door, flowed out upon the rock on which the house stood and that the stains long remained. This house is said to have stood a little south of the stone mansion owned by Captain Lyman Allyn."

In a careful enumeration of the streets and the origin of their names we find two which interest us especially.

"Vauxhall Street was formerly the old Colchester road, but derives its present name from a house built by

Continued on page 4, column 1.

DR. RICHARD CABOT BEGINS THE CONVOCATION SERIES.

"The Curse of Continuity."

The first convocation of this year met on Tuesday, October 9, at four o'clock in the gymnasium. Dr. Marshall introduced the speaker, Dr. Richard Cabot, professor of Ethics at Harvard. His subject was the "Curse of Continuity."

In order that we might better understand his subject Dr. Cabot outlined his life. He started as a doctor. He practised this profession for 37 years and taught it for 26. At the end of that time he went to France with the American soldiers. It was during this period that he formulated certain vague ideas that had long been brewing in his mind. This crystallization of his thought resulted in a change of occupation. He became a teacher of Ethics. During these years of reaction and change Dr. Cabot discovered an idea—"the curse of continuity," or to put it inversely, the blessedness of discontinuity—which he traced through fields of thought, of science, of emotion, and of life itself. It was this idea that he laid before us, not as he said, "to make a pleasing speech but to set us to thinking."

"What does it mean? What is continuity?" asked Dr. Cabot. Time seems unbroken, continuous and yet we say that the hours go swiftly or slowly. What causes this fleetness or this laggardness of time? According to him, time is continuous and it is only acts of will that break it up and so cause discontinuity. When time drags it is because of indecisions, but when time flies then there are few decisions to be made then we are concentrated on one thing. The clock also breaks the "smooth tissue of our somnolence," as he so aptly phrased it. A sense of failure or a waste of time causes us to schedule our days.

Space, another essence that seems limitless, is also readily broken for when a sculptor or an artist or any creative worker makes an object space is broken and shape is given to that object. In the field of music the blessedness of discontinuity is recognized by the intervals in spacing notes.

The motto of Science is to "Divide and Conquer"—that is to break the continuity.

The subject of Evolution was touched on only briefly. Dr. Cabot remarked that evolutionary changes take place by jerks and it is therefore not continuous. We do not see the inorganic merge into the organic. We do not see species merging. There is novelty in the process of creation—and it is the awareness of that quality which inoculates us with a fresh view-point and a new zest. The illusion of satiety must be fought or we will indeed become the victims of the curse of continuity.

The question of how lines are to be drawn—how to break continuity enters in. That, he said, cannot be settled by reason, for it is not reason that breaks the marble or paints the picture. Instinct and creative imaginations are the only powers that draw any of these lines.

DRAMATIC CLUB HOLDS FIRST MEETING.

Barrie's "Rosalind" Presented.

The Dramatic Club held its first meeting of the year on Wednesday evening, October third. Virginia Eggleston as president gave a brief summary of the club's aims and activities and explained the opportunities open to those interested in acting, coaching, costuming, scene-making and other phases of play production. The position of vice-president, made vacant by the resignation of Eugenia Walsh, was filled by the unanimous election of Charlotte Lang.

Announcement was made of the coming of "The Chastening," to Bulkeley auditorium some time in November. Edith Wynne Matthison and her husband, Charles Rann Kennedy, author of the play, together with one of the pupils of their dramatic school, make up the cast. Those of us who heard Mrs. Kennedy's readings at Convocation last year are particularly glad that this new opportunity to enjoy good acting is to be given us.

The remainder of the evening was devoted to the presentation of Barrie's "Rosalind." The three parts of Dame Quickly, Mrs. Page, and Charles Roach were taken by Iola Marin, Evelyn Ryan, and Elizabeth Merry. The gray-haired gossip Dame looked the character and for the most part made full use of what opportunities the part offers. It is more or less a type but Iola Marin played it convincingly and performed her stage business effectively.

