Coming Events

November 10th.
The regular meeting of the Dramatic Club will take place in Room 206, N. L. at 4 o'clock.

November 10th.
The regular meeting of the Student Government Association will take place in Room 206, N. L. at 5 o'clock.

November 11th.
The second of the series of Sophomore Soccer and Freshman Hockey games will be played at 9.30.

November 11th.
The regular meeting of the Glee Club will be held in Room 113, N. L. at 5 o'clock.

November 14th.
The regular meeting of the Mandolin Club will take place in Room 5, Blackstone, at 5 o'clock.

November 15th.
Regular meeting of the Glee Club.

November 16th.
The regular meeting of the Debating and Literary Society will take place at 5 o'clock in Room 206, N. L. Mrs. Sykes will give an exceedingly interesting lecture on the question of Woman Suffrage and a cordial invitation is extended to the public.

November 17th.
The regular meeting of the French Club will be held in Room 210 N. L. at 8 o'clock.

November 23rd.
Miss Irma Seydel, a very excellent and renowned violinist, will give a recital in Thames Hall at 8.15 o'clock.

Convocation Reports.

October 31st.
Miss Mary Bolles Branch, the donor of our Bolleswood, gave a most interesting and entertaining talk on the legends and stories connected with our campus at convocation, October 31st. Her hearers held their breath as she told of the beautiful and exciting Indian romance which was enacted on our own ground.

Fascinating and equally appreciated were her stories of New London whaling masters, whose adventures might well be sung like the old ballads, so picturesque are they. The tales of the school boys and their remarkable old master, Dr. Dowe, provoked much laughter. Though the schools were very different in many respects from those of the present day, the jokes and pranks were the same.

We were all very grateful to Miss Branch for awakening genuine interest in the history of New London and of our own campus in particular.

November 7th.
At Convocation today, Dr. Charles Graves of New London gave an interesting lecture on the Flora of Connecticut.

Dr. Graves described the distribution of native plants and gave the causes of the present condition of vegetation. He divided the age of distribution into two parts, the first, the remote past, or pre-glacial period; and the second, the post-glacial period. The cause of the present state in plant life he attributed to the chemical composition of the soil, the climate, and the agency of man.

The former unity of the two northern hemispheres was touched upon. The pre-historic land was made to seem a battle-field, wherein the invading plants from the south conquered the incoming marchers from the north and so established the vegetation of a temperate climate.

Dr. Graves further described the primeval forests of Connecticut and talked about the plant life of today, dwelling particularly upon the three

(Continued on page 2)

The Party We Gave the Sophomores.

On Saturday, October 28th, the Freshmen were able to show their ability to entertain the grave but gracious Sophomores, those staid, solemn Sophomores, who have long since put away childish things and now look with disdain on our innocent frivolities!! No, indeed! That noble class proved only too glad to partake of Freshman hospitality in the shape of a real dance!! Perhaps this feeling was promoted by visions and rumours of real men!! Well, they were not disappointed, for 1920 proved to be the possessor of some really good looking boys, and there were many regrets that the twelve dances could not include all of them. The Sophomores must have forgotten that it is Leap Year!! However, a big crowd appeared even for the first dance and the numbers steadily increased as time went on.

One of the chief features of the evening was the Lucky Number dance, when each couple drew a number and kept on dancing until their number was called out. In this case the Lucky Number was 39 and we were fortunate in having two excellent dancers in Miss Jessie Wells and Miss Rose Quinn for the lucky couple.

The eighth dance was the supper dance; ice-cream and cookies were enjoyed during the intermission.

As time advanced the fun increased so that when the last dance ended, it was a happy crowd that gathered to cheer, first the committee, then Blackstone, Plant, Winthrop, and all the other buildings connected with the college and off campus from boat-house to power house.

O well, all good times must have an end; so, as the party ended, let this account with hearty congratulations to the committee, the Freshmen, and the gracious guests, the Sophomores of '19.

-Mabel Torrey, '20.

