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CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS



Z86

Vol. 27—No. 5

New London, Connecticut, Wednesday, October 29, 1941

5c per Copy

All-College Dance To Be Held Nov. 1; U. S. O. To Benefit Annual Drive Begins Nov. 3; Goal Is \$4,000

By Lucille Bobrow '44

The Connecticut College Service League will sponsor the first all college dance of the year on Saturday, November 1, in Knowlton Salon from 8:00 p.m. until 12:00 p.m.

The dance, which will be informal, is being given for the benefit of the Y.M.C.A. branch of the United Service Organization. This division of the U.S.O. helps entertained the men in uniform who are stationed in the vicinity of New London by giving dances, teas, and various other social activities.

Polly Smith '43, social chairman of Service League, said that U. S. O. buttons will be sold at the dance, and urged girls to wear the buttons instead of corsages. The music by the Trinity College Troubadors. Service League extends a cordial invitation to all students in the college to attend.

We wish we could write a story of happiness to amuse you and make you laugh, but we can't. We are forced instead to tell of hurt and deprivation, of desperate need—and the part that this campus must play in helping to alleviate some of the suffering and the blackness in the world today. We want you to understand.

November third through tenth is the appointed week for our second annual Community Chest drive. It will be the only planned drive this year. Previous to 1940, each organization made its individual appeal at a different time; today they are all united under Community Chest. We ask you only once, we ask you now: it will be the only drive this year.

The campaign will be officially opened on Monday night, November third, at an amalgamation meeting, where a series of tableaux will be presented in silhouette, depicting some characteristic phase of the work done by each organization. Included among these are: American Red Cross, Mission House, World Student Service Fund, Student's Friendship Fund and the Bristol Orphans. In order to illustrate each tableau as it appears, readings will be given by the following: Sue Balderston '44, Dory Kitchell '42, Marilyn Morris '42, and Joan Jacobson '42.

Community Chest wishes to emphasize that its work is not purely local in scope, nor is it wholly national or international. It contributes and aids both local and foreign groups who are in need. There is a cause for YOU to champion.

The goal has been set for students and faculty at \$4000. A glorified thermometer will be set up directly opposite the flag-pole, which will record our daily progress. This is one time that a soaring mercury shall designate steady hearts and clear heads. So let's get HOT.

The following are the active heads of committees for Community Chest:

Chairman—June Perry '42
Faculty Representatives—Dr.
See "Chest Drive"—Page 8

Brightman To Be Vespers Speaker Sunday Evening

Remembered for his impressive talks at two previous vesper services, Edgar S. Brightman, professor of philosophy at Boston university, returns to the campus on November 2nd to speak at the 7 p.m. service in Harkness Chapel. Religion with Professor Brightman has always been a very big "minor." He is the author of a number of books on philosophical and religious subjects, and is one of the outstanding philosophers of religion in America, being one of the authors discussed in "American Philosophies of Religion." He was chosen as one of the authors to contribute to the series "How My Mind has Changed in This Decade" (1929-1939), running in the Christian Century in 1940. His best known books on religion are: *Religious Values*, *The Problem of God*, *Finding God*, and his most recent work, *The Philosophy of Religion*. In the field of biblical literature, he has also written an important book, *The Sources of the Hexateuch*.

Come Join The Witches And Spirits At Gay Hallowe'en Frolic, Oct. 30

By Phyllis Schiff '43

"Double, double, toil and trouble, Fire burn, and caldron bubble."

Are you scared? Maybe you don't believe in Hallowe'en, the night when witches and spirits ride abroad performing mischievous deeds—but we've got proof! Connecticut college is to have a real Hallowe'en preview. On Thursday evening this, from eight until nine-thirty p.m., some of the outstanding and most daring witches and skeletons known thru the ages will help entertain you at the scariest party of all time.

Service League has been fortunate in securing a one night loan of the horrible horror chamber used by the notorious Mr. Bluebeard.

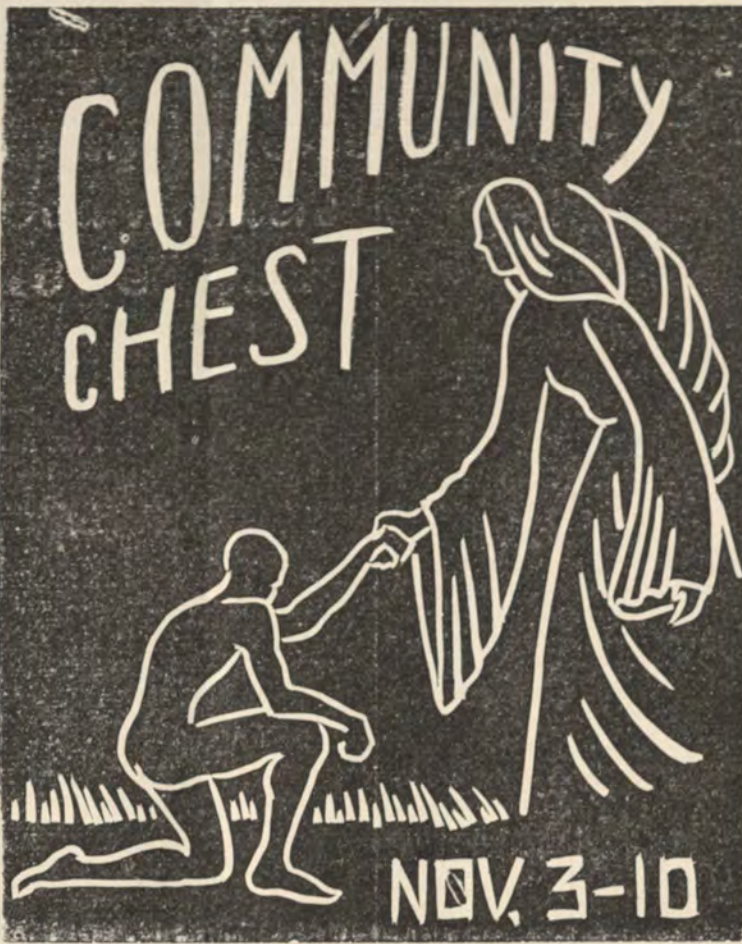
Here is your opportunity to learn the secret of the disappearance of his eight wives.

You would be able to peek into the unfathomed realm of what's to come. Madam (but we must not reveal her name, we fear the Gestapo), the greatest mind reader, fortune teller, crystal gazer, and fabricator alive today has consented to tell all!

Throw away those papers and books, don your old rags, and come one, come all—students and faculty, large and small.

WHERE—The Gym
WHEN—Thurs. Oct. 30, 8-9:30 p.m.

WHY—Hallowe'en
HOW—FREE, the greatest party of all time!



By Eleanor King '42

Helen Traubel Gives Concert For Appreciative Audience

By Constance Smith '43

The rich powerful voice of Helen Traubel amazed a large audience at the first concert on Wednesday evening, October 22. The audience seemed a little skeptical at first and demanded that Miss Traubel prove her skill before they "warmed up" to her. The dramatic soprano not only displayed her ability but furthermore proved that she is one of the greatest sopranos of our day.

Miss Traubel chose a program particularly suited to the dramatic character of her voice, in that the majority of the selections were German. The richness and fullness of her voice and her excellent German diction did justice to the compositions of Beethoven, Wagner, Schubert, and Richard Strauss. The Beethoven selections were sung with excellent technique and vocal control, serving as an introduction to the rest of the program. Wagner's *Elsa's Traum* from *Lohengrin* was particularly adapted to Miss Traubel's dramatic voice. Her stateliness and regal posture seemed typically Wagnerian. The group of three Schubert selections displayed Miss Traubel's length of range. In the *Wiegenlied* her excellent use of pianissimo was especially pleasing, and her high notes were of a lovely soft character.

With the Strauss numbers, the audience really appreciated Miss Traubel's greatness. She seemed to sense the reaction and gave an especially fine performance of *Ruhe meine Seele* and *Caecilia*. The ovation of the audience brought her back on stage for the encore, *Devotion*, by Richard Strauss.

