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## Connecticut College News Vol. 13 No. 20

Connecticut College

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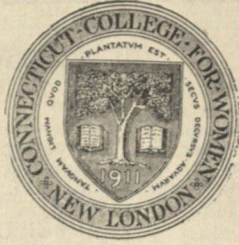
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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



## Mascot Hunt Is On Today

Piglets After the Woozle

At last the Mascot Hunt. After weeks of planning, of secret meetings, of suspense, the great day really arrives. This year the hunt will be unlike any of those of previous years. There has been a constant popular demand for revision of the mascot rules and in the attempt to satisfy this demand, the rules have been brought up to date. The changes decided upon are purely experimental this year and if they do not prove expedient, new revisions will be made for further hunts.

In the first place, the hunt will last for one day only and this day, instead of coming the Monday after Junior banquet, is not until the Saturday following, the hunt lasting for one day. Saturday was chosen because everyone in the two classes has the afternoon free. The mascot will be hidden as usual, following the Junior-Sophomore banquet at Thames, in the hour from 8:30 to 9:30. Everyone is requested to remain in their dormitories during that hour. At a given signal the hunt will begin at 7:30 Saturday morning and last until taps at 5:30 that evening.

A new rule has been made in regard to changing the hiding place of the mascot. During the period that the mascot is held by one team, the hiding place may only be changed once.

Due to the shortening of the duration of mascot, it was necessary to have a smaller territory. The boundaries this year are as follows: *East*—Mohegan Avenue. *North*—The lane that enters off of the State Road to the ruins, thence in a straight line to east boundary. *South*—The first wall boundary above Valentine Street, running from Mohegan Avenue to the State Road. *West*—The State Road.

The symbol of the hunt has been taken from A. A. Milne, *Winnie the Pooh*, and a story it contains, entitled *The Hunt*. "The Pooh", the Juniors, takes his friend "Piglet", the Sophomores, out to look for a "Woozle", the mascot. The songs that have been sung back and forth between the two classes have had to do with these symbols and are somewhat reminiscent of "Alice" of the class of '27.

Because of the postponement of mascot hunt last year, the college as a whole seems to be taking a very enthusiastic interest in the hunt this year. It is really only through the interest, insofar as it is attainable, of the two non-participating classes as well as the participating ones that the hunt can be a success.

The flag of '29 is up. '30 is off. The hunt is on.

### NOTICE FOR THE JUNIOR CLASS

Will those Juniors who are interested in applying for Junior month please sign the paper posted on the bulletin board in New London Hall before April nineteenth.

## Cup for Competitive Play Goes to Seniors

Plays in Great Contrast

To the Senior class went the cup for the best class play on Friday night, March 23rd. The plays presented by both classes were unusual, and offered quite a contrast to the performances of the previous week. The Juniors chose a short character sketch entitled *Retreat* by Grace Ruthenberg, a student at Professor Baker's school at Yale. The scene was the front porch of the Ames Retreat for the Aged and the time might have been any time. The sight of five old people, each one a type in herself, rocking away furiously on the front porch, rocking because there was nothing else to do, could not but provoke laughter, although the sentiment that one felt might have been very different. There was Mrs. Atwood, a "comfortable" woman who could "go to heaven on corn beef and cabbage;" then, deaf, little Mrs. Fingle who misunderstood what was being said; Mrs. Beauforte who tried to keep her interest in life by playing a little game with herself—and no one seemed to understand; tall, thin Mr. Tussom who kept up a perpetual war on flies as he puffed his corn-cob pipe; Mr. Tillet, a shrivelled-up, little man who still considered himself the favorite with the ladies that he could not have been in his youth. All of these characters fitted their roles very well especially snarly, grouchy Mr. Tussom and fussy Mrs. Fingle.

The setting for the play was very well done in every respect. It showed a great deal of ability on the part of the committee whose work it was.

The Seniors chose as their play, "Beauty and the Jacobin" by Booth Tarkington which, it is interesting to note was given here about five years ago with great success. The roles were extremely long and difficult, yet very well done with a great deal of skill and finish. The men's parts especially reflected the art and ability of the actors. Valsin, Agent of the National Committee of Public Safety with his debonair manner and ready wit wove an atmosphere of charm that was typical of the period. Eloise D'Anville's voice was remarkably suited to the role that she played with great skill. The faithful Darsonville did not over do his great stupidity but kept it right at the point where it could be nothing other than the funniest bit of the play. Too much cannot be said in praise of Louis, clever transformation of a man into a woman who still looked like a man.

