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Connecticut College News Vol. 7 No. 8

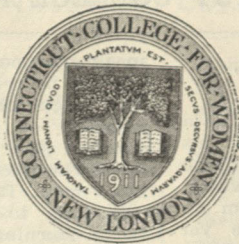
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NATURE'S CAMOUFLAGE.

MR. GERALD THAYER INTERESTS LARGE AUDIENCE.

Mr. Thayer, an expert on camouflage, spoke at Convocation, on the twenty-second of November. "Camouflage in Nature and in Modern Warfare" was his subject. His talk, illustrated by lantern slides, was intensely interesting. He began with the riddle "Why is the word camouflage like the word Byron? Because it awoke one morning and found itself famous."

He divided camouflage into three sub-headings: that of disguise or mimicry, attempting not to conceal an object but to make it look like something totally different; that of concealment, attempting to make something invisible; and that of distortion, such as the camouflage painting of battleships.

In nature, camouflage is accomplished by observing the principles of counter shading. The back of an animal, exposed to the sun and light, is of a darker shade than the underneath part which is thrown in shadow. Thus when the animal is in the light, it is all of one color.

"The warpaint of the Indians and of savages is a primitive example of camouflage," remarked Mr. Thayer, in the course of his lecture.

Many slides were shown, both of nature and of camouflage work done in the war, exhibiting all three types of camouflage. In some cases the camouflage was so perfect that it was impossible to distinguish the animal or to discern that an apparent tree stump was a sentinel post or that a dead horse in reality concealed a man.

Mr. Thayer aroused the interest of all and made us hope that we would again have the privilege of hearing him talk on such a fascinating topic.

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 "special" meetings and emphasized the urgency of full attendance. The method of signing up before and after vacations as formulated by the Council was presented to the Association. There was a motion that the Council's method of signing with the House President before and after vacations and filing notes of explanation with the secretary for 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 abuse the privilege of 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 tickets. The Treasurer read Article XIV from the Constitution concerning fines for absences from regular meetings of the Association.

Dean Nye attended a meeting of the Women's Club of Enfield, Conn., November 30, where she spoke on "The Education of Women in Connecticut."

SOMETHING NEW IN INTERNATIONAL RELATIONSHIP.

STUDENTS OF AMERICA STRETCH OUT HAND TO FELLOW STUDENTS IN EUROPE.

Reasons why we should give: To give added force to the effort to solve various interracial issues involved in the Conference to Reduce Armament.

To help meet our obligations to European institutions to which our own educational life owes much.

Is learning to lag behind in the great task of promoting this brotherhood of humanity?

STUDENT FRIENDSHIP FUND DRIVE, DECEMBER 1-14

ZARAGUETA SOON TO BE PRESENTED.

Students and friends of the college have another treat to look forward to in the production of yet another play enacted in a foreign language. The Spanish Club, which this year has almost doubled its membership, announces the following cast for "Zaragueta," for which rehearsals are to begin at once:

Zaragueta	Gertrude Traurig	'22
Maruja	Nellie LeWitt	'23
Carlos	Helen Barkerding	'23
Don Indalacio	Miriam Cohen	'23
Dona Dolores	Dorothy Wheeler	'23
Dona Blansa	Bess Goldberg	'23
Perico	Anne Graham	'22
Pio	Olive Perry	'22
Gregaria	Carmel Anastasia	'23

THE NOVEMBER MEETING OF THE MATHEMATICS CLUB.

A meeting of the Mathematics Club was held on Tuesday evening, November 21. Marcia Langley, secretary of the club, gave a very interesting talk on the "Discovery of the Decimal" by Stevin. After this Dr. Leib gave a short speech on "The Geometric Solution of Trigonometric Equations." The meeting 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 snow 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 brown 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 "bobbed" hair. Every member of the faculty was cheered loud and long. At the suggestion of Pres. Marshall, we tried a little game to polish up our geography. The result was the discovery that students and faculty from seventeen of the twenty-one states represented in College were at hand. After "America" and several impromptu speeches, the Alma Mater was sung with a spirit that showed the real significance of the day glowed warmly in every heart.

The dining-room was beautifully

Continued on page 4, column 2.