After the intermission, Mr. Coenraad Bos, Miss Traubel's accompanist, showed that he was as excellent a soloist as an accompanist, for he played with a delightful touch.

Mascagni's *Voi la sapete* was the

one Italian selection on the program. Miss Traubel projected a great deal of emotion in singing this.

The audience especially enjoyed the English group of songs, and Miss Traubel's full rich voice gave color to the Negro spirituals. The song, *Sea Shell* was one of the most charming numbers in the English group, for Miss Traubel's interpretation here was extremely effective, the notes flowing in such a way that they sounded like the rise and fall of the sea. Her rendition of *A Memory* and *Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind* were equally well interpreted. After her first encore Miss Traubel delighted everyone by graciously throwing kisses to the audience, which showed its appreciation in demanding another encore, a 17th century folk-song.

Throughout her performance, Miss Traubel's pleasing personality was evident. Her quick little curtsies after each selection added individuality to her performance.

Miss Traubel's beauty of tone, interesting interpretation, excellent technique, and pleasing personality proved to all that she is a truly great artist.

Talk, Songs Given At Spanish Club

Spanish Club opened its 1941-42 season with a two feature program. Miss Almy Scudder, who lived for three years in Argentina, gave a brief account of some of her experiences while living in that country. Heliadora deMendonca '45 sang some songs in Spanish and Portuguese. Doughnuts and cider were served at the meeting which offered an opportunity both for further appreciation of Spanish ideas and for war service by knitting regulation garments.

Far Eastern Crisis To Be Subject Of Next Convocations

Mrs. Dean, Hu Shih, And Dr. H. E. Enthoven Will Present Views

The Honorable Hu Shih, Chinese Ambassador to the United States, and Mrs. Vera Micheles Dean, Research Director of the Foreign Policy Association, will be the first two speakers of the November convocation discussion on the Far Eastern Crisis, which is scheduled for November 4, 5, and 18. The first talk on "China" will be given by Dr. Hu Shih at the regular convocation meeting on Tuesday afternoon, November 4, at four o'clock. Mrs. Dean will speak the following night, Wednesday, November 5, at eight on "Russia's Role in the Far East." The series will be concluded by a lecture on "The Dutch East Indies" by Dr. H. Emile Enthoven.

Dr. Hu Shih, an eminent leader and a strong intellectual, political, and spiritual force in China, was educated both in his native land and in this country, where he studied at Cornell and Columbia. Ever curious and doubtful, he has investigated many philosophies, and found his own full and happy way of life. Albert Einstein has included an interesting autobiography of this famous figure in his *Living Philosophies*.

Mrs. Vera Micheles Dean is well-known as a lecturer and writer about contemporary affairs. As Research Director of the Foreign Policy Association, she has worked in collaboration with the World Peace Foundation. Besides her numerous articles in current magazines she has written several books, among them *Europe in Retreat* and *Russia 1917-1933*.

Student Industrial Group Holds First Meeting On Nov. 3

All life today is not as it is here on this hilltop—a democratic society of people with common interests who live together in harmony. Active membership in the Student Industrial Group, which holds its first meeting at 8 p.m. Monday, November 3, in the Commuters' Lounge, is one way of finding out what is going on in the world.

The group seeks a better understanding of industrial problems. One way it does this is by going directly to the workers. Last year a joint forum was held with the help of Miss Tuve, Mr. Cobbledick and Mr. Moore between the group and a committee from a local of the Textile Workers Union of America. The Student Industrial Group expects to continue the forum this year. Some of the other activities planned for the year are discussion meetings with the industrial clubs in the Y.W.C.A., meetings with the New London cooperative society, and perhaps even working in the new Co-op Store.

GIVE To Community Chest

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

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Campus Ethics

Preventing a bad thing from happening is always better than letting it happen, and then attempting to cure it. This is what the officers of Student Government had in mind when they conducted house meetings all over campus on Monday night to bring to student attention a potential problem—that of campus ethics, with particular emphasis on conduct around dormitory doors when coming in from dates.

House fellows and parents often drive up to the dormitories at the same time the students are coming in. Above all, many boys from other colleges and other towns are on campus at that time, and any slight carelessness of conduct is cause for talk. Such talk spreads rapidly, and before long it reflects on the reputation of the entire college.

People may say that their conduct is a personal matter—no one's business but their own. This can't be true, however, in any society, and particularly, while we are a part of a concentrated, unified college community, we must think of the reputation of that community as a whole. The misconduct of any one member of the college reflects on the entire college, and causes embarrassment to its other members. It is to prevent this embarrassment, and to protect the fine reputation of our college that the officers of Student Government bring this matter to attention now, before it becomes a campus problem. We might all do well to remember the first part of the College Principle:

"General decorum is expected of every student, who will remember that she is, at all times, representing her Alma Mater whether on the campus grounds or elsewhere, and that she will act in accordance with the college standards of decorum."

Save Those Pennies

"Victory effort to curb consumer" states a recent article in the *New York Times*. The article went on to say that, as the new "victory" military program is expanded, the production of durable goods for civilians will come to a virtual standstill. We are planning to put 25 per cent of our national income into defense production in 1942, whereas Great Britain will be spending 50 per cent, and Germany 60 per cent.

How will we, as consumers, react to this "curbing" program? It will mean no new automobiles for the family next year, and the limitation of many oth-

FREE SPEECH

The Editors of the "News" do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column. In order to insure the validity of this column as an organ for the expression of honest opinion, the editor must know the names of contributors.

Dear Editor:

Coughs and colds are nasty things. Maybe Camile with her consumptive hack was a pitiable and tragic creature, but that was a long time ago, before the advent of modern medicine. Today there is no excuse for colds. The college girl who goes around for days, becoming increasingly more hoarse and bleary-eyed, should be ashamed of herself. Sometimes she may even sneeze violently several times, choke a little, and then look around as though expecting everyone to say, "Poor girl, she's so brave!" Well, she isn't brave; she's stupid. Perhaps she doesn't care about herself, but she might stop for a moment to think of others.

It's not so very difficult to cure a cold. Caught promptly at the very first signs, it can be easily exterminated. At the infirmary there are many remedies. There is the diathermy machine, the infra-red lamp, and nose and throat drops of all varieties. And they are there to be used. Why tolerate a cold?

Perhaps this sounds rather violent and fussy, even unsympathetic, but the best way for anyone to start an epidemic is to go right on coughing and sneezing. We thought America had learned its lesson during the last World War, when it suffered the grim results of a deadly flu epidemic. And we, of all people, who are supposed to be intelligent, might profit by that lesson. Let's get over this sympathetic twaddle about colds. They're a filthy, disgraceful habit.

Patricia King '42

Dear Editor:

Have you ever been to the library during the day? As you enter the door, what is the first thing to greet you? I see a small sign, quite plainly saying, "Quiet Please." Ironical, isn't it?

North '45

er items we now class as necessities. That we will have to face it is evident. The least we can do is to accept it graciously. We can regard it as a challenge to our ability to readjust ourselves to a present crisis that is far more important than any one of us as individuals.

Along with the limitation of goods will come even heavier tax burdens for our families to bear. Why can't we look toward the future and do our part now by learning to economize? So many little things around campus catch our attention and send us downtown on a buying spree—perhaps for a new Lanz dress or a new perfume which is "the latest thing." An extra jaunt to the movies during the week or the idea of always having to go out for Friday night suppers all add up to needless expenditures. Why can't we be unselfish enough to give up a few extras—consider all the other advantages we have over students in war-torn countries.

If we can be foresighted enough to start economizing now on luxuries, we will be better equipped mentally to meet the national consumer economy which inevitably lies ahead for all of us.

This Thing Called Work

Every year about this time we begin to hear grumbling complaints about this thing called work. The griping has grown to such alarming proportions

See "Editorial"—Page 8

Calendar . . .