The part of Mrs. Page is one to challenge the imagination and call out all the skill of any woman who is given the opportunity to act it. Many phases of this charming character were either misunderstood or totally ignored by Evelyn Ryan. In the first place no one in the audience would have believed for a moment that she was forty and a bittock. "She needn't be more than twenty-nine." Alas for Barrie's successful demonstration that a middle-aged woman can be the charming heroine of a play. So far as the gym performance would show, it is still to be done. Besides her too-youthful looks there was a lack of flexibility, an absence of variety and fine shades of feeling in Mrs. Page's voice. When her moods come and go like lightning as she talks to Roach, when her chameleon soul plays always to the footlights we should sense the subtle changes in the voice, and now and then be struck by the ring of sincerity when, for a moment, she can see herself a woman and not an actress. But Evelyn Ryan failed to accomplish this with her voice, either through inability to hand it or else through lack of understanding of her part. We looked in vain for the volatile humor, the whimsy which had made of Beatrice Page the great "Rosalind," and an idol to her audiences. After her change in appearance which should have been like a bolt from the blue, but which was so weakened

Continued on page 4, column 1.

GERMANY GIVES UP PASSIVE RESISTANCE IN THE RUHR.

Common Policy Agreed Upon.

As a result of a conference in Paris between Prime Minister Baldwin of Great Britain and Premier Poincare of France in regard to the Ruhr, German resistance there has broken down. The Entente spokesman, while announcing nothing specific, "have agreed upon a common policy."

Chancellor Stresemann announced the official end of passive resistance, following a five hour conference with 300 representative spokesmen from the Ruhr and Rhineland at which it was "unanimously agreed that further opposition was futile."

Speaking before the Reichstag, Chancellor Stresemann defended his policy, saying that on assuming the Chancellorship he had inherited a losing proposition; that passive resistance was rapidly failing automatically; that it proved futile as a means of bringing France to negotiate, and that it had resulted in ruining the mark.

"France and Belgium knew perfectly well from the barometer of the mark, which was free for anybody to read, that Germany was financially finished, and with it went all possibility of attaining anything by passive resistance," he went on. "From that moment of realization my task was to seek a formula whereby the giving up of passive resistance could be employed for political negotiation. Without doubt I suffered a failure in this matter."

He admitted also that it was "utterly futile to attempt to play one ally against the other," and referring specifically to England, said "Do you want to make a deal with England alone? And think you the French will then get out of the Ruhr? I must admit no foreign political success has been achieved. We gave up passive resistance for the sake of the German people, not the French. I am willing to defend myself before any State court or tribunal for what I have done."

The postage stamp was abolished in Germany owing to the cost of printing being greater than the face value of the stamps. Hereafter German letters will bear a cancellation indicating that postage has been paid. The lightest letter from Germany costs, at the present rate of exchange, 200,000 marks to deliver in the United States.

At Consy-le-Chateau, near Noyon, lives an Italian who in physical appearances much resembles Dr. Benito Mussolini. He says he is Mussolini's brother. Asked how it happened that he was not occupying an important post in the Italian government, he replied, "Italy has given herself to Benito. But she has not married the whole Mussolini family. My brother is not the man to put his influence to that kind of use."—Time.

Connecticut College News

ESTABLISHED 1916

Issued by the students of Connecticut College every Friday throughout the college year from October to June, except during mid-years and vacations.

STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Kathryn B. Moss '24

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
Marion Vibert '24
Charlotte Beckwith '25
Alice Barrett '25

NEWS EDITOR
Olivia Johnson '24

REPORTERS
Louise Hall '24
Katherine Swan '26
Lorraine Ferrie '26
Pauline Warner '26

MANAGING EDITOR
Katherine Shelton '24

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR
Charlotte Tracy '25

BUSINESS MANAGER
Helen Douglas '24

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER
Margaret Fowler '26

FACULTY ADVISOR
Dean Nye

FRESHMEN INITIATIONS.

The annual campus spectacle has ended. Once more the Freshmen have resumed the appearance of normal young women of the Twentieth Century. Perhaps during the period of their trial, some of us, even while we laughed, have yet wondered why such an extraordinary performance should take place yearly. Hazing is out of favor in many colleges and is losing ground in institutions where it has previously been the custom, yet here at C. C. it stands as a well-approved tradition. How are we justified?

The most obvious answer is that it cultivates a spirit of good sportmanship. A girl who learns to stand up under friendly raillery without losing her temper or her nerve has acquired a poise which she will find of infinite value. She learns also a certain habit of generosity. The good sport is not content with a grudging fulfillment of the minimum requirements but goes a bit beyond.

