A Trip to the Orient.

Who would not gladly be transported for an hour far from a shrill-whistling winter wind to the balmy and sultry land of the Arabian Nights and the fascinating remains of ancient Nineveh and Babylon? Thither, Dr. Edwin J. Banks led a party of students and faculty on Friday evening, January 4th.

Up to a height 17,122 feet above sea-level—over baron rocks, and treacherous glaces, up a steep and slippery slope of forty-five degrees, we climbed to the summit of Mt. Ararat, the "Mother of the Earth"—to the spot where Noah's Ark rested during the flood, many years ago. Then past Lake Van, four thousand feet above sea-level, we sped, over a barren plain, to a typical Armenian village, a huddle of queer, turfy mounds with bricked openings. And inside of one we met an Armenian family—such as the Turks and their predecessors have been slaughtering in hundreds of thousands ever since 724 B.C. (For, since it takes ten Jews to beat a Turk, and ten Turks to beat an Armenian, the Turks have adopted this system of lessening competition.)

We passed a wheat field whose product is better than ours and then we visited the "Devil Worshippers" whose unsanitary living was not long endurable—and next we found a happy family of the brave mountaineers who are fighting with the Allies.

And now we reached the Tigris, and saw the quaint rafts and rude house bosts like those, perhaps, that Nebuchadnezzar's subjects and possibly Haman's, sailed in several thousand years ago. We saw traces of the ancient Romans, in their enduring roads and bridges—and of the modern Turks, in the utter barrenness of the river banks, stripped of every vestige of tree or shrub.

We could not leave the Orient without a visit at the tent of an Arab chief, where coffee was served to the guests in token of their safety. Then we passed a licorice field—and a reproduction of the ancient city of Nebuchadnezzar. At Nineveh we found—not a mass of valuable excavations—but a party of women doing their yearly washing!

At Bagdad we viewed the long bridge where the Forty Thieves doubtless once passed with their stolen treasure,—and the warehouses of the rich merchants of the East. We were just enjoying a cool breeze under a sunny fig tree, when suddenly we found ourselves shivering in the darkness in the college gymnasium.

Beyond Man and Time

Part II.

To create man! That is the work we have to do. There is a universal profession and that is the profession of man," said Guyau. And Renan defines the ideal of human perfection as the possibility to offer in the individual an abridged tableau of the species. This was the secret of Greece and of the Greeks. It was the supreme taste for perfection which gave to the Greek the most beautiful eternal youth and beauty. The Greek individual, Schiller says, can be taken always as the type of his time. The modern individual, never. This is going to die because that is the way nature imparted its forms to the Greek and all dividing understanding gives our form to us," the Greek citizen was first of all and above all a man. He was a philosopher in the portico, a citizen in the Phyx, an orator on the Bema, a politician in the councils of the polis, an athlete in the gymnasium. He modeled the four phases of the soul. He knew how to magnify the ideal and the real, reason and instinct, the strength of the spirit and of the body. This is what we find in the Greek citizen as we can know him through history and in the Greek bodies of marble as we see them. "It is no longer the body but that which begins to separate from the resemblance of the original of the father of the god, and in which immortality is hidden" as Winckelmann described the torso of Apollo in Belvedere. "It is the thrill of life itself—of Venus, arch of the triumph of life, bridge of truth, circle of grace!" as Rodin speaks of the Venus of zielos in the Louvre.

In Greece "the gods descended to man and man ascended to the gods"—that shall be our motto—to go to the gods, if we do not wish to prepare or ourselves our sulphur and our sepulchre as the Egyptians did.

It is chiefly the young man and the young woman who must realize that, Young people who are still far from death must feel as if they were never going to die because that is the way to conquer eternity. Young people must be young always and never anything but young. There is something very comfortable in the faces of young people.
Beyond Man and Time.