- Wednesday, October 29**
Sykes Fund—Humphrey-Weidman — Auditorium 8:30
Freshman Class Meeting — Bill Hall 7:15
Meeting of Community Chest Workers — Bill Hall 6:45
- Thursday, October 30**
Hallowe'en Party — Gym 8:00-9:30
- Friday, October 31**
Rehearsal for Community Chest — Auditorium 3:30
Rehearsal for Community Chest — Auditorium 6:45-8:00
- Saturday, November 1**
All College Dance — Knowlton 8:00-12:00
- Sunday, November 2**
Wig and Candle Rehearsal — Auditorium 3:00, 8:00
Vespers, Edgar S. Brightman — Chapel 7:00
- Monday, November 3**
Amalgamation Meeting — Auditorium 7:00
Wig and Candle Rehearsal — Auditorium 8:00
Community Chest Drive begins
Student Industrial Group — Commuters' Lounge 8:00
- Tuesday, November 4**
Convocation, The Honorable Hu Shih, Chinese Ambassador — Auditorium 4:00
Wig and Candle Rehearsal — Auditorium 7:15
Dance Group — Knowlton 7:00
- Wednesday, November 5**
Mrs. Vera M. Dean, "Russia's Role in the Far East" — Auditorium 8:00
Home Economics Intercollegiate Tea — New London Hall 4:00

CONNIE . . .

. . . By Bobbie Brengle



"Why is it that I can overlook Clark Gable's ears—and not Freddie's?"

TO DATE

BOOK REVIEW

Radio Resistance Effective

There have been rumors of resistance to the Nazi regime in the Balkans constantly but until lately, there has been little to make the rest of the world think of France is anything other than submissive puppet state completely under Germany. The recent assassinations show, however, that there is a rising opposition though as yet it is quite unorganized and still at a comparatively ineffective level. More formidable is the society of Knights of the Broom who constantly harass the carefully controlled Nazi radio programs with lusty renditions of the "Marseillaise" and information which is not for the ears of the well uninformed public. Many of the powerful short wave sets have been confiscated, but their significance is not to be overlooked.

North Africa Important

To most, North Africa has been a blurred impression of sand, camels, and bearded natives in red and blue garb. This part of the globe in general and Morocco in particular have played an important part in the war. The latter now is the subject of controversy between the governments of Vichy and of Germany. Besides being strategically located at the entrance to the Mediterranean, Morocco is the producer of a vast crop of wheat and is rich in natural resources. If Vichy yields to the demands of Germany, the position of the latter will be considerably strengthened in the Mediterranean and Italy will have an opportunity to become more effective in aiding her ally.

Blockade Proposed

Action in the Senate which would result in an active blockade of materials from outside sources being sent into Japan has been proposed by Florida's Senator Pepper. This has followed the shift in the Japanese cabinet to pro-axis poli-

See "To Date"—Page 10

By Betsey Pease '43

Arthur Train presents New York in the time of Boss Tweed's rule in *Tassels On Her Boots*. Barry Carter arrives from London and is swept into the Ring, later to save New York and the country from the corruption and high-handed speculation centered in New York.

An excellent picture is painted of the Tammany leaders—Bill Tweed, Jim Fisk, "Elegant Oakey" Hall, "Slippery Dick" Connolly, Judge Barnard, Edward Stokes—who congregate around champagne bottles under elaborate chandeliers at Josie Mansfield's or the Boss's to concoct new schemes of extracting all-important revenue from the limited number of taxpayers. Snobbishness of society is all too evident in the restricted Americus Club (three thousand dollar dues!) the Blue Room debuts, and the wedding of Tweed's daughter. At this time in history, money was what made the man.

To contrast the pathetic, but now somehow amusing state of New York under Tammany, Mr. Train tells the story of a really stormy romance hindered by existing conditions. Miss O'Carroll, red-haired beauty, and Mr. Carter are separated by the former's compulsory engagement to a Tiger. After Barry exposes the Ring, union with Kate becomes happily established.

The gay manner in which the book is written reflects the rowdy and colorful Gay Nineties: Broadway teaming with horse-drawn carriages, fashion-conscious ladies strutting down Fifth Avenue, noisy cafes, melodious tunes, and the eternal demonstration of money and position.

For a lively adventure wrapped around the Tweed Ring, read Arthur Train's *Tassels On Her Boots*.

First Aiders Show Enthusiasm For New Red Cross Course

By Mary Lou Elliott '43

Welcome to the secret and mystic order of the C.C. First Aiders! That's certainly the impression one gets upon peeking in on any of the four classes Miss Stanwood and Miss Priest are giving to prepare some of the girls for their roles in national defense. With great seriousness they wrap up themselves and their friends until they really look like a strange bunch. And don't be surprised if you hear bursts of laughter or shudders of horror—for they seem to have a dash of playfulness thrown in and often indulge in the gruesome details of an accident.

Since the classes usually start off with a bang in the form of a short quiz, you'll probably often see them pouring over their Red Cross First Aid manuals and testing each other ahead of time. The girls (about 130 make up the group) are taking the course seriously and, according to the instructors, are very responsive and eager.

After the instructions about treatment, preventives, and precautions, the girls are given their chance to show talent in applying it. If an accident really does occur, it will be interesting to see whether our serious students can jump to the occasion and use what they're learning. Meantime it is fun to practice on partners, roommates, friends—anyone that can be caught and will submit to being bandaged, rescued by digital pressure or artificial respiration, or instruction in general. The girls really deserve a lot of credit for their enthusiasm.

Althea Smith '41 To Have Wedding Nov. 1 In Chapel

Althea Smith '41 of New London will make history at 4 p.m. Saturday, November 1, when she will be the first Connecticut College graduate to be married in Harkness Chapel. Reverend J. J. Allen of the First Baptist Church of New London will solemnize the marriage of Althea to William S. Latham, teacher at the Capital Radio Engineering Institute in Washington, D. C. Following the ceremony, a small reception will be held at the home of the bride.

Ruth Fielding '42 will sing "I Love You Truly," and "Because." Mrs. Ruth Babcock Stevens '40 will play the organ.

Althea will have as maid of honor her sister, Cynthia. Mrs. Walton Nyce, daughter of Reverend Allen, will be matron of honor. Millicent Carpenter, cousin of the bride-elect, and Adine Brown are bridesmaids.

James Latham will be best man for his brother, John Latham, another brother, Walton Nyce, Stanley Jarvor, and Lyman Meadnes will usher.

Invitations have been issued to the faculty and friends of Althea's at the college. The couple will make their home in Washington, D. C.

Medical Aptitude Test To Be Given December 5

Due to the unusual demand for workers trained in medicine, a special Medical Aptitude Test will be given by the Association of American Medical Colleges on December 5, 1941, 3-5 p.m., in room 301, New London Hall. This is for persons who expect to enter medical school in September 1942 and who did not take the test given last spring.

or twelve week course, Red Cross certificates will be issued to those

After the completion of this ten who have successfully completed the course and passed the written and practical tests. This year there have been more certificates issued per month than were given out during the entire First World War period. But finishing this standard course with success is only the beginning; for it is a prelude to the more advanced first aid, the motor corps, and numerous branches of the Red Cross service. Many of the girls are looking ahead and are making this opportunity an important part of their college life.

Dr. Kruse Speaks On Trustfulness

Man has a great need for trustfulness, stated Dr. Cornelius Kruse, of Wesleyan university, Middletown, at Vespers Sunday night, October 26. War creates an atmosphere of distrustfulness; and today, not only are nations distrusting each other but the people within the nations distrust each other as well. If we call into the forest of social relations, *distrust*, the echo will come back: *distrust*; but if we call *trust* into the forest, *trust* will be our echo. Trust calls out the best in us. And it is better to have trusted and lost than never to have trusted at all.

Cynicism which undermines trust is not mature, stated Dr. Kruse, but is a case of arrested development. Naive trust comes from a sort of egoism: we feel that since our parents love us, everyone else does too; this is the trust of inexperience. It takes insight and courage to have true trustfulness. And we must trust—or perish because of the interdependence of persons. Dr. Kruse closed his sermon by stating that if we believe all men are brothers in Christ, we will have the foundation for trust.