Freshmen initiations also find justification on the ground of the class spirit which it develops,—in the Sophomores who get together to formulate and maintain their rulings, and even more in the Freshmen, who, being humorously ostracized from the other classes, are necessarily drawn closer to each other. They learn who their fellow classmen are and feel bound to them in common sympathy.

And lastly our initiations are a safe and wholesome way (often used in the home) of reducing conceit. Those who have been the biggest toads in the Prep School puddles crave continued recognition, but it is quite as well for them to learn early that their reputations here depend not upon past glory, but on present accomplishment. It deflates the egotistical balloon to take last place always, to rise for upperclassmen, and to assume the responsibility of the water pitcher at table. Surely the temporary humiliations of the initiation period do not result in a morbid crop of "inferiority complexes," but in a healthful abandonment of an unwarranted feeling of superiority.

We believe that the disfavor with which initiations meet in certain quarters is not because of the intrinsic characteristics of the custom, but because of abuses which have caused real injury and suffering to some of the unhappy victims. Happily no such violence has ever marred our opening weeks.

FREE SPEECH.

[The Editors of the News do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column.]

Dear Editor:

I eagerly read the first issue of the News and my conclusion, which I can hardly expect to be regarded as valuable, was that it was poor, both in general make-up and in subject matter. In the headline of the first column, front page, there was a glaring error. We trust that it was the fault of the printer; we cannot believe so obvious an inaccuracy could go unnoticed by the proof readers. There were several minor typographical errors, which are perhaps excusable, but which certainly lower the tone of the paper. Perhaps the student who made up the dummy was suffering from an affection of the semi-circular canal—at any rate, the columns were noticeably unbalanced, particularly those on the front page. I realize that the task of making up the dummy is a difficult one, but it seems that a visit to a newspaper office, and an increase of judgment would be valuable assets.

We cannot expect the literary quality of an undergraduate publication to equal in style and finish that of a journal with years of tradition, a staff of trained workers, and talented professional writers behind it. We have a right to expect, however, a college publication to surpass in material and purpose and plan the average high school sheet. The News does not always do this, and neither does the Quarterly.

With the last breath permitted us we can decry sentimentality, which never seems more blatant than when in print. The article in the first News entitled, "Seniors Have First Sing," is to me a painful illustration of writing with a would-be-emotional feeling. It is in the same class with write-ups of athletic events which record more thrills in one paragraph than one could feel in a week. Real journalistic writing is too great an art to be thus ridiculed.

The views expressed in this article are entirely personal, but since this is a Free Speech Column, we do not feel the need for apology. One story which appeared in the Commencement issue of the Quarterly seemed notably poor and amateurish,—"A Matter of Shade." This was written by a girl who we all know had genuine literary ability, which, however, she failed to demonstrate in this story. We do not doubt that the Editors of the Quarterly were forced to accept it in lieu of something better. Neither do we believe that the News is proud of a great deal of the material which appears in it; we are sure that circumstances force the situation.

We have asked ourselves why our literary work always seem to be on such a low plane. We think there are at least two reasons. There seems to be a mental inertness upon the part of the students concerning original work in this direction. Since practice alone can take away the sentimental, amateurish manner, we cannot expect those who may have talent, but who write seldom and then, carelessly, to furnish finished, thoughtful articles. We might, therefore, say that one reason why we write poorly is because we are too lazy to try to write well.

There is a reason, however, which underlies the first one, which is more significant and dangerous. Students who have come to College imbued with the desire to write have lost it; their interest has flagged. Too much of their time has been spent in nervously taking notes from innumerable books, the subject matter of which is speedily forgotten. The value of mental discipline is not to be underestimated, and this mental discipline, this forming of the habit of careful thought, can best be brought about by the exercise of individual powers. Perhaps the trial and error method is an ex-

pensive one, but none has learned to write or think except by means of it.

Writing means more than words, and periods and commas, which can never be disregarded, but in which we seem to have become so engrossed that we have forgotten that thing for which Burns prayed,—"a spark o' Nature's fire." '24.

CONTEMPORARY GERMAN POETRY.

"Contemporary German Poetry"—a slim book of verse translated from the original—gives us a glimpse as literature commonly does of the trend of thought and of the moral conditions of the country. As a reflection of Germany and her morale this book is curiously interesting. Germany today is in an unsettled and turbulent condition. There is a deep pessimism sinking into the minds of the thoughtful Germans which is clearly shown by the morbidity and the bitterness of the younger poets.

