DR. LAWRENCE MAKES EDUCATIONAL EXPERIMENT

Course for Intellectuals

An educational experiment which many per-sons claim to have achieved a degree of novelty is now being carried on in the department of history and political science here in Connecticut College.

It seeks, as many other current experiments do, to dismay the intellectually inert from those who are moved into intellectual activity. Slated in its emphasis on the continuing efforts to please the inert and docile undergraduates of only average intelligence, the mass is thus slightly stirred, and the chosen few are encouraged in their intellectual freedom, who knows but that the self of scholarship may one day result in provoking the other and more widely advertised drive of college life?

S. K. Ratcliffe Speaks on "England's Critical Hour"

Unusual Epoch Ahead

The eyes of the entire world are focused upon three great nations of today; upon Soviet Russia, upon the United States, and upon the British Empire. Will Russia succeed in establishing the painfully planned and well-ordered industrial government of the Soviet? Will the United States, in spite of present depression, make good upon the promising claim of two years ago that she had found the secret of a successful capitalist order? Will the British Empire make a successful call upon the radical changes in domestic and industrial conditions in England and in the new attitude of her possessions abroad? Mr. Ratcliffe, the exceptionally able and interesting speaker at convocation on February 19th, believes that these great questions will be answered by the end of the decade, upon which we are now entering. Mr. Ratcliffe, who is an English journalist and publicist of international reputation, discussed particularly the industrial and imperial situation of Great Britain.

The great industries upon which the formation of England's superior industrial power has always rested are centralized in the northern and midland districts and include coal mining, ship-building, iron, steel, cotton, and wool. The complete revival of these industries, after the present unprecedented but nevertheless temporary depression has passed, is impossible. Demand for their products has fallen off; competition of serious proportions has grown up in other industrial nations, and even the nations of the East are manufacturing enough materials to supply the needs of their own markets. In the coal mining industry perhaps 1,050,000 of the 1,250,000 miners can never be employed again and the majority of these mired in slums as provincial in background, customs, and dialect is that it is difficult to place them in any other type of society.

On Friday, February 26, 1931, the Connecticut Conference on International Relations will be held in New London. This is the fourth annual meeting of the conference which is being staged by the Connecticut Council on International Relations with the co-operation of Connecticut College and the Rhode Island Committee on the Cause and Cure of War. This conference is being held under the title of "International Af-fairs"—Miss Alice Hunt.

Leader of Discussion—Mrs. R. P. Nixon,
15:15 P. M. Luncheon—Hotel Mohi-
an.
"Combating Agnitude of War"—Cap-
in, Captain Lothian Small.
1:40 P. M. Connecticut College.
Round Table Discussions:
1. The Relation of the United States to Organization for International Cooperation.
Leader—Dr. Hannah G. Roach, Assistant Professor of History, Connecticut College.
2. Relations of the United States to the League of Nations Societies.
Leader—Mrs. Ruth M. Da-
dour.
3. United States and World De-

Mid-winter Formal Today

Old Saint Valentine knew a Thing Or Two

What could be more appropriate than having one or the biggest, most effective of the coming holiday heart-events, Mid-Winter Formal scheduled for the day which has been set aside for the exclusive celebration of the patron of all heart-breakers, Saint Valentine? In this glorious year of 1931, it will indeed be a day of red hearts and white lace, a day when every C. C. maiden's prayer will be answered, a day of heart-breaking forms and heart-swooning tunes, in brief, a day of daze.

Yes sir, old Saint Valentine knew a thing or two about increased heart-beats—information utterly lacking in modernism, information hungry with age, and yet information that even today makes any behaviorist's theory quite void and the Service League of C. C. know a thing or two—especially when it comes to this ever present, ever perplexing problem of heat interest.

Evidences of the wildest feminine knowledge will be widely observed on Saturday, February 14. Pict they will present a tea dance by Roosevelt Salon from the four until seven, this will be followed in the evening by the formal, lasting from nine until twelve.

Mr. Erb and Mrs. Erb, Dean Bene-
dor, and Miss Best will act as chaper-
ones.

The guests will be furnished by the Yale Collegians. The room will be decorated in the appropriate decor-
dings of the jovial, over wintry, over tolerant, old saint. The waitresses, each one of their perfumed valentines will wear white crepe de chine gowns, matching decorations in ex-
pressed in the low back, the crocheted, and the flaring trousers. Red velvet makes up the heart interest. The waitresses are Connie Dean '31; Anna Ewes '31; Gertrude Smith '31; Margaret Fitzsimmons '31; Dorothy Clutesi '31; Anna Williams '31; Hor-

(Continued on page 3, column 1)


CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

In the Gay '21's When Girls Were Girls

Free Speech

(Editors of the News do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions put forth in this annual general meeting of the College community, or for the expression of honest but extreme or unpopular views on the part of contributors.)

