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The question of sacrifice may be— and is being—applied nationally. We are making sacrifice not of our poorest, nor of our average, but of the best. In times of peace, there is likewise opportunity of every student and faculty member to make his (or her) own growth free of treatment—it is not a woman’s province. We desire beautiful pictures for the good of all.” The utmost sacrifice—our standard would be our time and thought, and a curriculum to be as broad as the foundation shall be fostered and encouraged—a college whose students work not for marks or prizes, but for the joy of working—whose instructors work not for salaries or honor, but for the joy of teaching—such is no college so far, but such can make ours if we will.

We always cherished Student Government as a special privilege—with a vague thankfulness and growing appreciation of what it really means. But those who have just entered, and those who have helped with the very beginnings of its organization received a new stimulation from Dean Nye’s words.

Through self-government we learn, in so other way, that each action brings its inevitable consequences—we get a true idea of life. We learn that democracy is “to bow to the will of many for the good of all”. The utmost sacrifice any college can do for any individual is to make his (or her) own growth free and vigorous.

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For, “If our college faces the dawning and the sun, what shall we dare to dream of, we shall dare to do”.

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The Theological and Debating Club is Public Spirited.

Thanks to the generosity of the Literary and Debating Club, faculty and students were welcomed to a delightful, informal evening meeting, to hear President Marshall talk on and read from John Masefield. The poet is an Englishman, now touring United States. His evident reserve lends an interest and increased enthusiasm to his lectures. As for his poetry, President Marshall let us choose our own criticism, for the most part.

Masefield’s poems seem to lack the musical rhythm of Alfred Noyes,—the verses have an almost “hitching” quality sometimes. Yet “Cargoes” and “Roadways” have a “Noyes”y swing. There are many beautiful touches of Nature—a keen appreciation of landscape and sea. “June Twilight”, “Dawn”, “Roadways”, and “The Wild Duck”—all contain delightful pictures which prove Masefield’s great love of the out-of-doors.

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As “encore” numbers, President Marshall read poems from the new War Anthology—among them, Rupert Brooke’s well loved “The Soldier”, and Masefield’s commemoration of the young poets’ death and burial place, “The Isle of Scyros”.

Dear C. C.—The Ideal Place for Me.

Shall C. C.—the unique in many respects—be unique in one great characteristic—shall she be the ideal college?

Such is the possibility, such the opportunity of every student and faculty member! A fair vision—a glorious vision did Dean Nye paint for every student present at Convocation Tuesday morning.

The great mystery of evolution—the greatest of conceptions of man and civilization cause a thoughtful man or woman to re-state the old maxim: “What man has not done, man may do”. With this as our motto, we can believe that it is in our power, the students of Connecticut College,—to make our alma mater different from and better than any institution so far founded in any country! An institution where bodily health, self government, the thought, and a curriculum to be as broad as the foundation shall be fostered and encouraged—a college whose students work not for marks or prizes, but for the joy of working—whose instructors work not for salaries or honor, but for the joy of teaching—such is no college so far, but such can make ours if we will.

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The question of sacrifice may be—and is being—applied nationally. We are making sacrifice not of our poorest, nor of our average, but of the best. In times of peace, there is likewise opportunity of sacrifice—and there are always instances of blind sacrifices.

Ignorance is blindness. Yet a child’s ignorance is natural—a youth’s pardonable. But in an older person it is culpable, and, in one in the years of keenest intelligence, ignorance is criminal.

The services we perform—the prayers that we offer—if we employ no intelligence behind them—these are blind sacrifices.

“And if ye offer the blind for sacrifice, is it not an evil?”

Glee Club Concert.

On Thursday, February fourteenth, the annual Glee Club Concert will be held in the college gymnasium at eight o’clock.

The evening’s program will open with selections by an instrumental quartet of whom the following are members:

- Clementinas Jordan ’19, Soloist
- Anna Cherkasky ’19
- Virginia Rose ’19
- Grace Cockings ’19

The groups of vocal selections are in the following order:

- American
- Old French
- Old English
- Modern French
- Modern English
- Modern French
- “America”

All students and friends of the college are cordially invited.
A Presidents' Club

Many of the News readers will remember the formation of our Presi-
dents' Club was discussed last year. On account of other organizing work which demanded all of our energies, we never carried our discussion far enough to reach a final decision—either affirmative or negative.

Such an organization, I believe, would be useful as a strong support to central administration, as a means of increasing cooperation in non-academic activities, and as a broadening influence in the club activities of the students.

The president, manager or head of each organization should represent her group in a Presidents' Club, which might well be organized without the formal charter of the typical student or-
ganization. Meetings should be held once a month, or possibly once in two or three as the occasion demanded, and thought rather informal in nature, should be well attended and purposeful.

If the executive heads of all the stu-
dent groups could meet in such a way for earnest, constructive discussion of their various organization problems, it would be a source of helpfulness in keeping the student groups united, and would undoubtedly be valuable to our cen-
tral self-government, under the control of which we all work.

