
Conscription Comes To College

Word came from the Persico's office late Wednesday that the Trustees of the College, after an impromptu session in super-extra session, had decided that Connecticut is geared to the educational. The announcement of this juicy item comes as a complete surprise to students, but the trustees say they have been contemplating the move for a long time, and were merely waiting for the right moment to spring it. In fact, the students had had any intelligence whatsoever about this long-realized plan.

The Board will select two thousand boys this spring to enter the College, so that every girl may have at least two boys. This ban on bachelor life, it is said, will give the boys a chance to get to know every state in the Union, and will even make some of the present co-eds want to change. This OLD young man who has been a C. C. girl for years, said, "I didn't know what to think when I heard that the boys were going to be allowed in. But now I think it's a good idea."

WPA, P.T.C. (Inter-state Commerce Commission), Works Projects Administration, and Federal Trade Commission, you blokes!), to be known as the D.B.S. O.C.C.P. (Draft Board for the Salvation of Connecticut College Females.)

The Board will select the boys this spring to enter the College, so that every girl may have at least two boys. The boys will be chosen from every state in the Union, and will even be required to have a certain number of boys from each state.

Dilley (Chairman of the College's Defense Committee) to represent the faculty, Jane Pample, Mal Klein, and Edie Patras to represent the seniors and students in general, and Holy La-Marc, Vivian Leigh, and Anne Sheridan to represent the typical female. The latter will act as proxy—the Trustees consider it too dangerous to have them here!

The housing of the male students will create no problems, as the Board will be pitched on the hockey field and in the middle of the soft quad, and any overflow will be housed to the north of the college.

Parade Marks Opening of New Policy Which Makes Connecticut College Coeducational

Elizabeth and Elizabeth (Butler and Byrne) lead the procession with Francesca Zilch (ex-Yale) and Ebenezer P. Leffensmoller (ex-Westover) both of whom state they were attracted to K. C. K. new K.A. plan because of the educational advantages to be derived from pleasant surroundings. A cahrt from the Hahvurd Yard brings up the rear.

POLICY

All the news that's fit to print and some that ain't.

Committee Plans White-Washing Winged Victory

The Student Committee to Foster Coeducation at the College has selected as its spring project the Winged Victory of Samothrace which stands between Mary Harkness Power, who served as chairman, Betty Barford, chairman of the committee, has selected the following petals to serve as disturbing elements in her Kampus Klip-Up Campaign: brand of savings, abusers, Dodi White; brand of paintbrushes, Kitt and Bard; work-supervisor by proxy via western union, Larry Lewis, who will direct the activities of the paintbrush brigade, composed of Betty Hodes, Mary Lou Sharpless, and Elizabeth Kirkpatrick. Elizabeth McCallip will direct the lighting conditions under which the work will be haltingly carried forward.

Chairman Betty Barford has stated the purpose of her drive in the following words, "One of the most important benefits gained from higher education is an aesthetic appreciation of the beautiful. The artistic sensitivity of our student body is constantly being undervalued by the dull surface of this statue. It is therefore our purpose to make it an eye-catcher, so that all of us may have a chance to observe the carefully-curtain-ed college aestheticism.

The whitewashing will take place on May 26, at three o'clock. The "W" of us will move out into the middle of campus in order to facilitate more elbow room.

Ty Power To Slay Femmies At Convo

Tyrone Power, LL.D., S.T. and M.S. (In Motion Picture Smooth Technique, and Master of Seduction) will speak or conversation at Bill Hall on Sunday, July 13. His subject will be "What to do when you have a wife and joined a monastery."] Dr. Power's topic is of special interest to the students of Male Reactions to Female Tactics in the postwar days. Dr. Power, who served about five years as professor of romance in Hollywood, recently resigned his post and retired to a monastery, where he get being pursued by hordes of females.

Convocation Speaker

Latest posed portrait of Tyrone Power, who will speak at Convocation.
The editors of the Ooze, as a vital organ for reproducing the intellectual level of our students, have recently revealed the need for comprehensive changes in our newspaper, as a vital organ for reproducing the intellectual level of our students, and we have reluctantly compromised with some of our higher ideals in order to keep down to the intellectual level of our undergraduates.

