NATURE'S CAMOUFLAGE.

Mr. Gerald Thayer Interests Large Audience.

Mr. Thayer, an expert on camouflage, spoke at Convocation, on the twelfth of November. "Camouflage in Nature and in Modern Warfare" was his subject. His talk, illustrated by lantern slides, was immensely interesting. He began with the riddle: "Why is the word camouflage like the word Fly-by-night?" Hilarity was the morning and found itself famous.

He divided camouflage into three sub-headings: that of disguise or mimicry, attempting not to be noticed; and that of charm, which made it look like something totally different; that of concealment, keeping out of sight of the enemy. There was a time when the animal in the light, it is all of one color.

He mentioned that the Indians and savages is a primitive example of camouflage, remarked Mr. Thayer, in the course of his lecture.

Many slides were shown, of nature and of camouflage work done in the war, exhibiting all three types of camouflage. The camouflage was so perfect that it was impossible to distinguish the animal or to discern that an apparent tree stump was a sentry post or that an interesting

STUDENT GOVERNMENT MEETS AGAIN.

A special meeting of the Student Government Association was held on Tuesday, November 22nd. The President gave a brief explanation of the importance of "call" meetings and emphasized the urgency of full attendance. The method of signing up before and after classes was formulated by the president and approved by the Association. There was a motion that the Council's method of signing up with the President before and after classes and filling out the necessary form in the office for notice by early leaving and late returning shall be adopted.

There were the following announcements:

The full report of the Simmons Conference will be given at the Regular Student Government meeting December 7th. There will be opportunity here to discuss relevant topics in open forum. Students are urged not to absent themselves from non-compulsory attendance at chapel and to vespers. The College Club will present the play "Little Women" on December 10th. Emily Warner has charge of the publicity. The Treasurer read Article XIV from the Constitution concerning fines for absence from regular meetings of the Association.

Dean Nye attended a meeting of the Women's Club of Enfield, Conn., November 10th, where address was given on "Education of Women in Connecticut."

THE NOVEMBER MEETING OF THE MATHEMATICS CLUB.

A meeting of the Mathematics Club was held on Tuesday evening, November 21st. Marcia Langley, secretary of the club, gave a very interesting talk on the "Discovery of the Decimal System." After this Dr. Lebe gave a short speech on "The Geometric Solution of Trigonometric Equations." The meeting was adjourned at nine o'clock.

THANKSGIVING ON CAMPUS.

A Thanksgiving spent on Campus is a privilege accepted by comparatively few students, but long remembered by them as a time of merriment and festive cheer. Aside from the blessings of sleep unlimited, boxes of delectable goodies from home and the first course of the year, plans were made by a thoughtful committee for the complete enjoyment of the day itself.

On Thursday, at one o'clock, such a dinner was served as is seldom seen in Thames Hall. Pres. Marshall presided over a very big, very happy turkey in a true fatherly way. The pie and nuts and ice cream were accompanied by toasts to the ladies, to the gentlemen, and even to those with "boohed" hair. Every member of the faculty was cheered loud and long. At the suggestion of Press Marshall, we tried a little game to polish up our geography. The result was the discovery that students and faculty from several places, the twenty-one states represented in the college were who. After "America," and several impromptu speeches, the Alma Mater was sung with a spirit that showed the real significance of the day gloved warmly in every heart. The listening-room was beautifully

Continued on page 4, column 3.
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

Established 1916
Issued by the students of Connecticut College every Friday during the school year from October to June, except during mid-years and vacations.

Staff
Editor-in-Chief: Maria Taylor '22
Assistant Editors: Elizabeth Hall '22, Helen Avery '23
News Editor: Henry Floyd '22
Reporters: Katherine Francke '23, Helen Douglas '24, Louise Hall '24, Marion Vibert '24
Managing Editor: Ruth Levine '22
Assistant Managing Editor: Helen Orland
Business Manager: Gertrude Traurr'22
Assistant Business Manager: Frederick Cadle '23
Art and Publicity Editor: Helen Peck '23
Assistant Art and Publicity: Leslie Alteman '23
Facilities: Dean Nye
Alumni Contributor: Virginia Rose

WHERE DO YOU SPEND YOUR WEEK-ENDS?
To witness the crowd of girls who pour from the dorms of the "81" on Sunday nights, or to try in vain to find standing-room in the trolley car, not only on one Sunday night but on nearly every one, you would almost think that choice were suspended for the week-end. At least, you would believe that such a thing as an Honor System never existed. As soon as Friday night or Saturday morning comes around, there is a general rush for trolley and train. It is appalling to see the large number of girls who make a practice of going away week-ends, cutting classes if necessary, and thinking nothing of it. One freshman announced that she had been on Campus only two-week-ends since College opened. Think of it—a freshman at that! Where will she be when she becomes a Senior?

