HOP TONIGHT!

Tonight is Sophomore Hop! Telephone wires have been buzzing in the characteristic pre-dance fashion. All the infants of the college and the first year seniors will dance in Knowlton to the music of a full square orchestra from Brown. The majority selected from the class of 1931 are: Grace Stevens, Virginia S. Foster, Edith Partridge, Betsy Palmer, Mary Eaton, Dorothy Bascom, Mary Meade, Betty Carter, Betty Miller, and Mary McCook.

"Is football on the wane? Will future generations never know the thrill of that last few minutes of play which have been so often portrayed in the movies of late?" This question is ingeniously and intelligently answered by John R. Tunis in the "Hartford Courant" of November 26th.

"The poor old faculty. They ain't what they used to be..."

So sang the seniors. But the faculty had chewing gum. And for gods, neither of them had any.

As Dr. Lebo suggested, there would have been goals had they been playing football. But the game was only soccer, the traditional game between the senior class and the faculty, and the halls were filled with gorilla noises. The poor gods did not count for much.

On Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 26, the two teams paraded over the hockey field, one in cap and gown singing confidently, the other in everything from kickers to spats and looking somewhat disconcerted. But behold them on the field—never mind what position—they deserve a lusty cheer for their endurance. Dr. Laubenstein's long legs always could reach the ball, although "Uffo" Cooper was sometimes in the way. Big kicks came from behind the psychological blue necktie. The worst drops seemed to fall on Mr. Cobbledick's head, although Dr. Lebo seemed better ready for them with his red cap.

Speaking of tumbles, the golf professor became so ludicrously imbecilic, feet uppermost, on the field with Connie Green that play was halted until respective team center forwards could again be distinguished. And Mr. Bauer's red hat and long white side whiskers were at one time found in a tangle at some distance from the goal. But through it all Mr. Lamberlin composedly smoked his pipe, and Mr. Shields in spats, for it was an afternoon affair, stoically waited his turn to kick the ball.

We caught Miss Burke in a generously supplying her co-ordinates with Best Bookstore Gum. This fact, however, is nothing against her as a soccer player. Miss Burt and Miss Pollick were also defenders and Mary Crofoot became alarmingly threatening as a wing.

Against Miss Brett's all-star faculty team the senior line-up was: Green, Hartshorn, Brooks, Cooper, Ferguson, Praises Acting of Doris Ryder

In Second Act

On Saturday, November 23, the play "The Truth About Blanche," by A. A. Milne was presented in the college gymnasium as the fall play of the year. It was anticipated with unusual curiosity. The well-known English author, Mr. Milne, who is also known for his "Windsor" and "Pengiun" as a poet of matrimony; and, a few days before the opening, Margaret Handwood's illness necessitated a last minute change in the cast. More than one, the prospect looked gloomy.

The raising of the curtain revealed an unusually fine setting, one of the best seen on the stage. Oliver Blaydes-Conway and A. L. Moore were not exactly built for their parts; too small, too feminine. The question is: Did they do badly, or was it the fault of those who have played the opposite sex and are convinced that it was the appearance of the actor that was their appearance. Leaving aside the chair of the chair in the smoking scene, young Conway was seen to better advantage, and Royce sitting at the writing desk was much more convincing.

William Blaydes-Conway was decidedly a better "man." His makeup did not betray his sex; his clothes fitted; from the moment he entered the stage he impressed one. More fair flesh was far more satisfactory than the two others. Now both he and Moore fitted; and the elderly Royce did not vastly superior to that of Royce or the grandson. TheMisses Landold and Shepherd failed to play their respective roles.

Miss Ryder outdid herself. The part of a middleaged woman seems to be almost tailor made for her. She kept wonderful control of herself throughout. Perhaps the idea of the character was to upset the rest of the cast. And that was her big scene too. It must have been a nerve-wrack- ing experience. And she did produce the required effect at the close of the second act, showing herself genuinely hysterical and desperately miserable. Her short laugh in the third act, when she turns to Royce, ready to abandon the heretofore planned mood more keeping with the capacity of the ordinary individual and the wishes of the family, was perhaps her greatest triumph.

