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Korneticut Kolege Noose

Vol. 42—No. 16

Old Blimey, Korneticut, April 1, 1957

Noncents per copy

Dean Burdick Cancels Spring Vacation

Dean Springs Surprise of Sprung Vacation; Quotes Milton on Education in Address to Meeting of Board of Trustees and Faculty

Sorry Students Sob and Weep; All We Want to Do Is Sleep

Pooped People Pick Pare Potatoes as Others Mash, Fry

Dean E. Alverna Burdick was the master of ceremonies at a meeting of the Board of Trustees yesterday afternoon. Miss Burdick, introduced by Mr. Frederick Schick, was attired in an almost becoming kumquat yellow suit.

The first speaker on the programme was Miss Ruth Ferguson who explained that Spring Vacation has been cancelled this year because of the unpre-

See "Spring"—Page 5

And if you think my face is pale I've followed you into the grave; Oh Jimmy Dean it's you I crave, nish the last line. You think it is grubby; just fur-

Jim Dean is Hero Nerves of Poets; Jingles to Jangle

Due to the high cost of construction, each student will be asked to contribute ten green stamps to finance the building. The committee welcomes your opinion of the proposed plans. Any suggestions will be appreciated but probably not considered. The committee thinks things sound succulent as they are.

Overnight Guests

The third floor will be completely devoted to accommodations for overnight guests. A partition will separate the men from the boys. TV sets will be furnished, and service by the guests.

Main Floor

The main floor consists of 850 small rooms, four feet square, with hot and cold running sedatives. Each girl receives her mail via a pony express rider. The rooms are equipped with record players and the selection of plates will include a jazz version of No news is good news, the background music from Gone with the Wind, and There's Always Tomorrow.

As zzz-zzz-zzz-zzz-zzz On and on and on Siff Saws on and On and on and on

Plans for the underground floor include live rugby fields and twenty squashed courts. A vertical swimming pool will be erected in the far corner and will extend to the top floor of the building. A back room will house ten one-armed bandits and four round tables. The front for the room is an imported tapestry from Northern Outfit. The secret password will be posted on the bulletin board in Fanning. (Then you too may find out what's behind that green door.)

Wreck Hall Reeks Atmosphere Students Pay Through Noses!

The plans for the Connecticut college recreational hall were submitted yesterday to President Park and committee. The rough draft is here summarized for the approval of the student body.

Lost: One member of the Sophomore Class, last seen wandering toward Norwich muttering "To move or not to move..." Please call GI 3-9939. Lost between Plant House and Nameaug Avenue: Briefcase containing valuable documents and French 11-12 papers. Lost in vicinity of New London Hall and Greenhouse: Three small mice being used in opthalmology experiments. Please contact F. W.

LOST

Found: One dog-eared copy of Paradise Lost with initials R. T. on flyleaf.

Found: Two Art History books in excellent condition—pages haven't even been turned. Found: One tear-stained, autographed picture of someone called Presley; inscription illegible. Found: One book of someone's name, but probably not considered. The committee thinks things sound succulent as they are.

FOUND

Found: One slightly worn fraternal pin with initials O. U. Kid on back. Found: Two bedraggled Junior From Blind Dates wandering around in the Arboretum! They accuse the girls of losing them on purpose.

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The above picture shows students rioting on the second floor of Fanning. The riot was precipitated by Dean Burdick's cancellation of Spring Vacation. Those standing at the left are Lollie Beadel, Aggie Fulper, Edwina Czajkowski, M. J. Huber, Nancy Hamilton, Nancy Keith, and Em Tate. Those seated at the right are Elaine Diamond, Lillian Rodgers, Pat Criscuolo, Judy Johnson, Sally Bloomer, and Phil Iorio.

