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### Connecticut College News Vol. 2 No. 4

Connecticut College

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# Connecticut College News

Vol. 2 No. 4.

NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT, NOVEMBER 24, 1916.

PRICE 5 CENTS

## Coming Events

### Com Events

November 24th.

There will be a Tea for all the faculty and students in the Students' Rest Room at 4 o'clock. Mrs. Sykes will give an informal review of the last volume of the Fabian Essays. Miss Davis and Dr. Barstow are a committee of two to arrange for a series of these teas accompanied by informal readings and reviews of the latest books. They will be held about once a month.

November 24th.

The regular meeting of the Dramatic Club at 4 o'clock in Room 206 N. L. Dr. Sykes will be present.

November 24th.

The last game in the soccer series will be played off at 4 o'clock.

November 24th.

At 8 o'clock in Thames Hall the Sophomores will give the Freshmen a Harvest Party. Refreshments will be served and all are asked to be attired in farmer costume.

November 25th.

Our brother Eli will meet Harvard in the Yale Bowl at two o'clock.

November 28th.

The regular meeting of the Glee Club in Room 113 N. L. at 5 o'clock.

November 28th.

The regular meeting of the Mandolin Club at 5 o'clock in Room 5 Blackstone.

November 29 (noon) to Dec. 4 (noon)—Thanksgiving Vacation.

Warning!—Do not cut classes.

Unless a special meeting is called, no meeting of the French Club will be held until after the vacation.

## Convocation Reports.

Convocation was held as usual on Tuesday, Nov. 14. The Rev. W. S. Swisher of New London gave a lecture-recital on "Chopin and the Polonaise." Dr. Kip was chairman and introduced Mr. Swisher as a clergyman who preaches equally well with his tongue, his life, and his fingers.

Mr. Swisher gave an outline of the form and content of the Polonaise, together with its history from the origin as a court dance to the perfect, idealized dance form it assumed under Chopin's genius. Mr. Swisher is a pianist of remarkable ability and his brilliant interpretations of Chopin's masterpieces were a delight to his audience. He generously played several of the most famous of the Chopin polonaises, ending with that great masterpiece, in A flat minor, which typifies so realistically Poland resurgent. Mr. Swisher kindly responded to the enthusiastic encore with a final selection, the Military Polonaise. Dr. Sykes expressed deep appreciation to Mr. Swisher for his delightful program.

At Convocation on Tuesday morning, November 21, the College had the pleasure of hearing Professor Ellsworth Huntington of Yale University give an illustrated lecture on "Turkey." Professor Huntington has spent several years in this most interesting country and his lecture and slides, many of which were made from photographs which he took himself, gave us a vivid idea of the country and its inhabitants.

It was rather a surprise to hear that the Turks are a very hospitable people, and kind-hearted, in spite of the many massacres for which they have been responsible.

Professor Huntington also told many exciting experiences which he had encountered in his trip down the rapids of the Euphrates River.

December 7th.

The regular meeting of the Debating Society in Room 106, N. L., at 5 o'clock. Reports will be made relative to the work on Suffrage as outlined by Mrs. Sykes at the last meeting.

## A Report from Our Delegates

The Eleventh Annual Conference of the Women's Intercollegiate Association for Student Government was held at Mt. Holyoke College, November 16, 17, and 18. Among thirty-three Colleges and Universities represented, Connecticut for the first time took its place.

The seniors of Mt. Holyoke entertained the delegates at dinner on Thursday evening, after which the Students' League gave a reception and dance in the new Student Alumnae Hall.

The real work of the conference began with a closed meeting from nine until twelve o'clock on Friday morning. Quiet regulations, dormitory rules and various penalty systems were discussed to the mutual benefit of the delegates. The Barnard president presented a new field for student activity in telling how the undergraduate association of Barnard is co-operating with the faculty in the present revision of the college curriculum.

"The possibilities of future expansion of Student Government" was the topic for the open meeting on Friday afternoon. The president of each organization gave a five minute talk upon this topic. All were thus afforded a glimpse of the subject from many standpoints.

"Green Stockings" presented by the Dramatic Club, made Friday evening a play time. Broadway's stars evidently have promising rivals in the Mt. Holyoke Dramatic Club. The Mt. Holyoke girls added an even more festive touch, by singing several of their favorite songs between the acts.

