SECOND ORGAN RECITAL HELD AT ST. JAMES.

A. A. Holds Meeting.

A regular meeting of A. A. was held Thursday at five P. M. in the gym. President Marshall spoke about the Outing Club cabin, and presented a twenty-dollar gold piece, the gift of the Rev. J. E. Johnson, which is to be added to the fund for A. A. Under the blanket tax system, it is stipulated that one becomes a member of the Athletic Association by contributing in order of the following groups:
1. Anyone who makes or has made a team at any time during college course.
2. Anyone who has perfect attendance in yxm, except regular excuses and a mark of H, or higher for one year.
3. Anyone who hikes twenty-five miles during the year, fifteen miles of which must be done in the first semester. In the order that those who have not made teams may have an opportunity to attend the Eng. Room banquet on May 15, the prize will be awarded.

THE PROGRAM, which was unusually well balanced, was as follows:
Bach-Toccata and Fugue in D Minor.
Erb-(a) Allegretto Scherzando in F Minor.
(b) Nocturne in A Flat.
(b) Triumphal March in D Flat.

THE THREE GRADUATES OF C. C. ART DEPARTMENT DISTINCTION.

Minnesota Miller won the third-year contest in Drawing from the Antique, at the School of the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston. After winning the prize she was given the addition of immediate promotion to the Life Class. It is unusual for this school to allow promotion during the course of the year.

The Art Alliance of America awarded Flore George a One-Hundred Dollar Prize for a study of a lamp shade and base, submitted in a competition open to all designers over all the country. Helen Peale, now a student at the School of Fine Arts and Craft at Boston, has received three Honorable Mentions from the Beaux Arts Society of New York for architectural drawings.

ERATUM.
The names of the temporary staff of the January number were incorrectly printed for the last two weeks. The regular staff, as of this issue for March 23, and Helen Avery and Olivia Johnson were editors-in-chief and Katharine Moore, News Editor, of the previous issue.

CAST CHOSEN FOR SPRING PLAY.

You Never Can Tell.

The Dramatic Club has decided to produce its Spring play this year entitled "You Never Can Tell." The scene of the three acts is laid in England at a watering place. The general outline of the plot is as follows: Mrs. Clendon, whose own up-bringing has been Victorian, is the ardent champion of all things of the twentieth century. Consequently, matrilinear difficulties, she takes her three children, a son and two daughters, away from England and their father, and brings them up in total ignorance as to his identity. After a lapse of twenty years business reasons compel the family to return to England, is at this point that the action of the play begins.

CAST CHOSEN FOR SPRING PLAY.

You Never Can Tell.

The Dramatic Club has decided to produce its Spring play this year entitled "You Never Can Tell." The scene of the three acts is laid in England at a watering place. The general outline of the plot is as follows: Mrs. Clendon, whose own up-bringing has been Victorian, is the ardent champion of all things of the twentieth century. Consequently, matrilinear difficulties, she takes her three children, a son and two daughters, away from England and their father, and brings them up in total ignorance as to his identity. After a lapse of twenty years business reasons compel the family to return to England, is at this point that the action of the play begins.

Add to the Clendon family a young dentist, his landlady, a family solicitor, a clerk, and a boarder, and the most important members of the cast with which Shaw works out his drama.

How does it end? "You Never Can Tell!"

For presentation on campus the following cast has been chosen:

Miss Tousley Speaks On Junior Month.

Miss Tousley, of the New York Choral Society, spoke to the Junior Class and others in the Organ Room on Tuesday afternoon, March 22. The Junior Month is not a training course in social work, but a period of observation of as many lines of social work as possible. Ten colleges have been represented and this year Governor and Eleanor have been added. All the girls live together during the month, and their expenses are paid, including carfare, if the distance is not too great. The Junior Month is an answer to a suggestion of the donor the story should be written with a background of modern American life.

TEA GIVEN AT WINTHROP.