Were You Told to Get Lost? Lost Your Head? Come to Us

During the past few weeks, a surprising number of lost articles have been found lying around campus. It's getting so you can't walk down the street without stepping on something lost; this doesn't look very good when prospective students visit the campus, so would the owners of the following articles please have the nerve to claim them:

COURTESY DRUG STORE
119 State St. New London
Cosmetics Prescriptions
Checks Cashed
Free Delivery
Charge Accounts
Films Developed
Tel. GI 2-5857

Take Time Out to Tramp the Trails, Take to the Trees

So that those students and visitors to the college who are unfamiliar with our arboretum may acquaint themselves with its scenic beauty, the botany department has scheduled a series of guided tours through the marshes and bogs which characterize this popular area for picknickers and birdwatchers. The tours will include guest appearances by the Cut-throated Warbler, commonly known as the Schwin, and other rare species. Those interested in taking advantage are advised to come properly attired in pitch helmets and dippers. The botany department will furnish boxes for lunch. After the tour, refreshments will be served in the natural area, and the tour leaders will exhibit their Indian rug and arrowhead collections, not to mention the rusty beer cans.

Expose of Infirmary Life

Alas Reveals Shocking Facts In Expose of Infirmary Life

From 7:00 a.m. until 8:00 a.m. the patient has a whole hour in which she can contemplate the state of the ceiling or count her collection of tomato pill cups or think about what will be served for breakfast. Sometimes she is so exhausted from hopping in and out of bed that she sleeps. At 7:55 a.m. the first batch of pills for the day arrives. These are cleverly calculated to come just before breakfast so that the patient is squeaked. This is sure to happen if the patient has a cold or something and has to take the red cough medicine. This porter lost five pounds in three days. By 8:15 breakfast trays have been removed, and a visit to the blood-letting is impending. This process is really quite palatial; it takes up little time in the whole day, and therefore, is looked forward to as a kind of diversion. The best diversion of the patient is when the doctor comes somewhere between 9 and 10—this is when she can dash up and again so that she can dash up the sheets, she must hop right to generate enough heat to warm made bed; but before she is able to crawl back into her freshly patient's still groggy state. At 6:45 a.m. the still groggy patient bed so that it can be made. At the must hop cheerfully out of into a blissful sleep once more. As soon as the patient has lapsed at that hour of the twenty-four? reveal no such thing at all, but who is in the mood to be astute on the part of the patient would reveal no such thing at all, but window sill. Astute observation the birdies are chirping on the thermometer and the news that the patient is greeted with a groggy patient is greeted with a 6:30 a.m. At this time the still itself begins, that is, it begins at 6:30 a.m. At this time the still



Since everyone will be staying here now that Spring Vacation has been officially cancelled, Service League is hurriedly making big plans to amuse us so no one will get homesick or anything like that. The big doings include special Foreign Flicks, flown over especially for the occasion. The first in the series is an Italian film entitled The Rain Is All Wet, or La Tee-dah. Since the producers have not as yet made arrangements for subtitles, the audience will be furnished with a dictionary, and a set of ear phones which each member of the audience can plug into his neighbors' ears.

The second film (to be shown Monday through Wednesday of next week) is a three dimensional thriller from Togoland entitled Maumau War Tights, or Ungawah. The photography is so spectacular that the producers abandoned the idea of using dialogue. When last seen the producers were also being abandoned. Admission will be slightly higher than usual to cover the costs of the earphones and the three-D glasses. Your cooperation is requested in returning the equipment upon the conclusion of each showing. Just be careful when removing the earphones from your neighbors' ears—we take a loss on all damaged equipment.

From Thursday through the following Tuesday, Long Weekend will be shown. This film is actually an expose of fraternity life and times. Starring in the movie are On-the-Rocks Hudson and his associates. The film introduces a starlet, Mimi the college widow, who promises to become a full-fledged star in short order. Mimi shows a talent in Long Weekend that is rarely seen these days; in fact, Mimi is rarely seen on any long weekend, because she is usually in her room writing a paper or something.

There's No Fool Like An

The text for our editorial this week is the following passage:

Whan that Aprille with his shoures soote
The droghte of March hath perced to the roote,
Many of you will recognize this old Chaucerian stanza. We have dragged it up from the dusty shelf, because it was the most fitting expression for the week. Perhaps some of you would think it would be better left buried in the first semester; in fact, some of you might feel that it should never have been written at all. Before anyone becomes quite annoyed with us (like professors or somebody) let us hasten to add that we like the stuff Chaucer has written. Why we even read it in the bath tub! Seriously though, have you upon occasion been stuck for some small talk? Well then, just hurry to your dusty copy of Chaucer—he is full of it.