Fourteen Athletes Play At 3-College Meet At Holyoke

Last Saturday Connecticut again participated in athletic events at another college. Fourteen girls, accompanied by Miss Hartshorn of the physical education department, went to Mt. Holyoke by bus to take part in riding, golf, and hockey competitions. The ten girls on the hockey team were Priscilla Cobb '45, Sue Sylvester '45, Betty Gossweiler '43, Charlotte Hillas '44, Helen Borer '43, Mary Wood '43, June Perry '42, Barbara Sexton '42, Frances Homer '42 and Sally Church '44. With a goalie borrowed from Mount Holyoke, the Connecticut team started to play against Wheaton college at 2:00 p.m. and this game resulted in a nothing to nothing tie. In the second game between Mount Holyoke and Wheaton, Holyoke won 3-0, and in the third game Mt. Holyoke beat Connecticut 3-0.

In the golf tournament there were two foursomes with Marianna Lemon '42 and Mary Batchelder '42 representing Connecticut. In both foursomes the partners were made up of Connecticut and Mt. Holyoke versus Wheaton and Mt. Holyoke. Marianna Lemon was in the first foursome and Mary Batchelder in the second. They played nine holes and the two Connecticut scores combined to win with Marianna Lemon placing first.

Peggy Carpenter '44, president of the C.C. Riding club, and Betty Moeller '42 took part in an informal riding program which consisted of a trip on the bridle paths and jumping in the ring afterwards.

A picnic lunch was served before the activities started and hot chocolate was served in South Riddle house at the close of the afternoon.

GIVE To Community Chest

Seniors Proclaim Their Hallowed Code Of "Do Unto Us" To All Dutiful Underclassmen

By Patricia King '42

The decision of the class of '42 regarding its Senior Proclamation is adequate testimonial of the character, the calibre, and the spirit of its members. "Our Proclamation," they said, "must be one of quiet seriousness, seasoned with a sprinkle of wit, a dash of whimsy, and a suggestion—mind you, only a suggestion—of spice. Then fold into a well-battered manuscript, cook in a temperature not over 98.6, and serve on a silver platter to all deserving underclassmen."

With this culinary preamble to the Proclamation, we, the Seniors, propose first of all to state our purpose, tersely, clearly, and to the point. This tradition is an old one, an honored one. Back through the years each Senior class has held the right and the privilege of setting before the entire body of underclassmen its code of "Do unto us." Whether or not its code has been "did" is a debatable question, one which we will not presume to discuss here. Presumably, however, before this code the underclassmen are obliged to bow their heads in humble obedience. It is deemed only fair that, after some twenty-odd years of an assumed mien of dutiful respect and obedience, the Seniors be given the opportunity to assert themselves, to expect some measure of respect from others. Therefore, fully aware of their re-

sponsibilities and ever mindful of the import of this message, the Seniors rise to the occasion with characteristic wisdom and sagacity.

To those unaware of a certain significant historical fact, the class of '42, from the very beginning, has been known as the "Hurricane Class." Like a heaven-sent omen, a tremendous blast of wind swept over the hill one day some three years back, accompanied by torrents of rain and ominous rumblings of thunder. This might have been interpreted as an unhappy omen, a forecast of danger ahead—and in some measure this has indeed come to pass. But, in the light of the experience of these past three years, we prefer to interpret that omen in a happier fashion. The wind, the rain, and the thunder were but signs of strength and influence, evidence that the class of '42 could "take it."

Before proceeding, there is one thing to be mentioned. In former years the body of august seniors has felt it expedient to dictate certain unimpeachable rules, to demand that underclassmen adhere strictly to Senior priorities. In this respect our Proclamation is a departure from convention—for we neither ask nor demand respect and attention. Not because we do not want it, nor because we think we do not deserve it. Not at all. Rather, we feel it unnecessary to ask. You see,

Air Raid Wardens Learning To Spot And Report Planes

By Shirley Simkin '42

Two huge silver bombers, with their powerful motors roaring, swoop low over their target, like vultures diving down upon helpless prey. Several moments later, six long-nosed pursuit planes zoom by in a mad dash after the enemy. Air raid wardens rapidly telephone reports to the central control station, and from there the news of the bombers flies before them.

This is not London—it is New London. The planes are "friendly enemies" taking part in U.S. Army maneuvers. The air raid wardens are C.C. students, learning to "spot" and report airplanes from the roof of Bill Hall, post number three of the New England aircraft warning stations. During the first practice program, from October 9 to 16, college students were merely interested spectators, watching Mr. Joseph Cabral, chief observer, and his deputies, Mrs. Helen Damas and Mrs. Joseph K. Martin, in their important roles as lookouts. When maneuvers take place in the future (Mr. Cabral estimates that this will be about once a month), C.C. students will be trained to take regular two-hour watches from 6 a.m. to 6 p.m.

The freshmen have shown most patriotism and interest so far, furnishing thirty of the eighty students who have volunteered for air raid warden service. They are being organized under the direction of Yvonne Forbus '43. Her aides are Edith Geissinger '43, Windham; Nancy Troland '44, the sophomore quad; Eugenia Norris '45, Thames, Winthrop, Grace Smith, and North; and Lois Milton '45, Knowlton. A few minutes after a call from Mr. Cabral, Yvonne and her aides can have observers over on the roof of Bill Hall ready for action.

According to the schedules worked out at present, someone can be on lookout duty every day between 6 a.m. and 6 p.m., the New

London townspeople taking some of the earlier watches. Mr. Cabral, however, wants more student volunteers, for he feels that five to eight persons should be on duty at all times, to look for planes, note down descriptions, and telephone to Boston, the central control station for this district.

Good eyesight and good hearing are essential to a successful air raid warden. With no mechanical aid to these natural faculties, she must learn to distinguish the sound of distant planes from the rumble of trucks on Mohegan Avenue, learn to spot planes which are at great altitudes, and be able to report accurately the direction, altitude, speed, distance, and type of plane. When this information is telephoned to Boston, the course of the planes is charted, and pursuit planes are sent out after the bombers from the nearest station. Most of the planes which fly over the college are of the pursuit type, which are sent up from the Groton Airport. Yvonne Forbus, the very enthusiastic chairman who has signed up for ten hours of observation a week during the maneuvers, estimates that between six and twenty planes fly over the post in one day. Maneuvers are continued during bad weather, and the wardens have practice locating planes on foggy days, when sound is the only cue to their whereabouts.

The large group of students who are potential air-raid wardens are learning much about their duties. Last week they chartered a bus and went to the Groton Airport to get a close look at some of the pursuit planes which they "spot" 10,000 feet away during their watches. Mr. Cabral is planning to get speakers to talk to them on subjects related to such duty. If the present situation becomes more serious, and the wardens assume more continual watches, they may even be equipped with uniforms.

Connecticut College is not an isolated little community set up on a hilltop apart from the rest of the world. It has a very important place in the defense program of our country. Air raid warden service offers a practical, exciting, instructive way of helping the U.S. to prepare for future emergencies.

Thus can we begin to realize a little of the bravery and service of those grim-faced, heavily cloaked watchers who are even now scanning the skies over England, constantly alert for enemy planes.

President Gives Coffee For School Principals

A coffee was held in the President's office Monday afternoon for the principals and school superintendents of New London and neighboring towns to meet Dr. Robert Cobbleddick, Director of Admissions, Dr. Rosemary Park, Dean of Freshmen, and Mrs. Edith P. Carpenter, Secretary to the Director of Admissions.

C.C.O.C. Goes A-Hiking Along Blazed Trails Of Beautiful Bolleswood

Brambles, retraced steps, and unruly branches did not daunt the spirit of fifteen Outing Clubbers who trekked through Bolleswood Sunday afternoon. Beth Tobias and Jane Worley, both seniors, who led the chase, blazed the trail beforehand with chalk arrows and succeeded very well in confusing the group. Other less hardy members appeared on the scene at Buck Lodge later, in time for folk-dancing, singing, and eating new hamburger hot-dogs.