A social and tea was held Friday, March 18, from 3 to 5, in Winthrop living room, Mary T. Birch, chairperson of the Winthrop Community of the Student Government Association, acted as hostess to the House Fellows and House Meeting. This was informal, was held to promote atmosphere of good fellowship, and was called by the Student Government Association. It was a success.

The scene of the three acts is laid in England at a watering place. The general outline of the plot is as follows: Mrs. Clendon, whose own up-bringing has been Victorian, is the ardent champion of all things of the twentieth century. Consequently, matrilinear difficulties, she takes her three children, a son and two daughters, away from England and their father, and brings them up in total ignorance as to his identity. After a lapse of twenty years business reasons compel the family to return to England, is at this point that the action of the play begins.

Add to the Clendon family a young dentist, his landlady, a family solicitor, a clerk, and a boarder, and the most important members of the cast with which Shaw works out his drama.

How does it end? "You Never Can Tell!"

For presentation on campus the following cast has been chosen:

Miss Tousley Speaks On Junior Month.

Miss Tousley, of the New York Choral Society, spoke to the Junior Class and others in the Organ Room on Tuesday afternoon, March 22. The Junior Month is not a training course in social work, but a period of observation of as many lines of social work as possible. Ten colleges have been represented and this year Governor and Eleanor have been added. All the girls live together during the month, and their expenses are paid, including carfare, if the distance is not too great. The Junior Month is an answer to a suggestion of the donor the story should be written with a background of modern American life.

TEA GIVEN AT WINTHROP.

A social and tea was held Friday, March 18, from 3 to 5, in Winthrop living room, Mary T. Birch, chairperson of the Winthrop Community of the Student Government Association, acted as hostess to the House Fellows and House Meeting. This was informal, was held to promote atmosphere of good fellowship, and was called by the Student Government Association. It was a success.

The scene of the three acts is laid in England at a watering place. The general outline of the plot is as follows: Mrs. Clendon, whose own up-bringing has been Victorian, is the ardent champion of all things of the twentieth century. Consequently, matrilinear difficulties, she takes her three children, a son and two daughters, away from England and their father, and brings them up in total ignorance as to his identity. After a lapse of twenty years business reasons compel the family to return to England, is at this point that the action of the play begins.

Add to the Clendon family a young dentist, his landlady, a family solicitor, a clerk, and a boarder, and the most important members of the cast with which Shaw works out his drama.

How does it end? "You Never Can Tell!"

For presentation on campus the following cast has been chosen:

Miss Tousley Speaks On Junior Month.

Miss Tousley, of the New York Choral Society, spoke to the Junior Class and others in the Organ Room on Tuesday afternoon, March 22. The Junior Month is not a training course in social work, but a period of observation of as many lines of social work as possible. Ten colleges have been represented and this year Governor and Eleanor have been added. All the girls live together during the month, and their expenses are paid, including carfare, if the distance is not too great. The Junior Month is an answer to a suggestion of the donor the story should be written with a background of modern American life.

TEA GIVEN AT WINTHROP.

A social and tea was held Friday, March 18, from 3 to 5, in Winthrop living room, Mary T. Birch, chairperson of the Winthrop Community of the Student Government Association, acted as hostess to the House Fellows and House Meeting. This was informal, was held to promote atmosphere of good fellowship, and was called by the Student Government Association. It was a success.

The scene of the three acts is laid in England at a watering place. The general outline of the plot is as follows: Mrs. Clendon, whose own up-bringing has been Victorian, is the ardent champion of all things of the twentieth century. Consequently, matrilinear difficulties, she takes her three children, a son and two daughters, away from England and their father, and brings them up in total ignorance as to his identity. After a lapse of twenty years business reasons compel the family to return to England, is at this point that the action of the play begins.

Add to the Clendon family a young dentist, his landlady, a family solicitor, a clerk, and a boarder, and the most important members of the cast with which Shaw works out his drama.

