Guests Enjoy Delightful Evening.

Once again, on Saturday, October 27, the Senior class of the College presented a party given by President and Mrs. Marshall for the students and faculty. And again this party—new traditional for its fun and frolic—brought forth a crow to the gymnasium which had been gaily decked with cornstalks and autumn leaves. Back of doors are many classes acted as entertainers between the dances for which a real orchestra furnished music. The first dramatic reading of a Poe story, "The Tell-Tale Heart," was given. The variety of the entertainments blends well with the variety one expects of Hallowe'en and furnished relief for the dancing, which, though the floor was crowded, was a source of much enjoyment. That apples, cider, and doughnuts made their appearance just before the hour of tea added much to the hilarity of the occasion. None of the many who came were disappointed, for once the fun we have come to expect at one of the President's parties.

Charles P. Steinmetz Dies Suddenly.

Charles Proteus Steinmetz—the wizard of electricity—died suddenly at his home on September 25, 1923. Mr. Steinmetz was born in 1865 in Ellenville, N.Y. He went to the University of Berlin to study mathematics and science, and in 1893 he came to the United States to work in the electrical field. His work was done mainly with the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. He was graduated from Cornell University in 1896 and for a time taught in the physics department of Oberlin College. He was a member of the American Physical Society and a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. He was elected to the National Academy of Sciences in 1911 and to the Royal Society of London in 1912. He was awarded the Franklin Medal in 1910 and the Gold Medal of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers in 1922. He was a member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and the Institute of Radio Engineers. He was also a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the American Society of Civil Engineers. He was a fellow of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and the Institute of Radio Engineers. He was also a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the American Society of Civil Engineers. He was a fellow of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and the Institute of Radio Engineers. He was also a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the American Society of Civil Engineers.
Connecticut College News

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Charles Beckwith '25
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Olivia Johnson '24
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Lorraine Travis '25
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Dean Nye
Katherine Swan '25

EDITIONSHIP
Charlotte Beckwith '25
Patsy McDavid '26
STAFF

What is the nature of the Connecticut Student Government? Is it as bad as this?

To the Editors of the Yews:

Dear Editor:

We are also sorry, but feel that we cannot consider an exception made in this column, an evidence of being a good sport by some to see if one can go beyond the boundaries set, but that is not the meaning of good sportsmanship. Afternoon games and evening talks are there because the students demand them, and the only difference from this to other affairs is that the Yews are the official organ of the college, and therefore any action taken in connection with the Yews is an expression of the student body, not of the individual writer. By this standard, we are all individuals, and amateurish, what hope is there for us?

Should we not, however, did not end her letter there. She left us a self-respect- ing way out, for she confessed that she believes "circumstances force the situation" of accepting poor work for the two papers. Of course, we cannot speak authoritatively for the Quarterly, but sympathetic imagination leads us to believe that their situation is twin to ours. Appallingly often the material which comes in is totally lacking in knowledge, imagination or expression of ideas; childish, sentimental and monotonous. We hate to believe that a college of one hundred and fifty students is unable to furnish a sufficient number of good articles in writing ability to maintain a weekly Yews and a literary Quarterly. Have the editors of the two publications gone mad, or are their papers sufficiently attractive to enlist the enthusiastic efforts of students at large? Is she critic right when she declares that "students, who have come to college imbued with the desire to write, have lost it"? If she is, what is the root cause of it, if not of a type of teaching which does not bring about the "exercise of individual powers." The composition courses offered here either do not teach us how to write, or the literary courses do not make us want to write. With English the most important and major in college, we have not received the necessary training in this subject. Possibly the best thing we could do is to write about what we are interested in, and try to do it. We are interested in the political, the social, the aesthetic, the economic, the cultural, the physical, the mental, in beauty, in truth, in justice, and in the achievement. We are not interested in the trivial, the sentimental, the monotonous, the childish, and the easy.

Free Speech.

(To the Editors of the Yews do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column.)

Is It As Bad As This?

In the issue for October 12 we published in our Free Speech Column a letter with which we agreed, and which we communicated to you as an example of the system of sign-outs.
ALUMNIAE.

No small-town weekly editor can suffer from a greater dearth of material for his periodical than we at the present moment are experiencing (with the exception of a paragraph or two expressing our sympathy with the Swiss in their vigil for the freedom of their country.) And we are so uninspired at the present writing that we must admit slip into the country paper dialect.

A nice party was held recently at the home of Miss Mary St. Clair Hester, of Brooklyn, N. Y., being the occasion of the first social gathering of the New York Alumnae. Tho we ourselves are not present, an enjoyable evening is to have been had by all.