Through cooperative efforts, the dates of various important club events, might be arranged to the social advantage of all the groups concerned, and thus assistance would be given to the social calendar committee, and what is more important still, we might attain a better formulation of our social attitudes.

Our leaders, we would not only central-
ize and cooperate, but would eventually find the influence of our club life broadening. We should grow to understand each other's ideals better, and realize the inter-relations existing among the clubs, we should come to know the importance of the different groups in our college life, and learn to minimize the efforts now spent on organization problems, and leave more time in club meetings for the actual work of the group.

In other words, we could learn to see things as a whole unit working toward a definite end, rather than as separate parts with small or self-inter-
ested aims.

You may say that we are over-organi-
zied as it is. So we are, but wouldn't such a group as this help to intensify the club work, and assist us in making the organizations we now have more worth while?

The idea is a most natural one, and not a new one. It has been tried in other women's colleges with considerable success.

Think it over, and use the News col-
cumns to tell all of us what you think of the plan.

Here's Our Chance!

Two hundred American college girls grumbling at the prospect of hash for lunch—many hundred Belgian girls starving for a bit of black bread to keep them alive—does such a picture seem fair? Apparently the two hundred American college girls don't think so; for they've voted to help their wretched sisters across the sea.

While vacillating between ambulance work, reconstruction, and adoption of Belgian babies, we are suddenly confronted by this new suggestion—and, what's more, it isn't money that we are asked to give as our share, but time and energy.

For the Meriden College Club has proposed that they and other clubs in the state help support the undertakings financially, under the leadership of the Student Government Office.

We are to sup-
ply "lecturers" and secretaries.

And isn't it lucky that Miss Ernst, whom Miss Ernst was the one to go to Meriden, to talk to Miss Ernst has worked in her courses of commercial English—hard working, deserving Belgian girls, who have been deprived of their work through no fault of their own, and are dependent upon Fate and America to keep them and their families alive.

Somehow, this phase of war work seems particularly our own kind. Let's use every effort that it may prove as successful as it should.

Library Lights.

"Knowledge is light!" But the pur-
suit of knowledge requires light—nat-
ural and artificial. Unfortunately, the majority of us find it necessary to pur-
sue it in the evening with the aid of ar-
tificial light. True, work is lightened by "light from Above", but the "lights from above" in the Library do not lessen our difficulties—rather they enhance them.

Have you heard girls complain of "fiendish headaches"? Have you seen tired, circled eyes? Have you noticed the number of students who have added eye glasses to their wardrobes since September?

How much eyesight, suffering, time and labor would be saved by the installation of student lamps, table lamps, or drop lights in the Library!

Oh! "Let there be light!"

—M. T. K. '19.

A "News" Office?

The little corner of the gymnasium whose door bears a sign "News", seems to be proving as attractive a store-room for everybody's stray belongings, as the Student Government Office used to prove agreeable for a general lunch-room.

It is not conducive to quiet un-
disturbed work, for an editor to be ob-
ligated to remove various gymnasmum suits, cloaks, hats, half-knitted articles, note-books, chewing-gum, papers, and similar things from her desk every time she wants to do a little business in the newspaper line. It is not very agree-
able either, to have the desk-drawers used for "lost and found" departments for Freshman biology notes, comics, hair-ribbons, old posters or other an-
cient advertising material.

The News did not ask for a place in the gymnasium because it promised to be a haven of quiet for tired editorial brains, but because its staff wanted a central place where it could exercise its reading public with greatest conven-
tion to them. It seems only fair that the public should cooperate and appre-
ciate the extent of doing all in its power not to make the office an eye-sores to all college visitors. Keep everything not pertaining to "News" off of and out of the desk—if you must hang up cloth-
ing in the office, drape it over the chairs in the corner, or keep it in the "gym" proper.

The News will be found generous in sharing its office with those interested in patriotic and college activities, if proper application is made to the staff.

The News has not yet made a rule against the use of the office as a study-
room. Will not the public be as generous in its attitude toward us?

Faculty Notes.

Dr. Thompson has accepted a position in the University of Wyoming for the summer session.

A scientific article, by Dr. Thompson based on the nutrition experiments on the white mice, that were kept at Connecti-
cut College last year, is appearing in the "American Journal of Physiolo-
gy".

A poem by Dr. Barr, entitled "Sapio", is being published in "The Bookman".

It also had an article appearing in the "Unpopular Review".

Word has just been received of the return of Dr. Barstow from Mexico where she has been investigating conditions for the Methodist Missionary Association with the intention of writing a world pageant of the growth of the Methodist church. She will soon start on a trip to Japan and Asia.

On January 9th Miss Ernst appeared before the College Club of Meriden and gave an account of the war work being done at Connecticut College.

The Club has expressed its willingness to under-
take the financial support of a unit for the relief of the working girls in Bel-
gian "gym" proper. If the Connecticut College girls will send lecturers and secretaries from their number, as soon as the first class shall graduate.

Extracts from a Letter from Lieut.

Crandall, dated Jan. 6, 1918.