How does it end? "You Never Can Tell!"

For presentation on campus the following cast has been chosen:

Miss Tousley Speaks On Junior Month.

Miss Tousley, of the New York Choral Society, spoke to the Junior Class and others in the Organ Room on Tuesday afternoon, March 22. The Junior Month is not a training course in social work, but a period of observation of as many lines of social work as possible. Ten colleges have been represented and this year Governor and Eleanor have been added. All the girls live together during the month, and their expenses are paid, including carfare, if the distance is not too great. The Junior Month is an answer to a suggestion of the donor the story should be written with a background of modern American life.
WHERE THE BLUE BEGINS.

"It was midnight when he saw the lights of town, panzelled in gold and sable, twinkling like diamonds on acres of blue darkness lay close, pressing upon the gaudy grids of light. He might really have seen a great miracle of shadow and see its shadow veil the hills. The ducal air drifted by in deep silent cross-town streets. 'Ah,' he said, 'Here is where the blue begins.'"

So, after his failure to find where the blue began in 'The Woodland Suburb region called the Canine Estates,' Mr. Glasing sought the city to try to shake off his restless, ever-questing mind there. But, always, always, though elusive, steady blue challenged him, beckoning him similarly. And always he obeyed the summons until, at last, he found himself, as did the children in the 'Bluebird,' back on top of his own camp, Groups, and Yelpers frolicking around.

It is the old tale of the search for the unknown, told delightfully by Christopher Morley as he saw it in the lives of Mr. Glasing and his three nephews.

LEXICOGRAPHICAL LEVITY

I do not find the Dictionary dull. It affords me keen enjoyment. I can work at it any time when I want to, with a rebellious spirit. If I come to a word I didn't know there is a row of pleasant-sounding terms to guess at a meaning by the sense or "Ask Dad, he knows", or I may be in the trouble of trying to use it. Our dictionary was fixed in a hasty sort of way to open it one pressed on springs which replied with a musical note and threw the great volumes open. It was cumbrous and extremely ponderous, the kind I once called "unadulterated" before I had become an habitual in its use. It had flags of the various nations in it, and mementos of the seals of the United States and the Territories, and proper names with their meanings. It began with an engraved portrait of "N. Webster". I am in his confusion with the craticul Daniel.

My earliest fun in using it was derived from the colored plates. That was followed by a pleasant sense of superiority I gained from finding the slang that astonished my young friends. I often engaged stupendous titles for things as the Invincible Roundsey Team, when the game of roundsey was the weekly amusement of a club we went to. I had something of the young Joseph in me. If pleased to me, I could pick from various sections of campus that one long-exhausted institution--if we may so express it--is quite definitely mired with little prospect of rescue.

The year--certainly, poor old paper with its striving, striving kind of supporters! It has all sorts of abuse heaped on its head--a head that at its age still should be gleaming and golden instead of being distinctly sprinkled with numerous gray hairs. Indeed, its shoulders are best bestowed the weight of advers.--criticism:--"not enough humor," "news that has become history," "second rate literary material." Nothing could endure much burden.

Without you have discussed the arguments for mercifully putting a period out of its life. I imagine horrified at the idea as applied to this incessual, towering, decrepit old paper. Yet college is supposed to show us how to face facts. If no one can express much about the way to give it a few doses of contributions, I think the slugs of praise, in light as well die now as to suffer and bring suffering through the coming years. Someone will remain but the way to the Fountain of Youth?

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

Established 1916
Issued by the students of Connecticut College ever since.