Two facts uncovered by the survey will have far-reaching effects upon the type of material published and its manner of presentation: (1) that the average mental age of students deviates from 6-12 years, not taking into consideration, of course, the large number of non-completes, and (2) that undergraduate interests cluster with a regularity that would put even Eristavan to shame around the end of the unbalanced scale farthest from the academic pole. The editorial board recognizes its former error in pitching the Ooze at the 14-16 year age level, and is now fully aware of the futility of trying to sponsor any reader interest in fields of endeavor higher than the elementary correspondence-school level of male courses.

To remedy this sad and silly prevalence of untoward affairs, and to meet the demands of student morals, we have employed a large and experienced staff to act as consultants on youth problems and adolescent behavior, and purchased an elementary psychology book by Freud. We shall endeavor to keep down to the intellectual level of our readers, and all articles will be as unfit to read as possible.

A new editorial policy has also been experimentally induced. Instead of leading the crusade for campus cleanliness, we have decided to draw up in the rear of the procession. Thus we shall support only the opinions which have met with instantuous approval, and have already been acted upon with success. This is so stipulated under section H.A. of the by-laws on how to lose friends and

(Continued to Column 4)
President Blunt delivers stirring Chapel talk

The Connecticut College swimming pool will no longer be a mirage; it will be the McCoy. President Katharine Blunt, announcing the construction of the long-awaited swimming pool in her Chapel talk Tuesday morning, Prescy's text on this all-important matter follows:

"Last week's vacation in Florida cleared up at least one matter that I want to talk about today—that of the swimming pool. Our swimming pool will no longer be a mirage; it will be the McCoy. Need I go into its benefits?" Our Sinking Fund, established for an innovation on Class Day, The Bucket Brigade, will also center around the new pool. The alumni education majors have volunteered to operate this machine when necessary. How about dressing rooms? I've put in a bid for the prefabricated defense houses now being put up in Groton, but until our turn to use them comes around, the cubicles in the library will have to suffice.

"Now you'd like to know how we're going to get this pool. Our pool, Fosler, has grown enormous over many years, will finance most of it. Then we have a great many friends, including the city of New London, who have offered their help, material and otherwise. The faculty's talcums will come into play. And you students can contribute to it more than your moral strength.

"Two of the faculty, Mr. Robert Logan, associate professor of fine arts, and Dr. George S. Avery, professor of botany, have consented to design the pool, which will be built of the traditional field stone. They have decided that the land directly south of the Palmer Library between Knowlton House and New London Hall would be the most suitable location for it. Miss Marguerite Hanson, associate professor of fine arts, in her latest report on the color or scheme that "sky-blue water and yellow pool." I have been negotiating with the Ocean Beach Park Commission to borrow sand to give our pool a natural setting the month of June. We have not, however, evolved an efficient method of transporting it.

"Now for the accessories. Dr. Garabed K. Daghlian, professor of physics, has invented a device for us, "Save-a-fish," guaranteed to pluck from the bottom any submerged swimmer and to resuscitate her. Several physicists have any brilliant ideas, do tell me about them."

"You will be hearing about the accessories! "Two of the faculty, Mr. Robert Logan, associate professor of fine arts, and Dr. George S. Avery, professor of botany, have consented to design the pool, which will be built of the traditional field stone. They have decided that the land directly south of the Palmer Library between Knowlton House and New London Hall would be the most suitable location for it. Miss Marguerite Hanson, associate professor of fine arts, in her latest report on the color or scheme that "sky-blue water and yellow pool." I have been negotiating with the Ocean Beach Park Commission to borrow sand to give our pool a natural setting the month of June. We have not, however, evolved an efficient method of transporting it.

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"You will be hearing about the accessories!"
Tippy Treasure

Trove Triumphs; Tennis Topples!
The finding of a mammoth fortune was once the property of the highly esteemed Indian sashen, Owaneco, who first sported a产生.

At the University of Hawaii, when she suddenly stepped into a sunken portion of the ground softened by the recent rains. She leaned down to pick up something from the shoe from the mud, she noticed a gold Indian trinket lying on the ground.

"I began to dig," she told the Bursar. "Very soon I found another bracelet. By this time I was quite excited, and my tennis partner had come to help me. Together we pulled up the old jung, and found all that jewelry!"