But on to the passage of the week. The reason that we have chosen the above memorable passage as our text this week is that it is expressive of something near and dear to all our hearts—namely, Spring Vacation. But there is even a bigger and better reason, for the quotation we have chosen is ambiguous. The second, deeper meaning is that a most important day is coming very soon. Before going any farther, it might be well to translate the quoted lines into English. This is just in case there are any dunciads lurking about the ivied walls. The above passage means, "When it begins to rain in April, March has already gone out like a lion; and therefore all flights for the South have been cancelled until after next weekend." We never cease to marvel at the fact that something written in the Stonehenge age could be so prophetic of life and times of the mid-twentieth century era.

But on to the second level of meaning. The symbolism in the passage is most difficult until you realize that "hath perced" is just another way of saying, "look out—somebody is going to stab you in the back." Which is exactly what is going to happen eleven days from now if you are not careful. Or to be blunt about the whole thing, the point of this whole editorial, the point of this whole issue is to wish you a merry April Fool's day (and many happy returns!)—BKS.

Critics Rant and Rave

(EDITOR'S NOTE: After much deliberation on the subject of improving the News, we have come up with what we think is a corking good idea. What this paper needs is Culture and what better channel for intellectual stimulation than the book and drama review? We have asked Earnest Sewingroad, noted author and lecturer, to initiate our new policy by reviewing a novel novel—one which is destined to hit the bestseller list if it isn't condemned first.)

The Village Idiot
by Earnest Sewingroad
Wow—what a book—I could hardly put it down! I am referring, of course, to Dudley Seatin's new book, *The Village Idiot*. Listed as an hysterical novel, the work is in reality an autobiographical sketch, as the title implies. However, the author departs from the conventional pattern especially in the instances where he has forgotten to finish a chapter and the reader is confronted with five or six surprisingly blank pages. You must admit, an undertaking of this sort shows great initiative on the part of Dudley, and great forbearance on the part of his publishers, The Pantz Press.

Dudley Duntin is presented as the stereotype of something, I've

forgotten just what or whom. Mistreated as a child, beaten while an adolescent, and trampled upon when he reaches maturity, Dudley staggers through life the best he can under the circumstances. When Helen Barffe is introduced to him at a party, he knows that at last he has met someone who will not make his life miserable—someone who will renew his faith in humanity. But Helen has no intentions of doing any such thing, and if you want to see what happens to poor downtrodden Dudley, I suggest that you invest in a copy of *The Village Idiot*.

Aside from the purely dramatic aspect of the novel, Mr. Seatin furnishes the reader with excellent material upon which to droodle or score bridge. The skill with which he ends each chapter in obscurity has never, in my opinion been equalled. Mr. Seatin is really an exponent of the modern school of writing, as he uses neither punctuation nor verbs in his sentences that sometimes last for pages. This reviewer finds the mode extremely fascinating, though not particularly illuminating.

If you crave good reading material, and if you are short of bridge scoring pads, I highly recommend *The Village Idiot*. It is a work that should appeal to anyone from three to ninety-three, since the pages are mint-flavored

and quite harmless to baby's tender digestive system. As I said before, Wow — what a Book! Yumm, yum, yum Editor's note: We should like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Sewingroad for his contribution to this week's issue. I think all will agree that he has pointed out the possibility of having your culture and eating it, too. Umm, Ummm—delicious!

An Evening with Riotous Billie, by Clarence Snodgrass, noted critic of Summer and Beef Stock.

After months of hearing about such stupendous successes as My Fair Lady and Auntie Mame, and not being able to get tickets for either (and me a big man in this field), it was refreshing to walk into a theater on opening night without having to fight the crowds. The performance of which I speak marked a comeback for that continental clown, Riotous Billie. After years of traveling and playing the Short Circuit, Miss Billie returned to the Sherbert Theater and her American fans. Handicapped by an un-receptive audience of two people, Miss Billie was not at her best, but the critic must give her credit for trying, and that's just what the performance was: trying!

For those of you who may be interested in obtaining tickets for An Evening with Riotous Billie, the management of the Sherbert Theater will be handing out free ones every morning between ten and ten thirty. Perhaps the audiences will increase as the weather grows warmer, for who can refuse the comfort of an air-conditioned theater with plush seats, all for free? Besides, poor, Billie works so hard at being Riotous, and the gal needs a break . . . Editor's note: We are certain that the underhanded purpose of this review, written by Miss Billie's agent, has by no means escaped our readers. Under the circumstances, we have been asked to announce that checks may be made payable to Riotous Billie's Rehabilitation Fund. Also, Miss Billie would be glad to accept any dinner invitations which you may care to extend her since she has not eaten in a month.