THAMES HALL ENTERTAINS.

Thames Hall — Orchestra — White Sweaters—Baronet Satin—Elimination Dance—Blue Hat and Grey Taffeta—Balloon and Pins—the Infirmary—Blind Repast—Sugar Pills—Fudge and the Endowment Fund! Yea, all this and even more did Thames Hall offer on Saturday evening. The College went and took its somewhat hesitant male guests and enjoyed itself immensely. It applauded vigorously when Emily Warner and Betty Wrenshall won the elimination dance, danced a solo (or was it a duet?) and got their prizes. It lost its dignity entirely and cavorted around madly during the balloon dance, leaping into mid-air, pin in hand, vicious intents directed at its neighbor's balloon. It bought ice cream cones and fudge and more ice cream and fudge—when it knew it shouldn't—because of the Cause—and because it was enjoying itself! It howled and clapped and cheered when Miss Allen and Miss Baum, each blind-folded, undertook to feed each other cracker crumbs. It rocked in delicious abandon when Miss Allen who scored the first and only goal received a gallon of sugar-coated pills as a prize. It danced and laughed and ate and, aloud in its heart, blessed Thames Hall for its initiative and—its orchestra!

DRAMATIC CLUB HOLDS MEETING.

On November 22, the Dramatic Club held a regular meeting in the gymnasium. Adelaide Morgan was elected to write up club meetings for the News. It was voted to carry on the celebration of Twelfth Night as it is a tradition of the college.

Caroline Francke's group read a very short, one-act play by Stuart Walker. Minnie Kreykenbaum coached this delightful little piece, "Nevertheless." Margery Field '25, was a dainty and good little girl, and Charlotte Frisch '25, made a charming and bad little rosy-cheeked boy. Elizabeth Merry '24, as the Burglar, was very realistic. The stage setting was done very well and brought out the nursery atmosphere splendidly. The acting made the play more than a mere reading, and was duly appreciated by the members of the club.

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

A few more copies of 1921 Koiné are yet to be had! You will prize these books when you are old and gray. Don't miss this last chance. Jeanette Sperry will get one for you. Order now!

ZIMBALIST TO PLAY HERE.

GREAT RUSSIAN VIOLINIST WILL GIVE CONCERT AT LYCEUM.

Efrem Zimbalist is to give the second concert of the College Series at the Lyceum Theatre on December 15th. Those who enjoyed the first of the concert series can be assured of as much, if not more pleasure at the hands of this talented artist. It is indeed fortunate that the privilege of hearing him will be afforded to the college and its friends.

One of the most interesting events in New York last season was the performance by Zimbalist of the Glazounoy concerto with the National Symphony Orchestra, under Arthur Bodansky. It was with this same selection that Zimbalist made his debut in New York a dozen years ago. Even then he was received with great enthusiasm and Richard Aldrich, the very conservative critic of the Times, writing of it, said: "Mr. Zimbalist gave a superb performance of Glazounoy's concerto, the work in which he made his first appearance in New York. It was a performance of gorgeously rich tone, entrancing cantilena, and in the florid passages, brilliant and accurate; such purity of intonation in double stopping is rarely heard, and Mr. Zimbalist did it withal in the simplest and sincerest manner, with perfect repose and economy of effort."

Recently, the Globe, speaking of his playing in New York at one of his recitals, said that he "is one of the most brilliant of living violinists, quite the soundest and most magnetic of the younger men. He bids fair, evidently, to become the greatest of them all. It is more than probable that Zimbalist would be the first to resent being called the 'greatest' violinist, not only because he is very decently modest, but he holds there is no such thing as the 'greatest violinist,' or 'greatest pianist' or 'greatest symphony' or 'greatest anything' in music. The adjective 'great' he will admit, but when it comes to 'greatest' it is too much a question of personal equation. What is greatest for one will not be for the other, and, vice versa. There's room at the top for all," he says, "so, why worry?"

YSABEL LONEY '25.

THE C. C. WOOL SHOP.

One of the latest projects developed for the benefit of the Endowment Fund is the Wool Shop, opened by Mrs. Dederer, at Mosier House. Very generous arrangements have been made with the manufacturer of Salisbury's Silver Wools, who gives us a liberal discount, and Mrs. Dederer turns over to the fund the entire profit from the sale of the wools. Thus every pound sold brings a considerable revenue to the Fund.