ConnecticutCollegeNews

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
Kathryn Moss '24
Margaret Small '24

News Editor
Evelyn Cadden '23

Editors
Elida Adams '24
Priscilla Drury '24
Charlotte Beckwith '25

Managing Editor
Francoise Seel '23

Business Manager
Evelyn Cadden '23

Managing Business Managers
Helen Douglas '24

Art and Publicity Editor
Margaret Smith '24

Executive Secretary
Olivia Johnson '24

Temporarey Staff
Editor-in-Chief
Kathryn Moss '24

News Editor
Olivia Johnson '24

Managing Editor
Francoise Seel '23

Assistant Managing Editors
Katharine Child '24

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
Kathryn Moss '24
Margaret Small '24

News Editor
Evelyn Cadden '23

Editors
Elida Adams '24
Priscilla Drury '24
Charlotte Beckwith '25

Managing Editor
Francoise Seel '23

Business Manager
Evelyn Cadden '23

Managing Business Managers
Helen Douglas '24

Art and Publicity Editor
Margaret Smith '24

Executive Secretary
Olivia Johnson '24

Temporarey Staff
Editor-in-Chief
Kathryn Moss '24

News Editor
Olivia Johnson '24

Managing Editor
Francoise Seel '23

Assistant Managing Editors
Katharine Child '24

BUSINESS MANAGER
Evelyn Cadden '23

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS
Helen Douglas '24

ART AND PUBLICITY EDITOR
Margaret Smith '24

FACULTY ADVISOR
C. H. Goddard

Temporary Staff
Editor-in-Chief
Kathryn Moss '24

News Editor
Olivia Johnson '24

Managing Editor
Francoise Seel '23

Assistant Managing Editors
Katharine Child '24

BUSINESS MANAGER
Evelyn Cadden '23

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS
Helen Douglas '24

ART AND PUBLICITY EDITOR
Margaret Smith '24

FACULTY ADVISOR
C. H. Goddard

Temporary Staff
Editor-in-Chief
Kathryn Moss '24

News Editor
Olivia Johnson '24

Managing Editor
Francoise Seel '23

Assistant Managing Editors
Katharine Child '24

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

Established 1916
Issued by the students of Connecticut College ever since.

ConnecticutCollegeNews

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
Kathryn Moss '24
Margaret Small '24

News Editor
Evelyn Cadden '23

Editors
Elida Adams '24
Priscilla Drury '24
Charlotte Beckwith '25

Managing Editor
Francoise Seel '23

Business Manager
Evelyn Cadden '23

Managing Business Managers
Helen Douglas '24

Art and Publicity Editor
Margaret Smith '24

Executive Secretary
Olivia Johnson '24

Temporarey Staff
Editor-in-Chief
Kathryn Moss '24

News Editor
Olivia Johnson '24

Managing Editor
Francoise Seel '23

Assistant Managing Editors
Katharine Child '24

BUSINESS MANAGER
Evelyn Cadden '23

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS
Helen Douglas '24

ART AND PUBLICITY EDITOR
Margaret Smith '24

FACULTY ADVISOR
C. H. Goddard

Temporary Staff
Editor-in-Chief
Kathryn Moss '24

News Editor
Olivia Johnson '24

Managing Editor
Francoise Seel '23

Assistant Managing Editors
Katharine Child '24

BUSINESS MANAGER
Evelyn Cadden '23

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS
Helen Douglas '24

ART AND PUBLICITY EDITOR
Margaret Smith '24

FACULTY ADVISOR
C. H. Goddard

Temporary Staff
Editor-in-Chief
Kathryn Moss '24

News Editor
Olivia Johnson '24

Managing Editor
Francoise Seel '23

Assistant Managing Editors
Katharine Child '24

PUBLIC SALES

WE HAVE PURCHASED 122,000 Pair

U.S. Army Manson Last Shoes

Since 5½ to 12 which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest U. S. Government shoe contractors.

This shoe is guaranteed one hundred percent, solid leather, color dark tan, bellows tongue, fine and water-proof. The actual value of this shoe is $4.69. Owing to this tremendous buy we can offer same to the public at $3.98.

Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery, or send money order. If shoes are not as represented we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request.

Walk-Over Shoes

"Fit where others fail"

NOTE THE DIFFERENCE

O'LEARY'S

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Corner Green and Golds Street.