The theory is prevalent that the treasure was once the property of the highly esteemed Indian sashen, Owaneco, who first sported a产生.

Several students have suggested that the treasure be sold and the money donated to the British War Relief.

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True Characters Of Pros Exposed
Analysis Of Conduct Shows Nothing
Examine The Names And See All

1. With a cockney accent this could be used to cure a
whole flock of sheep.
2. Sounds mighty like our abbreviation for the well-
known edifice now acquiring wings.
3. The type of person who sends off a letter to a white
squirrel every half semester.
4. According to Webster this is not so sharp.
5. What daiseys make plus a "y.
6. One dwellings answer to this description.
7. Reminds us of a nice comic chair.
8. Often associated with a clock.
10. This comes near to being right good looking.
11. These fro m o'erm.
12. Two more t's and we'd have two members of the
crud for that cruise to Nas-
sau.
13. A faithful servant of the stage actor.
15. Green and covered with rose-in stories at least.
16. According to the "C" during quiet hours.
17. According to our best French, she is always a day
behind the times.
18. Not a very good fisher.
19. The romantic equivalent for hunt.
20. One thing we can't do on campus.
21. Where Little Red Riding Hood met her downfall.
22. Could be the surname of a lively little moth—or just
an old grind.
23. This just missed being a habitat for chickens, hens,
and ducks, and what have you.
24. What they are doing to prepare this year for war.
25. A sort of concentrated or extremely boiled or de-
drink—quite harmless.
26. You see if you want (see 1) when getting off a train.
27. Father sometimes plays at being one—but it's a real
profession.
28. Fish would love this one.
29. Associated with the begin-
ing of March.
30. A girl's name plus a few stiters.
31. An antiquarian but very respectable piece of fur-
niture.
32. The president was once called this.

This STAR Shines All Day
STARR BROS. DRUG STORE
2 Deliveries to Dorms Daily

DON'T CANCEL
THESE SHOES

Yale Draftee Suggests A
Few Innovations For C. C.

From Page Four

true to that nasty regulation
that keeps o'clock of
the house after ten
o'clock. It is scarcely
necessary to say that
Smith and Vassar have
little rooms in which
one may sit while wait-
ing for curfew. At Connecti-
cut on cold winds nights one
may say a freezing "good-
night." Little rooms must be
heated.

3. Girls are not to wear
hats. Never ever.
4. Pajenkooks are to be
limited to the size of small
suitcases.
5. Girls are not to wear
slacks, however they may
wear diaphanous pants if
they haveS which we are
accepting and I am sure to
organize.
6. The college is to provide
a form letter for every female
saying that she is twenty-
six.
7. A tree must be planted on
the Connecticut campus
All Left Guards are to
be shot on sight.
8. A little boys' room should
be installed in every house.

A Busy Day At The Information Office

Marjorie Cramer, Mary Walsh, Jane Whipple, Janet Swan
and Mary Sharpless substitute at the switchboard.

The Stronger Sex.

A president was once

Says an Old Grind.

You Don't Have
to have a bag on to shop at

You Don't Have
to have a bag on to shop at

KAPLAN'S LUGGAGE SHOP
TRAVEL BUREAU

Suggestion!
Meet at The Shelton

The Shelton for years has been The
New York headquarters for college
women... for the Bachelor provides the
deen chaperons to which dancing college
women are accompanied. Here you can
enjoy "active felicity" at its very
best such as the beautiful swimming
pool, the gym, solution, roof terrace, library.

It's the central location in New York-and
right in the Grand Central Zone makes all
of New York's amusement and cultural
place accessible. Two popular
guest houses. Dining during dinner and supper.

SPECIAL RATES TO COLLEGE ONLY
Room without bath $2.00
Room with tub and shower $3.00
Room with both $4.00
Separate floor facilities for women.

Ask for Mrs. Wade, Manager.
The EFi tonight disclosed that certain members of the faculty had been found guilty of uncolegiate activities on campus, and that severe penalties were to be placed upon them by the Honor Court division, connected with the Bureau of Faculty Investigation.