Alice Russell's interpretation of Margie's part was distinctly reminiscent of Adelaide Fitch's ways. At times, and particularly in the dialogue with her husband, it was acceptable; at others, it was open to criticism after first finished for inscription, failed to reveal the English lady of quality. If the language is acceptable that the words she pronounces are "hers," the fact remains that the drama is written by A. A. Milne. It was not the fault of the play itself, however, misgivings crept to the front again. Oliver Blaydes-Conway and A. L. Moore were not exactly built for their parts; too small, too feminine. The question is: Did they do badly, or was it the lack of character in the casting? I am convinced that it was the appearance of the actor that was their appearance. Leaving aside the chair of the chair in the smoking scene, young Conway was seen to better advantage, and Royce sitting at the writing desk was much more convincing. William Blaydes-Conway was decidedly a better "man." His makeup did not betray his sex; his clothes fitted; from the moment he entered the stage he impressed one. More fair flesh was far more satisfactory than the two others. Now both he and Moore fitted; and the elderly Royce did not vastly superior to that of Royce or the grandson. TheMisses Landold and Shepherd failed to play their respective roles.

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DEAR DAISY

Dear Daisy:

Now we know how all those grim, determined suffragettes felt when they were finally allowed to pull with feminine hands the levers where men were once to masculine palms without so much as a leap. No, we know how our mothers felt when, in a burst of ambition, they sailed down Benham Avenue on "bikes" with their first divided skirts flapping triumphantly about the wheels. For we possess freedom—and Freedom with a capi-

tal F.

No longer do stone walls have to be broken and black and blue—all the time exposed to the malice of horrid little brambles brought readily to the cross-country runner if she didn't wash them out! No longer do we have to work in that kind of weather and then come home tired but also with a clean shawl on the shoulders. Dr. Kip himself entertained an amiable looking man in verse. He thinks that these should be frequently given in the classrooms for the entertain-

ment of the beautiful female students.

To all good meetings end at C.C.? With food of course! As this is the start of the spring term, the sandwiches around the open fire in Knowlton Salon were welcomed.

Miss Whitney the Guest of Dr. Blunt

Miss Marian Whitney, a trustee of the Board of Visitors, is visiting here as President of Dr. Blunt, Miss Whitney is President of Pilgrim College of Nashville, Tennessee, and is now living in New Haven.

Miss Whitney has the deepest sympathy to Miss Ramsey for the recent death of her father.

HUNKY

Thames Williamson

The difference is that both you and I are human beings. And you are in me and I am in you! This is pretty plain to see. Now, what is it that makes you pride to be classed with the ordinary immigrant as just "dough?" Particu-

larly, I ask you, what is it that makes a bit squeamish about dirty hands and such. Look at how Jenico, a "big slow" laborer, got you this morning! And then, to go on thinking that "represent- ing" life is a good story and an admirable piece of writing. Mr. Thames Williamson must have a very queer view of the average heart of people in order to write Hunky throughout its pages the story of its leading character, a "big slow" man. Jenico. We know what he looks like, we know what the bakery is like, but only from their descriptions. There is a sick and the tone of the story so constantly harmonized with the slow, heavy, soulful, as Mr. Williamson has done, is a piece of art—an artist who understands.

He was a strong man who lifted some of the heaviest weights in the world, but good his eyes, good. He had a friend, however, who had a big heart but was very much a Klunker, and he made a wife of him. He was called Jenico, and his wife was called Klunker, and he made a wife of him.

There are times when the very great beauty of the description ex-

ceeds everything else. If, for example, one should say a phrase such as a phrase in the book is in "the interesting ages for thousands of years, this land was a chain of lakes. Furthermore, he comes to be a cosas in the luxury of a cab which we've always been a part of. We can feel the dank air of Mrs. Posilipo's lodging house.

We sense too well the lowness of Teena and her cheap lover, Louis, the town. An atmosphere of hope and fear, and madness resulting from a sense of judgment.

Another world it is that Mr. William-

son lives in. The difference is that he is not the modern. He is, of course, a bit squeamish about dirty hands and such. He is not the modern.

There is no question about promiscuous acts or any of that sort of thing. He is not the modern. He is, of course, a bit squeamish about dirty hands and such. He is not the modern.

Of course, a bit squeamish about dirty hands and such. He is not the modern.