New London, Conn.

James O'Leary, Manager

Formerly Keep Smiths Restaurant

"Good Enough for Everybody. But Not Too Good for Anybody.

Telephone 841"
LYON & EWALD
Tennis, Golf and Sporting Goods
Flashlights, Hardware and House Furnishing Goods
88 STATE STREET
The Savings Bank of New London
63 MAIN STREET
70 State Street, New London
A BIG, STRONG, FRIENDLY BANK
Open for Deposits
Saturday Evening, 6:30-3:30

THE STYLE SHOP
17 Bann Street, Lawrence Hall Bldg.
Distinctive Ready-to-Wear Apparel
FOR WOMEN AND MISSES

Rockwell & Co.
BARROWS BUILDING, New London
Carefully Selected
Ultra-Cashmere, Ready-to-wear for Women and Misses

MODERATE PRICES
COOK-EATON COMPANY, Inc.
"New London's Busy Cash Specialty Store"
Suits Knit Underwear
Skirts Hosiery
Dresses Petticoats
Bath Robes Corsets
Muslin and Silk Underwear

70 State Street, New London

Compliments of
Mohican Hotel

ALUMNIA NOTES
Of course we met with President Marsh and heard good news of C. C. and of Endowment Fund plans. And we chatted with Dean Nye and the faculty of the College with Miss Ernst. We found Miss Holmes enthusiastically backing Endowment Fund districts. We saw Miss Shury at the "Swan and Hoop", and caught fleeting glimpses of other faculty: but time prevented more than a chance to observe them as "the same as ever."

But the campus—oh, how changed! An evergreen forest hides the power house (all but the smokestack). Head lawn is said to be concealed beneath the snow above the trolley station. A new toboggan slide, epispermous though it was, invited a ride from the cars tracks almost to the river. A driving curve gracefully winds from Mohican avenue across the sweetfern path, past the tennis Johnson to New London Hall. At the foot of the drive caddies Vitali Cottage, easy and warm and brown, while the very highest point of the hill—the climax—is capped by the New Library.

With Special Permission we visited Alumnae let ourselves into the glass doors, mounted the broad stairs, and found ourselves in fairyland. Cases—cases—cases for volumes and tons of volumes—plenty of tables—an abundance of chairs—a really truly librarians desk with all kinds of official looks and and ruby-hten card-catalogue boxes.

Upstairs, we wandered in fascination delight from office to office and from book-stack to book-stack, until a professor opened to reveal a Tudor reading-room with locked glass cases for rare books, soft, green rugs helped to muffl:; our shouts of rapture when we found a great, worn, Tudor table faced with curved, white., at the cener of interest in the room. Goldlocks and Davy Crockett, and the fox, and the bear have all been mentioned in her examination of the house of wisdom. She speaks of the: Oldest Living Students upon testing the comfort of the fascinating, straight, wooden chairs in which one may have upheld a Shakespeare, Marlowe or Voltaire.

We cannot pause to describe the Panel Room and other numberless attractions of a building you must come to see for yourselves. Suffice it to say that the spell of the unreal because too overpowering, a glance from the windows revealing the sound of the river or the revolver convinced us that Mr. Palmer is not a vanishing falit.

Living in Georgia, I have often heard said of the old stone Georgian building is a real Connecticut College Library.

LEXICOGRAPHICAL LEVITY.
Concluded from page 2, column 4
the fact that they have ten feet, or legs. Next time I have a lobster salad I shall thank my host for the "delicious decapod."

Here's a nice word, lykkipt, "affected with the hype or hypochondria."
I wonder did our slang of being "hipped about" a thing come from it?

Would you know what I meant if I called you imperious? Only "fearless," I think. "Intrepid" is marked "rare." It will give me an air of elegance if I use it, quite to be expected in days when as one of my friends has said, "the nemesia of Mediums presages us."