It was stated that Doctor Paul Fritz Laubenstein, S.T. M., associate professor of religion, and college preacher, had been found guilty of participating in a crap game on Monday night, April 21. Dr. Laubenstein asserted that he was only watching, but according to all reports he left the game five dollars to the good. Who the other players were has not been disclosed; it is believed they were members of the Religious Council and some guy named Hans. The EFi honor court division has penalized Dr. Laubenstein his five dollars, which he stated was going to Boodles for Britain. We have it on authority that the five dollars was handed downtown Dr. Laubenstein refused to commit himself on that matter.

April 24.

With her face covered by her hood, her cloak and her head chained to those of G-man Frederick William Harrison, Miss N. Louise Chase, of the College Bookstore, was led away to a Black Maria, which was driving in front of Blackstone house on April 19. For three long years, the Department of Justice, aided by the EFi, has been searching out the college bookshop stronghold, in which hundreds of college students are impoverished yearly. Exorbitant prices charged for pen points and note cards, erasers and Hensleys led officials to suspect that underhanded thefts were carried on in the basement of Blackstone. Upon close investigation, the cops found the college bookstore ledgers revealing enormous profits per year and bookshop clerks were seen in mint coats and Cadillac roadsters. College students in the meantime were going barefooted, having pawned their shoes to buy an oversharpened pencil.

Mr. Harrison said tonight that Miss Chase and accomplices were being sent to Sing Sing for a brief tour of the grounds and would then return to New London to take up their posts in State street's Woodrow's, where they will be able to charge one penny for a rubber band, and no more.

Flash! Hot off the press comes the astounding story of a faculty member violating miscellaneous rule number 3 of the Connecticut College "C." This rule says "Parking is not allowed on campus or in the桢ile of Reservoir street, back of the gymnasium. Whistles blew and sirens screamed and the cops sped up to the parked car. It was a literal April fool's day, when the highway officials discovered Miss Hannah Hafkesbrink, Ph.D., standing alone and bewildered in her gray convertible. Finding no accomplice in the crime, the cops asked Miss Hafkesbrink if she realized she had almost been from campus and penalized for parking. The driver, who had just learned to drive, looked at the officers with tears in her eyes and explained: "But I was staled!!"

It was only infatuation. I had known him for only a few days, and he swept me off my feet. I just realized my mistake in time in time.

Mal Klein Teaches? Alaska

Mal Klein '41 announced today that he had accepted a position as mathematics instructor to the Eskimos in Alaska. Miss Klein said: "I wanted to teach in the Fehdenesian Islands, but no offer was forthcoming, so I grabbed this chance when it was offered to me. I much prefer the tropics, but what the heck. I always did believe in going to extremes."

Mr. Cobblewick's Car

This picture, shot by Dorothy Cushing as Mr. Cobblewick sped up Mohawk avenue, is considered a masterpiece of fifth-dimensional work among the cosmos, and is said by Mr. Daghlian to prove something or other.

Faculty Foiled In Plots

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FAIRFIELD SCHOOL

2000 TOLLON'S CREEK ROAD,

TOWN OF DUNDAS,

ONTARIO

Phone: (905) 839-2000

Fax: (905) 839-0002

www.fairfieldschool.ca

THE Motion Hotel

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Phone: (905) 839-0000

Fax: (905) 839-0001

www.motionhotel.com

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early!

Visit the Motion Hotel for your Christmas shopping needs. We have a wide selection of gifts and accessories to suit all tastes. Our knowledgeable staff will help you find the perfect gift for everyone on your list.

New TOLLON'S CREEK Road

1075—Commissary

I keep A Complete

Service—Sell

Your Country

This is the land of the free

and the home of the brave.

Let us remember that fact.

The Motion Hotel

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"The Cat's Paw", or "The Tragic Tale of Missing Honest Olive"

Where is Honest Olive? That is the question being murmured all over the campus as present—only murmured, for the whole situation is much too delicate and complicated to mention in any other tone.

Honest Olive, who won her reputation when she crawled through the hurricane to pay a two cent fine at the library the same day that she received the fine card was last seen acting kittenish on the second floor of New London Hall.

Two of her friends, Sylvia Solomon and Gloria Gleepers, were with her when she disappeared.