The business of the conference was continued on Saturday morning. Practice and success of the Honor System were fully discussed, and many methods of controlling social life in colleges were explained.

Of the eight invitations extended for next year's conference, that of the University of Syracuse was accepted.

The delegates met together for the last time at a formal luncheon, after

(Continued on page 2)

## The False Lay of the Romantic Freshman

(With apologies to all would-be authors in the class of 1920)

If you are a Freshman who takes English from Dr. B—w you will know without my telling you how she happened to have dreamed the wonderful and strange dream which I am about to relate, but if you are a Sophomore you may not understand without this foreword. The setting of our tale is—do not blush, frankness is a virtue of modern art—in bed. The time is midnight, a crisp autumn midnight with a big mischievous, yellow moon. The attendant mental background, which is now a recognized part of any modern drama, is a peculiar, psychological upheaval due to the plunge from the heights to the depths of freshman literature. There is only one more fact to state, namely that the above heroine is fond of pageantry. Our preface, introduction and index is now complete, and we can proceed to the body of this ponderous history.

Miss B—w was awakened, as she thought, by the far-off clang of a musical bell. Her head was lifted suddenly, (we do not mean that a pulley was employed,) her head then, as we have said, was lifted by her own volition from the pillow, whose downy contents had been plucked from the wings of many a goose, not to mention a few chickens. Before her eyes was a sight which might well make the heart of any hero from Herr Wilson to Don Villa pause and meditate in wonder, for lo! in a twinkling the room had been changed. In place of the rude wicker chairs, the frugal desk, the warm but homely radiator, were furnishings of surpassing magnificence. In fact, not wishing to conceal anything from our innocent readers, we must in all truth say that the small apartment had become a queenly hall where gold and crimson vied in brilliance. At one end of the spacious room—we regret that the plebian word room must be repeated, but our vocabulary runneth low and the

(Continued on page 3)

## COLLEGE NEWS

ESTABLISHED 1916

Published Fortnightly

## EDITORIAL STAFF

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 Carola Ernst.

## Editorial

From the time when we were children in the kindergarten all of us have written on the subject of Thanksgiving. We can well remember our Primary School attempts at the "History of the First Thanksgiving," our moral Thanksgiving stories, etc. So, I hesitate to add any more to what has already been written on that over-worked topic, for I fear there is nothing new to be said. The saying is, however, that there is nothing new under the sun, so perhaps this may as well be another Thanksgiving affliction as anything else.

Hasn't the idea of Thanksgiving changed somewhat from what it was in the days of the Pilgrims? To many of us now, Thanksgiving merely means a jolly good time in the country with plenty of delicious things to eat, particularly turkey and pumpkin pie.

I remember last year hearing my aunt say to her family, "Now this year we won't have turkey for Thanksgiving. We'll have a roast of beef." She got no further for a wail went up from the boys, "Aw, mother, it won't be any Thanksgiving at all if we can't have turkey." That's the way many of us feel about it, too.

To another set of people Thanksgiving means dressing up in their best and going to church to "thank God they are not as other people are." That is really all it amounts to, is it not? No matter if many around them are miserable, they have given their annual peck of potatoes or whatever it may be, for the charity Thanksgiving Dinner, so their duty to their brother man is done. Are their prayers of thankfulness anything but evidence of consummate selfishness?

Do not for a moment think that I am denouncing church-going and prayers of thankfulness on Thanksgiving. Far from it. I realize that much of that is noble and inspiring. I denounce only that unchristian attitude of the Phari-

see, which happily is becoming less and less in evidence as time goes on.

Let us for a moment think of the original Thanksgiving. After a terrible year of suffering and death, the colonists reaped a plentiful harvest, and though their numbers were diminished it was a courageous little band that gathered in the crops that fall. So, it was decided that a special day should be set apart to give thanks to God for his mercy and kindness in bringing them at last to better times that held bright hopes for the future. Did the Pilgrims get together alone to thank God that they had lived, though so many had died, and that they had plenty to eat though others might not have? We all know the story of how they invited the Indians and all shared in the general rejoicing and Thanksgiving. There were no poor who stood outside the gates and looked in with hungry eyes, and were not invited to the feast and thanksgiving.