Miss Whitney who the Stuart of Dr. Blunt

Miss Whitney was the Stuart of Dr. Blunt when she visited in New Haven last week to address the meeting of the American Numismatic Association.
MISS ERNST CONCLUDES SERIES OF LECTURES

Professor Carla Leonie Ernst concluded her series of lectures on the main currents in the contemporary literature of Germany, Austria, Italy, and the Soviet Union. The series was presented on a Monday afternoon at four o'clock. The series was opened on October 24 with a general talk illustrating the fundamental groundwork of the younger generation to the complete overthrow of values exhibited now by the Paris stage. The disintegration of the old ideal and the signs of spiritual reawakening have been the subject matter of three separate and sharply defined lectures. Ernst's lectures constituted a demonstration of the statements advanced in the first talk. They presented an accurate picture of the possibility of the spiritual and artistic reawakening in the present-day Europe, as seen in the literary productions of the leading countries there.

The innovations of the Italian and French theatres were studied first, from the challenge offered by Pirandello and the newer generation to the older generation to the complete overthrow of the values exhibited now by the Paris stage. The disintegration of the old ideal and the signs of spiritual awakening were dealt with in the second talk. Emphasis was laid on the abased position of intersubjectivism and on the frustrating and mystical cravings.

The contemporary literary thought in Germany, Miss Ernst showed how new shapes the tendencies mentioned above. The northern countries which have passed through the double ordeal of war and revolution. She illustrated the different directions of the movement by analyzing characteristic plays and novels of each, and commented sharply on the phases of the national tragedy. Later she opposed the whole movement of the new thinking, which, with the younger generation, was an effort toward clarity of vision, to the isolated figures of those who, like Stefan George, remain aloof "in the northern country which has passed through a struggle of present-day Europe, as seen in the literary productions of the leading countries there.

The abundance of the literary crop of Spain was explained by the fact that, for the first time in her history, perhaps, Spain is attempting a reconciliation between its inarticulate spiritual and national life. Furthermore, and for the first time also, Russia in her post-revolutionary periods was dealt with. Emphasis was placed on intersubjectivism and on the frustrating and mystical cravings.

The contemporary Danish, Swedish, and Norwegian literature were presented as three separate and sharply differentiated entities, although all three are representative of the younger generation of the most advanced representatives of the same language.

The Russia of the revolutionary and post-revolutionary periods was dealt with last. Beginning with the February of the moderates as opposed to that of the bolsheviks, the speaker led his audience through the numerous phases of a complicated process to the present day, when the literature of Russia and all sense of the individual have practically ceased to exist in Soviet Russia.

The greatest of interest and enthusiasm for the speaker was manifested among the hearers throughout the series.

PRESIDENT BLUNT GUEST OF HONOR TONIGHT

The Banquet Room of the Hotel Statler in Boston will be the setting tonight for the evening dinner that is given in honor of the newly elected executive committee of New England colleges and secondary schools. Invitations to the dinner and reception were issued in November by the New England Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, an organization prominent in educational advance since its founding in 1834.

According to the program the guest of honor will--

(Continued on page 1, column 2)
Sophomore Hop has had its tragedies. It seems it is the old case of "Many were called, but few came." Interested write or wire for details.

M. A. STEELE
National Organizer, 5 Columbus Circle, New York, N.Y.

Basketball and clogging have come into their own once more. The dorms are in danger of falling ceilings, but the last two had telling effects. Our poor girl was crushed by having her man preclude her from giving. Why not get the horse a blind?

We hope you all remember The Truth About Hinges. It was a keen competition between Doris and the radiator. Doris won.

One of our members went away with one fraternity girl and came back with another. If this can happen in four days, what will Christmas vacation do?

ALCESTE DECLARES FALL PLAY UP TO STANDARD OF PAST (Continued from page 3, column 1)

Mary Scott, who stepped at the last horn, showed the new comer to the tower. Hardwood did remarkably well. I wonder if she has not learned a few things from Ann?

As to the poet himself, he might have been inhaled to judges from the head, but hands and voice gave Miss Sizer away. The voice could not be helped, perhaps. Here also, the act was meted out by the other weak at the start, much better toward the end. Pursue is an pleasing, incomparably maid.

In pedantizing, formerly mourning in Europe does not admit of tan fronts and white lace collars and affecting to his name to his name. And that the serving and drinking of wine should be done in accordance with certain rules that it might be useful to know for the future?

On the whole, the performance was not below the general standard set in previous years. And when the Wig and Candle affords to its present talent the genius of the Freshman class—I understand that they have not yet had time to look forward to still greater enjoyment.

Unseen to say that the play reflected, distinct credit on its coach, Miss Virginia Eggleston. ALCESTE.