Miss Mary St. Clair Hester is President of the Club this year. Miss Virginia Madden being Secretary.

An enjoyable evening will have been had by the fortunate sisters on campus, before these paucity lines have left the press, in being the first outing appearance of the celebrated Prima Donna, Loretta Higgins, of Paris and Norwich.

A recent visitor of note to the college campus was Miss Wisoma Young and friends, who motored down from Hartford to look over the old home ground again. From all indications Miss Young is now an officer in the State Children's Aid of Hartford, was much pleased with the appearance of things.

Miss Marion Warner, who is Instructor in Chemistry at Wellesley College, reports to have seen Miss Distance Hill recently in Boston, who is at an art school there.

We see Leon Peabody recently at Columbia University. She is studying for a master's degree in Latin. Other students there are Sarah Grollman, who is reviewing stories for a moving picture company; Miss Gladys Hoel, Instructor of History at Ridgedale Park, N. Y.; Mary St. Clair Hester, a zealous student of psychology in the institution; Dorothy Upton, who is studying for a Ph.D. and Juliana Warner, who is studying for a master's degree.

Mary St. Clair Hester recently gave herself a genius by writing and producing an athletic wedding for the greatest of women students of Columbia University, Miss Dorothy Upton, of C. C., being President.

"A SON AT THE FRONT."

Condensed from page 8 column 1, a married to capitalism and its materialism embodied in Mr. Brant. With theory, his characters and the vicissitudes of the war, Mrs. Wharton builds up a novel with sure strokes and artistic technique.

"A Son at the Front" has been compared by many critics to "Ethan Frome"—one of Mrs. Wharton's earlier novels. We find in both touch of splendid characterization; such as, when drawing Mr. Brant, she says, "shaking hands with him was like clasping a bunch of twigs." With one gesture an atmosphere and a room are described—"The great drawing-rooms, theirawnings spread against the sun, their tall windows wide to the glow of the garden, were empty when he entered." With one clever phrase we understand Mrs. Brant, the mother of George, with fathomless, blue gaze.

There is often a trace of impressiveness in her—"on a sofa stuffed with orange-velvet cushions Miss. de Delacu
tacht reclined in a sort of serpent-coil of fake grey-green hung with strange amulets.

The war is not forgotten from the opening of the closing page. Yet, because we come directly face to face with the war occasionally and because there is no deliberate wallowing in its horrors and terrors, we seem to see it all at a distance through a veil which subtly softens and shades. Paris is the locale of the action yet it is only when George is wounded—and then wounded the second time that we even a hospital at first hand.

There is no evident intent to suppress the war,—the author simply takes another point of view. We learn rather of the reaction of Paris to the war,—of the war workers who threw themselves wholly into their task—of German spies—of the student who "seemed to be made out of the reflection of what surrounded them, they had been born of a trick group of-looking-glasses and would vanish if they were changed," and when the days of adjustment and heartache, sought solace in saying "beauty for the world." It was in such a group that John Campion awakened one day and realized his mistake and his weakness. And it was from that group that he came back to his son strengthened for the final test.

As the book opened, so does it close —the father alone with sketches of sketches of the world.

Soccer Schedule.

October 26th—Junior-Senior 1st. Freshman-Sophomore 2nd.

November 3rd—Freshman-Senior 1st. Freshman-Sophomore 2nd.

November 3rd—Junior-Senior 1st. Senior-Freshman 2nd.

November 17th—Junior-Senior 1st. Sophomore-Senior 2nd.

November 24th—Sophomore-Senior 1st. Junior-Freshman 2nd.

November 27th—Freshman-Sophomore 1st. Junior-Senior 2nd.

December 1st—Junior-Freshman.

The soccer teams have been chosen as follows:

Senior.


Second—Armstrong, Barnes, Call, Courtenay, Eggleston, Faxon, Fredrick, Higgins, Morin, Marquart, Shelton, Shoemaker, Vibert, Wiles, Westerman.

Junior.


Second—Frisch, Goodar, Hewitt, Borie, Ross, Jones, Britt, Hesl, Kelly, Delap, Deckleman, Brown, Au-wood, Helma, Perry, and remained Sophomore.

Junior.


Freshman.

First—Elliot, Waugh, R. Harris, Vernon, Watchinsky, E. Clark, Her-man, W. Pittman, Hopper, Fletcher, Lanson, Ericson, D. Harris, Battry.