(Continued on page 2.)

The Children of Phed

(Physical Education)

With apologies to "J R" in the Book of Exodus.

"And the children of Phed increased abundantly and multiplied and waxed exceedingly mighty: and the College was filled with them."

Story of their Instructor and the Plagues of the Gymnasium.

"Now there arose rulers over the College, which knew not the children of Phed. And they said, Behold, the children of Phed are more and mightier than we: come, let us deal wisely with them, let us set over them taskmasters, to afflict them with their burdens. But the more they afflicted them, they multiplied. And the rulers made the children of Phed serve with rigour; and they made their lives bitter with hard service in cross-country and in soccer, and in all manner of service in the field, all their service wherein they made them serve with rigour.

"And there rose up one in their midst one who was made to judge over them, their instructor and leader. And she saw how oppressed they were without a gymnasium and she strived to rouse them against their oppressors and raise themselves up a gymnasium.

"Added to their burdens, were the plagues visited upon even the children of Phed. On the sixth day of every week they rose up early in the morning and they journeyed into the land of New London. And after their labours there were done, if they hastened not, they were left behind and they hungered sorely. And in their hunger, the children of Phed murmured against their leader, who carried their murmuring to the rulers. And the hearts of the rulers were hardened and they hearkened not unto her. And in the cold of winter, the children had to sacrifice the warmth of their hearth, the children had to sacrifice their sacred hours of study to give themselves up in dancing in the hall of New London. And yet the rulers' hearts were stubborn and hearkened not unto the child-
College life seems to many of us just a rush of assignments by which we are constantly surrounded, never able entirely to despatch them all. We say, "I have so much to do, I don't know where to begin." Consequently we do not make any logical beginning, but stay in the same whirlpool of distraction, while the clashing of the things that ought to be done comes to us from every side. This constantly being hurried and flurried and feeling that we are doing nothing really well is at first appalling. Then we get into the habit of always having more to do than we ever accomplish and in the end come to regard it as the natural course of events, but never should we malign Nature by saying that it is the natural one.

What is the matter with those of us who are suffering from this "more-to-do-than-I-can-ever-get-done" feeling? There are many who not only do all that we have to do, and do it well, but accomplish a great deal besides. Their days have only twenty-four hours in them, too. One way of explaining their greater achievement is to say, "Oh, she has genius, anyway. She does not have to work as I do." Edison has said that "genius is only 2 per cent. inspiration and 98 per cent. perspiration." Only those who have real genius truly appreciate this, so beware how you commit yourself. It is really childish to account for our lack of accomplishment by saying that it is temperamental. Civilised human beings are supposed to govern their temperaments, and not let their temperaments govern them. We do not relieve ourselves of all responsibility by saying, "I can't get my work done. I always was this way. It's the way I'm made and I can't help it."

There are two reasons, either of which may account for the difficulties of the college student who never accomplishes what she has to do. First, it may be that she actually has more to do than she is physically and mentally capable of doing. If so, the only reasonable course for her is to give up some of her work, that what she does may be of the best and worth of her effort.

A second reason, and the one which applies to most cases, may be expressed in the one word, inefficiency. We don't know how to plan our work and recreation or else we won't do so. We don't systematize our labors. We don't use our heads enough. It isn't how hard we work, but how intelligently we work that really counts.

Men who have made a study of efficiency say that the average person wastes from five to twenty-five hours every seven days. That does not mean that he plays in those hours or has fun or rests. Hours of fun and rest are not necessarily wasted. It means that those hours slipped through his fingers without any result in work, money, knowledge, rest, or education. They just went!

Is it not true that every day many of us pass hours about which we can only say, "They just went!" That is the great trouble of the college student. We haven't planned our work carefully enough, or else we haven't carried out our plans. Shall we not all of us, then, call a halt here and now in our unorganized march through this year of study? Let us first decide whither we are going and then systematically and with purpose march firmly and directly toward our goal. Let us decide each day what that day's work shall be and then not depart from our scheduled plan. System, order and will-power, then shall do away with our plans.