CANDIDS

By Patricia King '42 and Barbara Brengle '42

At the age of thirteen she was tall for her age and very thin—skinny, they called her—with straight blond hair and hazel eyes. She was a tom-boy, too, this little girl who lived in the big white frame house at 75 Loring Avenue, Providence, Rhode Island. She liked to climb trees and to roughhouse and could never learn to behave as proper little girls always do. There was always a scar on her knee and a perennial sooty smudge on her cheek. And, like all little girls of thirteen, she was not a "thing of beauty and a joy forever."

For twelve years she went to the Wheeler school, then one year at Knox, and in 1938 she entered Connecticut College as a freshman. On the college registration list, she was Mary Anna Lemon, but to her friends she soon became known as just "Lem." Long past the tom-boy days, though still evincing the disposition to join the fun and play the game, Lem was no longer the skinny, unlovely little girl of thirteen. And it wasn't long before she had become a permanent "somebody" in the class of '42.

Lem spent her vacations between academic years as a counselor for two summers at "Teala-Wooket," a girls' camp in Roxbury, Vermont, and last summer as a student in Cambridge, Mass. Sharing an apartment with several other students, Lem has many amusing tales to tell of the Bohemian life. Learning how to cook and serve "broilers" in the approved style and how



to save the pennies when the budget became strained were but two of her accomplishments. Apparently it was a summer well spent and in September Lem returned to take up her studies and the added responsibilities as President of Student Government.

Lem is a physical education major and, though as yet not definitely decided, plans next year to either teach or take up the study of physio-therapy. It's about this time that every senior begins seriously to think about the hereafter of next June, and Lem is among the fortunate who know pretty definitely what they intend to do.

Today we know Lem as the girl with the ready smile and cheery word, the girl who can be serious and poised when necessary, yet gay when her work is done. She can tell a funny story with the best of them and can laugh even when the joke's on her. It is no accident that Lem is a leader among us; for, though there may be many who possess the same capabilities, there are few who combine them with the rare quality of leadership.

When charging from stack to stack, exuberant with intellectual eagerness, the Seniors may move rapidly. But underclassmen are advised to go slowly and cautiously, lest they inadvertently cause discomfort to a Senior. For remember, "I bumped into a door" is too old an alibi to be accepted.

Sixth: Competitive plays and the "Sing" are two old and hallowed traditions of our Alma Mater. Class spirit reaches its peak on these occasions and competition is keen. The Seniors exert themselves to the utmost along with the other classes, but it is to be remembered that they are handicapped in their efforts by the weighty burden of academic and social responsibilities. Therefore, no matter how paltry or feeble the finished product may seem, we expect the underclassmen to applaud long and lustily, with fervor. Perhaps you may recently have gotten out of practice, and this is as good a time as any for turning over a new leaf, for getting in a little extra practice on the side. So let's see what you can do—a long and lusty hand for the Seniors! (Applause)

Seventh: The Seniors are sensitive about loud, raucous noises. They shrink at the sound of boisterous singing and chattering—it pierces the ear-drum and jars on the nerves. Therefore, hear our plea and remember it, especially when riding the "blue-and-whites" of the New London Bus Company. When Seniors are on the bus, and they will be—particularly on a Saturday eve—the still, small voice is the only accepted mode of speech.

Eighth, and last: Jonathan Swift once described a lady friend in phraseology which we hope could never be properly applied to a Connecticut girl. "She wears her clothes," he said, "as if they were thrown on with a pitchfork." Unkind words those, but lady, take heed! The Seniors, paragons of dignity and tidiness themselves,

Home Ec. Students Hear Varied Talks By Club Members

While busily knitting and sipping coffee, Home Economics Club girls, last Monday evening, in the Home Economics Reading Room, listened to tales concerning the future of their endeavor. Virginia Martin '42 and Virginia Frey '42 explained their respective majors, "Food and Nutrition," and "Child Development," and Miss Florence Valencourt, dietitian, spoke on the Women's Educational and Industrial Union of Boston. Audrey Nordquist '42, president of the club, pronounced a new ruling on what comprised membership.

Audrey stated that, due to the Inter-Club Council recommendation that clubs become more active, a form of compulsory membership must be adopted in the Home Economics Club. Henceforth, active members will be those who miss not more than one meeting per semester, and who participate in some one phase of the club's activity.

Miss Valencourt's portrayal of activities during the three-hundred and sixty-five, nine-hour days' post graduate course at the Women's Educational and Industrial Union was inclusive of the type of work done and its variety. During the two-week assignment at Dartmouth "we didn't get a great deal done" but at Wellesley "we accomplished and learned a lot." The series of assignments are extensive in scope: social work, handicraft, gift shops, cake shops, catering for wedding parties, restaurant work, wholesale markets, and school luncheons are among the practical enterprises studied and worked at while taking this course.

The two Virginias discussed subjects relating to their majors and pointed out characteristics which might prove incentives for majoring in their fields. The food and nutrition major, before completion of her course, visits the Norwich Inn, Robert Fitch High School, Seaside Sanitarium and other equally interesting places, where she is enabled to inspect the kitchens and service areas and to evaluate their methods of food preparation and cleanliness. The child development major works with little tots and perceives their whims and fancies, their struggles to comb the hair of their image in a mirror, and tries to answer such questions as "How wet is water?"

feel it only fitting that they should foster the virtue of neatness. You are not obliged, underclassmen, to wear your blue-jeans until they stand erect and unaided in the corner. In fact, considering the feminine figure as it normally is, you are not obliged to wear blue-jeans at all. Also, it is passing all bounds of etiquette—not to mention sanitation—when the white wool socks turn gray about the heels and are allowed to do the Lindy-Hop without benefit of instruction. The only moral to the situation when you are heard to exclaim, "A perfect mess I was and he had to turn up without notice!" is never to find yourself in such a situation. Naturally, we don't ask for a perennial display of silks and heels, but we would like to be able to recognize the girl we see on Monday morning as the same one we saw last Saturday night.

Thus runs our Senior Proclamation, our recipe for "Do unto us." And, in conclusion, we trust it will be taken with a sizable pinch of salt, chewed carefully, and digested with a minimum of pain and discomfort. At any rate, it won't be fattening. The class of '42 hopes

Don't Take That Bike

If you've cast a covetous eye on that handsome green and white bicycle with the plump tires in the A.A. stand, cast it off! This bicycle is for admiration only; it belongs to a freshman in Knowlton and is not available for public use.

College Girls Entertain For Visiting Army

By Nancy Troland '44

"Girls cutting in! Why, we've never heard of such a thing!" they said.

"Your southern hospitality is the best we've seen yet!"

These were the comments of the army soldiers as the Woman's college of the University of North Carolina made it possible for the soldiers to join in their fun. With dances, food, starlight sings, and games, these southern girls really have been working hard to give the soldiers a good time.

Three army corps are in and around Greensboro, North Carolina, for a two-months period of maneuvering. In an effort to make the soldiers' leisure hours as pleasant as possible, the college girls have taken on a tremendous task.

Imagine giving lessons in southern accent to sixteen different men! Imagine a special issue of the college paper, written by the soldiers! Imagine trying to remember the names of hundreds of soldiers, all in identical uniforms (or reasonable facsimiles) and then showing the campus to each of them in turn! Then realize the simplicity of your job as air-raid warden!

It is interesting to see how the soldiers react to such wholehearted hospitality. One boy wrote in the special Army issue of the "Carolinian": "I was feeling rather squeamish, not ever having been to a dance at a girls' school before. Jim was feeling the same way and we were about ready to duck when some woman got us and pushed us in the dance. We swallowed and went on, and believe you me, we had the best time ever. It was kinda hard to get used to the idea of girls' cutting in on us, but that's okay too now."

They have really been made to feel at home in their maneuvering area—so much at home in fact, that now they write to their families,

"Yessuh, I'm from the South now!"

