FRENCH PLAY TO BE PRESENTED.

On Dec. 4, the French Club will present "Le Mariage de Figaro" (1783), a comic opera in five acts composed by Beaumarchais. The play is performed in French and features a cast of students who have studied French for at least two years. The production will be directed by Professor de Loudan and is expected to be a hit with the audience.

HISTORICAL NEWS.

The Connecticut of earlier dates will show dramatic ability.

Those present at the meeting of the History Club on Monday, October 25th, in the History Club room, felt themselves back in old Parisian days. The most attractive feature of the evening's program was the acting, in pantomime, of the most striking scenes in "The Countess of Monte Cristo" which was read by Abby Holister.

Olgia Gernert made astartwist Miles Standish, and Earth Holmes was true John Alden—fair-haired, and blue-eyed, Adelaide Satterly, as the modest Puritan maiden, Priscilla, acted the part well. Other members of the club—Gertrude Locke, as the messenger who breathlessly delivered the news of the death of Miles Standish to John and Priscilla, Amy Harker, the small, but haughty, haughty Indian, spokesman for the tribe, Jean Pegram and Marguerite Knox as the Indians, and later as guests at Priscilla's wedding, and Helen Holister, as the clergyman, made the scenes of the poem decidedly realistic.

The acting was cleverly arranged. One corner of the room served as the scene of the wedding of Captain John Smith and Priscilla; with shield and gun and ponderous books, the scene of the battle of First Stadish and Aiden. The opposite corner revealed a room in the home of Priscilla, with a fine old spinning-wheel in evidence, where Alden delivered the Captain's message, and heard the query, "Why don't you speak to John?"

When the wedding took place, at which Miles Standish himself appeared, and gave his blessing, the hall filled very good "out-of-doors," and a convenient spot for the Indian encampment, the scene of Standish's parting.

A light scene of business accomplished at the meeting was the election of Robert B倩 as president of the Club, the nomination of Harriet Woodruff, Adelaide Satterly, Abby Holister, and Margaret Weels as delegates to attend a convention of the New England Women Voters, to be held at Bridgeport on November 11.

The Club also planned to sell tickets for a recital to be given by Miss Louise Alice Williams, in the Bulletin Hall on Thursday, November 11, at 8.15 p.m. Miss Williams' program is called "An Evening in Dixie," which will include readings in negro dialect. The History Club will give a Tea for Miss Williams on Friday afternoon.

MRS. MARSHALL AT HOME.

Mrs. Marshall will be at home to students, faculty and officers of administration on the first and third Fridays of each month, beginning Friday, November 3rd.

COMMUTERS ENJOY TEA.

The Commuters' Committee of the On Campus Division of the service League gave a Tea in Branford Lounge on Thursday, November 11, to which all commuters, members of the committee, invited a few of the students in the area, and discussed in the course of the evening ways of improving the Commuters' Room. For the first time, Dean Irene Nye poured and later Miss Margaret Weels, representative of the Service League, took the place of honor.

DR. WELLS GIVES ADDRESS AT YALE.

On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, October 25-28, the Yale Divinity School celebrated the hundredth anniversary of its founding. The centennial program, extending throughout the three days, consisted of addresses historical, commemorative, and convivial.

By invitation of the Faculty of the Divinity School, Dr. John Edwin Wells, of Connecticut College, delivered the address on "The English Bible as Illustrative and Enforce this Time." There was assembled by Professor Robertson and the literary authorities who exhibited for the first time, a large group of first editions of the great translations of the Bible in English. This group is considered to be the most important of early English Bibles in America.

THE BLANKET TAX.

In view of the recent discussion of the working of the experimental Blanket Tax, it is likely to experience a particular point. The question has been raised in one of the clubs—"How shall we determine the active membership of this club?" Theoretically every student who has paid his Blanket Tax is entitled to membership in this and every other organization. How can we refuse to admit her to full membership, particularly if she is interested? Under the present system, if the entire body of students were to enroll, the expense of her membership would not be sufficient to defray the expense of her membership. Obviously, if the various pursuits would take active membership to any student, the entire membership of the club would cover the entire expense involved. Theoretically she is joining all organizations, practically she participates in none. All join the X, all are members of the National Government Association, but not all students are members of any other clubs.

In my private opinion, such a club, for instance, as the Mathematics Club has a right to refuse active membership to interested girls in case the by-laws of that organization forbid admission of girls with qualifications such as they offer; but I do not see how the Athletic Association can, under its present by-laws refuse active membership to any student.

In view of the recent discussion of the Blanket Tax, the Athletic Association, not troubled by any aspect of increased expenses incidental to increased membership, but in serious concern with the problem of giving the Association banquet in hopefully inadequately accommodations. Obviously there must be either some restriction of membership here or some modification in the plans for the banquet. In case of the Mathematics Club, if pressure is brought to bear by undergraduates who are interested in mathematics but who, under the present constitution, are not entitled to membership, possibly some modification of the entrance conditions may be considered.