The Masters, whose works constitute the first division in the book are distinctly of the school of realism. Their verses are filled with horror and gruesomeness but the overwhelming fear and distrust of the universe and its ruling power are missing. There is an occasional moment of beauty, but for the most part the images are harsh, crude, and terrifying. The Younger Group whose verse is in the second part rail wildly and madly against their fate. They imagine the world to be caught in a whirling vortex. Their concepts are dark and brooding. The only gleam that shines through this oppressing pessimism and sadness is a desire for beauty, for truth, for light, and for relief from the fearful spectre that grips their minds and hearts. And it is because of this desire that this new generation shows promise of greater things—a promise that may be fulfilled in the coming centuries.

THE WIND BLOWETH.

"The Wind Bloweth," by Donn Byrne, recalls "Messrs Marco Polo" to our minds—not because the plot or characters are alike but because the flavor of the two books is akin. In "The Wind Bloweth" we find a young Gaelic lad, son of a poet, who against the wishes of his mother and his uncles goes to sea. It is the story of his experiences and his reaction to those experiences told with Donn Byrne's style and charm of presentation. The subject is in itself inherently fascinating, and when dealt with from the point of view of "capturing for an instant a beauty that was dying slowly, imperceptibly, but would soon be gone" we discover added loveliness. The elements that make up the life of Shane Campbell—Dancing Town; his wife Moyra with "her pleading, half-inimical eyes, her mouth that twisted easily to anger;" Claire-Anne, the beautiful; Granya, the Revolutionist, who was like some "soft, dark flower"—are all naturally and vividly pictured before us. We pass from Ireland to Beirut and back as we slip in and out of our dreams.

Donn Byrne, in his preface, has carefully explained his purpose in writing of the land he loves so well. He says, "It is a very pathetic thing to see a literature and a romance die"—So, it is in "The Wind Bloweth" that we find he has caught the spirit and the essence of the Gaelic race.

President Marshall expects to attend the inauguration of Dr. Ada Louise Comstock as President of Radcliffe College, on October 20th. Miss Comstock has served as Dean, both of the University of Minnesota, and of Smith College. Since 1921 she has been President of the American Association of University Women.



PRINTED
\$1 200 Single Sheets
100 Envelopes
WITH ANY NAME AND ADDRESS

(Not over three lines) PRINTED in rich blue ink on extra heavy satin finish bond paper (white only) size of sheet 5 1/2 x 7. Latest style envelope with long pointed flap.

EMBOSSED THE LETTERS ARE RAISED
\$2 100 Double Sheets
100 Envelopes
WITH ANY NAME AND ADDRESS

(Not over three lines) Richly EMBOSSED (the letters are raised like plate engraving in Black, Blue or Jade Green on White, Blue or Buff Vellum Paper. Specify whether PRINTED or EMBOSSED. When ordering EMBOSSED stationery state color of paper and embossing desired. PRINT wording plainly (limit three lines). Enclose Cash, Money Order or Check. All packages sent post paid. West of Mississippi River add 20 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

The Fifth Avenue Stationers Dep't
263 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY Inc.

H. DOUGLASS, Business Manager

AT THE SIGN OF THE
SWAN AND HOOP
THE TEA ROOM
"Of the College, By the College,
For the College"
Helen Gage '20 Dorothy Marvin '20

A Store of Individual Shops
Rockwell & Co.
Carefully Selected
Ultra-fashionable Ready-to-wear for
Women and Misses
MODERATE PRICES

THE SAVINGS BANK
OF NEW LONDON
Incorporated 1827
A BIG, STRONG, FRIENDLY BANK
Resources over \$18,000,000.00
Consult our Service Department
63 MAIN STREET

The Luggage Shop
Phone 2629
"EVERYTHING IN LEATHER GOODS"
We Do All Kinds of Repairing
87 Bank Street, New London, Conn.

JANE E. MARION
YE BEAUTY SHOPPE
Phone 1554
89 BROAD STREET

WE AIM TO PLEASE
Estate of George R. Gray
Choice Meats and Groceries
89-91 BROAD STREET

Get It At
STARR BROS., Inc.
DRUGGISTS

LUNCHES
—AND—
ICE CREAM
110 STATE STREET

ALUMNAE.