Ah, here's a jaguar clinging to a tree and looking quite unhappy about it. A great black Painted Jaguar might have looked while Masher Jaguar deleving himself on a tree, while "previously waving her tail."

Behold the killex, with all parts of his costume numbered, like the sections of beef in the beginning of a cookbook. See how gray and debonair he is, ready to strip his harpstrings, shake his sporrar or burst into "Lock Lamp."

The comments on words for all the letters cannot be attempted. It would take another article as well as an atlas. But think of the possibilities such as this, open to the seaker of the quaint—"In the third quarter of the game the cookies were entered for some of the regular players as they had suffered considerable success from the frequent tackles."

I can think of no more appropriate ending than the paragraph given me as a memory exercise in the academy. The teacher refused to disclose the author. I always had my suspicions—"And so having ignominiously circumnavigated with the most exasperating peripetia, a subject of universal perturbation, I will presently discontinue my rhymic attempts."

"THE IMMORTAL GINGER COOKIE."

The ginger cookie is one of those indispensable institutions of the American home, which is taken quite as a matter of course. The cookies must be classified in its position with, for instance, the broom, the pulp lid, and the cookie. They appear for the purpose for which they were made and for another purpose.

The broom is used for sweeping, but a straw plucked from this homely object will try the cake and determine all the secrets when they are thoroughly cooked. The lid of a pot is indispensable as a covering to its better half, but what small boy is ignorant of its vital virtues for a dashing young knight? The mixing spoon mixes the day of seed it will serve as a towel. So, also, the cookie is used for filling up the bottomless appetites of the younger generation, but its most important function is that of comforting and consoling. One difference there is between these homely kitchen "necessaries" and the cookie; there is a romance and refinement about a ginger cookie which a broom straw can never attain.

I had just been the recipient of a box of ginger cookies from home. Disconsolate had settled upon me the night of their arrival. The hour, end-cease line of studies and duties relative to an arduous college course were weighing down me and the burden of an evening's work seemed almost too much to bear after a full day, and I was hungry, and in this state of mind I picked up a cookie. It was a round cookie, gingery and fresh. As I munched, a line of pictures passed before my eyes.

Perhaps I was a bit homesick for presently there came into my mind the toast-jar at home, pink with white birds strutting around the side. It used to stand on the second shelf in the pantry away from prying hands. Its contents was the joy of my young existence. Yes, there was the toast-jar.

Then, there was the book of "Thirty Famous Stories." King Arthur it was, who, less revue in the previous year's dinner, but had left the cookies burnt. There was the picture on the right-hand page, showing King Arthur in his long hair, sitting in front of the fire, better in reverse.

A more recent picture came to mind—a blue sea dotted with white rocks, a green rock-bound jaguar might have looked while Moshier Jaguar dereling himself on a tree, and "previously waving her tail."

All the things in this article came to mind—a sea with blue and white birds flying over it, a broom, a cup, a table, a board, "hobgoblin", "gingerly" and "innocuous".

Continued on page 4, column 1. 
The Quality Drug House of Eastern Connecticut

The Nichols & Harris Co.

Established 1850

119 State Street

New London, Conn.

The Chamberlin & Shropshire Co.

Booksellers and Stationers

240 State Street

New London, Connecticut

The National Bank of Commerce

of New London

New London, Connecticut

The following editorial, quoted from the Randolph-Macon College publication, has been utilized by the New York Evening Post in a "blurb" for "Where the Blue Begins," by Christopher Morley, published in both Mr. Morley's column, the "Bowling Green," and the Post's Literary Review.