Second—Tatum, Mallow, Trappan, Alford, Quimby, Martin, Beck, Bridge, Foster, M. Thompson, R. Tracy, Poster, Rowe, Cote, Curfus, Howe, Board-lee.
Poincaré—Europe’s Strongest Man.

Poincaré, the head of the French government is perhaps one of the most important men in the conduct of international affairs, namely The League of Nations. His nationalistic program has behind it a practically united France and the world’s largest fleet.

When the war ended, the nations seemed to have decided on a new moral and aggressive course of international relations, protected against aggression from Germany, the nations were to cooperate to many repair the damages she has done and the league system was to replace the old system of military alliances.

The world knows the story of that effect. France has not broken away until now; each nation pads its own cause. Poincaré is out to get France the fruits of her victory.

On the reparations issue he argues that in Germany is a sum of 65,000,000,000 people France of less than 48,000,000.

Germany’s industrial machine was untouched by the war, France’s seriously crippled. France must expend the equivalent of 26,000,000,000 marks to repair the damage, and her need of somebody should not pay this sum.

WHY ARE EARTHQUAKES?

Ever since the great earthquake in Japan on September 1st, there has been public interest in the cause of these disturbances. An investigation of view is Prof. T. J. See, of California, who says that world-shaking earthquakes are due to the leakage of the oceans and the absorption of too much steam in the earth’s crust.

This causes a swelling of this molten rock so that it produces more space with the result that a block of the crust of earth yields and the underlying lavas spread and adjust itself, sometimes overwhelming great cities in the process. This tidal wave accompanying earthquakes are due to the sinking of the sea bottom. The water drains slowly away and when the impinging currents force the water up through the gap the surface becomes more or less turbulent.

The great earthquake in Japan was caused by the accumulation of too much steam under the area of Akitawa Dam, the lava was swelled till it had to have more space—a block of the earth’s crust yielding. The disturbance of the underlying lava took six minutes, and laid waste Tokyo and Yokohama in the most terrible disaster in history.

The Greeks 2,000 years ago compared an earthquake to the agitation made by a garden mole digging in the ground, moving and adjusting its body beneath. In the same way, says Prof. See, the lava layer under the crust of the earth near deep sea has to adjust itself under the accumulating power of steam absorbed by the leakage of the ocean.

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NEW YORK PHILHARMONIC GIVES BRILLIANT CONCERT.
(Continued from page 1.)

The Afternoon of a Fawn, a symphonic sketch, shows Debussy at his best in the music of the modern French school. Van Hogestraet read the piece colorfully and with so much of the quality of the sensuous music carefully brought out.

Les Preludes, perhaps the most famous of Liszt’s symphonic poems, was composed in 1854. It was written in 1846 close to a brilliant concert. For an encore the conductor gave the Preludes to the third act of the Lobengrin by Wagner.

William Van Hogestraet presents an interesting study as a composer. He brings a fresh, vital, living vigor to the orchestra. What he may lack in subtlety, he gains in dash and fervor. The new conductor is a dynamic figure.

EXCHANGES.

College Indicated “Desperately Vapid.”

The Wellesley College News considers the following indication of Los Angeles a recent magazine article worthy of reprint, perhaps some of us will agree.

“Desperately Vapid.” In the above which Miss Louise Clark uses to characterize the situation in England, in an article entitled, “A Hobo Home-stead,” in “The World of To-Day” for September. “I felt as if a horse stood over me, reveling in nothing but a large sponge holding a huge plump pudding,” she said. “He forced me to pull it down, then another and another until I felt like screaming,” I added each course, nearly, I wanted to go after each until I had expected it, but no, I mustn’t try that theme again because I had to go to basketball. Well, those problems would have to do, right or not, because I had to go to basketball. As college went on it seemed as if it were a long barren corridor. On each side were doors. A door opened showing a magic gateway, I started eagerly to explore it. But the door closed. I must hurry on to look through another door and another and another,” I took to the road when I tried to find a college. I have tried five. I like the big, impersonal universities better than the small colleges. The social pressure of the ITS is less oppressive. I never succeeded in more than hanging on the ITS. Then the division between the “tanners” and the non-tanners was calling in a large community. I loathed the whole situation.

We have heard echoes of this kind right here in Connecticut. Those who agree thoroughly with Miss Clark are to be reminded that perhaps the college realizes that it presents an appalling array of “magic gardens” which it never gives us time to explore, but the time is helping and expecting that the memory of them will linger, and our interest will be sufficiently keen to fill our future life with exploration. College is just a beginning.

At a recent meeting of the Self-Government Association at Bryn Mawr, the members of the Association were urged not to take any more than four week-ends a semester.

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