TURKISH QUESTION DISCUSSED.

Dr. Stephen Duggan Spakes at Convocation.

Dr. Stephen Duggan, Director of the Institute of International Education, spoke at Convocation Tuesday afternoon on "What Shall Become of Constantinople?" He said in part: Constantinople was made the head of the empire by Constantinople because it was important. Consequently, Constantinople has ever since, played an important part. The Turks have been politically strong, and have been obliged to call on Greeks, or Armenians, or men of some other minority to do the actual work for them.

The Russians always wanted more than Constantinople, but Bosphorus did not want Turkey, Collenwood for many years was interested in Constantinople to protect her route to India. Consequently England did not want Russia to hold it and preferred that it remain in Turkey. But by 1915 England had a strong reason to care whether or not Russia took Constantinople.

Yet Russia was not to be satisfied, for Germany was growing up industrially, and was the plan of a railroad from Berlin to Bagdad. Just as England was ready to cease her interference, Germany began her attack.

Then came the war and it was only natural that Turkey should side with Germany, and Russia with England, for Turkey knew that if the Allies won Constantinople, the Russian race would become master of Constantinople.

Russia's great ambition would be realized. The Russian revolution, followed directly by the German revolution, explained to Russian activity in Constantinople. Russia's plan was to rule Constantinople.

In 1918 the Allies won and the question arose of "what to do with Constantinople." All the X's, all are members of the National Government Association, but not all students are members of any other clubs.

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Connecti...
A PROFESSOR ON WHEELS.

Many years ago I was an enthusiastic bicyclist. Probably that is why I yielded to the insistent "Come along," of my little girl friend, and went for a ride with her. I have since found that "Come along," is a magic incantation to be used only with little girls, otherwise it might mislead people who are trying to study.

Feeling awkwardness at first, I presently circled among them along the smooth pavement with all the grace and gracefulness I could muster but I was unobtrusively doing what I mean when I yield to the insistent "Come along." The owner of the bicycle, a little girl friend, then wheeled up to me and asked the question "Are you going to college?"

"Oh, yes," I said facetiously. "I am the professor of law and my family are going to the university." You're plain native.

You can't assist all of the male教授es," he replied. "Come along.""

"But consider the dignity of my position," I protested. "I am the professor of law and my students; and this little boy and this little girl are my children," I added, gesturing toward the growing group of eager spectators around my students; and, "I am a member of the Congregation Church and,"

I added, in frantic search for the most crushingly impressive aspect of my utter respectability, "a contributor to The Atlantic Monthly. To place me under arrest like a common criminal would be outrageously incongruous." But the little girl friend's captor was staggered a little, but he soon rallied. "Said the law professor," you don't scare me by threats," I added facetiously "you would better follow the sidewalk. I'm only a by-passer." At that time I thought the whole affair was accidental but I no longer believe that. I learnt after the same buxom bicyclist came nearer and nearer to me in spite of the 10-miles per hour limit and at a distance of approximately twenty miles per hour. As she flashed across my mental horizon and afterward my physical left eye she gaily shouted this warning: "I missed you this time. Dr. Glum." There seemed to me something sinister in those mocking words. She missed me this time; yes, but what of next time?

What can she mean? Is it a threat? And why? I am going to look up the registration in my courses for next semester. If I find her name there, that will afford a clue; but I am firmly resolved not to be intimidated. Really, it would never do. Why, many others might try it too. She shall have in my course precisely the grade she earns and not one decimal higher. Meanwhile, 1 shall protect myself and my family (I have life insurance but unhappily, none against accident), in the manner suggested by the little girl friend. If I have adapted a poem, "The Little Shadow," often read by my small son:

That was in Columbus,
And out with me.
And what can be the use of it,
I just begin to see.

Put it like a parapluie.
And hang it up before,
So that cycysts back behind me.
Cannot bump me any more.

Y. B. GLUM, '92.

MIST AND ROMANCE.

There is a very lovely little poem called The Fog that somehow always brings to mind "C. C."

"The fog comes
In little cat feet.
It sits looking
Over barberry and city
In little house.
And moves on.
"

Even so comes the mist to our campus. We awake on a morning and find that, during the night, some one has pulled a grey blanket around us. All the buildings suddenly loom up, wistful and mysterious. Here and there a light blinks cautiously. Out of the thickness come persons; we hail them and then turn on wondering what they were. We sit in the library by an open window and watch the little winds that have twined themselves within our force. Wrapped in its filmy folds lingers the smell of salt, the call of the sea. We love it while it lasts—this mystery—this silence—this grayness, that seemed as if it came, it steals away. We find that after all we are the same. There is the river, grey and still; the sky is cool and blue; the wind drives the darkness and sends the mist away—over the hills. The haunting shadows have gone—but not entirely! A tiny bit has twisted itself within ourselves. We are not quite the same—for romance in.