"In spite of constant lectures, pleadings, advertisements, and threats, Randolph-Macon students persist in remaining irritatingly unoriginal. The proverbial student must be closely related to college people. If one girl here does a thing, every one else breaks her neck until she can do it too. Bobbed hair, earrings, veils, and "bandannas" have had successive vogues. Such fads are to be expected; we refuse to struggle against the inevitable and accordingly pass them over in silence. But it seems almost criminal the way we blindly copy others' taste in literature and art. Have we no originality? Last year the books which one had to read to be considered "up to date on modern literature" were "If Winter Comes" and "The Sheik." This year we suffer under the prevalence of "Where the Blue Begins" and "Jurgen." You well-read student, have you prided yourself on your not enough initiative to read "The Newcomers" when every one else reads "Rob Roy," "The Wealth of Nations" instead of "The Boy Grew Older?" The initiative taste in pictures is almost as bad.

"The Immortal Ginger Cookie." Consolidated from page 3, column 5.

Finally, came a room full of bewildered freshmen dressed as little girls and boys, a stage with awning Negroes, and the man with the big tray full of ginger cookies. That was two years ago, but the memory of those cookies still lingers.

Everyone has ginger cookie memories. Perhaps they still linger. It is a symbol of home, it still is almost as bad. But let us pretend it is there. No one will deny that they are there. No one will deny that they are there. And obtaining some new ideas from the inspiration and encouragement it gives us.

EXCHANGES.

Goucher—The Junior Class of Goucher College has planned that its prom shall have no audience. Under classmen have requested not to appear in the small shadowy background of pictures on the evening of the Prom.

Wellesley—Because of criticisms, Wellesley has restricted the wearing of knickers to sport purposes only. Students have been requested not to wear knickers in shops, tea rooms, or to dinner.

Vassar—a retiring staff of the Vassar Miscellany News has burned itself in spontaneous humor in its last editorial effort in the Vassar Miscellany News. Realistic accounts of the Phi Beta Kappa riots, the five-day bridge tournament which netted thousands of dollars for the Endowment Fund, the Sleepless Night which caused the "facial to the flies," are features of the issue.

Vassar—a concert was recently given at Vassar by the Ukrainian National Chorus and Mil. Albinuang's Scythia Choral Group. The concert was a gift of one of the students.

Hobart—The Holyoke Glee Club recently gave a joint program with the Massachusetts Agricultural College Glee Club and orchestra. Arthur Foot's "Bedouin Song," sung by the two clubs, was especially well received.

Heard in Philosophy Class: "The good people of Konigsberg would have shivered before Kant, if they had known what was going on under his hat."

Perry & Stone, Inc.

Jewelers

Fine Stationery

Mark Cross Gloves

Leather Goods

138 State Street

New London, Conn.

Greeting Cards

For All Occasions

Keeney's

15 Main Street

The Mariners

Savings Bank

New London, Conn.

State Street

Next to Post Office

"The Bank of Cheerful Service"

Miss Loretta Fray

Representing the M. M. Harper Method of

Shampooing, Scalp Treatment, Facial and Manicuring

511 Plant Building

Telephone 125

New London, Conn.

Smacking Good

Hot Chocolate Fudge Sundae Topped with Cream, 20¢

The College Pharmacy

325 Williams Street

"At the Foot of the Hill"

Dr. E. G. Abernethy

Dentist

Gouldsmith Building, 85 State Street

New London, Conn.

Telephone 738

Quickserice Elecric Co., Inc.

Journeiy in Lightiug Fixtures Glass Ware Electric Supplies

85 Bank Street, New London, Conn.

The Confectioner

And Caterer

N. M. Ruddy

Jeweler and Optician

C. C. Costello, Mgr.

52 State Street

New London, Conn.

College Style Sport Hats

Tate & Neilan

Hats, Furs, Furnishings

Corner State and Green Streets

NEW LONDON, Conn.

WHY NOT BOOKS?

The Chamberlin & Shropshire Co.

Booksellers and Stationers

240 State Street

New London, Connecticut

The National Bank of Commerce

of New London

New London, Connecticut

Leave your films to be

Developed and Printed

at

Chidsey's

115 State Street

New London, Conn.

FLORES

FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Fallman, The Florist

186 State Street

Crocker House Block, Telephone 2272-2

NEW LONDON, Conn.