Worse Per Verse

Happy Days Are Here Again
Tra la Tra la the Spring is here
Bringing beaches, men and beer;
Tests and papers down the drain

Unless, of course, we have some rain . . .

Depression

Caching Caching the bell it rang
I'd really like myself to hang;
Instead I drink my Smirnoff down
And on my face I wear a frown.

Ode to Mondays

On Monday morning I arise
And gaze bedraggled at the skies
The lids hand heavy o'er my eyes

Another week begins.
The bell for classes signals madly
While in my closet I gaze sadly
Anything I wear looks badly
Another week's begun.

I get to classes fairly late
This early morning grind I hate
I even swear at my box-mate—
Another week begins.

Slowly drags the hour by,
I wipe a sad tear from my eye —
I really wish that I could die
As the week begins.

Mail Mail

Mail time for me holds no great thrill
The lack of letters makes me ill
Why is it, after twisting, turning
The empty space just leaves me yearning?

Expose

(Continued from Page One)

tient what is the matter with her, but probably this information is classified. One thing that the doctor will tell the patient is that she cannot get out that day, but probably she will give the poor girl the ash-tray privilege.

The next thing on the schedule is juice time. Usually there is a choice, and if one has a weak stomach or something, one might even get gingerale. After juice time is over, the patient has time to take a nap. The nap is interrupted by the lady who cleans the rooms. It is also interrupted by having the bed made once or twice. Sometimes the patient does not feel like a nap. In this case she can always study for the exam which put her in the infirmary in the first place. Perhaps she is just bored, bored, bored. In this case a walk down to the solarium is suggested. The solarium is a nice place to go for a change or something.

By the time the patient has walked down to the solarium and back, it is time for dinner to arrive. After dinner, which is always good, has gone, the patient has time to go see who else is in the infirmary and find out what is the matter with them. But she cannot go into another patient's room. Then a 1:00 p.m. nap time comes. This lasts for two hours, but the patient can read or something if she isn't tired. At three the nurse comes in and greets the patient with a thermometer. She comes in again at 3:15 to announce the doctor . . . and again at 3:30 with the afternoon supply of juice . . . and again at 3:45 with another dose of pills. Then it is almost time for visiting hour to begin. This is actually not an hour at all, but sometimes the visitors can hide under a bed or somewhere and stay until 4:45. At five supper comes. Supper is usually not very large, but that is all right because in a couple of hours it will be gingerale and cookie time.

At 7:00 p.m. a nurse comes in to find out how you are and what your temperature is. After this gingerale and cookies are passed around. The supply of these is good, so the patient does not have to fear going to bed hungry or anything. At 8 it is time to wash

by Lester Hinderwinchell

Good evening all you great big miss americans and all the subs at sea . . . This is Lester Hinderwinchell bringing you sneaky snickers from east sidelines, west sidelines, all around New London . . . Boy Friday's on Spring Leave so news is short, (so's Boy Friday), but he sends orchids, orchids, and more orchids to Athlene Wilbur, the new president of the CCAA . . . Winsome Wilbur, stellar star of the Ivy League, batted 64,000 for Cleveland last season. Good Luck Willie, we're all in there pitching for you . . . The final finish to the sneezy season took place at the CCAA sponsored shindig held at the very exclusive Thames on the Thames last Tuesday night. The speeches left me speechless, the coffee was coffee, and there was

EDITORIAL STAFF

- Certainly Staggers
- MALady
- Lobster Newberg
- Dairy of . . . L.
- Barbara Fills-up and Lilly N. Dodges
- Chief Goofer
- Mess Manager
- Snooze Editor
- Creature Editor
- Make-out Editors

and brush teeth again. At 8:30 the door clanks shut and the patient is left to her own devices. She must, however, have her light off by 9:30 (10 at the very latest) because if she does not, the doctor will be ever so mad.