High Honor Comes to Alumnae.

The highest honor that can be bestowed upon a woman student of Columbia University came to Dorothy Upton '19, when she was elected president of the Woman's Graduate Club for the present year. She has the further distinction of being without doubt the youngest president whom the club has ever had.

Miss Upton, who already holds an M. A. degree from the university, is studying there now for her Ph. D., and at the same time is tutoring graduate students in the department of English.

June 30th marked the arrival of another son of 1919—Herbert Douglas, whose mother, Mrs. Howard Goodrich, of Portland, Conn., is better known to C. C. as Margaret Mitchell.

Among the twelve-and-a-half thousand students at Columbia's summer session were several representatives of C. C. Mrs. Wessel, of the Faculty, Ruth and Helen Avery, Gladys Hood '20, Dorothy Upton '19, Juline Warner '19, and doubtless many others that we know not of.

Louise Ansley Knapp writes enthusiastically from Boulder, Colorado, where she has gone to live while her husband is Assistant Professor of English Literature in the University of Colorado.

Many were the tourist alumnae who visited other parts of the world this summer. Among them, we know, were Betty Williams ('20), who saw France and Switzerland, and Edith Williams ('21) somewhere in Europe; Ellen Carroll ('20), who crossed the Atlantic to call on Loretta Higgins ('20), of whose musical progress we have been hearing interesting news through the paper; and Dorothy Pryde, who with her mother, were summer guests in Bonny Scotland.

Mildred Carolyn Provost '19, was married to Mr. Charles John McElroy, September 11th, Stamford, Conn.

Abby Carley '22, has recently accepted a laboratory position at Cornell Medical College, Twenty-seventh Street and First Avenue, New York City.

Kathryn Hulbert '20, arrived in New York, Monday, September 24th, on the Cunard steamship "Albania," after three years sojourn in Europe and Syria.

The vesper speakers for Sunday, October 14th, will be Dr. George A. Gordon of the Old South Church in Boston. He is a popular college lecturer and the author of several books on religious subjects.

MISS FLORENCE CANFIELD

Distinctive Millinery

Plant Building, New London, Conn.
Telephone

Compliments

of

Mohican Hotel

SOCCER INTRODUCED AT OTHER COLLEGES.

Holyoke Enthusiastic.

Soccer has been introduced into the athletic society of Holyoke this fall and has met with enthusiastic support. Archery is to be continued, and the reporter hazards a hope that perhaps another year the gym department will carry out the English motif in archery, adopting the costumes of the Good Friar Tuck and the slimmer Robin Hood. The champion marksman, we are assured, will be granted the special concession of practicing the William Tell Act by shooting a college orange off the head of the girl who always sings in the tub at 6.30.

Several American colleges and universities will be visited by the debating team of Oxford University this year. The four debaters have played important parts in the university and have been active in national politics. Among the colleges that will be visited are Vassar, Bates, Dartmouth, Princeton, Byrn Mawr, Swarthmore, George Washington University, Harvard, Columbia, and Yale.

Students of Stanford University are very prominent in Western amateur dramatic circles. They have recently produced "The Yellow Jacket," "Will Shakespeare," and Andreyev's "He Who Gets Slapped."

Euripides' "Trojan Women," coached by an instructor in the Department of Speech and Dramatics was recently given at Hunter College, New York. The play was produced by Bathsheba Askowitch, a gifted young Russian actress, now conducting a school of acting in New York.

C. C. QUARTERLY.

Inasmuch as the C. C. *Quarterly* has had up to the present time no chance to welcome the class of '27 it does so now—and heartily! The Board hopes much from this new class that is still an "undiscovered land." We, none of us, probably, will rise to Barrie's heights but we all can make an attempt, and by so doing approach a little nearer to becoming authors. So, class of '27, collect your thoughts and straying fancies, for the *Quarterly* needs them all.

To the old girls, the plea for material is nothing new but if the students will support the *Quarterly*, in a material way, the present Board will try to provide a magazine which only pride can be felt. Please place the contributions in the campus delivery, addressed "Box 153."

OUR CREDO.

After careful thought we have compiled a list of those beliefs which we think inherent in every good college girl,—as these foibles might appear to an impartial observer,—let us say from Mars.