(Continued from page 4)

hill. We ascend by the one and descend by the other. The young are on the top of the hill. From there they look at life which, as Renan said, is the splendid horizon which youth discovers. But as they descend into life they shall learn in their lives all the ways which lead from the top to the valley. Not only the ways which others have made and followed, but also the ways which they themselves can make. Thus I understand life, as a nosegay of possibilities; to gather beauty, to help that beauty, and those who incarnate beauty, incarnate also truth. Do not believe either in the premature vocation. It is true that many times the premature vocation is the true expression of genius. Such was the case of Giotto who, when he was only ten years old, began to make sketches on the stones of the sheep en- trusted to him by his father. That ten years old shepherd needed only the guide of Cimabue to paint very soon the beautiful Madonnas which should open the gates of the Renaissance through which was to pass later on that pleiad of geniuses from Fra Angelico to Ti- tian and Michelangelo and from Rubens to Rembrandt. But it is true also that, very often, the premature vocation is a fate which leads nowhere. One can say that very often the premature vocation is only the tortuous way of a narrow horizon of life and things. He who never saw the sun die on the crests of the Alps cannot have the vocation of being an Alpine landscapes, although he may be a genius in the art of painting landscapes. What that genius needs is only to go and see the Alps on a spring day. So needed the musical talent of Wagner one symphony of Beethoven in order to awake from the landscape, without which it was selèn. He also needed also the art of Berlioz the stimu- lus of "Les Désaînées" of Sallevi in or- der to give it all its fruits. So needed also the genius of Galilei the lamp of the cathedral of Pisa. We only know our faculties when we give them the possibility to develop. To give that possibility to all our faculties is the work of the young. To him is ad- dressed the ethical commandment formu- lated by Guyau: "Develop thy life in all directions. Be as rich as possi- ble, both as regards the fervour and the compass of the endeavours". He is not worthy of his life who on leaving this world cannot say what Solomon said and Tolstoi repeated: "I have not re- fused to my eyes anything what they desired, neither have I deprived my heart of any pleasure".

After that it does not matter what the result or the end will be. Do not be afraid of the unproductiveness of your life. No life which is lived is unpro- ductive. It is enough to live and to have great projects although they never crystalize. "Concevoir", said Balzac, "c'est jouir, c'est fumer des cigarettes enchantées." But when the same writ- er says that "sans l'execution tout s'en va en rêve et en fumée", do not believe him. Balzac forgets that also the "réve" et la "fumée" are something very important. Calderon de la Barca is not the author of dreams but of their execution. Neverthe- less they are the two greatest geniuses which Europe has produced since the

THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

ESTABLISHED 1918
Published Fortnightly

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-chief—Winona F. Young '19
Associate Editors—
Alison Hastings '19
Miriam Pomeroy '19
News Editors—
Marion T. Kofsky '19
Managing Editor—
Dorothy Peck '19
Business Manager—
Dorothy Upham '19
Assistant Business Manager—
Marion Williams '19
Reporters—
Juline Warner '19
Panchon Hartman '20
Marion Gammons '20
Agnes B. Leahy '21
Abby C. Gallup '21
Proof Readers—
Evelyn Wimovsky '19
Loretta P. Higgins '20

College Calendar.

College Calendar.

Wed. Jan. 16th, 5 p.m.—Glee Club.
6.45 p.m.—Mandolin Club.

Thurs. Jan. 17th, 5 p.m.—French Club.
5 p.m.—German Club.
5 p.m.—Art Guild
7.30 p.m.—Concert

Jan. 20th, 5 p.m.—French Club.

Thurs. Jan. 23rd, 5 p.m.—Glee Club.
6.45 p.m.—Mandolin Club.

Thurs. Jan. 24th, 8 a.m.—Mid-year Party.

Jan. 20th, 5 p.m.—Vespers.
Bishop of Connecticut.

Jan. 23rd, 5 p.m.—Glee Club.
6.45 p.m.—Mandolin Club.

J. Tanenbaum.

State Street

THE QUALITY DRUG HOUSE OF EASTERN CONNECTICUT

THE NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.
Established 1850

119 State Street
New London, Conn.

5 Prescription Clerks.

Largest line of Toilet Articles, and package Candy goods carried in this section. Ice Cream and Soda.

"Keep Smiling"

That's All
The Aims of the Service League.

To the Editor:

It was with great surprise that many of us read in a recent issue of the "News" that the aim of the Service League "has been either restricted or misinterpreted and the spirit of the whole league seems to move under a lowering influence?".

The criticism seems harsh because the league is so young and has not yet accomplished its purpose. Perhaps we shall accomplish the purpose wholly but does the work so far show any restriction or misinterpretation of purpose and has the influence been a lowering influence?