On the whole, it was very well produced. The acting was clever and in keeping with the play and the setting was very cleverly devised. The cast and committees are as follows:

#### Beauty and the Jacobin

Madame Anne de Lasegue  
Madeline Thune  
Louis Valny Cherault, her brother  
Dorothy Bayley  
Eloise D'Anville.....Alice Boyden

(Continued on page 3, column 2)

## Connecticut College Radio Program, WTIC

Friday Evenings, 7:30 to 8:00

April 13—Violin solo, Roberto Bitgood; vocal solo, Elizabeth Houston; "Should Your Daughter Go To College", Dr. Benjamin T. Marshall.

April 20—"On the College Threshold". Will the gates open or close before your daughter? Dr. David Leib, a mother and a daughter.

April 27—"Can You Measure Up to Your Daughter's College Standard?" Intelligence tests. Dr. Ernest N. Ligon with a student.

May 4—Connecticut Glee Club.

May 11—"A Government in Miniature, of, by and for the Students" by dialogue, Dorothy Bayley and Eleanor Fahey.

May 18—"Health Through Exercise", Miss Stanwood, several girls.

May 24—"How Can College Train Your Daughter for World Citizenship?", Dr. Hannah Grace Roach with several students.

June 1—"Shall the June Graduate Join a Political Party?", discussion, Dr. Henry Wells Lawrence and Dr. Hannah Roach.

June 8—Musical program.

June 15—"The Art of Living". Correlating your four years of college. Dr. Frank E. Morris with several students.

June 22—"After College—What?" The Personnel Bureau helps to find the answer. Miss Agnes Leahy, with several Seniors.

## MASCOT OF 1929 UNVEILED

Freshmen Sing to Sister Class

The very atmosphere of Junior Banquet was one of tense excitement and of secrecy. Did the Sophomores know what lay behind those fast drawn curtains? Had the waiter yielded to the power of a bribe and told the class of 1930 what he saw when the wrappings fell away? These and a hundred similar questions flashed through the minds of a hundred odd girls seated around the banquet table at the Mohican Hotel Saturday night. There was utter stillness and dread when three telegrams were seen delivered to Eleanor Fahey, President of the class of 1929. But they turned out to be not the news that the mascot was known to the class of 1930, but congratulations and best wishes from friends of the class. As Eleanor Fahey rose to unveil the mascot she said that this mascot best exemplified the ideals of the class—courage, loyalty and steadfastness of purpose. When the curtains were withdrawn there lay a clipper ship with a dragon for its figurehead. Miss Fahey explained that this was a model of the original clipper ship, "The Seawitch", which was built in New York and sailed on her maiden voyage from the port of New London in the early days.

Miss Agnes Leahy was the first honorary member of the class to be called on. In beginning her remarks Miss Leahy said that to her surprise and pleasure it had now been proven to her that 8 p. m. classes were most popular! She gave the class as their ideal to follow the thought expressed in Louise Driscoll's "Hold Fast to

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

## Clayton Hamilton To Be Sykes Fund Lecturer

Lecture to be Given April 27

Clayton Hamilton, who will be the Sykes Fund speaker on April 27, is known to many of us, especially those who heard him lecture on "The Rivals" here two years ago. Mr. Hamilton has been recognized for twenty years as one of the foremost American lecturers and an authority on the drama.

Mr. Hamilton's first play—a one-act melodrama called "The Stranger at the Inn", which was subsequently played in vaudeville by Tyrone Power—was first acted on Broadway when the author was only twenty-one years old. At twenty-four he wrote, in collaboration with Grace Isabel Colbron, "The Love that Blinds". The next year Mr. Hamilton served as literary advisor to Richard Mansfield and helped to prepare the acting version of "Peer Gynt". Among his later plays are "The Big Idea", "Thirty Days", and "The Better Understanding", written in collaboration with A. E. Thomas.

As a commentator on the current theatre, Mr. Hamilton served "The Forum", "The Bookman", "Everybody's Magazine", "Vogue", and "Vanity Fair". In his many books about the drama, he has not confined his attention to the present period, but has ranged all the way from Aeschylus to Eugene O'Neill, and from Aristophanes to George M. Cohan. Four of his volumes of dramatic criticism are "The Theory of the Theatre", "Studies in Stagecraft", "Problems of the Playwright", and "Seen on the Stage". His most recent book about the theatre is "Conversations on Contemporary Drama". As an editor, Mr. Hamilton has published an edition of "The Social Plays" of Arthur Wing Pinero, and "Representative Plays" of Henry Arthur Jones. He has contributed editorial and critical introductions to many publications, chiefly those connected with plays and the theatre.