Sideline Snickers

a matchless "maitresse d'hote." In a word, itwasaball! . . . What star of stage, screen, and senior meetings is flashing whose sparkler? If she can swing a rolling pin like she does a tennis racket, watch out hubby! . . . It was three years ago this week that the U. S. Submarine Core invaded these parts to challenge the CC Seniors to a volleyball match. Clad in outfits fit to kill, the sedate seniors accepted the challenge and promptly proceeded to show the men from 2,000 leagues under the sea just who who was on the volleyball scenes. "Them days have gone forever" . . . Rumor has it that madras gym suits will be sweeping the Campi before 1989! . . . What jaunty junior miss was seen swiping six sleeping bags from where and what for? Figure that one out and you could get an A in Physical Science! . . . Flash . . .

latest Huncan Dines recommendation for thirsty theater goers, Hasty Pudding on the Rocks. Guaranteed to make your sides split so . . . Have needle and thread on hand . . . Bulletin from Washington . . . mass permits for handy pocket shotguns, now being issued to all students complaining about the prevalence of wolves on campus. In case you haven't been unlucky enough to spot one, a wolf is a guy who enjoys life, liberty, and the happiness of pursuit! . . . As the fog creeps in on little cat feet, so does Aprille with her shoures soote and there are big happenings ahead. Read the next 39 issues of News and you're bound to find something out . . . Haphazard Holidays, Everyone-I'm going back to bed! . . .

Lost

(Continued from Page One)

Lost on Sunday, March 17: Clay pipe and Shillelagh, brought from the old country by the McCloys. Great sentimental value.

Lost or strayed: Aarghh! Charlie Brown reports the loss of a small, smiling spotted dog who doesn't answer to any name. He may have gone Pogo.

Joke

One day as I sat musing, sad and lonely and without a friend, a voice came to me from out of the gloom saying, "Cheer up, things could be worse." So I cheered up and sure enough—things got worse.

Events Calendar

- Friday, March 22**
Campus Movie, The Way to a Man's Heart Is Through His Stomach, with Lucretia Borgia Palmer Auditorium, 8:00 p.m.
- Saturday, March 23**
Faculty Beauty Contest Ocean Beach, 10:30 a.m.
Campus Matinee, The Bad Seed, with Lizzie Borden Bill 106, 2:00 p.m.
- Sunday, March 24**
So what did you expect? After all, this is a day of rest.
- Tuesday, March 26**
Convocation, J. Sturdley, The Bone Structure of a Scared Pig Palmer Auditorium, 8:00 p.m.
- Thursday, March 28**
Champagne Party Wheeling, West Virginia
Alternate Champagne Party Newton Center, Mass.
Recital, Boris U. Stiff Hoe's Hall, 8:00 p.m.
Tea and Sympathy to follow the Stiff Recital

Junior, Senior Art Students Display Works in Exhibitions

by Katherine Lindsay '57

During the past few months, there has been a great deal of student art activity of which few people seem to be aware. Several junior and senior art majors have shown prints and paintings in a variety of art exhibitions in the east which have, as a whole, ranked very high.

Shortly before Christmas vacation, Sue Fitch, a senior art major, entered works in the Hartford Society of Woman Painters Exhibition and at a show sponsored by the Springfield Art League. In the latter exhibition,

she received an honorable mention in top competition. No places were awarded in Hartford, but a review in the Hartford Courant covering the show ranked her painting as one of the best.

Recently, several girls entered prints in the 41st Annual Exhibition of the Society of Canadian Painter-Etchers and Engravers held at the Royal Ontario Museum. Those who survived the entrance jury were Jeanne Cattell and Ann Carnahan, one print each. Shortly thereafter, Ann, a junior, received word that her print, a woodcut, had been purchased during the course of the show.

Last month, the 14th Annual Exhibition of the Norwich Art Association was held, and a large amount of student work was entered. The jury accepted the works of seven girls, Ann Carnahan, Jeanne Cattell, Sue Fitch, Nancy Grondona, Judy Irwin, Gail Nuckolls, and Kim Reynolds. Of this group, a second place was awarded to Nancy Grondona for her oil painting, Winter.

No Vesper Service

There will be no vesper service on Sunday, April 7, because of the Oratorio presentation in the afternoon.

The next vesper service will be on Sunday, April 14, with the Rev. Sidney Lovett, chaplain of Yale University as speaker.