Light-outs, too, are very near neighbors, and very congenial too. They make you scrumble madly at three minutes of ten and then use one of your other precious cuts the next day on Shakespeare, which you have no time to prepare. Events are approaching the stage where students, themselves, should seriously consider the abolition or the retention of Student Government. No governing body, no matter how fine, how splendid its ideals, can exist and develop, if its citizens turn their shoulder and deliberately shirk responsibility. This question should be discussed openly and frankly. Perhaps the majority of students really would prefer to shift the reigns of government into older, wiser, more mature and experienced hands. In the case, there is no use in administering frequent doses of oxygen to prolong its existence. On the other hand, however, if we have to fight to retain this thing that we consider an asset, will it not become infinitely more valuable and precious to us? And would we not wish that we had guarded it more zealously, if we woke up some fine morning to find ourselves under faculty rule with its probable curtailing of a large share of the privileges we now hold so lightly?

GOOD MORNING, DEAR FACULTY, GOOD MORNING TO YOU.
"Whatever we do, let us do beautifully." This is our principle, and we think we may imitate that which we have seen in every possible way. It is always room for one more application of the principle; that is why whenever we meet any one of our Faculty. To be sure, this is an idea which has been applied to the college public—"many a time and an' time over," in English; nevertheless, we seem to pay some attention to the fact that one of our Faculty is somewhere in the immediate vicinity. Yet it is not a question of merely recognizing said fact; it is a question of how we recognize it. Of course, we do not need to drop all our books, maskable or not, and make the sweeping courtesy of seventy-five years ago. At the same time, we do not need to give a downward snap of the head and a standard 360-second bow, punctuated by a belligerent stare; or, on the other hand, a dancing-school bow, or a dashing-scout bow, or a sweeter-than-molasses grin. A nod of the head such as one uses in ordinary society will do, don't you think so?

But there is another side to this matter, a side which must be approached with tact and delicacy. In their presence, campus manners have taken on an entirely new look. Perhaps you have sometimes thought it might make the faculty feel that they are under the influence of some drug. But what they feel is no drug. You are in the presence of a professor. It is worth while to consider the connection between the two. You might ask yourself: How much influence do we exert over the professor? Do we know, for example, what we mean to him? He, as much as we, might, in his mind, exercise an influence greater than they know. For what person desires to speak courteously to another person who knows that his every word, every request, every objection is going to be overheard? Yet, sometimes a member of our Faculty moves away from us without that greatest acknowledgment of our extra-nice manners—the "good-morning." Perhaps he not only does not speak to next time. Can anyone blame us for this? We don't think so; we think not. If we greet our Faculty, we hope our Faculty will not object to greeting us. If the writer of that letter read the book, I am sure that the time being, at least, she enjoyed it or was entertained. Certainly its general popularity proves it a book enjoyable to most people. Frankly, "The Sheik" is not the most appealing. It gave me a very pleasant evening. That it should be considered a detriment to the character of the book is laughable. Its odd situations can be for support both in logic and frankness of most of the classics.

Far from being a cheap, badly written book, "The Sheik" is extremely pleasing to read—rapid, clear and concise; all three being virtues of good fiction.

And what is fiction? What are its demands? Fiction aims to please, to entertain, and to be true only for the time being. The "Sheik" is all these, and to a greater degree than most of the books published this year.

Having achieved its purpose, why all the fuss? Let me reveal the secret. People are afraid of being one of the Muses! So after enjoying the book for petrels, then (or most of them) claim it to be trash, and stuff that only a text adapted and prepared by Prof. John F. Greene of Brown University and expected to be one of the most interesting performances which the Sock and Buskin will give during its present season "on the campus."