Missionary Speaks To Student Groups

Miss Catherine L. Smith, educational missionary to Japan, and representative of the Student Volunteer Movement, spent October 27 and 28 at the college discussing with students the elements of their faith. Miss Smith, a recent Ohio Wesleyan graduate, spoke in chapel and met with the Religious Council.

How she adopted missionary work was the subject of Miss

See "Smith"—Page 10

sincerely that its code will be "did," that its Proclamation will not go unheeded, and that henceforth and forever after, all underclassmen will find just cause to honor and emulate the principles for which Seniors must stand.

Water Shortage Is Relieved Somewhat At Mount Holyoke

Several of the restrictions upon the students of Mount Holyoke College have been lifted because of the recent improvement in the water situation. The *Mount Holyoke News* of October 3 reported:

"The College appreciates the splendid support which has been given by the members of the Community and asks that the following regulations be observed for the next few days until we can determine how great an improvement the extra supply of water will make in the town water pressure.

1. Students are asked to limit their tubs to two a week, working out a schedule with the Head of House and House President whereby no more than one-third of the house will use the tubs on any one day. Lists for signing up for baths should be posted in all bathrooms and students are urged to continue to use a minimum amount of water.

2. Do not take showers for the present.

3. Please do not let water run and conserve in every way possible.

Connections have now been made with the Springfield reservoir by way of Chicopee and South Hadley Falls and a limited quantity of water will be pumped into the South Hadley water system."

RECORD RATINGS

This is our first Record Rating of the year. We hope some of you will be interested in them, and if you wish to get some good records for use this fall, the New London Musical Cooperative recommends the following, which have been approved by members of the Coop.

Mozart: *Sonatas for Pianoforte and Violin*. Played by Lili Krauss and Simon Goldberg and published for the Mozart Chamber Music Society by the Parlophone Company, Ltd., of London. Volume II, containing the Sonatas in F, B flat, and E flat, comprises seven records. \$14. The second movement of the Sonata in E flat uses as a contrasting subject the Silesian folk theme which we know in the hymn "Fair-est Lord Jesus." Here is playing at its best. The close coordination and sensitive interpretation of the artists is ably supported by an excellent mechanical recording.

Prokofieff: *Classical Symphony in D Major*. Koussevitsky with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Victor 7196-7197. \$2.00. Short but melodious and forthright in the statement of its themes.

Robinson: *Ballad for Americans*. Paul Robeson singing with the American People's Chorus. Victor, 26516-26517. \$1.50. An appeal in music for the rights of all classes. A really stirring performance.

Enesco: *Roumanian Rhapsody No. 1 in A Major*. Eugene Ormandy with the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra. Victor 1707-1702. \$1.50. Characteristic folk dance rhythms brilliantly played.

Coates: *London Suite*. New Light Symphony Orchestra. Victor, 36129-36130. \$1.50. Light and tuneful, impressionistic of the various moods of London's life.

Rachmaninoff: *Concerto No. 2 in C Minor*. Stokowski-Philadelphia Orchestra. Victor M-58. \$5.50. If you like concertos, Rachmaninoff music and Rachmaninoff at the piano, you can't lose. Ideal for exemplifying the intensity and power of feeling so characteristic of this composer. One of our Sunday afternoon concert favorites.

Proclamation

(Continued from Page Three)

formed into an institution for knit wits—spelled k-n-i-t. The Senior Defarges are knitting furiously to reach their quota, with no stitches dropped, and because they find moral support an invaluable factor, they suggest that the underclassmen endeavor to knit two garments to their every one. True, this may make the competition less keen, but will certainly contribute considerably to the attainment of the final quota.

Fourth: Pertaining to the more frivolous, we wish to bring up the subject of dances. Under this department, we Seniors would like to impress upon you two requests:

a. When the maestro announces in clear, bell-like tones that the next is to be a "Senior Dance," we expect all underclassmen to immediately remove themselves from the floor. You will have your turn later, but for the once give the Seniors room to pirouette and polka unhindered.

b. One orchid is to be tolerated, but two or three—we shudder at the thought! After all, this is a time when national emergency demands economy, and besides, Seniors with one faded and withered gardenia pinned to the right front begin to feel conspicuously neglected. And that will never do!

Fifth: Those who have braved the thunderous hammering in the library and broused among the stacks, have doubtless noticed the swinging doors half way up each flight of stairs from level to level. It has been scientifically proved that two objects travelling in opposite directions will surely meet an impass should they chance to come into immediate conjunction. Therefore, if there is any disfiguring of the proboscis to be done, let it not be the Seniors who suffer.

Senora Guerrero Discusses The "Good Neighbor Policy"

By Nancy Wolfe '42

Senora Ana Rosa S. De Martinez Guerrero is a lengthy name for a petit, attractive lady, but that is the full appellation of the Argentine representative of the Pan American Union, and chairman of the Inter-American Community of Women, who spoke informally to members of the League of Women Voters at the New London Y. W. C. A., on Thursday, October 23.

Senora Guerrero has come to the United States in order to try to make better understanding between her country and ours. Although women in South America are not so active in public affairs, Senora Guerrero believes that they know much more about the United States than Americans know of their southern neighbors. She thinks that women can greatly further the "good neighbor policy" by taking an active interest in the relations of the Americans.

Although the Senora has spoken English but fifteen weeks, she says that all Argentine school children learn English as their second language now, and she believes that the "good neighbor policy" could be hastened if the second language of the United States were Spanish.

"The main job," said she, in her halting English, "is that you learn to know our countries better. We know you well; your books are translated into Spanish, we know your best music, and have recordings and programs of the Boston Symphony, Toscanini, and the rest; we hear your jazz, and our children know the names and faces of your jazz band leaders. We know also your Negro spirituals. But you know none of our songs or literature. Why the other day," she continued, with a reminiscent twinkle in her eye, "at a large radio station in New York, I was handed some supposed Argentine records and asked to chose typical and favorite Argentine songs. The titles were all in Italian. The music was foreign to my ears—it was not my music!"

Senora Guerrero is one of the founders of *Accion Argentine*, an organization to combat the Nazi influence and to promote democracy in the Argentine. This movement, of which Senora Guerrero is the head of the women's division, has spread rapidly through her country, and now includes over 200,000 active participants. The organization spreads anti-Nazi propaganda, in such ways as radio addresses by important speakers, and conferences each day in the theatres.

"Our government," she said, "used to let the Nazis speak on the street corners. Our boys began to battle with them verbally from the opposite corners, and to conduct street demonstrations against them. The police stopped this, and now the government prohibits all such Nazi propaganda."

In her opinion, the chief Nazi propaganda in the U.S. is the ef-

fort to make us distrust England and South America.

This attractive, smartly dressed representative of the Argentine government is the mother of three children. Her husband is an Argentine Senator and a member of the Democratic party there. Senora Guerrero, who was married at the age of eighteen, has always been active in social work, having helped build both an orphanage and a hospital. She arrived in New York by plane on October 1, to attend the next meeting of the Pan American Union, which will be held November 6, 7, and 8. During October, she has visited New York, Boston, Cleveland, Detroit, and other cities as the guest of the National League of Women Voters. She recently received an honorary doctor of law degree at Russell Sage college during a Pan American conference there. Six other women, including Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, received degrees at the same time.

Nov. 27 Date For Jr. Professional Assistant Exams

The Civil Service Commission announces the Junior Professional Assistant examinations on November 27 which are open to college seniors and graduates. Applications for examinations for junior administrative technicians, business analysts, and economists must be on file with the Commission not later than November 3. Civil Service positions in Washington, D. C., with salaries ranging from \$1,620 to \$2000 a year will be open to those passing the examinations. Applications may be obtained from the New London Post Office or by writing to the Civil Service Commission.

One part of the written examination will consist of a general test designed to measure the applicant's aptitude for learning and adjusting to professional duties in the service. Professional questions covering fundamentals of the particular subject will constitute the second part of the exam.

The Commission cannot assure immediate positions to all those passing the examinations, but at this time there is an increased demand for junior professional assistants in the government. Results of the examination will be announced in January.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Archers Attention!