We who have found a place in the league have not found a religious influence which was narrowing but rather one that is broadening.

A club of working girls has been formed in New London and is flourishing to the delight of everyone who has attended one of its meetings. Hospital visiting has been enjoyed by many of us as well as a shut-ins.

More than 300 hanks of wool have been converted into sweaters, socks, helmets and wristlets. Part of these articles have been given directly to individuals needing them and part have gone through the Red Cross Society. The Red Cross Chapter was pleased with the fine quality of the surgical bandages made by league members.

A Red Cross Course in Dietetics has been organized and is given by Dr. Thompson. The speakers so far obtained have inspired and helped us. Others whom we will hear speak are Rabbi Wise, Horace J. Bridges, Edward A. Stetner, Jennie Hall, and Richard Roberts. We are negotiating with Thomas Mott Osborne, Anna Howard Shaw, Hoover, and Carlton Hayes.

Is there any reason why any Connecticut College girl cannot truthfully and sincerely take an active part in this league?


A Fable.

Oh, it's great to be a Fashion Plate.
To wear the Latest Gown,
To watch the People turn and stare
When You ride into Town;
To have your Whole Life taken
And published in the Times,
As posing near the Biltmore's Door.
You gather War Fund Dimes.

And it's fine to be a Genius,
To write for College Folk,
To rave upon the Scenery,
With many a Classic Stroke;
To have your Whole Life taken
And published in Who's Who,
As rhyming all Philosophy,
You Common Thoughts eschew.

But it isn't All of Living,
And it isn't All of Life.
The finest Music e'er conceived
Was Drowned by Drum and Fife.
Ten years from now your Picture
Will be a thing of Jest,
And People find you queer enough,
All Dolly up in your Best.
Ten years from now your Verses
Will never find Reprint.
The Who's Who that the People write
Will not at You e'en Hint.

So it doesn't matter What you Wear.
If you are Neat and Trim,
Your Hat will always be in Style
With Wide or Narrow Brim.
It doesn't matter What you Write.
So long as it's the Truth.
Your Verses in the People's Hearts
Will find Eternal Youth.

---Alison Hastings.

Miss Helen Fraser Speaks.

(Continued from page 1)

control. There were many interesting facts concerning women. The two co-directors under the director of the food control are women. Women health directors look after the proper feeding and housing conditions of women workers in factories. Miss Fraser said that the government now has absolute control of almost every product.

Co-operation in the Dining-Hall.

In the attitude of the majority towards the efforts of the Refectory Committee to maintain some semblance of law and order in the Dining-Hall, there has been very little co-operation.

It is quite natural that each girl wish to sit with her particular friends, but is it not better that she have an opportunity to become better acquainted with other girls? This opportunity the Committee has tried to give you, but with what result? The action has been resented on the part of some—and in many cases continually disregarded.

Girls! Will you not co-operate with us and observe what few regulations we have had to make? We have not asked you to forego wearing middies to dinner nor have we asked you to speak repeatedly of the noise. We realize the conditions and are as anxious as you are to make the best of them.

The only thing we have asked you to do is to sit in the place assigned you. Allowances are made, of course, for week-ends, and breakfasts when all the tables are not set up. It is luncheons and dinners which we speak of particularly.

This is a small matter, yet it is important. What we want and need is co-operation. May we have it?

---Dorothy E. Doane, Chairman.

Catering To Chocolate Parties and Teas

PETERSON

127 STATE STREET

1919 Gives A Dance in the Gym.

It is very seldom that girls agree absolutely on any one point, but a strange thing happened. Fifty or more girls have been found who agree on several points: (1) that they (and their partners too) had "the best time ever" at the 1919 dance given January 5th; (2) that the orchestra had looked almost respectable in its attractive green and gray decorations; (3) that the orchestra was positively inspiring. No one could ask for more.

The object of the dance was to raise money for the Frederick H. Sykes prize in English and the Class of 1919 is $50. nearer its goal. Dean Nye, Mrs. Kip, Miss Woodhull, Miss Blue, Prof. and Mrs. William Bauer were the patronesses and patron.

THE S. A. GOLDSMITH CO.

DRY GOODS

The Store of Service

Quality

Moderate Prices

THE BEE HIVE

131-147 State Street

New London, Conn.