(Continued on page 4, column 2)

## ASSOCIATION HEADS CHOSEN

Mary Slayter was recently elected president of Service League. During the past year she has been vice-president of Service League and since she has been in college, she has been actively interested in various phases of Service League work, particularly that having to do with Charter House.

Phyllis Heintz was elected editor-in-chief of the *News*. She has been junior associate editor and a member of *Koine* board during the past year.

The new president of A. A. will be Elizabeth Speirs. She has always been interested in athletics, has been manager of various teams, and this past year vice-president of A. A.

To the office of president of Dramatic Club, Anne Heilpern was unanimously elected. Freshman year she directed pageant; this last year she has been vice-president of Dramatic Club and coached her class play.

Elizabeth Riley has been elected president of Press Board. She has been working on Press Board during the past year.

## Connecticut College News

ESTABLISHED 1916

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Josephine Henderson '28

**SENIOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR**  
Grace Bigelow '28

**JUNIOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR**  
Phyllis Heintz '29

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Elizabeth Clo '31  
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**CIRCULATION MANAGER**  
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### WELCOME 1929

With this issue, the *News* passes from the hands of those who have had it in their charge for the past year. At this time, we who are leaving the *News* welcome the opportunity for expressing our appreciation of the cooperation shown us by the members of the staff. We leave the *News* with a certain reluctance, a feeling of ambitions not entirely realized, yet with the confidence that the Juniors, who are to take over the work we are giving up, will enter into it with a spirit and an enthusiasm which will be clearly evident in the results they will achieve.

Betty Butler has been appointed Secretary-Treasurer of Student Government for the year 1928-9.

### FREE SPEECH

[The Editors of the *News* do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column. In order to insure the validity of this column as an organ for the expression of honest opinion, the editor must know the names of contributors.]

Dear Editor: With better facilities in our Dramatic Club than in many colleges and, no doubt, with as good talent, why has C. C. been producing plays of little depth and worth, while other colleges are continually presenting plays of force and value? Other women's colleges are not afraid to attempt difficult pieces. For example, Hunter recently gave a futuristic interpretation of Shakespeare's *The Tempest*; Vassar gave Chekhov's *The Marriage Proposal* in the three different movements; realistic, modernistic, and futuristic; Wellesley often gives Shakespeare and Ibsen.

We need not copy others, but surely we have enough originality and profundity of thought at C. C. to try dramatic productions of equal calibre.

HOPEFUL CASSANDRAS.

### A MORNING AT THE INFIRMARY

Promptly at the frigid and gloomy hour of seven the nurse enters your room briskly and purposefully. You feign sleep, deep and remote. She closes the window,—anything but softly. Having ascertained through the temperature of your nose that it is decidedly cold in the room, you continue the pretense of calm sleep. Finally she addresses you brightly, "Good morning! How did you sleep?" and you give up the unequal struggle and respond,—as graciously as possible under the circumstances—"Oh, very well thank you!"

The next step is to insert a thermometer between your unresisting lips and let you "smoke" it in peace, while your pulse is taken. Upon being told you have the charming temperature of "ninety-six eight" you conclude that you were right about its being an extremely cold night. You inquire feebly if it will go up to normal during the day, and are promptly reassured. This makes you feel much better indeed, in fact, so much so, that you think you will arise. A parting shot from the door is conveyed by the news that the nurse "will be right up with your breakfast, so you'd better hurry and get ready!" And with that she disappears kitchenward. "But," you reflect bitterly, as you crawl out of the proverbially warm bed and fish for your 'mules' on the equally proverbially cold floor, "why do I have to get up anyhow at this hour, with nothing to do all day but read?" There is no one around to answer your query, and, being once aroused, further sleep is clearly out of the question, so you conclude lifelessly to "hurry and get ready," there being nothing better at the moment to do than you can think of.

Once more ensconced in glory in your warm bed with three substantial pillows behind you, the faint twinkle of dishes on the approaching breakfast tray absorbs your attention. Having had your breakfast in bed for the past week, you are now accustomed to the technique of this luxury,—for assuredly it has one,—and you assume the approximate cross-legged posture of a Hindu priest. The offering is bestowed on you, and you begin, without delay. (In this particular theory of relativity, meals assume a materialistically high degree of importance, having none of the other events of normal life outside, to compete with them!)