"The project of the Sock and Buskin to produce the "Thormio of Athens' ("Thormio" is a Greek comic character) in English dress may seem to some an effort to shave the dead right off of Mr. Greene. We hardly think it that. The Sock and Buskin lays no claim to miraculous powers and, while it has no need of them in this case. The book is its own defense. Of course it will have an historical interest for those who study the development of the drama, but we are sure that it has an immediate charm even for those who take the drama or literature ever so seriously, the tired businessman or the overworked college student. "The Thormio" was written in Greek and performed at Athens between 380 B.C. and 269 B.C. It was devised to entertain a cosmopolitan city and succeeded as well that The Roman playwright, adapted it for the Roman stage in the Latin from 160 years later, considered the Latin adaptation in excellence today."

"It is distinctly a comedy of manners, like 'The Stoops to Conquer' or 'The School of Scandal.' Like those plays, it is, of course, colored by the time and place in which it was first produced; also like them it has a general human quality that makes it true and acceptable in all times and places."

The play was produced at Harvard in Latin in 1894. For the benefit of those whose ears were not attuned to Latin a text with translation into English by Prof. Morgan was published at the time of the production. This English translation is made of the basis of the Latin in the forthcoming production here.

``Would the dear sister who has the Information at her command be willing to tell us just where in the Bible we might find that reference about Iphigenia?''

Wallesley—Seven members of the class of 1922 have been elected to the Massachusetts chapter of Phi Beta Kappa.

Where do you spend your week-ends? Women and Misses MODERATE PRICES

New London, Conn. CONFECTIONER AND CATERER

A Store of Individual Shops

Rockwell & Co.

Barrows Building, New London

Carefully Selected

Ultra-fashionable Ready-to-wear for Women and Misses

M outright PRICES

COOK-EATON COMPANY, Inc.

"New London's Fast Cash Specialty Store"

Suits Knit Underwear

Coats Hosery

Skirts

Waists

Dresses Petticoats

Bath Robes Corsets

Muslin and Silk Underwear

70 State Street, New London

ALL KINDS OF WOMEN'S FURNISHINGS

VISIT THE

James Hislop Co.

153-163, State Street
THE OLD, OLD STREET.  
A clock, in the far-off city, chimed six in sweet, full tones, as you reached the corner of the Oldest Street in Town. You closed your eyes, as you turned the corner, and whispered a little prayer that it might be the same dear street as ever, for you had not seen it for years and years. You opened your eyes and smiled contentedly, for the street was unchanged—old, calm, peaceful, aloof from the noise, commercial city, secure in itself. You wished that the Little girl might be swinging on the white gate of the Third House, that sagged, oh, just a little, but then you knew that the little girl must have married long ago. You came to the First House; the carriage block, worn by feet of many people, was still in front of the brick walk whose corner brick was the same one before which you had lain for hours, hoping, some time, to see a worm come creeping through the long, broken shutter.

The shutters of the Second House were closed and the gate locked. You remembered that Grandma Kent's an- stumpy broom and pick the dead leaves off the hydrangea which nodded over the lawn and you wished that you, too, might sleep in the summer sun! You wandered slowly down to the street—for it was a very short "blind street" of the city called it—and looked the back. The dusty, thick and soft, in the road-way, and you used the old desire to walk barefooted in the sun. The first tree in the row of old elms, that nearby met overhead and made the street so cool and shady in the early evening, had been cut down long, too old and diseased to stand any longer—and only a vine-covered stump was there.

The gnarled willow that grew in the corner of Mrs. Love's garden looked more than ever like an old, woman, bent and scared, and twisted, with a new pale green spring gown. Then you saw Billy, Grandma Kent's an- tique tethering dog limped slowly to the smallest part of that white road and curried up to sleep. You wished you, too, might sleep in the sun.

