"SENIOR DAY" OBSERVED ONCE MORE.

JUNIORS TAKE OVER STONE WALL.

In the early morning the Seniors sang beneath the windows of the different dormitories—sang to Dean Nye and to all three under classes. It broke us to the realization that these Seniors in their gay red-and-white checked dresses and hair arranged in little girl fashion with huge flaming bows would soon be gone from C. C. We took it; and this impression stayed with us all thru the day and the evening, lending a tinge of sadness despite New London’s usual sunny street-scene. We went to breakfast in great glee and sent one to see the Seniors in their class colors, but they preferred to be original and exclusive—so we saw them not. Lo, they breakfasted in New London Hall on waffles and syrup.

At twelve o’clock they planted their tree in front of New London Hall—27’s maple to Eves and grove—an almost everlasting memorial. Then came the ceremony—because of the Seniors’ spirit, and then the calm, quiet underneath the blue-black of heavens, something that meant class spirit, college spirit—a sense of sorrow because ’22 is leaving us.

CLASS PRESIDENTS Elected.

The thrill of elections is still present. The Execs—Remington and Truax—continued to use its superior judgment in choosing class presidents. Alice Holcomb ’23, class president of the Freshman League, Secretary Sophomore year, was voted President Junior year, and always a prominent figure on class teams, received the honor of being voted Senior class president.

Gloria Hollister ’24, class president Freshman year, Student Government secretary this year, was voted Junior class president. Sarah Crawford ’25, active both on teams and as a member of her class, was elected Sophomore class president.

"THE ANCIENTS" ENJOY THEMSELVES.

Clear, warm weather, the amphitheater, delicious food, entertainment—what could have made a picnic more enjoyable than that of the Classical Department, held in the afternoon of May twelfth?

Two selections in Greek and in Latin were enacted. Part of the fifth idyl of Theocritus was particularly well done. Constance was taken by Mary Higgins, Lacocon by Helen Higgins, and Morfex by Lenore Dehhowby. Eileen Fitzgerald, Margaret Call, and Dorothy Kilbourn, took the main parts in the Latin. The acting of Dean Nye and Dr. Cole both acted as charming hostesses.

MISS HELEN AVERY
Elected Editor-in-Chief of the Cyrus.

HISTORY CLUB VISITS EXHIBITION

Everyone who is interested in sea life and in relics of the past should visit the Shaw Mansion, in this city, where there is being held a most interesting exhibition of articles and implements relating to old whaling days. The display, which is being conducted under the auspices of the County Historical Society, has been arranged by Miss Ruth Newcomb, with the help of Miss Shiple and Mr. Selden and others.

On Saturday afternoon, May 13, the History Club, with Mrs. Noel, visited the old house and reviled in the relics to be found there. Among the exhibits was a number of charts of the Indian Ocean dated 1849 and Russian charts from 1849 to 1857. There was also a collection of whaling irons, harpoons and lances and cutting-spades. There were, too, relics from the South Sea Islands, including hunting spears, paddles, war club, and fishing implements, some of which were beautifully carved.

One of the most fascinating collections was that of ivory—tusks and teeth—carved and painted in different designs, some by the sailors and others by natives. Carvings in bone were also of interest.

Illustrated log books told the stories of the old whalers. Ship lamps and compasses, models of old whaling schooners, Hawaiian Kyatsa and Canaragans of Ceylon—all were fascinating. One article of particular interest was a model of a Clipper Ship, made by Mr. Selden.

There were countless other articles of historical value and interest in the house and it was with some difficulty that the Club members tore themselves away. Those of the Club who could ended the afternoon with a delightful trip to the beach, where they cooked an out-door supper along the water’s edge.

Student, naming Burns’ best known poems:

Tom o’Hantry and Cotter’s Saturday Evening Post!

MISS HELEN HEMINGWAY
Elected President of Service League.

"GASOLINE TRAIL" WINS APPLAUSE

Friday evening the Sophomores put on the newest musical comedy, "The Gasoline Trail", for the benefit of the Silver Bay Delegation from that class. If the Sophomores could only repeat this laughable performance, they might be able to send four or five girls to Silver Bay instead of the usual one.

The comedy was a "take off" on the "Puppy Trail", and the applause and smiles of laughter from the audience were sufficient proof of the perfection of the "take off", as portrayed by each member of the cast. Eugenia Walsh, as "Check-em-up", daughter of "Wash-em-clean"; with her admirable power of combining grace and humor, was the star performer. She begins to be laughed at heroine for next year’s comedy! Elizabeth Merry and wife, Catherine Wells, made us think of Politician Sperry and his movie queen from start to finish, not omitting the "Oh, dear!" and the need of a trip to the beach. Katherine Slater, as the loud Irish girl, shrieked "Texaco" at her lover, Jean Mundie, mimicking Winifred Powell’s refined cries of "Mazoo" at her lover! Katherine Hamblot, the laundry-man, with the squeak, never pretended to have the soulful, alto voice of Hang-Kl, the sober Chinaman, but she made us laugh all the more. Margaret Call, in the well known "Slater Shave!" while not like the God- dess Ryan, was just as interested in the affairs of these mortals and just as kind! "Little Private" recovered the oil can and Starch with as much shyness of manner as the famous "Little General" did the documents and song-pipes. Her dance and grin were particularly good.

The entire cast was well picked and seemed to enjoy itself almost as much as did the audience.

Marion Vibert was the clever author of this new phase of comedy. Let’s repeat!

Comming on Saturday

FRESHMAN MAY DAY FESTIVAL

THE OPENING OF VINAL COTTAGE.

Dr. Edgar S. Smith Tells of American Chemists.

Dr. Edgar S. Smith, President of the American Chemical Society, and Provost and Professor of Chemistry at the University of Pennsylvania, proved to be one of the most interesting Convocation speakers for this semester. Dr. Smith, who took for his subject Chemistry and Civilization, spoke of the wide prevalence of interest in science among the early settlers of America, and mentioned the fact that the religious leaders were among the alchemists of that time. He gave an interesting account of the life of Charles Hatchett, and told of the discovery of carbon, the only one originally found in America. Dr. Smith was named president in reference to this country. A sample of the metal had been sent to England by the son of John Withering, founder of New London in 1641. Dr. Smith also told interesting facts concerning the life of Joseph Priestly, the discoverer of oxygen, who was persecuted in England because he was a Unitarian. He also told of the history of the Anglican Church. He came to America and settled in Philadelphia where he established a Unitarian Church, and also a society of chemists in 1792 whose aim was to develop the natural resources of this country and to further the teaching of science in America. Other great names which are important in the history of American chemistry are those of Benjamin Silliman, Robert Heyer, Benjamin Russ and John Goram, who was the first professor of chemistry at Harvard. In closing, Dr. Smith reminded us of the comfort and happiness which the expanding knowledge of chemistry has made possible, and of the need for closer cooperation between the country along chemical lines because of the active interest of our government in chemical thought and application.

SHAKESPEARE’S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATED.

The annual Shakespeare Birthday Festival, celebrated at the Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon, began this year on April 17, and was concluded on May 12. The program consisted of performances by The New Shakespeare Company, under the direction of Mr. W. Bridges Adams. It was organized by a joint committee of the Shakespeare Memorial National Theatre and the Governors of the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre at Stratford. The chairman of the committee is Sir Johnstone Porcher, Robert son. The eminent Shakespearean scholars, Sir Sidney Lee and Sir Israel Gollancz, foremost in the Memorial National Theatre movement, were again among the chief agents in the Festival.

An excellent cast of English actors presented with what is reported to be notable success five of the principal scenes of each of the following plays: "The Taming of the Shrew," "Twelfth Night," "Julius Caesar," "Much Ado About Nothing," and "All’s Well That Ends Well." The programme was arranged on an approved repertory system.
FREE SPEECH

(The News does not hold itself responsible for opinions expressed in this column.)

To the Editor:

The open letter in your last issue. I cherish it over for the simple reason that I thought of some past acquaintance. Once the 'News' begot for material, I humbly tendered them a theme—or whatever it might be called—one rather dear to my heart. Immediately, it was returned to me with the comment that the first sentence naturally disfigured it from publication in any decent periodical. The first sentence—I had a vague recollection of that final sentence—could it be possible? "I want a long, slim, amber cigarette holder, not for a cigarette but merely to look at." I studied it and saw that it ended with a preposition and "tuck" several syllables. I cannot say that it has been an "irregular period." Still, I write one—I have no "audere to see myself in print."—I write merely because I enjoy it. If the 'News' thinks that after it corrects my works of art others may be amused thereby, fine; let it, from me, make objection. So I accepted corrections, I took them as the only possible way to get into the distance, which to those<br>encircled, it was long toiled over. I see myself under all exercises, trily titled, and I have been removed over and beyond something else.

But then you see. I recognize my spelling and2, and I realize I cannot spell nor punctuate, I know quite well that I will never be able to do so uselessly for pages about nothing, at times I grow maddeningly tripe, at others, descend to that state of being so bleak, so unattractive, so "Big-Ben," that even a Romance-teller of criticism, I rise above a petty quarrel over a misplaced comma, for I am no genius—and I know it! 21.

To the Editor:

In the last issue of the "News" a contributor complained because the new dore of her brain were sent out in blue and returned when she wore a mother in pink. Perhaps an explanation is due, not only to satisfy the reading contributors, but also to any one else who may have been irritated at being unable to recognize her works of art in print.

In the first place, the space in the "News" column is limited and a variety of material is necessary. If every article were printed just as it is given into the hands of the News Editor, the "News" would sometimes be made up of a dozen or so long, exausting articles and no reader would be able to wade through them. So, of necessity, the articles are cut down to fit the space allotted to them, and therefore to their importance.

The suggestion that the author be given to correct her own work is a good one. But, unfortunately, it will not always work out. The material is sometimes sent to the printer long before it is sent to the printer. It is worked in a few hours before it is sent to the printer. It is not always what you think it is, it is given back to its author. However, if articles are given to the Editors several days before they are published, then, if necessary, the author may be given an opportunity to make her own corrections.

Sometimes an article is not as well written, and, since the Editor is responsible for all news except open letters, they feel that they must alter it. It is not always possible to change the article according to their judgment.

An Editor.

M. Fish, New York City.

MISS FLORENCE CANFIELD
Distinctive Millinery

PLANT BUILDING
Telephone New London, Conn.
DOROTHY RANDLE ELECTED PRESIDENT OF ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

When it was announced that Dorothy Randle had been elected President of the Athletic Association for 1922-23, everyone was delighted. It is quite evident that Miss Randle will fill the position efficiently and tactfully, for it is in this way that she has carried on other duties. In her Freshman year at college, Miss Randle was Vice-President of the class and in her Sophomore year acted as President until she was compelled to resign because of illness. Moreover, she has always been prominent in athletics and has held positions on several teams. In tennis, both at college and outside, Miss Randle is a champion, and besides winning cups and tournaments she has won the sincere respect and good will of the student body.

HEIGHT, A DOUBTFUL PLEASURE.

Continued from page 4, column 3.

The specified proportion of hemoglobin that a person of my age and size should have, and that, added to my thinness, had caused the doctor to pronounce that I had "outgrown my strength." So he prescribed Scott's Emulsion as a cure for both my life. Faithfully, for six months, I suffered under Scott's Emulsion. Summer came and the emulation expired. Ah, I thought, now I shall be free from a "tonic." But no. Wampole's Cod Liver Oil was destined to replace it. I was still thin, and still anemic. The doctor claimed that I would become plump under my change of tonics. Once more blinder faith deceived me and I expected the doctor's promises to be fulfilled. For three months I gallantly choked down the Cod Liver Oil. Still no improvement had commenced. In fact I was thinner than ever. "A change of tonic, that is all you need," the doctor said reassuringly. This time Feller's Hypophosphates succeeded the Cod Liver Oil. Now my faith was not quite so blind. I was becoming a bit skeptical of "tonics." After three more months I still remained unchanged. It was then that Averpharin was then assigned. Now I was completely skeptical concerning the marvelous cures effected by "tonics," but my mother remained loyal to their reputation.

Averpharin failed as all "tonics" had failed, but the doctor continued, and still continues to prescribe "tonics" for me. I still obediently force them down my throat and my mother still expectantly awaits the "marvelous change." I no longer think of them as possessing any beneficial qualities, but take them from habit and out of a sense of duty to my parent and the doctor. I am still thin and still anemic. It is with envy that I think of my short, plump sister, and wish that I might like her and thus escape the present "tonic."

"SEVEN SWANS" SING SONG TO CHILDREN.

On Saturday afternoon, May 13, the children of New London met in the Vocational High School to see the very last performance for this year of their own particular movies: "The Seven Swans." The whole picture was a succession of beautiful, fantastic scenes, with plenty of excitement, shown by vociferous applause and gleeful shouts. Margarette Clarke was the dainty little princess of the story—the "most beautiful and the most mischievous princess in the realm." Many sorrows, thrills and joys lay before her. First of all she had seven beloved brothers, who were turned into swans by a wicked witch, but the Fairy of Good Deeds helped her find them, and she kept her faith to them until Prince Charming came sailing down the stream and they both fell madly in love at first sight.

But a wicked Queen still pursued, bringing her huntsman to shoot an arrow in the heart of the prince, who, meanwhile, had to weave seven shirts of straw, to break the spell of enchantment that held her seven brothers. She could not speak to tell Prince Charming she loved him, nor to tell her father, the king, that she was his daughter, and so save herself from death.

She was brought to the stake to be burned, all the while weaving the seven shirts of straw. Then all at once the seven swans flew down in the market place at the feet of their unhappy little sister, and she flung the shirts of straw over them. At once all seven swans spoke with voices of joy, and saved the little princess. And they all lived happily ever after.

HEARD AT PROM.

M. P. to E. P.: "Coming up to song-practice? Bring your man, too!"

Ted, who comes from the Base: "I can't sing."

M. P. (brightly): "Oh, you can sing sub-base!"

LYON & EWALD

Think of Us for any SPORTING GOODS You May Want

FLASH LIGHTS and GENERAL HARDWARE
88 State Street, New London

NEW SPORT HATS, SCARFS and SWEATERS
FUR CHOKER SCARFS for present and spring wear

TATE & NEILAN

Hatters and Furnishers
State and Green Streets, New London, Conn.

The Bee Hive

All Kinds of WOMEN'S FURNISHINGS
VISIT THE James Hislop Co.
153-163 State Street

KEENEY'S 18 MAIN STREET

PARTY FLOWERS AND ARTISTIC CORBAGE
FISHER, Florist
Flower Phone 58-2, 104 State Street
Flower and Plant Gifts by Telegraph

O'LEARY'S HOTEL AND RESTAURANT FOR LADIES and GENTLEMEN
Corner Green and Golden Streets, New London, Conn.
JAMES P. O'LEARY Manager
Formerly Keep Smiling Restaurant
"Good Enough for Everybody But Not Too Good for Anybody"
Phone 443

The Specialty Shop
MANWARING BLDG.
Hosiery, Underwear, Waists, Neckwear, Corsets
THE COLLEGE GIRL'S SECCA

The Beauty Parlor
MAR DONDERO
Fancy Toilet Articles, Manicuring, Massage, Marcelling, Scalp Treatments, Electric Treatments
Room 222, Plant Building
Telephones 210 New London, Conn.

The Specialty Shop
MANWARING BLDG.

Get It At
STARR BROS., Inc.
DRUGGISTS
110 STATE STREET

Alling Rubber Co.
Best Quality
Sweat Shirts and Sweaters
Tennis Shoes and Rubbers
162 State Street, New London, Ct.

LOOSE LEAF BOOKS
DIARIES and STATIONERY

SOLOMON
44 Main Street

SCHAUSS & MACOMBER WATCHES, DIAMONDS and JEWELRY
100 State Street, New London, Conn.
Fine Watches Repaired and Adjusted

The more sources of interest we have the richer is our life.

Our interest is in the pleasing of our customers.

Subway, Corner Bank and State Streets
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

GROCERIES and MEATS
A. T. MINER
THREE STORES
381 Williams St. 75 Winthrop St.
Crystal Ave. and Addison St.

THE NATIONAL
BANK OF COMMERCE
OF NEW LONDON
SAVINGS ACCOUNTS
New London, Connecticut

A TASTE OF SUMMER TIME
FRESH STRAWBERRY SUNDAES
SERVED WITH WHIPPED CREAM, 25¢
At the College Pharmacy
381 Williams Street

-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-