WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS

The Reverend Dr. Calcina of Cambridge, Mass., spoke in con-

(Continued on Page 3, col. 2)

MAY DAY

In accordance with the Con-

(Continued on Page 3, col. 2)

NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT, MAY 6, 1920

Price 5 Cents

MUSICAL COMEDY GIVEN

Norwich the First to See College

Production

The Musical comedy given for

the first time at Slater Hall, Nor-

wich was undoubtedly a huge suc-

cess. The hall was packed to its

full capacity and enthusiastic ap-

plause greeted the different num-

bers on the program.

Julia Warner, '23, in the title

role captivated the feminine au-

dience as well as the heart of

Peggy, herself a charming leading

lady in the person of Marie An-

toinette Taylor, '22. Agnes Lebey,

'21, as Toby, created many laughs

and did some splendid acting.

Grace Fisher, '22, as Rats McCar-

thy and the Genie received much

applause.

The chorus of artists in orange

smocks and black tams, carrying

palettes was quite stunning.

The Bobbled Hair chorus looked

very jaunty in jockey costumes of red,

green and white. The Gen chorus

especially attracted attention in

their pretty engagement ring
dress. Other choruses were the

Prohibition chorus, the Wedding

Bell chorus, the Heart chorus, the

Candle chorus and the Balloon

chorus.

The comedy had many features

in its worthy of a larger produc-

tion. Henrietta Costigan, '20, in a

Greek Bazaar scene was grace-

ful and altogether worthy of the

hearty applause. She was also a

very pretty figure in the Balloon

Dance. The Slave Girls provided

much of the amusement in the

Oriental scene of the second act.

Ruth MacDonald sang a very ap-

pealing love song. "Beautiful

String Beans, By Oum," sung by

Jennifer, the Butler (Lydia Mar-

vin, '21) Rats McCarthy and Al-

addin contained a knock on Nor-

wich trolley cars.

The songs written by Bobby

Newton, '21, were all that musi-

cal comedy music should be. "I've

a Spot in My Heart for an Ar-

tist," "I'm a Reaming Romeo," and

"Now It's Wedding Bells for Me," and "Wonderful One," were especially good. "O, O, Al-

addin, You Stole My Heart," the

feature song of the play will be

on everyone's lips for some time.

The Rayon Laces were written by

Rachel Smith, '21.

(Continued on page 2, col. 2)
ON BEING PHOTOGRAPHED

You are a Senior, and, much to your disgust, Fate has ordained that you sit for your photograph.

With a fervent prayer that it will take kindly to being tucked under your coat you don your one linen shirtwaist of many summers and winters. On the way over to Plant, or make the acquaintance of several under-ground springs of wonderful coolness. As one may know, we feet are not conducive to a sweet temper and it is a decidedly acid countenance that looks at you from the mirror in the dressing-room. In fact, you scarcely recognize those features of thirty-odd year's acquaintance.

Crimps removed at the eleventh hour have effected a marvelous transformation; your ordinary mucky wiskps have swelled to enormous proportions; they rear themselves at every breath of air; a Medusa-like underbrush is the result. This is your face peers out upon the world with a bewildered expression, as of one hopelessly lost.

You adjust three spears of this material (formerly hair) far too high over your left eyebrow, and with the instinct of the true artist attempt to drape over your ears those two objects of your hourly solicitation, without which the present generation is rarely seen. You would these in order that an exquisite bilateral symmetry may be obtained. In vain! Your outraged locks rebel; before your horrified eyes, they spread out— the left farther than the right by several centimeters, for all the world like huge, misshapen ears.

You are late! You must go.

With a final hopeless pat, a final prayer, you enter the chamber of horrors. You find the president properly ready and waiting. It is very warm in the room, so you must remove a head-like perspiration from the square inch of forehead exposed.

"I didn't like my last proofs, so I came again," you apologize incoherently, "in each of them I showed two teeth."

The green-clad genius laughs jovially. You decide you like him because he has a heart.

"What did you do—leave the ring of them on the piano?" he chuckles.