The situation was reported as follows: The three loving friends were walking through the second floor of New London Hall on Monday morning when Honest Olive stopped to read the bulletin board. "Honest Olive," said sobbing Sylvia Solomon, "always made a habit of reading the bulletin board to see if anyone had lost anything so that she could return it immediately without causing further investigation." According to investigators, Sylvia and Gloria went on slowly ahead and when they next looked back, there was no sign of Honest Olive reading the bulletin board. On being questioned further the two girls remembered seeing Miss (censored) and Miss (censored) standing sinisterly by the door of the vacant zoology laboratory. The committee in charge of the investigation, three noted members of the faculty, hastened to pass quickly over this bit of evidence, but the student body would do well to mull over it in spare time.

To continue with the evidence, Sylvia Solomon and Gloria Gleepers walked back to the bulletin board and caught only a fleeting glance of two vanishing figures carrying a heavy sack between them just about large enough for Honest Olive. Believing innocently enough at the moment that the sack only contained cats, a fact which has long gone undisputed among students and faculty alike, Sylvia Solomon and Gloria Gleepers went on to their next class, thinking that perhaps Honest Olive might have rushed off to the Lost and Found department.

It was not until that night when Honest Olive failed to return to her dormitory before ten o'clock that the two zoology lab and two voices could be heard behind the closed door. "It is too bad that someone had to let the cats out of the bag, because I really don't like to do these things," then another voice droned, "Well, it's all for the good of science, and I'm sure she would have wanted it that way. What else could we have given to our advanced section to work on, after the cats were let out of the bag?"

Those words were enough for Sylvia and Gloria, and they immediately strolled off, barely knowing which way they were going in their distracted state. They arrived by chance at the College Inn where they drowned their sorrows over a coca-cola, until discussion is playing only the records which were appropriate to the occasion. From there they lost no time in reporting their experiences to the house fellow, and since then they have taken the matter up with the administration.

The whole episode was being kept quiet successfully until a zoology student found a class ring on what she believed to be the paw of a cat she was dissecting. Faculty members are inclined to take the incident lightly, but students are strangely determined in regarding discovery of the ring as a definite clue. Convinced by their absence at all investigations before, Miss (censored) and Miss (censored) of the zoology department. It is expected that after competitive sing the student body will have more time to devote themselves wholeheartedly to the investigation. Seniors are excused from the investigation until a later general examination.

Until it is even more certain that Honest Olive has been (censored) by Miss (censored) and Miss (censored), the student body is asked to remain civil in its dealings with the zoology department.
No Spin’ch; Fashion Editor
Describes Latest Glad-rags

All the momentous questions of the day are waived, meekly, to concern the most stimulating interrogation of them all—what are the latest Young Things wearing? With a quick flip of the wrist we throw aside our Atlantic Monthly and receive a “Vogue” make a serious study of this fashion bulletin.

We’ve been wearing them, ladies, always, for a long time, but now, the old spin’ch, the same whose seams possess the title perfection (lasts), and everyday, who don’t read “Popular Science?” with gardeners’ on ‘em. Please mark that down on my shopping list. Get used to it. In style.

Once again that central portion of the anatomy, vulgarity spoken of as the upper tummy in one-phonograph papers, but frankly termed "the midriff" among our more progressive needling acquaintances, is to be displayed to public view. But not accidentally, or even boldly, rather quite modestly, in sobering silk jersey. (Ya see, we’re going to push things!)

The midriff will be shown in the crease of the beach and will invade the most formal of summer gatherings. Will we wear this us is however we are going to hold the cute thing in after three sidecars and revel in? Oh, it’s a problem, and, a joy to learn how to handle these delightfully repulsive things. Do you desire some expert advice on how to dress properly? Your Articure argument followed, arm assumes the peculiar form of as the upper tummy in our for increased working hours in the utes past two.”

The New York Hospital
525 East 68th Street, New York City
For the College
Nursing - A Career
"The spontaneous and natural tendency of the human mind is to do the right thing."

Nursing — A Career

Out of the BULL SESSIONS
Time: Well after midnight
Place: 108 Windsor

Topics for discussion: Positively anything—except subjects relating directly or indirectly to sex, politics, or religion.

You could cut the atmosphere with a knife. In the midst of the swirling blue smoke could be discerned several figures, all sitting with chin on hand in an attitude of profound concentration.

Then a voice whispered, "Is my wife going to love me?"

"What time is it?"

Silence again.

"Twelve and one-half minutes past two."

"Yes," the sharp staccato striking of a match was heard, followed by the sound of burning eye-lashes. The smoke settled again and the intellectuals recurred to their lively chatter.

"Yes, it’s a problem, and that’s what’s motivating us today."

Some of the figures groped their way to the peep hole, peering long and hard into the darkness.

"Do you think it's true?" the faltering voice of a union official. "Do you suppose that it will happen?" It’s so difficult to believe what people say these days. But could it be that man knew what was to come? There are so many prophets in the world today that it’s not safe to trust anyone. Oh, do you hazard to guess, to dream that such a fate may descend upon us? Will it rain tomorrow?"

Silence.

"Yes," and then a momentous pause. "But why talk about the weather? After all, we have so much of it."

"Oh, I meant to ask you—do you think that a four minute egg is tastier than a three minute one?"

A fierce argument followed.

The intellectuals looked significantly at each other, their minds fathoming out the question. Three minds eloped. Three, fourth. Finally the most out-spoken of the master minds leaned forward and stamped out in a voice filled with conviction, "I like mine hard."


CONNETICUT KOLEGE OOZE

Wednesday, May 7, 1941

Page Ten

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KONNECTICDT KOLLEGE OOZE

Wednesday, May 7, 1941

1. Dean Burdick—I Concentrate on You.
2. Miss Blunt—Brother, Can You Spare a Dime?
3. Dr. Daghlian—The Moon is Crying for Me.
4. Dr. Laubenstein—Gloomy Sunday.
5. The Infirmary—Fools Rush In.
7. Dr. Smyser—What is This Thing Called Love?
8. Dr. Chakerian—Little Man, You’ve Had a Busy Day.
9. Miss Leslie—Let’s All Sing Like the Birdies Sing.
10. Monday Morning C.C.—ite—Watching the Clock.
11. Dr. Erb—I Hear a Rhapsody.
12. Miss Ballard—I Like to Recognize the Tune.
13. Dr. Jensen—Don’t Fall Asleep.
14. Mr. Ames—All Dressed Up Spic and Spanish.
15. Dr. Leib—I’ve Got My Eyes on You.
16. Faculty Night—Pushin’ the Conversation Along.
17. Miss Hartshorn—Let’s Dance.
18. Mr. Hitchcock—Scrub Me, Mama, with a Boogie Beat.

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CAUGHT OFF CAMPUS

(A Great Mistake)

Mr. Cochran with the top down.
Several men.
Dean Burdick looking for appropriate rooms in the Mohican Hotel for all the girls who drew “O” for their room choice numbers.
Miss Tuve “bock t’er-knicker holiday.”
All the campused students.
Miss Tuve’s pulpit.
Dr. Jensen counting his silver.

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Connecticut Album Of Popular Songs

1. Dean Burdick—I Concentrate on You.
2. Miss Blunt—Brother, Can You Spare a Dime?
3. Dr. Daghlian—The Moon is Crying for Me.
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Stop Me If You’ve Heard This One

In point of fact (Mr. Cobbleduck) Where’s my pulpit? (Miss Tuve)
To be sure, ... Of course you know (usually accompanied by answer in the negative) (Miss Bethurum)
So what? (Mrs. Wessell) Now, baby ... (Mrs. Ray)
The hard right as over and against the easy wrong. (Dr. Laubenstein)
Work, work, work, ’cause work comes first (President Blunt)
Now, in Arizona ... (Miss Warner) Where have you been ... Miss Dilley)
Etcetera, etcetera, etcetera ... (Miss Roach)

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Perry & Stone

Jewelers Since 1885

To dazzle and sparkle is every girl’s wish
So put Perry and Stone jewelry on your list.

STATE STREET

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Yale Draftee Suggests A Few Innovations For C. C.
(Continued from Page Five)

10. Benches and hammocks placed at discreet intervals on the lawn.
11. All hags must be relegated to comparative oblivion such as the museum, the Coast Guard, or better, yet the sub base.
15. Faculty Night—Pushin’ the Conversation Along.
17. Miss Hartshorn—Let’s Dance.
18. Mr. Hitchcock—Scrub Me, Mama, with a Boogie Beat.

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ALLING RUBBER COMPANY

235 STATE ST., NEW LONDON

"SPALDING SADDLE SHOES"

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EVERYWHERE YOU GO

They Satisfy

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