Elizabeth's flirtations mean little to us. Gilbert's method means much. It is the method that has made modern electricity what it has become, the method which enabled the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company to discover new electrical principles now applied in transmitting power for hundreds of miles, in lighting homes electrically, in aiding physicians with their work. It is the method that has made modern magnetism what it has become, the method which enabled the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company to discover new electrical principles now applied in transmitting power for hundreds of miles, in lighting homes electrically, in aiding physicians with their work. It is the method that has made modern magnetism what it has become, the method which enabled the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company to discover new electrical principles now applied in transmitting power for hundreds of miles, in lighting homes electrically, in aiding physicians with their work.
IMPRESSIONS.

One empty chair at a table in the Dining Hall. A timid Freshman sitting there, looking self-conscious. The Freshman is just answering the smiling hostess. The Freshman is just looking at the hostess, but the other Freshmen are simply indifferent. Two Freshmen are talking with each other, but not in a friendly way. Two Freshmen are talking with each other, but not in a friendly way. Two Freshmen are talking with each other, but not in a friendly way. Two Freshmen are talking with each other, but not in a friendly way.

Two vacant seats at another table. A bright, friendly voice.

A moonlight night, lights gleaming from the dormitory windows, the campus a fantastic motte of electric lights, meaningful to friends who are leaving under-chambermen out for a walk—a group, seemingly not interested in the new freshman, but rather Hallow to everyone they meet, and calling back and forth without any thought of good manners, laughing, meaningless trivialities.

A Junior sister, cheerful, sympathetic,1 coming from the tennis courts over an afternoon recess with her Freshman, who is in the infirmary.

Ferrance, Ferrance, 1926.

NEW LONDON AS WE SEE IT.

Behold! The abode of the mighty, that seething, fussy metropolis of the industrial and of the learned—New London. New London, consisting of Connecticut College, the Institute, the New London High School, and other small colleges, is a city which is worth of much more than the condescending and altogether erroneous remarks which are usually applied to it. Considered as an advance step by step into knowledge of this community, it will soon be discovered that New London is a city of a respectable and progressive atmosphere, even though some of these steps are disappointing, a few, positively discouraging. At sight of the station, we realize immediately that New London may not be classed with Boston or Philadelphia or even Bridgeport. No, as the train from which we view the ground exteriorly, we are not disheartened; we are not discouraged. We are not discouraged.

In pursuit of pretzels.

There is an edible—a twisted, crusty, salty, coarse—known to persons of German origin—and others, too—as a pretzel. It is a curious phenomena of the cook's art which pleases many aristocratic palates—this pretzel. It causes a peculiar desire for another—yet another of this inestimable city. You will find yourself settled into a groove of transportation, and learn that Bank Street is the region of fines and mark-downs; and that occasionally the Capitol places before a Vanderbilt at which the Mills of grist are not in operation. Together with these gradual discoveries will come, necessarily, a feeling of respect and admiration for its peculiarities; and when we go away we will forget the Vanderbilt, the shops which are a part of every one except what was not anticipated, the fox and the rain. We'll remember the hills and the sparkling river, the boat rides and—Oscar Deering.

KATHERINE SWAN '26.

THE POWER OF CONCENTRATION.

I had decided to concentrate. I had discovered that it was the way to free myself forever from the harassing necessity of spending days in imbibing knowledge. I would do two hours of type in fifteen minutes; I would surprise my friends with this marvelous ability. I would be known to the girl who always had plenty of time for a wonderful inspiration. I would concentrate.

I shut the door firmly, seated myself at the desk, and closed my eyes (for ten seconds to clear my mind from all distracting thoughts. I concentrated. I worked perfectly, after an interval of perhaps three minutes. The thoughts began to come again. I could not control my rage sufficiently. I thought I felt food, but even as I turned to each other, my mind lacked the capability of German efficiency; having also—again I hope such one another of this inestimable city. You will find yourself settled into a groove of transportation, and learn that Bank Street is the region of fines and mark-downs; and that occasionally the Capitol places before a Vanderbilt at which the Mills of grist are not in operation. Together with these gradual discoveries will come, necessarily, a feeling of respect and admiration for its peculiarities; and when we go away we will forget the Vanderbilt, the shops which are a part of every one except what was not anticipated, the fox and the rain. We'll remember the hills and the sparkling river, the boat rides and—Oscar Deering.

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KATHERINE SWAN '26.
A TALK WITH OUR DEAN.