Then begins the usual fire of directions. Mindful of your former expedition, you train your mouth with such firmness that it resembles a steel trap. You twist the various sections of your cranial regions as he bids you; your head and neck assume every conceivable angle in every conceivable direction. You never knew a
human head could turn so many ways. Sometimes it is rotated temporarily, so that you turn knees to meet requirements. You wonder warmly why he doesn't remove it entirely, so that he can clap it on wherever he wishes. "Would be so much simpler.

(Continued on Page 4, col. 3)

THE SPECIALTY SHOP
MANWARING BLDG.
HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR
WAISTS, NECKWEAR, CORSETS

GET IT AT
Starr Bros., Inc.
DRUGGISTS

110 State St.

TATE & NEILAN
LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR
TAMS HATS KNIT SCARFS
LADIES FURS
Cor State's Green St., New London

A. T. MINER
Groceries and Meats
3 STORES
21 Williams St., 73 Winthrop St.
Crystal Ave. and Adelaide St.

Prof. Hayes Talks on the War
(Continued from Page 1, col. 3)
Rushed, added to the complexities of the war. Bolshevism would never have gained its foothold in Russia but for the old regime, which did not keep watch over conditions, or see that it was in order. The social classes must be brought together in a spirit of co-operation. The world needs a League of Nations.

Looking up the economic situation in which the war has left us we ask: "What has the war secured for political democracy?"

First of all, we see that Republi- cians have sprung up, as the more autocratic forms of government have been overthrown. Republics have replaced monarchies in Germany, Russia and many smaller states. Many new constitutions are also going into effect, constitutions guaranteeing personal liberty and Woman's Suffrage.

Prof. Hayes is certain that we are now waning away from extreme individualism, that the old ideas of the survival of the fittest and "devil take the hindmost" are disappearing. It is necessary for us to find what we have in common—and what we can get out of society together. We as students must do some studying and thinking outside of college, and aid or help promote, even though it be in a small way, some project that is worth while and universal.

What the World Needs
(Continued from Page 1, col. 2)

In discussing the second character- istic of the kind of person the present age needs, faithfulness to whatever one undertakes, Dr. Calkins quoted the humorous saying that "Good people get tired of being good, faster than bad people get tired of being bad."

Dr. Calkins believes that people who enjoy "roughing it" in morals are the sort of people we need today. We need people who want to live dangerously, who would rather take risks than keep to dead certainties and who believe that "Obstacles are things to be overcome."

Dr. Calkins says that we also need people with social sympathy, people who feel the sufferings of those around them, and who consequently endeavor to relieve suffering. It is an unusual person who in the midst of beau- tiful scenery can think and feel about the deeper, more sorrowful aspects of the world.

The world also wants people who have a profound sense of spirituality, such persons the present age needs. Dr. Calkins believes that without a basic idea of God social science tends toward superficiality, and that the person who feels that he has been chosen by God for a task will not give it up until it is finished.

Dr. Calkins' address appealed to almost everyone in the audience and not a few left the Gymnasium with a sincere desire to make of themselves the kind of persons the present age needs.

Musical Comedy
(Continued from Page 1, col. 4)

A story is as follows: Adam Ladd a Greenwich Village artist, through the will of a rich friend, will receive a large sum of money if he marries a certain Peggy Arden, whom he has never seen. Naturally he is rather disturbed over the proposition. The play opens in Ladd's studio with Peggy Arden and her mother expecting to find what we have in common—and what we can get out of society together. We as students must do some studying and thinking outside of college, and aid or help promote, even though it be in a small way, some project that is worth while and universal.

The stage settings were very beautiful scenery can think and feel about the deeper, more sorrowful aspects of the world.

In discussing the second characteristic of the kind of person the present age needs, faithfulness to whatever one undertakes, Dr. Calkins quoted the humorous saying that "Good people get tired of being good, faster than bad people get tired of being bad."