Do we not all of us, then, call a halt here and now in our unorganized march through this year of study? Let us first decide whither we are going and then systematically and with purpose march firmly and directly toward our goal. Let us decide each day what that day's work shall be and then not depart from our scheduled plan. System, order and will-power, then shall do away with the "I-have-more-to-do-than-I-can-ever-get-done" feeling, and we will be able to realize that we are going and then systematically and with purpose march firmly and directly toward our goal. Let us decide each day what that day's work shall be and then not depart from our scheduled plan. System, order and will-power, then shall do away with that "I-have-more-to-do-than-I-can-ever-get-done" feeling, and we will be able to realize that we are going and then systematically and with purpose march firmly and directly toward our goal. Let us decide each day what that day's work shall be and then not depart from our scheduled plan. System, order and will-power, then shall do away with all that we have to do, and do it well, but accomplish a great deal besides.

Their days have only twenty-four hours in them, too. One way of explaining their greater achievement is to say, "Oh, she has genius, anyway. She does not have to work as I do." Edison has said that "genius is only 2 per cent. inspiration and 98 per cent. perspiration." Only those who have real genius truly appreciate this, so beware how you commit yourself. It is really childish to account for our lack of accomplishment by saying that it is temperamental. Civilised human beings are supposed to govern their temperaments, and not let their temperaments govern them. We do not relieve ourselves of all responsibility by saying, "I can't get my work done. I always was this way. It's the way I'm made and I can't help it."

The first faculty dinner of the year 1916-17 was given October 25th, 7 P.M., at Thanes Hall. The excellent menu was arranged by Mrs. Cary. During the dinner, informal speeches were made, and later in the evening Professors Bauer and Coerne entertained with piano selections. Professor Kip played for dancing.

On the 27th of October, Miss Ernst spoke at Holyoke, where she opened the Belgian Relief Work for this year. On the 28th, she spoke at Mount Holyoke College.

President and Mrs. Slocum of Colorado College, Colorado Springs, were visitors here on November 1st. They were very much interested in the development of our new college.

Dr. Sykes lectured before the Current Events Club, of Bethel, Connecticut, November 2nd, on "Rudyard Kipling."

On November 3rd, Dr. Sykes spoke at the New Haven High School, on "College and Vocation."

Professor Osburn lectured in Bridgeport on November 3rd, at the Pones School of Mouth Hygiene. His subject was the General Anatomy of the Body. The Pones School thus far, has held three sessions, each one a period of three months. The school prepares women for tooth inspection and for prevention of diseases, in public school work.

Miss Ernst lectures today in Montreal, Canada, before the Women's Canadian Club, on "Present Conditions in Belgium."

Smith and Radcliffe, according to the last copies of the "Weekly" and the "News" are as excited about the Presidential Campaign as the New Londoners will probably be this week. Several columns of the Radcliffe News are devoted to letters, some in favor of Wilson, and some very decided in their praise of Hughes. The "Yale Record" has some clever and humorous paragraphs on the coming campaign. They are written in the form of letters from undergrads inquiring who will make the best President. Whether we go to Yale, Smith, Vassar, or Radcliffe, we find Parties to be the main study at present.

The Children of Phe. D

(Concluded from page 1.)

The first dinner faculty of the year 1916-17 was given October 25th, 7 P.M., at Thanes Hall. The excellent menu was arranged by Mrs. Cary. During the dinner, informal speeches were made, and later in the evening Professors Bauer and Coerne entertained with piano selections. Professor Kip played for dancing.

On the 27th of October, Miss Ernst spoke at Holyoke, where she opened the Belgian Relief Work for this year. On the 28th, she spoke at Mount Holyoke College.

President and Mrs. Slocum of Colorado College, Colorado Springs, were
Joke Column

Freshman—"I consider that Miss Shadd has extraordinary good taste. She is such a quiet dresser."