They are:—the deep rooted and undying convictions:

1. That each and every freshman class is supremely beautiful.
2. That it is incumbent upon all students to greet all others; that it is indicative of true spiritual elevation to say "Hello, Mary;" that, this being morally impossible "Hello there!" is next best; that, all else failing, a straight "hello" will do; that to pass total strangers without saluting them is the badge of the damned.
3. That people are "getting acquainted" when they are being introduced at a rate of 7¾ per second and writing their nicknames on cards.
4. That no one studies but that everyone is busy.
5. That the intellectual and social calibre of a student are commensurable with the number of teddy bears, baby dolls, toy elephants, toy dogs, mechanical horses, rag dolls and

other relics of infancy to be found in her room, i. e., the more, the higher.

6. That all assignments are too long.

7. That all food provided by the college is bad, but that a glass of milk at the Tea House possesses a subtle and limitless merit.

8. That shrieks, yells, vigorous embraces and other lusty demonstrations of affection followed by "Did-you-have-a-wonderful-time-sodid-I-come-and-seeme" are the prerogative of upper-classmen.—Wellesley News.

FACULTY HARES TRIUMPHANT OVER STUDENT HOUNDS IN RACE TO MILLER'S POND.

"But C. C's always different, the latest of them all—" . . . At one-thirty last Saturday about sixty athletes had assembled in front of the Gym. While one group of girls tore newspapers into minute pieces, another anxiously scanned the horizon for Dr. Lawrence. But they were too impatient. "Chop his ears off and make him a hound" ventured Dr. Leib, and thus it was that the Faculty, minus one member, loped off across the old hockey field on their mad dash to Miller's Pond, leaving a trail of paper behind them.

Exactly five minutes later the student hounds were in hot pursuit. The paper trails led them through brambles, into bogs, dangerously close to two crouching forms resembling Dean Nye and Miss Ernst, over dusty roads, across ploughed and unploughed fields where cows cast suspicious glances upon them, up hill and down again into more bogs, through an overgrown trail lined with the chalky skeletons of several unfortunate cows and horses, and finally onto the rocky road leading directly to the pond. Viewing this strange race from the air, one would have followed three distinct trails. The hounds, sometimes running, sometimes walking, but always traveling at a high rate of speed spread over several rods of ground when in a single line. Dr. Lawrence, sly hound that he was, took a short course all his own, arriving ahead of even the hares. He claimed to have caught ten hares, but they firmly denied this story.

The promised marshmallow roast which was the goal of the chase, took place upon the "island." Prexie and Dr. Miller had everything ready, even to sharpened sticks. A few hounds went wading, others explored the immediate country, and a select few paddled, or almost swam, around in a small, flat bottomed boat. The last box of marshmallows had been opened, and a few people had even gathered, ready for the hike back, when out of the woods strolled the lost hares, Dean Nye and Miss Ernst. After giving them a chance to rest and eat, the remaining members of the chase walked over to the site of the new C. C. O. C. hut, where a few of the nicest minutes of the afternoon were spent—Prexie outlined plans for the proposed hut—adding that if two or three hundred dollars more could be raised, we might have our hut this Fall!!

The first C. C. O. C. hike ended successfully. Don't miss the next one!

October 23, William Beebe, the ornithologist, will address convocation. Mr. Beebe is honorary curator of ornithology for the New York Zoological Society, and is also director of the British Guiana Zoological Station. His subject for the convocation lecture is "A Naturalist in the Guiana Jungle." Moving pictures of the jungle life will prove an added attraction.

**The HUDSON
SILK AND WOOLEN HOUSE**
44 Main Street
NEW LONDON'S
SPECIALTY SILK STORE

Silks, Woolens, Velvets, Linens, Cotton Fabrics, Draperies, Curtains, and Imported Novelties



**ALL KINDS OF
WOMEN'S
FURNISHINGS**
VISIT THE
James Hislop & Co.
153-163 State Street

THE STYLE SHOP
17 BANK STREET, Lawrence Hall Bldg
Distinctive Ready-to-Wear
Apparel
FOR WOMEN and MISSES

STRAUSS & MACOMBER
WATCHES, DIAMONDS
and JEWELRY
100 State Street, New London, Conn.
Fine Watches Repaired and Adjusted

COMPLIMENTS OF
ISAAC C. BISHOP
PHOTOGRAPHER
'Phone 403 Manwaring Bldg.