Dr. Calkins believes that people who enjoy "roughing it" in morals are the sort of people we need today. We need people who want to live dangerously, who would rather take risks than
ON GETTING BACK TO NATURE

These are the days when nature calls to us and we seek to escape from people and from the routine of our lives to be alone in the wilderness. I use the word ‘week’ advisedly. College festivities have been coming thick and fast of late, in the words of our Aladdin “things are bunching a bit” and we have had many guests among us. As a result of these circumstances I felt the call of the wild coming upon me and so I turned a weary face to Bolleswood to list to the purring brook, back to the twittering bird, and generally commune with nature, and bathe my soul in the waters of solitude. I wandered along the road for a very short distance when I came upon a great rock beyond which projected a huge pair of feet. I hesitated for a moment, sighing. Alas! Mortals everywhere, another soul seeking solitude, thought I. Dravely I squared my shoulders and started hopefully on my way. My further approach to the boulder revealed another pair of feet, considerably smaller and wearing French heels. I was pained, and as I continued I averted my eyes, but one fleeting glance proved to me that Spring is, indeed, here. My further approach to the boulder revealed another pair of feet, considerably smaller and wearing French heels. I was pained, and as I continued I averted my eyes, but one fleeting glance proved to me that Spring is, indeed, here. My further approach to the boulder revealed another pair of feet, considerably smaller and wearing French heels. I was pained, and as I continued I averted my eyes, but one fleeting glance proved to me that Spring is, indeed, here.

ON BEING PHOTOGRAPHED

(Continued from Page 3, col. 1)

Ever and anon from the funeral folds of the instrument a muffled voice chuckles, “And she only showed two teeth.” Meanwhile the camera and you exchange long unfiling looks. At times you attempt a dreamy look, a pensive smile; then again, mindful of the two teeth, your jaws close and lock with a click. Other times, when you consider the state of your coiffure, which weighs upon your mind, literally as well as figuratively, you feel a look of agony disturbing your features.

“All over,” comes the voice again. “You arise stiffly. You are glad. You rejoice that the ordeal is in truth actually over. Too late you discover, waving like the cigarettes of ladies of fashion, a long feathery creation of hair. But you do not care. Let it show in the picture if it so desires. You have been photographed, and you are happy.”

---

The next time I felt the call of the wild I shall go and order rare steak at the Kosy Korner. This getting back to nature isn’t all that it’s cracked up to be — in Bolleswood, of a Sunday! 

---

M. M. N., '23

THE BOSTON UNIVERSITY

LAW SCHOOL

Trains students in the principles of the law and in the technique of the profession so as to best prepare them for active practice wherever the English system of law prevails.

College graduates may receive scholarships not exceeding $75. Course for LL.B. requires 3 school years. Those who have received this degree from this or any other approved school or law may receive LL. M. on the satisfactory completion of one year’s resident attendance, under the direction of Dr. Melville M. Bigelow. Several $25 and $50 scholarships open in this course.

HOMER ALBERS, Dean

11 Ashburton Place, Boston

ALL KINDS OF

Women’s Furnishings

Visit The

JAMES HISLOP CO.

163-165 State St.

The

Gager-Crawford Co.

PURE FOOD STORE

New London, Conn.

Freestock

Greatest Variety

Lowest Prices

Largest Output

THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

LUGGAGE OF DISTINCTION

We carry a most complete line of Wardrobe trunks, dress and steamer trunks, travelling bags, patent-leather suitcases, week-end bags, hat boxes, student bags and everything else in travelling requisites. For the end of the term we will allow a special 10 per cent reduction to students.

THE LUGGAGE SHOP

87 BANK ST.

TEL. 2629

LAW

THE BOSTON UNIVERSITY

BANK OF COMMERCE

of New London

New London, Connecticut

SHALETT’S

Cleaning, Dyeing and Pressing

OFFICE AND WORKS

6 Montauk Ave. Tel. 231

Branch

27 Broad St. Tel. 246-11

Free Auto Delivery

Also 156 Main St., Norwich

THE NATIONALE

FEATURING THE BROGUE

IN ENGLISH WALKING AND MILITARY HEELS

Home of the "Red Cross" Shoe

A STORE OF INDIVIDUAL SHOES

ROCKWELL & FORESTER

Barrows Building, New London

Carefully

Selected

ULTRA-FASHIONABLE

READY-TO-WEAR

FOR

Women and Misses

MODERATE PRICES

THE SMART SHOP

LADIES’ OUTFITTER

New London, Conn.

Plant Building

Smart Apparel for the Smart Sex