Having knocked your breakfast tray for several of the major and most of

### STATION CC ON HT BY S

Diz Broadcasting

Dearest Family: My latest form of scholastic dissipation is waiting for the mail. It is customary to go to the gym about twenty minutes after the mail truck comes, because by that time the mail should be distributed. But I go over as soon as I see the car drive up, and wait there during the sorting process. A kind of sadistic pleasure, I've decided. As letters are put out I go through the whole gamut of emotions, and even a few original personal ones, particularly poignant. Yesterday I conceived the bright idea of putting a letter back in the box as a sort of decoy to attract others of its kind. I think this is a particularly brilliant idea, and it worked nicely. It's very easy watching for mail when there isn't anybody else over there, but the fun begins when about thirty other girls come and try to get in the space allowed—approximately two by eight feet in area. There is a law in some branch of mathematics saying that two solid bodies cannot occupy the same space but that is very inaccurate. I don't like to make a liar out of science, but still, seeing is believing, although *feeling* is a better word in this case. If this palls, I can find a little relaxation by going downstairs and looking for packages. This really requires skill, and no amateurs can hope to succeed. Even I, after four years of practice, often emerge from the conflict in a bruised and mangled condition.

But the most interesting game of all is trying to find something in my desk drawer. My room, seen casually on the surface, is a neat enough place. But below this glittering exterior lies the rotten core of my nature. The desk drawer is the best example of squalor in the raw.

The only uniform tendency that I have been able to discover, is that any object for which I happen to be searching is always in the farthest corner under the deepest pile of accumulated matter. I have tried to cheat a little, sneaking up quietly after ten o'clock or on Sunday afternoons, but there's never been a slip-up yet—the object I want is always carefully hidden. The management is perfect.

An interesting phenomenon I have noticed is the tendency toward multiplication among the blotters and small white cards originally purchased for psych. outside reading. These are a very prolific race. A census, however, shows a fairly uniform figure for population, as the death rate among the stamps is alarming.

Even if I begin a hunt with eager hands and childish faith in my heart, I end up in an exhausted state.

Tomorrow night I'll tell you the story of *Little Red Riding Hood* and the *Three Bears*. Goodnight, children, sleep well.

DIZ.

the minor goals; you deposit it carefully on the table, next to your floral offerings from more fortunate friends. You lean back against the three pillows blissfully,—until you discover the presence of one or more,—decidedly more,—toast crumbs in bed with you and then the fun begins, with you figuring heavily as the loser nine times out of ten. (It has been often demonstrated that nothing but a high-powered vacuum cleaner will exert the necessary pressure on a recalcitrant toast crumb and remove its presence permanently.) But at length you find you have removed most of the offending crumbs, and you clamber back into bed with all the 1927 fall numbers of the *Saturday Evening Post* to bequeil your time until the twelve



### "NOW EAST, NOW WEST"

By Susan Ertz

Cosmopolitan, indeed, is the atmosphere of Susan Ertz's latest novel. It sparkles with life and color and yet is deep with that depth which is born of an innate understanding of human nature, so characteristic of Susan Ertz. The back-ground is ever shifting. We are whisked abruptly from New York to London, to Biarritz, to Florence, absorbing thirstily and fully the individuality of each place, from the sophisticated homeliness of London to the sparkling artificiality of Biarritz.

The story itself is a character study. Susan Ertz's clever pen directs each character with the clear, sharp skill of a surgeon's knife, and weighs and judges what it finds there in the manner of a Portia. She presents in "Now East, Now West," instead of the much used but never exhausted triangle, a comparatively new geometric form—the square. A typically American business man stands at one corner. He is representative of the best in thousands of his kind, prosperous, patriotic, deeply in love with his wife and child, content with his business world and golf, leaving society and culture of the intellectual sort to his wife. On another corner is his wife, beautiful with a magnetic chorus but incapable of any deep emotion. She is clever and selfish with the artificiality of a successful social climber. These two are alone at first making a straight line, pleasantly comfortable. Moved by business and the wife's desire for larger fields to conquer, they move to London. Here the square is formed. Opposite the proud and flattered wife appears an impeachable English gentleman, titled and possessed of a remarkable *savoir-faire*. He makes love to the charming young creature opposite him as naturally and thoughtlessly as he would smoke a cigarette and causes immediate destruction. Opposite the husband in the fourth corner of the square comes a lovely, mellowed, cultured Englishwoman to understand and to love him.