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Here's to the success of the Wool Shop—a winner, we hope, for the Endowment Fund!

Connecticut College News

ESTABLISHED 1916

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

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WHERE DO YOU SPEND YOUR WEEK-ENDS?

To witness the crowd of girls who pour from the cars of the "8.18" 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 classes 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?

You say, "This is freedom. We are so thankful that we have no cut system." Yes, we are free now, but that doesn't mean that we have a right to abuse that privilege. If we keep on at this rate we may wake up some fine morning and discover that our privilege is taken away and we are under stern and fast rules.

But it is not only a question of honor. It is a question of hurting ourselves. Mrs. Russel says, "In England we never allow men or women to be away from college over night during the term. It simply is not done. The way to conquer rules is to submit to them. English educators feel that the attitude of mind which comes in the course of training the intellect must suffer if the student leaves the academic atmosphere." And this is just the point—our work suffers. Girls who go away for the week-end come back tired and unprepared for their week's work. They have been in a different environment and, when they return, work seems dull and uninteresting. They find it almost impossible to center their attention upon their work. This matter is really a serious one, and it is time we realized it.

'23.

WATCH YOUR STEP, CONNECTICUT!

Too much freedom is likely to be a bad thing. Unfortunately, in this world, there are degenerate souls who are always crying for more, however, like the infants who suffer from an overdose of sweets. There are yet others, who work quietly and pull the strings for all they are worth. These individuals have a wonderful time and "get away with murder," as the old lady said in the circus.

Take week-ends, for instance,—mentioned elsewhere in these venerable pages. At present they are week-ends, and they generally precede a yet weaker week. (All of which is an attempt at humour, but isn't it also the truth?)

Ponder, too, for a moment, on a cut system. How would three week-ends a year and five or six class cuts a semester delight your freedom-loving soul?

Light-cuts, too, are very near neighbors, and very congenial too. They make you scramble madly at three minutes of ten and then use one of your other precious cuts the next day on Shakespeare, which you have not had time to prepare.

Events are approaching the stage where students, themselves, should seriously consider the abolition or the retention of Student Government. No government, no matter how fine, how splendid its ideals, can exist and develop, if its citizens turn the cold shoulder and deliberately shirk responsibility. This question should be discussed openly and frankly. Perhaps the majority of students really would prefer to shift the reins of government into older, wiser, more mature and experienced hands. If this is 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 call self-government, 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 curtailment 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 motto and although we may imagine that we have applied it in every possible case, there is always room for one more application of the principle; that is to say, whenever we meet any one of our Faculty. To be sure, this is an instance which has been brought before the college public "many a time and oft." Moreover, in general, we do 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, mudpuddle or no, and make the sweeping courtsey of seventy-five years ago. At the same time, it is not necessary to give a downward snap of the head and a sixteenth-of-a-second smile accompanied by a belligerent stare; or, on the other hand, a dancing-school bow and a sweeter-than-molasses-grin. A nod of the head such as one uses in ordinary, polite society would 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 forming campus manners our Faculty have as much influence as we. Indeed, in this matter of salutation they exert an influence greater than they know. For what person desires to

speak courteously to another person and get no response, no slightest sign of recognition? Yet, sometimes a member of our Faculty marches straight past us without the faintest acknowledgment of our extra-nice little bow. It makes us feel rather ridiculous to be bowing or saying "Good-morning" to the breezes, and perhaps we resolve not to speak next time. Can anyone blame us for this resolution? I think not. Therefore, if we greet our Faculty, we hope our Faculty will not object to greeting us.

'23.

FREE SPEECH.

[The News does not hold itself responsible for opinions expressed in this column.]

To the Editor:

In answer to the rather radical proposal of burning copies of "The Sheik," I should like to add my voice to the general clamor regarding this very much talked of book. If the writer of that letter read the book, I am sure that for 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" to me was not in the least shocking. It gave me a very pleasant evening. That it should be considered a detriment to morals is laughable. Its odd situations can be far surpassed both in queerness and frankness by most of the classics.