CAMP COUNSELLOR OPENINGS

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... POSITIONS in children's camps, in all areas of activities, are available.

WRITE OR CALL IN PERSON
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DEPT. C

55 West 42nd Street, Room 743

New York 36, N. Y.

Dear Susie

See you in Bermuda at Trimmingham's.
Be sure to sign the Trimmingham College Register



Trimingham's is Bermuda headquarters for Madras shirts, Bermuda shorts, Ballantyne cashmeres, doekins, Daks trousers, Liberty scarves, British woolens, polo coats, Jaeger classics, Paris perfumes.

Love,
Joe

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

Vol. 42—No. 16

New London, Conn., Thursday, March 21, 1957

10c Per Copy

English Department To Supervise Two Contests in April

This year two English prizes will be open to general competition. The first of these is the Bodenwein Prize of twenty-five dollars to be awarded for the best newspaper article. The second is the Marshall Poetry Prize of twenty-five dollars for the best poem submitted by an undergraduate. All Connecticut College students are eligible for both prizes.

The conditions of the Bodenwein Prize are as follows:

1. Any candidate may submit as many pieces as she wishes.
2. If the article is printed, the newspaper clipping should be entered, pasted on a sheet of paper of typewriter size, and should be marked with the name of the paper and the date of issue.
3. Any piece not printed must be typewritten.
4. Each sheet must bear the name of the writer.
5. Each contestant must certify to Professor Bethurum that none of her entries has been prepared as part of the work for a course in this college or in any other institution, or has received any criticism or corrections by any person other than the writer.
6. All articles submitted must be presented to Professor Bethurum in person before noon of April 15.

The Marshall Poetry Prize, given by the Alumni Association in memory of President Benjamin T. Marshall (1917-1928), requires all entries to be given to Professor Bethurum by April 15.

GI 3-7395 Over Juvenile Shop
OTTO AIMETTI
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86 State St. New London, Conn.

Wig & Candle to Stage Blood Wedding Tragic Spanish Play by Garcia Lorca As Spring Production, April 11, 12

Wig and Candle will present Blood Wedding in Palmer Auditorium on Thursday, April 11, and Friday, April 12, at 8:00 p.m. The play was written by Federico Garcia Lorca, one of Spain's most celebrated and controversial literary figures, who was martyred in 1936 for his political beliefs. The reaction of excited New York critics when Blood Wedding appeared off-Broadway eight years ago indicates some of the qualities which should make it a challenging production here. Theatre Arts commented on "the savage

dignity, the fierce and imaginative passion . . . of Lorca's poetry, while Brooks Atkinson of the New York Times reviewed the play as a work of "haunted drama, . . . fire and wonder . . . incandescence."

Setting

Mr. Atkinson continues, "Lorca's plays rise out of the lives of simple people, . . . from brooding, sombre emotional depths. . . The fatal wedding is a blood-stained thread drawn through the fabric of village life. It is a play of ancient folkways, as well as of one great disaster."

Blood Wedding is set in the hot, arid countryside of Southern Spain. The atmosphere of imagery and speech is transformed with the dry landscape into the repressed emotion of violence which fills the play. One has the feeling that nearly all the characters are circumscribed by fate.

Plot

The play revolves around a doomed peasant wedding. Act I reveals that the young and wilful Bride, played by Sue Strayer '60, is still in love with her ex-fiance Leonardo, (Robert Weiner, from Wesleyan), whose dynamic vitality continues to attract her. She is torn between her passion for Leonardo, who was not rich enough to marry her and has taken another Wife instead (Carol Battista '59), and more conventional claims. The Bride approaches her wedding dutifully, however. She is to marry the Bridegroom, portrayed by Bill Johl from New London, whose mother (Lista Kennan '59) bears a smouldering grudge against Leonardo's family, for causing the death of her husband and elder son.

Suspense Mounts

In Act II, the Bride's tautness increases as the day of her marriage draws near. Leonardo comes to the wedding, resentful and rebellious, and the Bride cannot keep away from him. After the marriage ceremony, the Bride pleads dizziness and retires to her chamber. Leonardo's Wife finds her husband gone and agonizedly blurts out her suspicion that the two have run off together. The Bridegroom's mother violently spurs her son on in pursuit and urges everyone to follow him. There is a smell of blood in the air.