Are Marks Fair?

Dear Editor:

Are marks fair or aren't they? Are they worth striving for night after night until 3 a.m.? When your brain is scarcely hitting on one cylinder and you are asked to sign a slip for a night like that? They ARE NOT. Mid-year exams have proved it only too surely.

Have you ever been a martyr to books, not just the night before but for a solid semester, always keeping up with assignments and the like, but have your marks at last come out and found that you had the same I as someone your full-brained roommate prosperously flaunt before you? Have you, discouraged and desolated, attempted a little extra exam in the course the mid-year exam in particular and found that you know that you just escaped getting an A, but your roommate managed to push past the C+ into the B- side. Is the extra striving worth while when it doesn't show on the report card? How is a person to differentiate between a 3-point average that just escaped from the 2-point side into the 3-point average that fell barely short of a C+ and became a B with a vengeance? Is there a mixture of C+ and D+ where there should be no mixture? Is not the exam a cruel joke, a write-up of this year's Paris and the eternal Hellenism.

There are they who dance with a lightness of step that does not seem to be unaccompanied by a consciousness of the steps they are taking. There are they who dance with a lightness of step that does not seem to be unaccompanied by a consciousness of the steps they are taking. There are they who dance with a lightness of step that does not seem to be unaccompanied by a consciousness of the steps they are taking. There are they who dance with a lightness of step that does not seem to be unaccompanied by a consciousness of the steps they are taking.

In the Gay '21 the gayest year of 'glamour' for the girls must have been experienced in the Gay Midwinter Formal. There has been a martyr to books, not just the night before but for a solid semester, always keeping up with assignments and the like, but have your marks at last come out and found that you had the same I as someone your full-brained roommate prosperously flaunt before you? Have you, discouraged and desolated, attempted a little extra exam in the course the mid-year exam in particular and found that you know that you just escaped getting an A, but your roommate managed to push past the C+ into the B- side. Is the extra striving worth while when it doesn't show on the report card? How is a person to differentiate between a 3-point average that just escaped from the 2-point side into the 3-point average that fell barely short of a C+ and became a B with a vengeance? Is there a mixture of C+ and D+ where there should be no mixture? Is not the exam a cruel joke, a write-up of this year's Paris and the eternal Hellenism.

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The novelty of this piece lies in the fact that it is a musical comedy in the serious manner...
So this is mid-winter formality with the dear old weather living up to its reputation.

We understand that the motto of the stage is to be "one for all and all for one." And may the best man win.

For the waitresses in those smart costumes, we suggest that pantaloons be also worn.

Have you seen the latest thing in postage stamp—General Pilsfunk in full glory? Our suggestion for the next postage stamp fans, as being in every way fitting and appropriate, is a picture of Mr. Barry.

The Society for the Perpetuation of Mr. Jenkins holds its meetings every fish night at Homeport.

With murders being committed most every night in all the dormitories it isn't a safe place for any girl.

Advice to wondering Freshman:—we understand that certain Freshmen have wondered whether or not it was permissible to cut on upper-classmen. Well, Yes and No! The fact is if he's a swell dancer, you're likely to run the risk of being slain with a look. On the other hand if he doesn't step on smoothly you'll be possessed of a partner and a benedged smile.

We hope the right people remember that this is Valentine Day. In fact we wouldn't care at all if Fishers used up several gallons of gas driving back and forth from State Street to Campus.

Don't breathe this choice piece of scandal, but we understand that there are several people on campus who haven't heard of the Wickersham Commission. Tell! Tell! say we, blushing for them.

From time to time we will print famous sayings of famous people at Connecticut College. Do you recognize this one?

"I see that time is passing."

Two newly bespectacled Juniors can't understand why no one is convulsed at their appearance. Might we suggest that the college has unexpectedly developed a sudden—shall we say—reserve?"

THE RUSSIAN ROOSTER
Groton, Conn.
ANNOUNCES
TEA DANCING
SUNDAY, FEB. 15
From 4-6 P. M.
Beautiful new Spring Millinery, all new shades and shapes, $2.50 up
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Your charge account solicited
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Rockwell's Annex Explains

Because so many enquire

Our Annex has a variety of features, but its primary achievement is value. By this we do not mean simply a measure of material and an amount of labor on sale for a sum of money. Rather, we mean that timelessness, suitability and good taste are combined, at prices which permit complete wardrobes for little incomes. So in the Rockwell Annex you will find little day-time gowns, formal clothes and sport togs at only $1.50.

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