THE STYLE SHOP
17 Bank St., Lawrence Hall Building
MISSES' AND WOMEN'S READY-TO-WEAR APPAREL OF DISTINCTION Always Moderately Priced

P. B. KENYON PHOTOGRAPHER
58 STATE ST. New London, Conn.
Telephone Connection

The Specialty Shop
MANWARING BLDG.
Hosiery, Underwear
Waists, Neckwear, Corsets
THE COLLEGE GIRL'S MECCA

Get It At
STARR BROS., Inc.
DRUGGISTS
110 STATE STREET

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

THE OLD, OLD STREET.
A clock, in the far-off city, chimed six in sweet, full tones, as you reached the corner of the Oldest Street in Town. You closed your eyes, as you turned the corner, and whispered a little prayer that it might be the same dear street as ever, for you had not seen it for years and years. You opened your eyes and smiled contentedly, for the street was unchanged—old, calm, peaceful, aloof from the noise, commercial city, secure in itself. You wished that the Little girl might be swinging on the white gate of the Third House, that sagged, oh, just a little, but then you knew that the little girl must have married long ago. You came to the First House; the carriage block, worn by feet of many people, was still in front of the brick walk whose corner brick was the same one before which you had lain for hours, hoping, some time, to see a worm come creeping through the long, broken shutter.

The shutters of the Second House were closed and the gate locked. You remembered that Grandma Kent's an- stumpy broom and pick the dead leaves off the hydrangea which nodded over the lawn and you wished that you, too, might sleep in the summer sun! You wandered slowly down to the street—for it was a very short "blind street" of the city called it—and looked the back. The dusty, thick and soft, in the road-way, and you used the old desire to walk barefooted in the sun. The first tree in the row of old elms, that nearby met overhead and made the street so cool and shady in the early evening, had been cut down long, too old and diseased to stand any longer—and only a vine-covered stump was there.

The gnarled willow that grew in the corner of Mrs. Love's garden looked more than ever like an old, woman, bent and scared, and twisted, with a new pale green spring gown. Then you saw Billy, Grandma Kent's an- tique tethering dog limped slowly to the smallest part of that white road and curried up to sleep. You wished you, too, might sleep in the sun.

THE STYLE SHOP
17 Bank St., Lawrence Hall Building
MISSES' AND WOMEN'S READY-TO-WEAR APPAREL OF DISTINCTION Always Moderately Priced

P. B. KENYON PHOTOGRAPHER
58 STATE ST. New London, Conn.
Telephone Connection
THANKSGIVING ON CAMPUS.

Concluded from page 1, column 5.

decorated with laurel sprays and bay

trees. In the center of each table was a

arritionally arranged mound of fruit. The

placeb, banked with laurel and brilliantly burning candles, added much to the festive air with its great logs crackling and flaming on the hearth.

Again in the evening, the dining-

rooms were filled with guests. The

tables were removed to leave the floor

clear for dancing. Cushions, rugs and

easy chairs gave the atmosphere of a

spacious family living room. The dim

lighting was effected by candles and by

the fire, leaping merrily on the hearth.

Between dances, much variety was added by a clothespin game, a potato race, won by Ann Doody from Andrew Marshall, recitations by Ev-

lynn Ryan, a clever imitation of a duck

by Josie Bigelow, and a ridiculously funny pantomime of the founding of Dartmouth by the several representa-

tives of that college. Apples and pop-

corn, cocoa and cakes, there were a-

plenty. The day with its attendant festivities, banished far beyond the realm of thought, that dreaded demon, loneliness.

SERVICE LEAGUE

SHAVINGS.

Did you ever see a big basket heaped with all kinds of things for Thanksgiving—

cranberries, and celery, and vegetables,

amazing the foot of a—yes you know

what hanging out? That is the kind of

basket that the quarters you have given (and still may give) are to send to some of the poor families down

town.

Then, there is the Christmas box for

our Rocky Creek Settlement. Some of

the little girls down there have never even seen a doll! Connecticut College has been asked to provide one hundred little gifts for girls between the ages of six and sixteen. If you have one hundred bags for candy to hang on a Christmas tree. Be thinking of some presents that would delight their hearts.

"Fast-idéal-semitic tests are come."

"Ays, student, but not gone.

"Claim your fountain pens now. There is a list of "found" articles posted on the bulletin board.

Do you remember last year’s Christas
dresses and what fun you had deck-
ing them out in gay clothing? Better

write home for odds and ends, because a hundred and twenty such cunning

pieces are to be brought to bear on them by Dr. Morris; illustrating in General

Physics—"You know when a small lad

steals a cookie from the plate, great

social pressure will be brought to bear on him."

Give a Thought to Books

We carry a comprehensive line by the old masters and modern writers in subjects of all classes for Children, Boys, Girls and Grown-ups.