Far from being a cheap, badly written book, "The Sheik" was 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 Masses! So after enjoying the book in private, they (or most of them) claim it to be trash, and stuff that only the Common Herd reads and likes. Perhaps some persons of authority said it first; then some one picked it up and passed it on until we have scathing denunciations on all sides. Let us be frank and give credit where it is due. If you like "The Sheik," own up to it, don't be ashamed.

'22.

BROWN TO PRODUCE GREEK COMEDY.

For its next members' and guests' night, probably Nov. 29, the Sock and Buskin of Brown University has a distinct novelty in store. The college actors plan to produce Terence's "Phormio," a comedy Greek in origin and later adopted by the famous Latin playwright to make a Roman theatrical holiday. It will be done in English from a text adapted and prepared by Prof. John F. Greene of Brown University and is 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 "Phormio" of Terence in English dress may seem to some an attempt to revive the dead," said Prof. Greene. "We hardly think it that. The Sock and Buskin lays no claim to miraculous powers and, what is more, has no need of them in this case. The 'Phormio' will be its own excuse and defence. Of course it will have an historical interest for those who are students of the development of the drama, but we are sure that it has an interest or a charm even for those who take the drama or literature ever so lightly—for the tired business man or the overworked college student."

"The 'Phormio' was written in Greek

and performed at Athens between 300 B. C. and 260 B. C. It was devised to entertain a cosmopolitan city and succeeded so well that Terence, the Roman playwright, adapted it for the Roman stage in the Latin dress 100 years later. Only the Latin adaptation is in existence today."

"It is distinctly a comedy of manners, like 'She 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 the basis of the lines 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?

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



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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 noisy, 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 crawling through the long, irregular crack.

The shutters of the Second House were closed and the gate locked. You remembered that Grandma Kendall, who was a little older than the others, had died—the first one to leave the street in your memory. Ah, there was a little girl swinging on the Third House gate but it must be the Little Girl's daughter.

Across the street, the House-Next-Door looked very brave in a fresh coat of white paint, but its hand-split shingles did not seem one year younger for all their gay paint. The chestnut tree at the side cast a long shadow over the lawn and you wondered if Phyllis—you would never call her "Mrs. Lewis"—still gave teas under that tree. How big the old silver urn looked to your childish eyes and how the luster-ware gleamed in the summer sun!

You wandered slowly down to the end—for it was a very short "blind street," as the city called it—and looked back. The dust lay thick and soft, in the road-way, and you had the old desire to walk barefooted in it. An old tottering dog limped slowly to the sunniest part of that white road and curled up to sleep. You wished you, too, might sleep in the sun.

The first tree in the row of old elms, that nearly met overhead and made the street so cool and shady in the early afternoon, had been cut down—too old and diseased to stand any longer—and only a vine-covered stump was left.

The gnarled willow that grew in the corner of Mrs. Love's garden looked more than ever like an old, old woman, bent and scarred and twisted, with a new pale green spring gown. Then you saw Billy, Grandma Kent's ancient gardener, hobble out to sweep the straight little brick walk with his stumpy broom and pick the dead leaves off the hollyhocks that nodded over the white fence. Yes—Mrs. Sherwood still closed the front door of the Fifth House to keep the morning sun

from fading the old rose-and-blue rag rug that her mother had made for the shining hall.

You caught the gleam of a silver urn as the sun shone through the ruffled curtains of the Lewis dining room and the faint aroma of coffee reached you; then you knew the street was awake. But it was just as quiet, just as calm and peaceful as before. The only sounds that disturbed the silence were the creak of the gate as the Little Girl swung back and forth, and the drone of bees in Grandfather Strangwood's hive. The little street was at peace with the world and so were you.

DRAMATICS SHOULD COUNT TOWARD THE ACADEMIC.

An interesting article appeared in the New York Times, recently, stating that the production of plays, instead of being frowned on as an outside activity, taking time from study, now is recognized by many colleges as playing a part in the student's cultural development. Mention was made of the school of drama at the Carnegie Institute of Technology in which there are courses leading to degrees, and also of the Harvard "47 workshop", a dramatic laboratory in connection with the class in dramatic technique. The purpose of the workshop company is to give plays selected from the work in dramatic composition that they may be judged justly. Paid assistance has been eliminated, and the production depends entirely on members of the workshop.