"Robinhoodesses" get out your bows for the Interclass Archery Meet at 5 p.m. on November 6. Shoot a full Columbia round and hand in your scores to Miss Priest or to Miss Wood before November 2.

Freshmen Give Odd Answers To "C" Quiz

The Student Government had a grand turnout of freshmen for the annual "C" quiz, given Tuesday evening, October 21. A gala time was had by all, especially by those who had to correct the papers.

The class of '45 is accredited with a sense of humor, if not brains—alas and alack, mostly lack. A fundamental correction has been announced. The Student Government is not the Stewed G. If people must abbreviate, they are requested to write, hereafter and evermore, Stu. G. It was also stated that a student's only responsibility in regard to her guests was to supply them with clean linen (in case they didn't bring their own, we presume. Considerate hostesses!). The new gas law may present unforeseen circumstances in being detained—but the 10 o'clock curfew still applies and that is not a fool-proof guarantee against facing Honor Court, so all escorts better be notified ahead of time.

The questions that got the most severe hacking concerned "social pro," drinking (water excepted), and door rules. Social pro is imposed when a student does something awful—does that mean full of awe or just plain shocking? Or do you prefer—"a student may not take part in any social activities." This next one rang the bell: "One receives social pro when one has committed a crime." Social pro is not, to our knowledge, used yet as a dignified term for a jail sentence, but the Frosh seem to have their own ideas on the subject.

"As we are all minors, no freshman may drink"—all others on campus must be minors or is the more common term gold diggers? "No student may buy spiritous

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liquors" is just another frosh's attempt to revise Webster's meaning of refined. Perhaps the question "What is the essence of the drinking rule?" should have been explained more clearly. At least essence should have been defined. One answer was that liquor does not smell "purty" and thus it wasn't ladylike to drink.

The door rules received much abuse in the test. C.C. girls are really getting impolite. Did you know that the door could be opened as late as you want to open it for yourself but not for anyone else—we didn't either! The latest style is to walk in and leave all dates outside—no strays or dogs admitted. Girls, girls, where are your manners?

To counteract all the ill effects, a few bright students produced brilliant results. One girl was so anxious to show off all she learned, she wrote out the Honor Code. Hard and earnest effort was put forth by many for this memory work; the rest must have just been modest, lazy, or relieved. Only one stepped out of bounds in writing as a hasty post script "This test was a snap." It sure was hasty—she flunked.

All in all, the 234 freshmen came through with flying colors. Special orchids were delivered to the Grace Smith house for a 100 per cent record. The ordeal of facing the Honor Court, which lies before the — that flunked, must have been too terrifying. This fear was needless for it has been so reported that the Court won't have a chance to bite, the flunkies do all the talking.

Any similarity, living or dead,

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to any answers on the papers isn't purely coincidental. It is the gospel truth—sworn, thus and so, on the "C."

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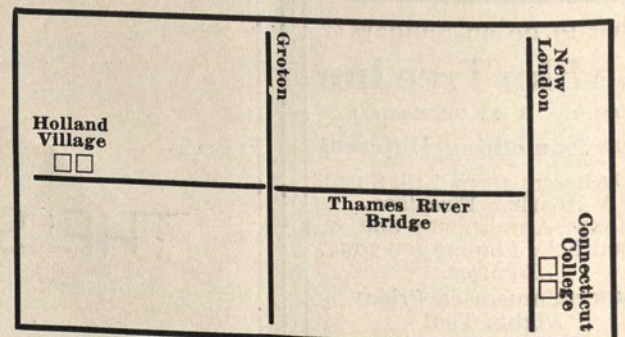
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"Over the New London bridge and on the top of the hill", Holland stands ready to serve you.



Here's The Inside Story On Activities In Room 7, Plant

By Patricia King '42

Every Wednesday evening between the hours of 6:00 and 9:00 you are accustomed to pick up your copy of the *News* and retire to your room to scan its pages. Like all things that become habitual, you probably never stop to think much about what goes on behind the scenes. And the *News* is certainly not something that just happens to be printed, that springs into being by a sort of process of spontaneous combustion. There is a great deal of honest endeavor mixed with a fair degree of gay nonsense behind every issue of the *News*. Come with us now on a visit to the *News* office in the basement of Plant.

It's Monday evening around 7:00 and the neophyte reporters, typists, proof readers, and editors have just assembled. Mr. Jerome Anderson III (known more familiarly as Jerry) comes bustling in at about 7:10, swinging his brown, battered brief-case and whistling a merry tune. Jerry is our printer,

friend and chief advisor, and, incidentally, is the only man with an official pass to a girls' dormitory after 10:00.

Out of the brown, battered brief-case comes a bundle of "galleys," and the proof readers roll up their sleeves and get to work. Wolfe and Shank take up their positions at the long table, scratching their heads over this week's "make-up." Busily pounding away at the typewriters in another corner are Adams and Troland. Adams is snapping her gum in a most unlady-like fashion and looks quite official with a long yellow pencil stuck over her right ear. Troland is rattling the keys with grim determination and leaves of yellow "copy" fall in heaps about her.

At the long table in the center of the room sit Simkin, Sworzyn, King, Schiff, and a host of other workers. The "galleys" are thrice checked for spelling, dates, and grammar, and then comes the "head" writing. Wolfe and Shank have checked on their "lead-story" and are passing out small yellow headline sheets. Clouds of cigarette smoke swirl under the low ceiling, cokes arrive at 8:30, and the atmosphere is one of tense concentration and flurried industry. Sometimes serious, often amusingly ridiculous, the chatter of eight or ten workers rises and falls. Adams cracks a joke and everybody groans. Someone suddenly bursts forth in loud peals of laughter and everything stops while the story is told. Sometimes it's a bit of newsy gossip, sometimes a remark of a professor, but the later the hour, the funnier it seems.

By 10:00 there are still some four or five workers left. Most of the "heads" have been written and the new copy is ready to be sent off. Suddenly the phone rings and the latest "scoop" comes in. Occasionally that last minute "scoop" means changing the entire front page and Wolfe and Shank light up another cigarette and begin all over. By 11:00, the job is done and the staff goes home to begin work on tomorrow's lessons.

Tuesday night finds the staff back in Plant Basement again, prepared for another evening of work. "Galleys" and "heads" are rechecked, the new "copy" is read, and the "make-up" is completed. Simkin is struggling to write a "head" for the Phi Beta Kappa story with only thirteen spaces to a line. The problem becomes rather hectic when you consider that Phi Beta Kappa itself takes fourteen spaces. Wolfe and Shank are juggling the articles around trying to get a fifteen inch story into a twelve inch space. When these minor difficulties have been hurdled, the *News*-ees pack up their belongings and hustle home. But that's not the end, for on

Saturday morning Shank, Wolfe, King, Sworzyn, and Simkin are back in Plant Basement to check up on the new "copy" for next week's issue. Assignments have been posted during the week and the reporters and feature-writers are obliged to meet the deadline, Saturday morning at 9:00. Sunday evening all the copy goes off to Jerry in Stonington and the way is prepared for Monday evening's work.

An unending cycle it is, and there can be no postponing or falling down on the schedule. From September to June the work must go on, and the *News* is doing its best to serve its readers. When you pick up your copy of *News* next Wednesday, you might consider what it represents. It's good hard work, wonderful fun, and an honest endeavor to please.

Records Will Be Ordered For You

Barbara Smith '42, president of the New London Music Co-op, has announced that orders for records may be placed through her in Dr. Chakerian's office in Fanning 403. Her office hours are as follows: Monday, 2 to 4; Tuesday, 8 to 10; Wednesday, 2 to 4; Thursday, 8 to 9, and 10 to 11; and Saturday, 9 to 12. All students who are interested in buying popular or classical records may use the Music Co-op to place their orders. Ratings of various records will be published from time to time in the *News*.

Students May Join Oratorio Society

Invitation to membership in the New London Oratorio Society is extended to Connecticut College students. Rehearsals began Monday evening, October 20, at 7:30 in the auditorium for Handel's "Messiah" which will be presented December 11 at the college.