YE OLDE FASHIONE

DUTCH

Hot Chocolate
and
Hot Fudge

SUNDAE

Starr Bros. Soda Dept.

The JAMES HISL0P 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 HISL0P CO.,
153-161-163 State St.,
NEW LONDON, CONN.
An Autobiography

I can recall my life from the time I was one row old until now when I am twenty inches long, both from front to back. I was brought up by a College girl and suppose I was quite fortunate in being able to acquire a complete college education while growing. My first recollection is of a rather large, comfortable room filled with girls. Some were dancing and more—doing what my Madre was doing to me. Many people, noticing a newcomer I suppose, stopped and talked to me. Each would feel of me, remark on my weight—I couldn’t forecast the length of time it would take me to grow. I grew considerably that evening and learned a great deal for my first night in college. I learned that I was for Jack, A. E. F. (I do not know what college gives that degree, but gather that it is a splendid school, and that Jack’s Uncle Sam sent him to it). I also learned that I was to be full grown by Christmas; that I was “double” and that my temporary home was in a soft bag, which when it wasn’t dangling from my Madre’s arm, was put anywhere and thus showed a tendency to mislaying itself in the most “unconceived” places.

Very often I was taken to dinner. At these affairs I overheard much of the conversation, some about myself and more about others. Several of the “profs” evidently were very Bostonian as all “quizes” were “still.” The meals at the College were “terrible,” but quite often an apple or a few slices of bread were slipped into my bag. I knew I was not supposed to eat them as I haven’t any teeth, but I said nothing. I later learned why the banquets were spread in my home.

One evening I grew about twenty rows, why I even grew to my neck. And then, while I was growing around the shoulders, it was most painful. First, a long argument was held between my Madre and her “roomie” as to how many should be “cut off.” Finally, an authority on the subject having been called in, “twenty-two, according to the fastest regulations” was decided upon. Anyone knows how painful it is to have one stitch taken in his side. Well, imagine having twenty-two dropped out of your neck. And just as I was recovering from that, my Madre evidently changed her mind and put back the twenty-two. During all this agony, I continued to grow and as Christmas neared my “front” grew.

I was “taken in” everywhere, “snuck-ell” onto the rear row at class, bravely displayed in the front row at lectures, and proudly exhibited before the fire in the living-room to a great big sailor, who eyed me rather jealously, I thought you see I’m khaki. Very often, the aforementioned big sailor and I would stop growing for a few rows. However, I conquered each time, for my Madre would say: “But really, I must. You see the first is the last day Christmas packages can be sent across.”

I never grew so quickly as the night of the thirty-first. And that night my Madre talked to me. I didn’t understand much that she said, but I stretched myself after she patted me, and when she kissed me—I could feel one of my ribs roll up to another, I was so thrilled. Finally, as she folded me and laid me in a square box, she said something about keeping Jack warm, and then something wet spattered on me.

Now I’m on my way to make things warm for Jack and hot for “Bill”.

War Reading List.

1. The First Hundred Thousand—Jan Hay
2. Over the Top—Arthur Guy Empey
3. Between the Lines—Boyd Cable
4. Kitchener’s Abo—J. N. Hill
5. A Soldier of the Legion—Edward Morlee
6. A Student in Arms (first and second series)—Donald Hankey
7. All in It—Jan Hay
8. My War Diary—Madame Waddington
9. Carry On—Conningay Dawson
10. The Major—Ralph Connor

Patronize

Our Advertisers

THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

An Autobiography

J. SOLOMON

New London, Conn.

Women’s Fall and Winter Boots

Exclusive Models

are here for your approval

At the

Walk-Over Boot Shop

Manwaring New London, Building

Connecticut College Students.

Women’s Fall and Winter Boots

NEW LONDON, CONN.

Freshest Stock

Greatest Variety

Lowest Prices

Largest Output

THE KODAK SHOP

Kodaks, Brownies and Premo

Cameras

Developing, Printing and Enlarging

Picture Framing

Greeting Cards for all occasions

Stationery

Die Stamping

Complete Optical Department

F. C. CHIDSEY

115 State Street

N. M. RUDDY

Jeweler & Optician

145 State Street

New London, Conn.

Lyons & Ewald, Hardware

88 State St. New London