Sophomore—"My dear child, you should only hear her when she loses a hair-pin under the dresser!"

Good morning!

Judging from recent emergency meetings we should conclude that quiet in dorms is like the minor part in a play—everyone agrees that it's quite necessary but nobody wants to be it.

To the Editor of C. C. News,

Dear Editor:

I am eighteen years old, weigh 120 pounds, am a blonde and have lovely blue eyes. In fact, I am considered by many to be quite handsome. My hair is not naturally curly, but if I can get a few hours of sleep during the day, it is possible for me to curl it on kids; because during the night of course I'm unable to sleep with it arranged so.

I am extremely interested in movie stars and would like to look as much like one as possible. Which of them would you advise me to emulate and how shall I arrange my hair to do it?

For any information on this subject I shall be extremely grateful.

Thanking you in advance,

Sincerely yours,

Blondy.

(Why is this a joke to English II-I students?)

Speaking of quiet did you ever notice that it has an "I" and a "D" in it, and strangely like human nature and the proctors "U" comes first?

Since the introduction of "Old Bill Bailey" to musical circles, no college glee club will be complete this season, without a ukalele detachment.

It's interesting to speculate on the number of millions spent on this fall's campaign, but the chief mathematical concern of most college girls right now is the number of days to Thanksgiving.

Since bitter experience with Made-in-America dyes, we hope those dyes the Deutschland brought are too proud to run.

The new dimes are out, and after careful inspection, we predict that they'll be twice as useful as the Buffalo nickels.

From reports of the Freshman Party we should judge that "clothes don't make a man."

Hear in Economics Class.

Freshman—"He's a politician, isn't he?"

Soph.—"Oh, no, he's a statesman."

Freshman—"Well, what's the difference?"

Soph.—"A statesman, my dear, is one who is in politics because he has money. A politician is one who has money because he's in politics."

Thames Tide-Rips.

Good morning!

Judging from recent emergency meetings we should conclude that quiet in dorms is like the minor part in a play—everyone agrees that it's quite necessary but nobody wants to be it.

Speaking of quiet did you ever notice that it has an "I" and a "U" in it, and strangely like human nature and the proctors "U" comes first?

Since the introduction of "Old Bill Bailey" to musical circles, no college glee club will be complete this season, without a ukulele detachment.

It's interesting to speculate on the number of millions spent on this fall's campaign, but the chief mathematical concern of most college girls right now is the number of days to Thanksgiving.

Since bitter experience with Made-in-America dyes, we hope those dyes the Deutschland brought are too proud to run.

The new dimes are out, and after careful inspection, we predict that they'll be twice as useful as the Buffalo nickels.

From reports of the Freshman Party we should judge that "clothes don't make a man."

Attractons for College Girls

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

Joseph Tanenbaum, State St.

High Cut Lace Boots

Both low heels and high heels

Stanton & Cook

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.
Blues Won First Hockey Game.

The Blues were victorious in the first of the series of Hockey games Saturday morning, making a score of 5 against the Whites' 3. The teams, however, seemed very evenly matched, and the Whites await the next game with hope and confidence.

---

On to Winthrop!
(Apologies to Longfellow)

The autumn leaves were falling fast,
As thru the dining hall there passed
A band who bore a quaint design,
A banner with this strange ensign;
To Winthrop!

Their eyes were sad, their mouths beneath
Showed two white rows of gritted teeth.
October fifteenth it had been
Promised that they should all move in
To Winthrop!

---

Certainty Not!

Gold Dust Twin—who has just written a letter to the dead author, Chaucer, criticizing one of his poems—“Dr. Barr, what does this mark on my paper mean?”

Dr. Barr—“You have treated it in a much too formal manner.”

Gold Dust Twin—“But I think it should be treated formally. I don’t approve of writing to men one doesn’t know anyway!”

---

Straw Ballot on November 7th.

The result of the straw ballot at the college on election day showed that the students favored Wilson by a small majority. The result was Wilson 81, Hughes 79, Hanley 4.