In Act II, the lovers have escaped together in a frantic dash for freedom to the forest. Accepting the inevitability of their fate of their situation, and the tragedy to follow, they blame not themselves but the blind lusts which

See "Wig"—Page 4

Pierre Emmanuel Poet-Critic, Talks On Friday, April 5

The French Department will present a lecture by one of France's foremost living poets, Mr. Pierre Emmanuel, who will speak on The Poet and the Universe (in French) on Friday, April 5, at 4:20 in the Hale Laboratory Lecture Hall.

Mr. Pierre Emmanuel, who gained recognition as a very young man, distinguished himself through active participation in the resistance against Nazi oppression during the Second World War. His poetry is largely of religious inspiration, but Mr. Emmanuel also shows a vivid interest in and a subtle penetration of other arts and foreign literatures. He is a noted critic and contributes regularly to some of the leading monthlies in France.

Mr. Emmanuel, who has taught as a visiting professor at Harvard and Wellesley, is currently lecturing at Brandeis University. He will return to France before the middle of April.

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Oh! After a deer.
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Catch the deer first!

MORAL: Big game hunters, attention—take your pleasure BIG! Smoke a regal Chesterfield King and get more of what you're smoking for. Majestic length—plus the smoothest natural tobacco filter. Chesterfield—the smoothest tasting smoke today because it's packed more smoothly by ACCU-RAY!

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*\$50 goes to Jerry A. Bys, Coe College, for his Chesterfield poem.

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CRITIC APPLAUDS RECITAL

On March 14, in Holmes Hall, the first senior recital of the year was presented featuring Sandra Jellinghaus, pianist, and Ann Whittaker, soprano, and also Deborah Cohen and Jane Overholt, who will appear in their own recitals in May.

Sandy Jellinghaus' performance on the whole was smooth and her technique was sure in most places. When she noticeably projected herself into the mood of the piece being played, then I feel she was most successful. Consequently the Lzs Consolation in D minor and the Bartok Rondos seemed to me musically superior to the other parts of her program.

Ann Whittaker, who was more than ably accompanied by Marcia Corbett, gave a fine performance. In choosing the highlights of her program, I turn first to the second Brahms song, Lieber Gott, where the lovely tone that she is capable of producing came through nicely. The contemporary songs were delightful. Ann seemed to sing better as the program progressed, and she left me with The Night Piece, by Quilter, wanting to hear more. Ann has a sweet voice which is expressive and escapes heaviness.

Debby Cohen's performance of Fantasie in D minor by Mozart showed consciousness of interpretation. The piece was conscientiously thought-out musically (although to me not always Mozartian in character).

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Wig

(Continued from Page Three)

the earth has created in them. Leonardo and the Bride go deeper into the wood to hide. A cold, metallic Moon enters (Allan Fitzgerald, Wesleyan), suffusing the stage in blue light, and encounters Death, disguised as a Beggar Woman (Adele Stern '58). Their meeting has an almost allegorical significance, and serves to introduce the tragic note on which the play closes.

Other members of the cast are as follows: the Bride's Father,

Lawrence Gardner, from Groton; the Servant, Sallie Lewis '58; Leonardo's Bother-in-law, Gail Berquist '57; the Neighbor Woman, Jean Tierney '58; Three Young Girls, Celeste Maggiore '59, Helene Shoag '59, and Gail Nuckolls '58; and Three Woodgathers, Diane Sorota '59, Jean MacCarthy '59, and Judy Ankarstran '58.

Miss Hazlewood will direct Wig and Candle's production of Blood Wedding. The various stage crews are headed as follows: Sue Badenhansen '57, Stage Manager; Katie Lindsay '57, Sets; Kim Reynolds '57, and Mary Ann Handley '58, Lights; and Evvie Woods '58 and Carol Fuhrer '58, Costumes.

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Cady Prize

The contest for the Cady Prize in Reading will be held in the Faculty Lounge in Fanning on Thursday, April 18. The amount of the prize is \$25.

Each contestant for the prize will be expected to read three pieces, two chosen by herself,

and one chosen by the judges. The pieces chosen by the contestant shall be one consisting of verses. Neither of these shall occupy more than two and a half minutes in the reading. As this prize is for ability to read English aloud, the contestant is not required to commit the pieces to memory.

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