**NEW LONDON'S
LEADING THEATRES**
CAPITOL
Keith Supreme Vaudeville
CROWN
Photoplays De Luxe
LYCEUM
Legitimate Attractions

J. SOLOMON
Stationery, Diaries and
Loose Leaf Books
30 MAIN STREET

FANNY CAULKINS' HISTORY FURNISHES NEW LONDON'S BACKGROUND.

Concluded from page 1, column 1.

Thaddeus Brooks, and used as a place of resort for refreshments, suppers, clubs, and other parties."

"Golden Street opened after the burning of the town, owes its name to a house of entertainment built by Nathan Douglas at the head of it, and known by the sign of a golden ball. The ascent at this place was abrupt, and the summit called Golden Hill."

Education in Early New London Life.

Miss Caulkins' description of early education cannot but interest us who are now students and may some day be teachers.

"For the first fifty years after the settlement, very little is on record in respect to schools; and from the numerous instances of persons in the second generation who could not write their names, it is evident that education was at a low ebb. Female instruction, in particular, must have been greatly neglected, when the daughters of men who occupied important offices in the town and church, were obliged to make a mark for their signature. Yet the business of teaching was then principally performed by women. The schoolma'am is older than the school-master. Every quarter of the town had its mistress, who taught children to *behave*; to ply the needle through all the mysteries of hemming, over-hand, stitching and darning, up to the sampler; and to read from A, B, C, through the spelling book to the Psalter. Children were taught to be *mannerly*, and pay respect to their elders, especially to dignitaries. In the street, they stood aside when they met any respectable person or stranger, or saluted them with a bow or courtesy, stopping modestly till they had passed. This was called *making their manners*. In some places in the interior of New England, this pleasing and reverent custom still maintains its ground. A traveler finds himself in one of these virgin districts, and as he approaches a low school-house by the way-side, he is warned by eye and ear, that he has fallen upon forenoon play-tide. The children are engaged in boisterous games. Suddenly every sound ceases; the ranks are drawn up on each side of the road in single file; the little girls fold their hands before them with a prim courtesy, and the heads of the boys are uncovered with a grotesque swing of the hat, or buff-cap. Who is not inly delighted with this primitive salutation? It is like finding a clear spring of water gushing out of a rock by the way-side."

DRAMATIC CLUB HOLDS FIRST MEETING.

Concluded from page 1, column 3.

by her youthfulness at the beginning that it hardly surprised at all, Rosalind gained greatly. It was a young part and was played with youth, charm, and fire. Though we know that actresses of forty can convince us that they are twenty, perhaps it is too much for us to expect twenty to convince us she is forty.

Charles Roach as played by Eliza-

Mrs. R. N. Clark's Parlors

Manicuring, Shampooing and Hair Goods

Telephone 2060

15-17 Union St., New London, Conn.

ZEPP'S BAKERY and PASTRY SHOP

THE HOME OF EVERYTHING GOOD THAT'S BAKED

Telephone 1594

25 Main Street, New London, Conn.

beth Merry was a very nice young man, as Barrie meant him to be— younger than twenty-three perhaps in appearance but then it is common knowledge that English youths of the same calendar age as Americans always appear younger. Charles, however, was not very English. This may appear an unfair criticism as there was no attempt in the production to use British accent or atmosphere, nor is there any inherent quality in the play which confines it to England. In the parts, however, where Roach is most English, his interpretation was least successful. The apologetic humor in his self-introduction, the depth of feeling with which he refers to his sister were handled in a way to make them flat and bald. There was not enough difference between his real feeling which brought Beatrice Page to a moment's contrition for her mad coquetry with him, and the wild extravagances which he addressed to her through the door. However, Charles was not yet grown-up. Elizabeth Merry played up to her heroine well, was excellent in facial expression, made a real character of Charles Roach with a sense of class and background, and was consistently successful in her masculinity.

THE GAY YEAR.

DOROTHY SPEARE.