When we stop to think of it, is it not true that the real spirit of Thanksgiving is often to some extent lost in our more highly complex social life? We have kept the turkey and the pumpkin pie and the idea that we should be thankful. But what of the spirit that prompted the Pilgrims to invite the Indians and all share their happiness one with another as they had shared their sorrows? There was no selfishness in their prayers of thankfulness. They were but the simple, honest expression of a pure, noble feeling. They were not thanking God because they were better off than some one else. As a matter of fact there were many far better off than they. They were thankful merely that they were alive and that life held some hope for them in the coming winter.

Thanksgiving has become too much of a habit with us for it to mean what it really should. The whole Thanksgiving performance has become a sort of reflex action. Let us bring it back to the level of consciousness. If we are going to call the 30th of November this year a day for a feast in the country, well and good. If, however, we are going to call it Thanksgiving let us stop a minute to think what it really means. Did not the poet rightly express it in these words:

"When thy heart with joy oe'r flowing  
 Sings a thankful prayer,  
 In thy joy, oh let thy brother  
 With thee share.

Share with him thy bread of blessing;  
 Sorrows' burden share.  
 When thy heart enfolds a brother,  
 God is there."

## Short Story Contest.

There were only nine contestants in the "News" Short Story Contest. Consequently no prize was awarded. From about two hundred students only nine had enough ambition, interest in the paper, or, call it what you will, to sub-

mit stories. It sounds rather pitiful when you read about it, doesn't it?

At first the editors were tempted to give up the contest and say, "Well if the girls really don't want to write stories for the paper, or if they can't, let the matter drop." But, on second thought, we all decided that there was latent enough in this college, if only the will were there too. Therefore we have decided to give the literary genius here a second chance to bloom.

We announce, then, a second short story contest which will close at noon, Thursday the 7th of December. Now let's have some interest in this opportunity to vindicate your literary reputations. Send in some good, sensible short stories. Don't be melodramatic; don't write about something you know nothing about, but write something worth while in a natural, simple style. You know how to do it! Remember, we want these stories short and crisp. They must not be over 1,000 words at the most. An 800 word story would be about right in length.

Watch the bulletin board for news of this contest and in the mean time, all hands to the pen. Get busy over Thanksgiving vacation, if not before, and make this second contest a truly successful one.

The prize of two dollars and a half in gold will be awarded if there are ten good stories submitted, but, of course, we expect many more than ten this time.

## Faculty Notes

The second lecture, in the course of free lectures for the citizens of New London, was given November 16, in the auditorium of the Vocational School by Dr. Sykes. His subject was "Rudyard Kipling."

On November 17, Mrs. Belle Johnson of the Connecticut Public Library Committee, addressed the Library Economy classes and librarians from the neighboring towns on "Public Libraries of Connecticut." After her very interesting lecture, an informal tea was held, to which the faculty and visiting librarians were invited. The members of the Library Economy classes served.

Miss Polly Sabine, field secretary of the Franco-Serbian Field Hospital in America, who addressed the student body in October, on her experiences at the front, has presented to the College "Mademoiselle Miss." It is a very charming little book, which relates some of the experiences of an American girl, a nurse with rank of lieutenant, in a French hospital near the trenches at Marne. Although a little book, "Mademoiselle Miss" nevertheless contains some interesting news for all. Have you read it?

## A Place for Current Events.

In these busy college days many of us, I believe, feel the lack of worthwhile information concerning state, national and world events. There is little time at our disposal for reading the daily papers and the periodicals, and in that short time we cannot choose facts from the varied and contradictory reports that we read.

Would it be advisable or possible to give a short space in the "College News" to a statement of the events which would interest us? Perhaps as the paper is issued fortnightly the report would not hold as much interest as if given each week. Another and perhaps better possibility would be to set aside five minutes of the weekly convocation period in which our President or some member of the faculty would give a crisp report of the things happening from day to day about which we ought to know.

I believe that if such a report were given, it would be an incentive to read from material in the library, on the topics suggested, whereas now we read a short story or glance at a few pictures and cartoons, altogether shunning the newspapers.

R. K. T. '19.

## Wanted—A Design.

The Athletic Association has offered two dollars and a half in gold to the person presenting the best design for a banner, pennant, or any other means of display for which the organization may desire to use it.