I called on the Dean the other night. She received me in her pleasant sitting-room—with its many, many book-cases, and its atmosphere of quiet. We talked first of hair—an old subject, perhaps—nevertheless, we followed it. Apparently, Dean Nye does not disapprove of bobbed hair, but she laughingly announced that she was not desirous of balding her own head. Then something she found in the conversation, had travelled to skirts—the comparative value of long and short. Dean Nye seemed to hesitate about coming to any decision on this weighty matter, and finally announced that she really did not notice particularly who was or who was not in style in this respect.

After going at the books for a second I asked whether it seemed that college girls had a real appreciation of leisure. After a moment of reflection she said that there is an admixture of aloofness with general literature. In every class there is apt to be a considerable number who have never read Shakespeare, even, and yet Freshmen with indescribable amount of curiosity might be expected to do so.

When we went to colleges Dean Nye would "like to see a college with no activities but classes, save perhaps informal debates, and occasional talks with college women whose interest turned to such work. Dances and other social activities would be enjoyed by students at homes or elsewhere during vacations only, should not form a part of the college course. Such a college would have no attraction for the so-called "barker" and only those whose chief interest is in their books would attend. I asked if such a plan would not, of necessity, take away opportunities, which a college now has to gain, social poise and a knowledge of life through experience. Dean Nye replied immediately: "She could learn more from literature than from the boys who come to tommay don't you think so?"

As I rose to go Miss Nye smiled with a pleasant smile in her eye and my interview was ended.

ALMA MATER BY THE RIVER.

"Our Alma Mater by the River," composed from page 1, column 1, etc., is supposed to be a matter of great contention. Thanes, too, signified skill and power, and influence upon a world of commerce.

But to us, as to the Poet and the Theanes is the "One Great River." How closely it is connected with our life here at college! It seems to reflect our minds, or perhaps better, to determine them. When the water is gray and dull, reflecting a leaden sky, our hearts are often heavy and despond. But when the river is blue and sparkling—then we are happy and carefree and we laugh, and sing, and play. It is then that we have the "strength to remove mountains." The Poet wrote:

"The river's blue today, and I don't never was before. I felt keenly this influence which we feel so often.

"Oh, may the freedom and the joy be with Hill and river be, at length. Dear Alma Mater by the sea."

BARNARD STUDENTS SUBMIT PLAN FOR FRESHMAN COURSE.

(From the Nation.)

The Student Curricular Committee of Barnard College has lately worked out a preliminary curriculum which makes it satisfactory from the students' point of view. The plan, as follows:

1. The physical nature of the universe. The earth in relation to the universe. The geological epochs.
2. Man as a product of evolution, versus the general outlines of biological evolution, leading to the emergence of man.
3. The early history of man. Types of primitive culture.
4. Historical processes leading to present cultural conditions. The church as an instrument of religious education; the sex-reproductive apparatus.
5. Historical processes leading to present cultural conditions. The sex-reproductive relationship.
6. Historical processes leading to present cultural conditions. The sex-reproductive relationship.

Consideration of the sex-reproductive relationship as an instrument of religious education.

The Barnard curriculum will deal with the study of the sex-reproductive relationship in a purely moral sense of the terms. This will be done in the second semester. The course will deal with the study of the sex-reproductive relationship in a purely moral sense of the terms. This will be done in the second semester.

The emphasis in the course will be on technical or theoretical work, and will deal with the study of the sex-reproductive relationship in a purely moral sense of the terms. This will be done in the second semester.

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FRESHMAN SECTION GAME.

Listen, ye people, both great and small.
To the tale concerning a hockey ball.
"Twas the month of October in '22,
On the twenty-sixth day, if the story be true.
You all must surely that date recall.
The hockey ball was placed on the green.
Above it two figures did eagerly lean.
They bullied it off, and the cheers did swell
In praise of Weller and B. Dumere.
With excitement the eyes of the watchers did gleam.
The little round ball was knocked around.
The team of white and the team of blue were out for business and honor due.
And over the field the ball did bound.
The players cast off their sweaters and coats.
The spectators assured their faces round their throats.
The wind did howl and the sun did set.
The blues did finally victory get.
Good training and teamwork this winning denotes.
The casualties of the game were few.
The fall of Whittier did make one feel.
Our fours were around for an old black horse.
That "Crawford and Company" with out remorse.
Died and down the next field pursued.
The horse survived and so did all
Who watched that game of the hockey ball
These four attained was four to none.
It was not a victory easily bought.
Below the names of the players recall.
White.
Full Backs: J. Peterson, L. Oakes, B. Bell.
Goal: D. Swan.
Blue.
P. Tucker, Farnsworth, Varian, T. Hewitt.
Full Backs: H. Cogswell, M. Vibert, C. Damerel.
Goal: R. Beebe.
BARBARA BROOKS, 26.

TURGER'S FLOWER SHOP
335 Huntington Street, Cor. Williams Street
NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT.