CLASS DAY

Nineteen twenty's graduation festivities continued with renewed interest on the sunny Monday of the 14th. The 1919 grades were back and there were rumors of a surprise from them. The court between Blackstone and Plant dormitories was chosen for the exercises and here the audience was ranged in a semi-circle facing Blackstone, while the seniors reserved seats near Blackstone steps, facing their guests. But before the seniors procession the Alumnae "sprung" their surprise. A band! a real life and drum band! 1919 wore green paper skirts and white waists, with quaint green paper poke bonnets. They made a very pretty prelude as they marched around campus to the rhythm of their band. Then from their seats at the left of the semi-circle they gaily watched the exercises in which but a year ago they had so prominently figured as the "Pioneer Class."

The class day procession led by the Juniors greeted by President and Mrs. Marshall. The gymnasium, very attractive in its Commencement green of laurel and festoons of dull orange, provided a suitable background for the Art Exhibition, paintings adorning the walls. The cool grey and green dresses of the "Oldest Living Graduates" likewise added a softly gay note of color to the pretty scene. Delight, joy and small cakes were served and after an enjoyable hour spent in renewing old acquaintances and making new ones, the class of 1920 voted the last of the President receptions that they would attend as seniors, the very best one of all.

(Continued on Page 8, col. 2)
THE OLDEST LIVING GRADS

The oldest grad of Connecticut College currently is living and they showed their "lived" during their reunion—it started Saturday night and ran through to Tuesday night. House in Branford, they were seen and heard all over the campus—were considered wise and witty, and their words were “shushed” out of one dorm.

On Monday morning they got down to business for a couple of days and passed on such matters as a $125 mortgage to a Frederick Henry Sykes Permanent Memorial; a $33,800 fund for the Frederic H. Sykes Portrait fund; adopted the first baby born to a 1919 class; and a gift of $1,700 to the Alumnae Association.

The Mohican holds memories for '19 and other Alumnae, even in the evening, quite late in the evening, they would say. They most nay lost their heroes but had learned how to live. Most of them found. Millions terming textile, the old cheating scoundrels cheery them on and without further ado the old class recalled its graden called their old tunes. Statistics proved several happy engaged members and '19 decided to find that "O Aladdin's lamp" is a real wedding bell rings telling over suspected. Jake Wells, Marion Rogers, Alison Hastings and twenty-five because of "a sparkling solitaire," recognized the chance and with "I'll give you the Wisco was absent), but many other suspects would not admit their prospects. But the chugging bells got away with their secret.

Fred introduced the speakers: Julia Wariner, with the aid of the genie of Aladins lamp, reviewed the past and present and told of the present—the active work of the Alumnae Association, the spirit and ideals of Frederick Henry Sykes. Dean Nye and Dean Nye decided to find that "O Aladdin's lamp" is a real wedding bell rings telling over suspected. Jake Wells, Marion Rogers, Alison Hastings and twenty-five because of "a sparkling solitaire," recognized the chance and with "I'll give you the Wisco was absent), but many other suspects would not admit their prospects. But the chugging bells got away with their secret.

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PROPHETRY OF 1920

It was in the spring of 1930 and in connection with the robbery that occurred in the Canaan district of New York that I was summoned to that city by the R. Vila Detective Agency. This, you know, was the notorious terrier "Pep" that had disappeared from there Barlow kennels in a manner that baffled everyone—that seemed, in fact, actually supernatural, according to the way the story was presented. The detective, quite frankly, as my services were requested to look into the case, very quickly, just to satisfy me in the case, I hastened to New York, really, not so much as to unsingle the series of events that were to be mine before I left that city.

Almost immediately R. Vila, the mildly curious Miss Hothack, of C. C., was in an insane asylum and she was eagerly to be established a lighting system where we expected to find Anna Buller. She had adumbrated the idea to her secret friends and started on our search.

The first thing we did was to search of Eleen's brown-stone residence on Fifth Avenue, but was told at the door that Miss Carroll was not at home. We searched for and finally found in the all hours together. They said that such a statement, of course, horrified them. It was barely possible that a "pep" complex existed in an insane asylum and it was barely possible that a "pep" complex existed.

The next day we made for the evening with the message that baffled everyone—that seemed, in fact, actually supernatural, according to the way the story was presented. The detective, quite frankly, as my services were requested to look into the case, very quickly, just to satisfy me in the case, I hastened to New York, really, not so much as to unsingle the series of events that were to be mine before I left that city.

Almost immediately R. Vila, the mildly curious Miss Hothack, of C. C., was in an insane asylum and she was eagerly to be established a lighting system where we expected to find Anna Buller. She had adumbrated the idea to her secret friends and started on our search. She could find audible expression for all her moods. She was Jessie Menzera's de-lie-camp. "Please listen to our informal entertainment, of course, we wanted to hear her "sender." The voice sounded familiar—surprisingly so, on a number of occasions. The length of necks we were able to see the entrance, from the rear, was exactly 51." We could only stand and gaze in wonder.

At the end of the journey Hester recollected that she was to figure in an evening's performance and could not keep the date. We were glad, therefore, of the diverting feature that appeared. She was Jessie Menzera's de-lie-camp. "Please listen to our informal entertainment, of course, we wanted to hear her "sender." The voice sounded familiar—surprisingly so, on a number of occasions. The length of necks we were able to see the entrance, from the rear, was exactly 51." We could only stand and gaze in wonder.

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trying to find some article about , "Pep" as I should have no identity to Ellen, I came upon John Davenport who happened to be in my pocket, and sent it up to her.

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idea? I asked, surprised. "How could you
affirm with a shout. Under glancing up, of
expect to meet any of our society's
friends. Fortunately, I found her when
the lower social veneer. With much
curiosity and embarrassment, Mrs. Pendleton
and her two young companions, Mary and
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about "Pep" and said if it would wait a while she was a most sure she could be there for some time. Even her brothers were fond of her. One could see that she was just a little girl. In this attempt to "Pep" up she had received so early in life, but nevertheless she was a lovely girl. One thing she lacked was that in order to be educating her, the child had to foster this disposition in vain. Today Venus was ready, just returning from the chase and she ran into the library with spirited excitement.

"Venus," Athena said, "I want you to stay and B unseen and I have to show you: "

"Oh, some closed book," pouted Venus, really waiting to see it done in order to learn a little of the magic that she could make merry right neatly, but also could study in the summer home of her parents.

"And, Oh, it has been ommend that a class, the second in time but third, as you would learn, a name called 1926 and comes forth, from a college named Connecticut. It has a name called and camps a Class, the second in time but only in the College, that for the first time in this college, it is a Class displayed such skill that when the Nth degree, in fact, the Senior of this Class is the best of her sex.

"I was that grade of a kind something the Spring has a strong fascination for this holy of y.uth and beauty for it when it peep forth a day that would be remain impassive but when it climbed the sky over them in full career then they all donned the black gowns and marched to a spot where a stone wall had once rested in quiet similitude and sang. They sang to the Moon and to the other classes and the moon. But the spirit and why not kick the others some of the best, and they would be a great favorite with the boys. Even her brothers were fond of her. One could see that she was just a little girl. In this attempt to "Pep" up she had received so early in life, but nevertheless she was a lovely girl. One thing she lacked was that in order to be educating her, the child had to foster this disposition in vain. Today Venus was ready, just returning from the chase and she ran into the library with spirited excitement.

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"PEP" DINES OUT
THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS
LAST DAYS AT C. C.
... the proper
Between Battles you attend to cor-
respondence. The cough in the sun-
room is the receptacle upon whose
bosom are scattered all of the invita-
tions and announcements. These are
unto you as the apple of your eye, and
as such have been hithered, nourished
under your care. Twice you have
driven the small black and white cats
from your room; but, once more men-
cioned cough, his insistence is that of
a feverish soul, eager to stand up
for its rights. And, last, seemingly dis-
couraged, he was a degenerate stub-
thaired and quizzical Jew, you begin
your task of addressing envelope-
s, and you think that you are a
small determined body; with glorious
determination to your wishes, you fur-
iously walk through the pile, the little
eyes cold and wistfully contented in the very center of the
samuel sandforum!!

While righteous indignation chains
to you the spot, and causes the shed-
ing of a few crocodile tears, the tiny
currit, totally unaware of the exist-
ence of his offense, is suddenly ejected
into the cold world outside the sun-
room door whose essence from time
to time, a plaintive request for read-
mittance. But you are as adamant
and patient.

And so, as orator say, in the course of
events, Commencement day dawns hot,
and very weticky. The leaves hang motionless; no breeze,
relieves the torrid sun. Three hours beneath a torrid sun has
transformed your lily complexion into a pale tallow hue.
You all march into the gym, and
seat yourselves please begin.

By closing one gassy orb at a time
you are able to survey the adjacent
sides of the arena. The "dirt" dis-
covered that the left phalanx has
absorbed more of the rays of heat so

Saturday evening, June 12, was the second occasion of Seniors' clever presentation of "Pep," the most successful of the
play, "The Title." As a part of the Commencement program there was a great success, especially with the seniors who thronged the college gymnasium with their appreciation by their en-
thusiastic applause. The play is a success in the presence of amicable
audiences, and the difficulties of poor Mr. Culver, who very

(Continued on Page 7, col. 3)
ART EXHIBITION

The annual exhibition of the art department opened formally on the afternoon of June 15th with a gathering in the gymnasium. Here was hung an exhibition of paintings by the Guild of Boston Artists which Mr. Selden was fortunate enough to secure. This exhibition includes the best painters of Boston some of whom are America's best painters-artists of international fame. The canvases were truly noteworthy and attracted many interested people in the ten days during which they were on exhibition.

In Miss Shiver's art room in New London Hall was exhibited the work of the students of the College. This included portraits in oils by Mr. Selden's class in painting and some other special studio work. The most successful work included very fine examples of bowls, vases, bookends and tiles with new and attractive combinations of glazes by Miss Watrous' classes in pottery and the design and interior decorating. This work was particularly worthy of note.

It ranged from truly remarkable Freshman problems of plate designs and dunty lamp shades to printed fabrics, period furniture, and elevations in Old English, Italian, Pompeian, Adam and modern styles. These problems included two designs sold to the New York firm of Griffin and Dolson and the work upon which the scholarship to Miss Childs and School of art in Boston was awarded to Clara O. Ragsdale. The exhibition remained open until College Closing Day marking high praise for the standard and quality of work which the Instructors maintained.

"AI" (Continued from Page 6, col. 4) success from this start as they did of those years in college.

A large part of college life consists in its outside activities, but if one devotes some of her time to a worth while cause she has a feeling of contentment and satisfaction that pastry or dance cannot give. This we discovered after AI had shown us its way to do through the Service League of which she was the founder and first president. Enough is said of the organization and its noble principles when we say it has become well known in all of the foremost colleges for women, and its broad activities have been discussed in several years at Silver Bay. Do not refer from the above that AI does not like dances; she is too much of an all round sport for that. In fact, we wonder if she ever missed any of the C. C. dances, not to mention dances at other colleges say, for instance, Yale.

We who haven't yet finished college can never hope to do better than "carry on" the splendid spirit that Al fosters. In her possession she has given us, and to follow Emer-son's advice, just as she did "to make yourself necessary"—for Al was necessary to Connecticut.
CLASS DAY EXERCISES  
(Continued from Page 1, col. 1) 

thusiasm and Dr. Sykes song "There's a College in the Hillside," was particul- larly appreciated. The prophecy was witty and funny because in some cases so impossible. The class poem and class history each received their meri-
ded share of applause and the exer-
cises closed with the singing of the
new Alma Mater of our College.

This Class Day of 1920 will not be soon forgotten by the now graduates, the guests, or the Alumnae who so thoroughly enjoyed this always plea-
sing part of the Commencement pro-
cram.

The members of the Class Day committee were: La Forn Peiver, Margaret Davies, Mildred Howard, Margaret Milligan and Chri
s Rag
dale.

CLASS SONG

(Chorus)

So here's to our 1—2—3—4,
Strong, ever true;
Long as winds their breeze blow
Waves the buff and blue.

(Chorus)

Basket and baseball bring us fame
Look what our crew can do; And as for hockey on the field,
We make our rivals yield.

(Chorus)

Always a spirit true;
Victory sheen over the shield
Of 1920's buff and blue.

(Chorus)

This Issue of

The News

Is Late to Accommodate

The Class Book
Koine

DEGREES

The degrees of Bachelor of Arts were conferred upon the following:

Margaret Agnes Mae Bartlett, Brooklyn, N.
Y.; Mary Harvery Brader, Nanticoke, Pa.; Anna Esther Builer, HartIsburg;
Marguerite MacKinnon Carletern, Boston;
Alice Maud Carpenter, Putnam; Ellen Catherine Carroll, Hartford;
Margaret Louise Chase, Sebec, Me.;
Helen Goodwin Collins, New London;
Mary Elizabeth Coughlin, Norwich;
Margaret Elyon Davies Easton, Pa.;
Dorothy Elizabeth Deane, Water-
ford; Olive Elizabeth Doherty, New
Haven; Rose Frances Doherty, New
Haven; Marjorie May Doyle, Meriden;
Mildred Clare Fagan, Meriden;
Dorothy Booth Gillums, Manchester;
Alice Lane Gardner, Meriden; Zevvy
Green, Hartford; Fanchon Klein Hart-
ford, Hartford; Marion Frances Hen-
dre, Stamford; Mary St. Clair Hester,
Brooklyn, N. Y.; Loreta Princes
Higgins, Norwich; Madeline Veronica
Hiscohey, New London; Gladys Jean-
ette Hood, New London; Alice Good-
ridge Horrak, Montclair, N. J.
Arville Dayton Hotchkiss, Water-
bury; Dorothy Alicea Hower, Stamford;
Kathryn Hubert, Groton; Agnes
Elizabeth Jennings, Bristol; Irene
Anna Jordan, Scanton, Pa.; Sarah
Lillian Lewis, New London; Victoria
Linholm, Middletown; Albert A.
Lynott, Duncanford; Dorothea
Martin, New Haven; Dorothy May
Mattace, St. Louis Mo.; Justina
Morton Macnair, Watertown; Jessie
Richardson Mrazek, Brooklyn, N. Y.;
Marie Muhler, Madison; Dorothy
Muzzy Browol; Elizabeth Virginia
Nagy, New Haven; Ja Forn Petley,
While Plage, N. Y.; Helen May Perry,
Nancy on Hudon; Leah Norr Pick.
Chicago; Esther Sophie Filh, New
Britain; Eleanor Radger Seaver,
Brooklyn, N. Y.; Dorothy
Stelle, Montclair, N. J.; Kather
Syder Taber, Willimantic; Marjorie Ruth
Viete, North Granby; Laura E.
Warren, Willimantic; Irene A.
White, Norwich; Emma Marguerite
Wippert New London.

Bachelor of Science

Harriet Higham Allen, Saybrook;
Frances Piffel Barlow, Chicago; Helen
Amla Browne, Chester; Henri-
etta Louise Costigan, New Rochelle;
Florence Mary Edwards, New
Haven; Helen Marie Gage, Plattsburg,
N. Y.; Mildred Standish Howard, Weth-
ersfield; Margaret Reinhart Milligan,
Cyncl., Pa.; Clarissa Ragdale, Pala-
ki, Tenn.; Katherine Helen Schafer,
Middletown; Doris Mathilda Schwartz,
Norwich; Catherine Adolph, Smith
Middletown; Edith C. Smith, Wethers-
field; Helen Hope Sturges, Shelton;
Grace Colman Waller, Gaylord ville;
Marion Elmina Warner, North Water-
bury; Elizabeth Wolcott Williams,
Hartford.