The following committee will judge the designs submitted: Mr. Seldon, chairman, Mrs. Bostwick, Miss Woodhull, Miss Reichelderfer, and Miss Madeline Rowe.

## A Report from Our Delegates

(Concluded from page 1)

the Saturday morning meeting.

During the afternoon, small groups held informal discussions on subjects of vital importance to their own colleges.

The spirit of the conference might well be expressed in the words of Dean Purington: "Student Government is not an end, in itself, but a means to an end." The term implies not suppression but expression.

President Woolley and the other administrative officers said and did all in their power to show that they believed Student Government to be the means not only of developing individual self-control, honor and uprightness, but also of serving profitably the community at large.

**Joke Column**

**HEAVENS! ANOTHER APOLOGY.**

"Tell me not in mournful numbers  
Life is but an empty dream;"  
Many a morning we have pancakes,  
Sunday noons we have ice-cream.

Steak it is or else starvation  
Seems our destined end and way,  
Let's remember each to-morrow  
Brings us near Thanksgiving Day.

—H. M. H.

Some members of the soccer sections  
are good players, and others are better  
still!

**LAUGHABLE.**

Soph.—"Why aren't you going to the  
Yale-Harvard game?"

Fresh.—"I haven't been asked."

Soph.—"That's funny!"

Fresh.—"But not half as peculiar as  
your sense of humor."

Once for all, we wish to announce  
that we do not know, neither do we care  
what were the whereabouts of Mr. Robin-  
son Crusoe and his man, Friday, on  
any particular Saturday night, or in  
fact any other week-day night. We  
would recommend to those desiring in-  
formation the three tomes which ex-  
plain his life and actions.

**NOTE**—The above mentioned books  
are no doubt to be had at the library.

**EDITOR'S NOTE**—The only joke in  
the last issue was left out (if you can  
follow so complicated a statement) with  
the exception of the title which read as  
follows, "Why is this a joke to English  
11-12?" Sometime this joke will be  
printed and you will die laughing.

Watch the papers! Watch the pa-  
pers!

**Winthrop House Warming.**

A very enjoyable House Warming  
Party was held in Winthrop on the  
evening of Friday, November 17th.  
The girls gathered about the fire-place  
—some knitted, popped corn, or toast-  
ed marshmallows, and all listened eag-  
erly to the selections read by Dr. and  
Mrs. Sykes. Hot chocolate and dainty  
crackers were served.

**The False Lay of the Romantic  
Freshman**

(Continued from page 1)

dregs appear—a page clothed in gold  
and crimson stood before the soft folds  
of two crimson velvet curtains, known  
to some as portieres. Miss B—w  
smiled at him, a soft winning smile, and  
he in gratitude for her condescension  
spoke:

"I am the page, Imagination, and I  
serve the daughter of the renowned  
Duchess—Freshman, the Lady Theme  
of Blackstone Manor, Plant Castle, and  
Tea House Hall. Behold, for you shall  
see many marvelous things which it is  
not written that less fortunate mortals  
may know and understand."

As he spoke the curtains slowly part-  
ed and from the gloomy depths behind  
them appeared a maiden. Her glossy  
hair, of raven black, was drawn softly  
back from her virgin brow, and wound  
in heavy coils on her alabaster neck.  
Her milk-white hands—we book on con-  
tinuous use of "Almond Cream"—car-  
ried amber knitting needles, and yarn  
of violet blue, from which she was fash-  
ioning some useful object. Her large,  
brilliant eyes, whose sympathetic  
depths were fastened on her work, were  
of the shade of the dull green blotters,  
which adorn many of our humble desks.  
On her breast sparkled the gems of a  
frat pin.

The page spoke these magic words  
in his high silvery voice which sound-  
ed like the ringing of the rising bells:

"Lo, before you is the heroine,—  
Sister Susan's sewing socks for sol-  
diers."

Suddenly death-like silence reigned;  
there on the marble floor came the soft  
tread of stealthy feet. A swarthy man  
with dark lantern crouched behind the  
heroine.

Again the page intoned, "Highbrow  
Higsby approacheth after the pin of  
frats. In the light of his lantern he  
seeth it gleam."