The distorting and converging of this square makes the pattern of an exceptionally fascinating and sophisticated story.

o'clock lunch whistle blows. You get settled comfortably and select one of the *Posts*, only to discover that you have read it all, and very thoroughly too,—at a previous date. And so it is with the next one;—but the third one proves more profitable, and you settle down happily to follow the fortunes of an international figure of importance "who plies his wiles chiefly in Vienna and Paris." You are now safely occupied for at least twenty minutes, and there we will leave you, before anything untoward occurs to mar your hard-won peace and contentment.

E. W. '28.

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**CUP FOR COMPETITION PLAY GOES TO SENIOR**

(Concluded from page 1, column 2)

Valsin, Agent of the National Committee of Public Safety

Elizabeth Gallup  
Darsonville ..... Edna Kelley  
Coach ..... Eleanor Wood  
Assistant Coach..... Elizabeth Krolik  
Scenery..... Sarah Emily Brown  
Property ..... Gioconda Savini  
Costumes ..... Margaret Merriam  
Lighting ..... Eleanor Lowman  
Make-up ..... Betsey Ross

**Retreat**

Cast:  
Mrs. Stratton..... Helen Minckler  
Miss Beatty..... Flora Hine  
Mrs. Atwood..... Margaret Anderson  
Mrs. Finglé..... Barbara Hunt  
Mrs. Beaufort..... Winifred Link  
Mr. Tusson..... Esther Beach  
Mr. Tillett ..... Virginia Karfiol

Committees:  
Coach ..... Anna Heilpern

Play reading ... { Phyllis Heintz  
Frances Wells  
Adeline MacMiller

Scenery ..... Jane Kinney  
Properties ..... Elizabeth McLaughlin  
Lighting ..... Elizabeth Speirs  
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**UNUSUAL VESPERS SERVICE CONDUCTED**

President Marshall Reads Poetry

Instead of conducting Vespers Sunday afternoon, President Marshall read poetry in Knowlton Salon from five to six o'clock. He had a large audience, including a number of alumnae. After singing a few hymns, the program began, President Marshall announcing that the poems he had selected to read would be on spring. His discrimination, coupled with his ability to read beautifully, made the poems doubly lovely. Dividing them into two groups, he read several miscellaneous poems, both well-known and unfamiliar. Among the familiar ones were Masefield's *Sea Fever*, and *I Have An Understanding With the Hills*, by Grace Hazard Conkling. Then came a group of flower poems, whose authors included Phoebe Ormsby, Alfred Noyes, and some others. As an afterthought he read the popular *Duna*, and a rather unusual poem called *Colors*; closing with *The Rivers*. (He remarked that if anyone knew her Vermont, she would recognize the poem-pictures right away.) An evening hymn brought the afternoon to a reluctant end. For the benefit of those who were not present on Sunday, President Marshall will read poetry once more, during Parents' Week-end in May.

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**MASCOT OF 1929 UNVEILED***(Concluded from page 1, column 3)*

Your Dreams". Dr. Erb was the next speaker and he turned his speech into a tribute to President Marshall—"The man who is the inner voice of C. C."

President Marshall, the last speaker of the evening, explained that this was the eleventh Junior Banquet he had been privileged to attend, the first one occurring in 1917. He said that the clipper ship was an excellent mascot for the class of 1929. He drew a picture of "The Seawitch", manned by the class of 1929 and officered by executives and prophesied that it would be a long voyage with shoals, rocks and high winds to combat, but at the end lay a safe harbor and a rest after the journey was done.

One of the most charming features of the banquet was the singing of the Freshmen to their sister class, and the answer of the Juniors to them.

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**CLAYTON HAMILTON TO BE  
SYKES FUND LECTURER***(Concluded from page 1, column 4)*

At present, Mr. Hamilton is a member of the Board of Directors of Walter Hampden Incorporated, and materially assisted Walter Hampden in his extraordinary successful production of "Cyrano de Bergerac". Although Mr. Hamilton has devoted much more of his attention to the drama than to motion pictures, he is not without experience in the newer art; and, for two years, he served as a supervising editor at the Goldwyn Studios in Culver City, California.

Mr. Hamilton's career as a teacher and lecturer dates back to 1901 when, receiving his M. A. from Columbia, he began to lecture as an assistant to Brander Matthews. During the next twenty years, his Saturday morning course in contemporary drama has been attended by thousands. Mr. Hamilton lectured regularly at the best known private institutions in New York. For sixteen months, he travelled in the United States and Canada lecturing on "The Rivals". Nearly every college and university of importance in the country has heard him.