"We object to those professors who before they pass the quizzes say that the marks don't mean a thing. That's foolish. After giving one's all and everything else seems tame. There is a note of something—has gone out of our lives.

Remember the days of the "bull" or crusty rolls? Let's all concentrate on having them for breakfast any morning now.

One of our members went away with one fraternity girl and came back with another. If this can happen in four days, what will Christmas vacation do?

HAVE YOU SEEN THE NEW PICTURE IN THE LIBRARY? We've tried to, but can't seem to take the view point that doesn't break our necks.

We can't see the college, Tommy and Al are receiving lots of mail. Advertisements are handy at times.

The rush for reserved books has waned. One of our friends has taken them out before dinner to hide behind shelves so they could eat their meal in peace.

At an impressive moment during an Athletic Council tea in Thawne the guests were rather upset to feel the trembling down on them. It seems it was just one of the girls upsetting her hair.

The Junior Cabaret was beyond all expectation. These days of practice certainly had their reward.

We hear that the theme song of the Freshmen is, "I thought I found a man who could come, but this is how the letter ends; he turned me down and said, "Can't we be friends?"

Our final conclusion about the men who didn't come in is that they heard about the plague.

PRESIDENT BLUNT GUEST OF HONOR TONIGHT (Continued from page 3, column 2)

President Franklin Winlow Johnson of Colby College.

President Katherine Blunt, Connecticut College for Women.

President George Allen Works, Connecticut Agricultural College.

Principal Mira Bigelow Wilson, Northfield Seminary.

President Clarence Augustus Barbour, Brown University.

One of the interesting features of the afternoon program on Friday is an address on the "Athleticism and the Carnival Bulletin". On Saturday morning a business meeting will be held, full schedule reports on old matters and introduction of new business.

President Blunt will assist the officers of the organization to receive at the Assembly in the Rutler just before the dinner Friday evening.

"Government which seems to have so many anxieties, is now worried about college students' food. It is appalled at the thought of what the new found freedom may lead to in the way of indulgence . . . Uncle Sam—or Aunt Priscilla—is determined to save the boys and girls from a lifetime of regret."—College News, Bynaw. Movers.

Better watch out, Freshmen, or you will have the Secret Service Khups on your trail. No more Fudge Cake or eclairs.

"Just a few spare moments spent reading the paper each day should be the aim of everyone in college. Know what is going on about you while the stage is set, rather than waiting until you are forty to find out what really happened in the unique era of your youth."

This is an excerpt from a talk given by Herbert Adlon Gibbons at the Boston College club, in the early part of November.—Redcliffe Daily.

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NOTED COMPOSER AND ORGANIST TO ADDRESS CONVOCATION

Tenor and Pianist Will Accompany Lecturer

The fifth lecture in the Connecticut College Convocation series to be given December 16th at 4:30 in the college gymnasium will be delivered by Dr. Cheval Dunckin, Min. D., head of the new school of music in Union Theological Seminary, New York City, and organist at the Brick Presbyterian Church, of that city. His subject will be "The Music of the Troubadours, Minnesingers, and Minnesingers." In the musical illustrations accompanying the lecture he will be assisted in part by two students from the Seminary school of music: Miss Jessie Newgreen, pianist, and Mr. Harold Haugh, tenor, both of whom Dr. Dickinson highly endorses.

Dr. Dickinson's interest in the music of the past is well attended by the following historical lecture recitals which he has been giving every February for a number of years in the Seminary chapel. One outcome of these lecture recitals is his book "Excursions in Musical History." Another aspect of this interest is reflected in his book "Troubadour Songs." Both of these books were written in collaboration with his wife, Helen A. Dickinson, a Ph.D. of Hesdellberg University. He is also the author of a beginner's book for the organ.

By means of his lecture recitals and the Friday noon musical services which he has been giving for several years past, Dr. Dickinson has been rendering a valuable musical ministry to the people of New York City, and is one of the most beloved figures of music.

In addition to his numerous musical activities (before becoming head of the new Union Seminary school of music, he was organist at Temple Beth Israel on 6th Avenue) Dr. Dickinson has found time as well for composition. His works include an organ symphony and an oratorio "Storm King" (named after the home of his summer home), an oratorio, a widely used book of Christmas carols, numerous anthems and arrangements of older music, making it available for modern singing groups. The lecture recital promises to be a most illuminating and interesting one.

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