The eyes of the villain shone through  
the mask, he stole nearer in the hushed  
silence of midnight, his hand shot out,  
and his claw-like fingers grasped the  
soft white flesh of Susan's neck and still  
the jewels in the frat pin glittered like  
ill-omened pools of light—

Miss B—w could control herself no  
longer. She let forth a piercing scream  
which echoed through the house. Here  
we shall leave her, awed and hysterical,  
in the arms of Miss Dickinson and Mary  
Strange in a pink bathrobe.

**NOTE**—This tale was not written for  
amusement only. It has a deep and  
hidden moral for the reader's benefit.  
Observe it and take warning,

**Freshman Elections.**

At the meeting of the Freshman Class  
held on November seventeenth the fol-  
lowing new officers were elected: Cheer  
Leaders, Helen Hankemeyer and Fran-  
ces Barlow; Class Historian, Ruth Bar-  
ber.

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**High Cut Lace Boots**

Both low heels and high heels

**STANTON & COOK**

## Thames Tide-Rips.

Good morning!

\* \* \* \*

One week to cultivate the thankful spirit.

\* \* \* \*

We should be thankful that—

\* \* \* \*

Winthrop is open.

\* \* \* \*

So are our minds.

\* \* \* \*

Mid-term tests are over.

\* \* \* \*

We haven't heard the results.

\* \* \* \*

In all probability they'll finish counting the votes in New Mexico before March fourth so that the inauguration won't have to be postponed.

\* \* \* \*

The trolley company rarely permits its cars to be more than two hours late.

\* \* \* \*

(NOTE—More "thankful" things to be added)

\* \* \* \*

"This car," remarks our esteemed contemporary, "was an hour and a half behind Sunday."

Does that make it 10.30 Saturday night?

\* \* \* \*

Henry Ford testified, the other day, that he works for fun. It seems I remember hearing that he turned out almost a million jokes last year.

I. H. S. '19.

## The Deutschland.

Although I did not see the interior of the merchant submarine, Deutschland, as that privilege was extended to only a very limited number of people, it was my good fortune to get a full view of the exterior.

The Deutschland was anchored between the new million dollar pier and the S. S. Willehad, a North German Lloyd boat upon which the officers and crew of the submarine lived. It was as I stood upon the deck of the Willehad that I saw this dream of past centuries.

The submarine is 315 feet long and about 30 feet wide; that is approximately three times the size of United States submarines. It is built in the shape of the lower portion of whale back liners and although its function necessitates size, it does look a bit clumsy. The merchant submarine does not possess those slim lines we usually associate with submarines, as it is rather wide in proportion to its length.

The Deutschland is painted a greenish blue. At both ends are port holes with spiral stair cases leading down through which the crew may get on top. The submarine was submerged about 15 feet when I saw it.

The periscopes, two in number, are only about 4 feet long and on the outside are painted in blue and white ripples so as to resemble the water.

The Deutschland has made it impossible to completely shut off trade and thus it has revolutionized war probably more than any other one thing. It was truly inspiring to see a boat of that description and to consider during what tremendous stress it was able to reach New London.

—Leah Nora Pick '20.

## Dr. Hulbert Lectured to Mr. Crandall's Classes.

Rev. Henry W. Hulbert lectured to all classes in European history this past week during Mr. Crandall's absence. The lectures were on the subject of The Age of the French Revolution. Dr. Hulbert is a thorough student of history and his ideas of that most important period in European development were of great help to the history students. Dr. Hulbert did Connecticut College a great kindness in giving it the benefit of so much of his valuable time and work.

## Visitors from New Haven High School.

On November 10, Connecticut College entertained fifty girls who are seniors in New Haven High School. The Student Council had appointed committees to meet the guests and conduct them on a tour of inspection. They were shown around each building and

finally escorted to the Students' Rest Room where tea was served. The New Haven girls were so delighted with our college that many of them have decided to enter their names on the roll of class 1921.

## Blues Won Soccer Game Saturday.

The Blues made the only goal in the game Saturday during the last minute of the last third. If no score had been made the championship would have gone to the Whites. The Blues winning, however, necessitated another game to decide the championship.

## Whites Hockey Champions.

The Whites left the hockey field in high spirits Saturday, having won the hockey championship over the Blues. They won two games out of the three in the series. The big event in the hockey field, however, will be on December 9th, when the Freshman and Sophomore Hockey Teams will meet each other.

## Printing, Engraving, Embossing

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