Mr. Hamilton has long been a member of the National Institute of Arts and Letters. At the present time, he is Secretary of the Players, the famous club of actors founded by Edwin Booth.

**WORK FOR WOMEN IN  
PUBLISHING HOUSES  
DISCUSSED**

Opportunities Few But Desirable

On Thursday afternoon at four o'clock in the library, Mr. Charles Seaver from the MacMillan Company, spoke informally to a rather small but exceedingly interested audience on "Work for Women in Publishing Houses". Mr. Seaver is himself an executive in the company and he was thoroughly familiar with his subject. He was also a very delightful speaker, as he put his audience at their ease immediately and, at the same time, made every point that he had to make, clearly and distinctly. He said that there is work for women in publishing houses but that it is quite limited and holds the greatest appeal for those literally inclined. There are several ways of entering the publishing business, but Mr. Seaver strongly advised the secretarial route for college graduates. He said that the salaries for the beginner are average and the opportunities for advancement not very numerous, but that few who enter the profession ever leave it. College applicants for the positions usually have for their reasons, either that it is an easy transition from college life, that it may lead to the advancement of their own literary careers or that it is merely a good position in a large city, where they may have social experiences. Mr. Seaver closed the lecture by offering to answer any questions that the students might have on the subject and thus cleared up quite a few technical points.

**SNAP COURSES HAVE  
PLACE IN CURRICULUM**

"Snap courses" are soon to be a regular part of the Columbia University curriculum, according to a recent statement of Dean Herbert W. Hawks. Dr. Hawks declared that there are many students who gain more from merely sitting in on an interesting but easy course than they would from intensive work on a difficult subject. All of which does sound reasonable, but not conducive toward the doctrine of higher learning which is becoming so highly emphasized.

—Goucher College Weekly.

**RULES FOR WOMEN ARE  
MADE MORE LIBERAL  
AT STANFORD**

Stanford University has recently put more responsibility on its women students by an increase in liberality of regulations. Rules governing social conduct are drawn up and enforced by the women students through their legislative body, and their Council, or judicial body. The Conference and Council, with the Dean of Women, who is their unofficial advisor and who represented the University, have been working since last spring on a revision of the rules.

According to the *Stanford Daily*, "the chief changes may be listed as: I Women may have unrestricted 1:30 leave on Friday and Saturday nights upon signing names and destinations in the registration book at the various living groups. On other nights they must secure permission from the Women's Council. II Men may stay in women's living groups until 1:30 on Friday and Saturday nights. III Freshmen women may motor after dark in groups of four or more. IV Two or more Stanford women may now enter a men's living group." "For week-ends now, 1:30 leave is automatic and unrestricted." On other than Friday or Saturday night, houses close for students at 10:30.

The Stanford attitude on smoking is expressed in the new regulations as follows: "Respect for the sentiment of the University against women smoking in public gatherings on the campus, on the streets of the campus, or in the vicinity of University buildings, is upheld by A. W. S. Whether or not women shall smoke in living groups is left to the yearly decision of the individual living groups. It is recommended that women do not smoke in public places in Palo Alto or the vicinity."—*Wellesley College News*

**PARTIALITY**

Since we are often accused of having less to do to gain good grades than the gentlemen across the way, the following information gleaned from the *Tulane Hullabaloo* may be found amusing:

"Do women secure higher grades than men because they linger after class to flirt with the professor and laugh most intelligently at his worst jokes? Instructors at Wisconsin declare that this is untrue and that women's looks never enter into the computation of grades. One teacher says that men are more unfair because they offer to bootleg for an instructor to rate an "A". One professor, nevertheless, recently wrote at the end of a woman's theme, 'I should like to give you better grades because you have such an exquisite soul—so do study.'"—*Radcliffe Daily*.

**YALE UNIVERSITY ABOUT  
TO ABANDON ITS HONOR  
SYSTEM**

Another college seeks to solve the "honor system" problem:

"The Yale faculty will have to take over the supervising of examinations. Dean Clarence W. Mendell said today after it became known that only 263 of the 1,608 students in the college had voted for retaining the honor system under which students take examinations without being watched by their teachers.

"Of the 1,608 students, 148 favored a return to faculty supervision, 263 wanted the honor system retained and 361 wanted no supervision of any kind.

"The faculty turned the reins over to the students when it allowed the honor system to be instituted, and it is very likely that they may have to take them away again since the students have failed to take much interest in the system, the Dean said."

—*The World*.—*Wellesley College News*.

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