Miss Speare's second book is a continuation of her first, "Dancers in the Dark," but for the very obvious reason that Jerry was never a little girl, but a sophisticated "little gutter-rat," the author could not very well call it "Jerry Grows Up," though that is practically what she does in a very original way. Growing up in Jerry's case finally proves to be a reversion to the interests and activity of another part of her life. At the end of the book, after Jerry has passed more or less triumphantly through the frenzy and criticism of Eastport's "Wasters," Miss Speare inconsiderately deserts her at exactly the point where she might become a modern heroine of the type of Rosalie Occleve. For Jerry Lancaster, finding that the management of her home and her husband, Phil, leaves her entirely too much time to be idle and therefore foolish, regains her inner peace by designing and making clothes for Eastport's ambitious nouvelles riches! To solve a problem, acquire a different one is Jerry's solution.

Whatever may be its shortcomings, however, Miss Speare's second novel does not lack the same amazing vocabulary of slang and the gay verve that characterized "Dancers in the Dark." Eastport's young married set are still the excitement-eaters, the self-acknowledged "Wasters" of Jerry's Prom days.

If you've ever wondered how a Prom girl dragged out her existence among the conventions and obligations of married life, read "The Gay Year," and set your curiosity at rest.—Radcliffe News.

TURNER'S FLOWER SHOP

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE FLORIST

332 HUNTINGTON STREET

Telephone 2604

Burr Block, Montauk Avenue

Telephone 385

QUALITY AND REASONABLE

PRICES OUR MOTTO

CAPITOL CANDY KITCHEN

JACKSON & MANOS

CONFECTIONERY and

DELICIOUS ICE CREAM

Telephone 1805

83 BROAD STREET

COLLEGE GIRLS
Tennis Racquets, Tennis Shoes,
Tennis Balls, Sporting Goods

Alling Rubber Co.

New London Norwich Westerly

LYON & EWALD

Tennis, Golf and
Sporting Goods

Flashlights, Hardware and
House Furnishing Goods

88 STATE STREET

**The Mariners
Savings Bank**

New London, Conn.

STATE STREET

Next to Post Office

"The Bank of Cheerful
Service"

MISS LORETTA FRAY

REPRESENTING THE

M. M. HARPER METHOD OF
SHAMPOOING, SCALP TREATMENT
FACIAL and MANICURING

Room 214, Plant Building

Telephone 322 New London, Conn.

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE COCHRANE STORES

381 Williams Street, 273 Broad Street

186 Crystal Avenue

Telephone Connection

SMACKING GOOD

HOT CHOCOLATE FUDGE SUNDAE
TOPPED WITH CREAM, 20c

THE COLLEGE PHARMACY

393 WILLIAMS STREET

"At the Foot of the Hill"

COMPLIMENTS OF

Edward S. Doton

DISTRICT MANAGER

THE MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
of New York

PLANT BUILDING, New London, Conn.

The Largest and Most Up-to-Date
Establishment in New London

Crocker House Barber Shop

JOHN O. ENO, Proprietor

LADIES' HAIR DRESSING

EXPERT MANICURIST, CHIROPODIST

The Quality Drug House of Eastern Connecticut

The NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.

ESTABLISHED 1850

119 STATE STREET

NEW LONDON, CONN.

BRANCH, 293 WILLIAMS STREET



New London, Conn.

CONFECTIONER
AND
CATERER

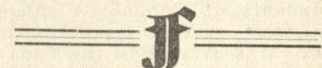
COLLEGE STYLE SPORT HATS
KNIT SWEATERS

See Our Line of Fur Coats, Scarfs

Tate and Neilan

HATS, FURS, FURNISHINGS

Corner State and Green Streets



PARTY FLOWERS
and CORSAGES at

FISHER'S

104 STATE STREET

Flower Phone 58-2

Plants and Flower Gifts by
Wire

Order Your Personal
ENGRAVED CHRISTMAS
CARDS NOW

at

CHIDSEY'S

115 STATE STREET

RUDDY & COSTELLO, Inc.
JEWELERS and OPTICIANS

52 State Street

NEW LONDON, CONN.

The Specialty Shop

MANWARING BLDG.

Hosiery, Underwear

Waists, Neckwear, Corsets

THE COLLEGE GIRLS' MECCA

O'LEARY'S

HOTEL and RESTAURANT

FOR

LADIES and GENTLEMEN

Corner Green and Golden Streets

New London, Conn.

JAMES F. O'LEARY, Manager

Formerly Keep Smiling Restaurant

"Good Enough for Everybody But Not
Too Good for Anybody"

Telephone 843