Life somewhere in France is a busy affair—I've about fifty men under me,

men whom I'll lead or send over the top, who depend on me to see that they are properly clothed, fed, have cots to sleep on and blankets to cover them-

selves with. The mothers of about half

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PETERSON

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C. C. Steps in Line

There are traditions everywhere, and in all things, and it is almost a tradition in college that no dance shall be complete without Wittstein's orchestra from New Haven. The proud founders of this would-be tradition at C. C. are the members of the Service League. The launching of it will take place at the Thé Dansant which will be given in the Gymnasium on Saturday February the sixteenth from three until six o'clock. Another feature of the afternoon will be a set of exhibition dances which Miss Woodall has arranged. Every member should do her bit and make this a big affair and a great success, because the War Plans of the Service League needs your support. You'll be sorry if you don't go; to avoid vain regrets buy your tickets from Marion Kofsky or one of her committee and do it now!

—Frances Barlow 'to
Chairman War Relief Committee.

Notes from Here and There.

WELLESLEY—The Wellesley College News has just closed its subscription campaign. (But they don't report such an exciting time as ours.) The paper has an interesting department, "The Old Kit Bag," column in which are printed letters and extracts from letters received by students from those at the Front.

The patriotic unselfishness of some of the students is offended by the unnecessary use of coal for college purposes. They are willing to shiver a bit, if others may be provided.

Miss Helen Fraser was received with great enthusiasm at the college. Another recent visitor at Wellesley was our friend, Miss Kyle Adams.

VASSAR—Directions are printed for using certain doors for exit and others for entrance, to avoid a "jam" at mail hours. Would that we might have the doors!

Preparedness courses are to be given in Spanish, French and German.

SMITH—The students have had the great privilege of hearing Miss Fraser more than once.

TRINITY—We read in the "Tripod" that an Advisory Council, made up of three students and three faculty members, has been created, with the power of veto over proposed expenditures of undergraduate organizations.

MIDDLEBURY—The "Middlebury Campus"—a new exchange—expresses disappointment that the senior-faculty basketball ball game has been called off. The writer feels that somehow there is bound to be a hearty cooperation between faculty and students which ought to be. C. C. can pat herself on the back and thank goodness "we are not as others are!"

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SUNDAE
Starr Bros. Soda Dept.

The JAMES HISLOP CO.

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THE JAMES HISLOP CO.,
153-161-163 State St.,
NEW LONDON, CONN.
Stars of the Service League Begin Their Winter Theatrical Tour.

A crowded, smoky living-room, filled with promiscuous reading tables, chairs, and checkerboards, surrounded by men old and young, in uniform and muti, came to "attention" at the weird strains of an orchestra, led by Major Scale. For it was February ninth, the night that the Service League Theatrical Company made its debut at the Y. M. C. A.

The program began with "A General Disturbance led by Major Scale"—this consisting of a "band of Naval Reserve" maids, performing on Kazoo and a shoe-tree Xylophone.

Act II starred Miss Blue and Lillian Shadd as movie fans—a dialogue scene between a naval reservist and his lady friend at a theatre. The heroine's facility in manipulating her chewing-gum, and her heart-piercing shrieks at the thrilling scenes of the picture, coupled with the hero's melodramatic interest in the action and his gentlemanly courteouness (?) won hearty applause.

No one but the truly musical (?) could have appreciated Act III—Grand Opera. Mary S. Clair Hester, tenor, and Mlle. Jessie Hay Wells, soprano, beautifully rendered two duets—"comes our Like a Ribbon" and "Passy Lost His Tail". The charm of the composer themselves was rendered doubly bewitching by the rare skill with which the prima donna and tenor handled their difficult score.

The last act—"Your Country Calls", climaxd the performance by producing at once as many as eight or ten of the leading movie stars, in a touching, informal scene at their lunch room, "Famous Players Studio". Fame had little attraction, in comparison with patriotism, for the "famous players". For from Charlie Chaplin, naval reserve, to Mary Pickford and her Teddy Bear, who was assigned to the infant—each one determined on a particular phase of patriotic service. Fatty Arbuckle chose the mosquito fleet, because he could bite. And when Theda Bara announced her decision to be a Red Cross nurse, Charlie sidled up with a bewitching smile and tip of the hat, singing, "I don't Want to Get Well!". Even in private life, Douglas Fairbanks could not restrain from the melodramatic—a calm moment he frightened audience and players by firing off a pistol.

At the end, the players, in a long line marked time to "Uncle Sammy—He Needs Artillery". A few final selections by the Kazoo Band completed the program.

As Our Professors See Us.

In discussing the question of England's geographic position and the influence of her natural resources on her economic development, some students produced the following answers on mid-year examination papers.

1. England was the center of the world.
2. Mountains temper rainfall.
3. Mountains collect enough moisture to regulate the irrigation of the land.
4. It was the function of rivers to furnish steam power for manufacturing.

Cause of 16th Century Enclosures:

1. The change from agriculture to farming.
2. Trace the treatment of pauperism from 16th to 18th Centuries:

J. Tanenbaum.
State Street

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