Those interested in joining the society must attend sixty per cent of the Monday evening rehearsals. Copies of the work may be obtained at the rehearsals.

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At Parting

From *The Recorder*, Teachers College of Connecticut

Ah, but the lovely times we've had together — dining, dancing, driving. What a handsome pair we made. The admiring glances cast our way have since made me wonder—did they admire our sleek exteriors, or was it our inner selves they perceived and praised?

But what does all this matter now? To think that we must part. They say such as we are hard to find in these times. Can it be that we are a thing of the past?

'Tis painful to think how this parting had to come so soon. Do you remember when first we knew it had to be? It started in a dance and ended in the middle of a kiss. So it's goodbye dear, one, loved

one, the only one for me. Farewell my copper-hued companion. How rude the shattering of our companionship!

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Editorial

(Continued from Page Two)

at present that we feel that the matter really warrants—nay, needs—serious consideration.

Our editorial watch-bird has detected two general types of "grip-

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ers"—those whose complaints are merely empty rationalizations, and those who really have some justification for their cries of "too much to do."

In the general before-Thanksgiving rush, it is all too easy to confuse work which is piling up through our poor management of time with work which is really being "piled on." If we could but clarify this situation, the whole problem of griping would be much simpler. But now, as always, there are two groups of girls at college—those who grumble the most and do the least, and those who grumble the least and do the most.

All of us probably belong at some time to one of the watch-bird classifications of grippers. Whether we are type *a* or type *b* is merely a matter of the lesser of two evils. Whether we grumble with cause, or without, we are wasting valuable time which could be spent more enjoyably and more profitably doing some of the very work which we are bemoaning in its unfinished state.

And how about some of those extra-curricular activities? They are one of the most important phases of college life. You don't have time? Make time! You can, if you are really interested, and it won't mean giving up those important football week-ends either. And—if you really have enough interesting things to do, there will be neither time nor cause for griping.

It is unfortunate in some ways that college gets to be rather of a habit with us. We are so close to it that we "cannot see the forest for the trees." What is all this work leading to? Did we come to college to get the very thing that we grumble about working for? Next time you start to gripe, stop and think a minute. Aren't you sneering in the face of opportunity? Aren't you unspeakably fortunate just to be at college? When you think of all the young people in Europe to whom college is merely a beautiful dream of the past, when you think of the work they are doing for the cause of freedom, don't you feel that the least you could do is to seize your precious fleeting chance, and work with a will to become the best possible citizen, ready to serve in a sadly muddled world?

Next time you feel grumpy and weighed down with work—real or imaginary—think over these things.

Wits And Wise Meet At Quiz Of Scientists

By Helen Crawford '44

It took Peggy Mack '42 to extract a wealth of wisdom from C. C. students last Friday night when the Science club convened in the Commuters' room at 8:30 and staged a dramatic "Information Please" program. Sally Kelly '43, president, opened the meeting by explaining Science club's two-fold purpose this year; to collaborate with the science departments on inviting outside speakers and to work on the Student Scientific Conference. Katherine Holohan '42, chairman of Connecticut's display this spring, asked for juniors to sign as department chairmen. Ruth Hine '44 and Pat Douglass '44 described their summer course in marine invertebrate zoology at the university of Maine and exhibited their specimens.

"Information Please" was on the air, with a gong ready for wrong answers and a board of experts composed of Babs Murphy '43, Loie Creighton '43, Bunny Livingston '43, Maja Anderson '42, Mary Surgenor '43, Shirley Austin '42, and Peggy as master of ceremonies. The board at first looked somewhat tremulous, for among the audience of over fifty people were other science experts, including several faculty members.

Deep silence followed the first question, "What is Zoology?" but Peggy exhorted the experts: "We are showing you off, not up!" The responses were quick to the questions which, submitted by members of Science club, covered many fields. Could you answer these: How many kinds of poisonous snakes are in the United States? Only four! How many bones are there in the human body? (Here the entire board began counting its knuckles and ribs, but they got the gong when Shirley Austin answered with firm conviction, "Lots and lots!") There are 230 bones, in-

identally. Don't be misled, however—Shirley was one of the most shining experts, a true Oscar Levant, and it wasn't all because she was sitting suspiciously near Dr. Emily Botsford! In answer to "What are three insect enemies of man?" Loie Creighton offered, "The tent caterpillar, the Japanese beetle, and Bunny Livingston."

After many remarkable displays of knowledge from the floor as well as from the experts, cider and doughnuts were joyfully received, and everyone departed feeling well-fed and really a whole lot wiser.

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(Continued from Page One)

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A group of nurses attending a lecture at the Student Sanitarium in Yen-an, N. Shensi. Their efforts deserve your support.

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Caught On Campus

Mary Surgenor '43 has been telling people lately all about an old woman with grey hair who looks very extinguished.

Teddy Riebstein '42 has been forced to resort to revenge of the subtle sort. A pie bed and cracker crumbs with it just to rub it the wrong way were too much for one evening. At a house meeting soon afterwards she announced that the penalty (automatic of course) for pie beds was a month's campus. The culprits rushed to level seven of Palmer Library where they found the "C" on reserve and were happy only when they found that this penalty is no "C"-tutional.

Caught—Dr. Avery, canning tomatoes. Our versatile botany prof, eager to do his bit for national defense, thought his scientifically grown tomatoes deserved preservation, so he canned them. This enterprise, 80 per cent successful, now makes Dr. Avery feel well qualified to act as Canning Advisor.

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my cork you're holding." So saith Thyrsa Magnus '42, on a downtown corner Monday p.m. when the cork blew off of the jug of cider she was carrying. We don't like to say anything, Thyrsa, but really, that cider . . .

1937 house is fast helping to fill up the 1941 house of alter-inclined femmes. Eileen Bilodeau and Betty Bentley '42 have both completed applications for reservations at home plate. In other words students, two more of our friends are engaged.

It has been suggested that all students here at Connecticut major in carrots at meal time and at all other convenient times such as while knitting on "little garments" for the Red Cross. The reason is obvious, even in the dark. Carrots are one source of vitamin A and vitamin A helps to eliminate night blindness and if we eliminate night blindness, we can see to study without lights and if we can see to study without lights, we can cooperate that much more fully on President Blunt's "less heat, less light for defense campaign." In case you're really interested, sugar generates heat and there we have a two-fold solution to a major problem. You will too fold if you try it.

"POEM"—
in case you can't tell!

It happened at eight thirty past,
'Twas the eve of Tuesday last.
The News staff sat round and stewed,
Indeed they had a terrible mood.
The trouble was, I dare not tell,
But this result, does show it well.
Eight columns of blank space there was
And all their minds were filled with fuz.
Things were happening everywhere,
But news to print was very rare.
An eerie sound swept o'er the room
Our editor was in a swoon.
Oh what to do! Oh what to say!
Then came a vision to save the day.
"Leave the blank space, don't repent!
For wrapping chewing gum it is meant.
The moral of this little ditty
Although it may not be so witty,
Is park your gum upon the News
And save them both for future use.

Patronize Our Advertisers

To Date

(Continued from Page Two)

cies. By this, the liberals who represented the business interests and the more conservative elements of the country have been completely swept from the important positions of the government. Besides representing strong totalitarian sentiment, the cabinet has a strong nationalist bias, and its head, General Tojo, has vast powers concentrated in his hands.

Italians in Ukraine

Italy's problem of overpopulation will find some relief in the new policy of the government, namely the plan to send farmers to the Axis-held Ukraine. The fertile soil here will help solve the food shortage which the Axis nations anticipate next winter, as probably the whole needed supply of grain can be produced here.

Miss O'Neill's Shop

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Smith

(Continued from Page Four)

Smith's talk to Religious Council Cabinet on Monday, October 27. On Tuesday at chapel Miss Smith spoke on erasing national hatred. Tuesday evening at 8:00 in the chapel library Miss Smith talked with Religious Council on faith for living—faith in God, Jesus, man, and the future as the four elements necessary to live a full and creative life.

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