THE CHAMBERLIN & SHROPSHIRE CO.

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

240 STATE ST.

NEW LONDON, CONN.

The Quality Drug House of Eastern Connecticut

THE NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.

119 STATE STREET

BRANCH, 293 WILLIAM STREET

NEW LONDON, CONN.

EXCHANGES.
The annual visit to Connecticut College by Baron Bergerius Korff spoke at Trinity, under the auspices of the United Science Club. His subject was, "Russia in the Far East."

Smith—in celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of Molière, the departments of French and English will present the farce, on January 22, "Le Malade Imaginaire" and "Le Bourgeois de Roselin." "Le Malade Imaginaire" was given at Connecticut College in 1921 with a great deal of success.

Bryn Mawr has pledged one hundred and thirty-five dollars, as a result of an appeal from the Executive Committee of the Association.

BYRN MAWR'S "RECALL" PUZZLE.

Friday, October 28th, North Dakota

held an election which is unique in

the history of the United States. The

governor, Lynn J. Frazier, Non-

partisan, and his twelve lieutenants, were recalled, and are to be replaced by the Independent can-

didates. At the same time, the In-

dependent's initiated laws and amend-

ments of the two Intercollegiate Disarm-

ment Conferences. Each of the large colleges is pledging one hundred del-

dars for carrying on disarmament pro-

paganda, securing good speakers, etc.,

during the conference at Washington.

BRISTOL CONCERT A MARKED SUCCESS.
The recital by Mr. Bauer, given in Bristol, a short time ago under the auspices of the Bristol Alumni Chap-

ter of Connecticut College was most

conclusively marked success as far as

the results show. Dorothy Muzzy '20, and Grace Osgood '19, who were particularly active in bringing this good

thing about, report that over one hun-

dred and fifty dollars was cleared.

NORTH DAKOTA'S "RECALL" PUZZLE.

Friday, October 28th, North Dakota

held an election which is unique in

the history of the United States. The

governor, Lynn J. Frazier, Non-

partisan, and his twelve lieutenants, were recalled, and are to be replaced by the Independent can-

didates. At the same time, the In-

dependent's initiated laws and amend-

ments of the two Intercollegiate Disarm-

ment Conferences. Each of the large colleges is pledging one hundred del-

dars for carrying on disarmament pro-

paganda, securing good speakers, etc.,

during the conference at Washington.

BRISTOL CONCERT A MARKED SUCCESS.
The recital by Mr. Bauer, given in Bristol, a short time ago under the auspices of the Bristol Alumni Chap-

ter of Connecticut College was most

conclusively marked success as far as

the results show. Dorothy Muzzy '20, and Grace Osgood '19, who were particularly active in bringing this good

thing about, report that over one hun-

dred and fifty dollars was cleared.

NORTH DAKOTA'S "RECALL" PUZZLE.

Friday, October 28th, North Dakota

held an election which is unique in

the history of the United States. The

governor, Lynn J. Frazier, Non-

partisan, and his twelve lieutenants, were recalled, and are to be replaced by the Independent can-

didates. At the same time, the In-

dependent's initiated laws and amend-

ments of the two Intercollegiate Disarm-

ment Conferences. Each of the large colleges is pledging one hundred del-

dars for carrying on disarmament pro-

paganda, securing good speakers, etc.,

during the conference at Washington.

BRISTOL CONCERT A MARKED SUCCESS.
The recital by Mr. Bauer, given in Bristol, a short time ago under the auspices of the Bristol Alumni Chap-

ter of Connecticut College was most

conclusively marked success as far as

the results show. Dorothy Muzzy '20, and Grace Osgood '19, who were particularly active in bringing this good

thing about, report that over one hun-

dard and fifty dollars was cleared.

NORTH DAKOTA'S "RECALL" PUZZLE.

Friday, October 28th, North Dakota

held an election which is unique in

the history of the United States. The

governor, Lynn J. Frazier, Non-

partisan, and his twelve lieutenants, were recalled, and are to be replaced by the Independent can-

didates. At the same time, the In-

dependent's initiated laws and amend-

ments of the two Intercollegiate Disarm-

ment Conferences. Each of the large colleges is pledging one hundred del-

dars for carrying on disarmament pro-

paganda, securing good speakers, etc.,

during the conference at Washington.