The Kansas State Agricultural College gives credit for acting in regular college performances. The University of Louisville players receive two credits for their year's work in presenting four plays, this work being equivalent to a regular class in dramatics. Sixty-nine institutions give credits for dramatic work in connection with the regular curriculum.

Seventeen colleges have theaters, some of them in buildings formerly used for various other purposes. Wellesley girls remodeled a barn and they are planning a model community theater when funds are available. Several colleges have open air theaters. Most of the productions given in colleges are under student direction with faculty guidance.

The fact that some colleges give credit to those who take parts in plays as mentioned above is of particular interest. It seems right that girls who spend an hour or more a day for an extended period of time, in preparation for a play, should be given credit, just as in any course in Drama or in Public Speaking.

SOCIAL CALENDAR.

December 2—Play for Endowment Fund, given by North Cottage, at 8 p. m., in the gymnasium.

December 2—Press Board Meeting, 109 New London Hall.

December 8 — Thursday evening, Piano Recital by Professor Bauer.

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QUOTATION:

There are other things at a University besides college clothes, tennis and hockey. The University must be and remain the spirit of an ideal.—Rabbi Wise.

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THANKSGIVING ON CAMPUS.

Concluded from page 1, column 2.

decorated with laurel sprays and bay trees. In the center of each table was an artistically arranged mound of fruit. The fireplace, banked with laurel and brightly burning candles, added much to the festive air with its great logs crackling and blazing on the hearth.

Again in the evening, the dining-room was 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 Evelyn Ryan, a clever imitation of a duck by Jessie Bigelow, and a ridiculously funny pantomime of the founding of Dartmouth by the several representatives of that college. Apples and popcorn, 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 good things for Thanksgiving?—cranberries, and celery, and vegetables, and perhaps the foot of a —(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 Caney 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, and one hundred bags for candy to hang on a Christmas tree. Be thinking of some presents that would delight their hearts.

"The mid-semester tests are come." "Aye, 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 Christadora dolls and what fun you had decking them out in gay clothing? Better write home for odds and ends, because a hundred and twenty such cunning children have been ordered and will arrive soon.

Dr. Morris, of Silver Bay, is to speak on December 9. If you want to know just how wonderful she is, ask some Silver Bay delegate.

Dr. Morris; Illustrating in General Psych—"You know when a small lad steals a cookie from the plate, great social pressure will be brought to bear on him."

EXCHANGES.

Trinity—On the day following his visit to Connecticut College, Baron Sergius Korff spoke at Trinity, under the auspices of the Political 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 two plays on January 22, "Le Malade Imaginaire" and "Les Tourberies de Scapin".

"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 two Intercollegiate Disarmament Conferences. Each of the large colleges is pledging one hundred dollars for carrying on disarmament propaganda, 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 Alumnae Chapter of Connecticut College was most certainly a marked success as far as net results show. Dorothy Muzzy '20, and Grace Cockings 19, who were particularly active in bringing this good thing about, report that over one hundred 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 leader, and his two chief lieutenants, were recalled, and are to be replaced by the Independent candidates. At the same time, the Independents' initiated laws and amendments were lost by larger votes than elected their candidates. The Bank of North Dakota the only bank in the United States operated by a State Government, was voted "safe" with all the rest of the Non-partisan League program, which includes State Mill and Elevator program. The result is one which could happen only in a politically organized government like our own. The Independent Voters' Association officials must proceed with what the Non-partisan League administration started. Even though the new State officials are not friendly to the Farmers' program, they cannot seriously hamper or delay it. Although the voting was sufficiently strong and clear to recall Governor Frazier, the result was very ambiguous. It is claimed that the Non-partisan League has good prospects of regaining control of administrative affairs at the June primaries next year.

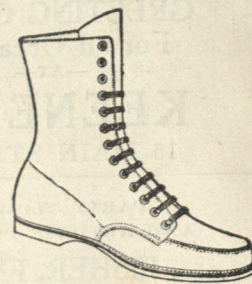
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