
Connecticut College

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Connecticut College College News

INFANT EDITION—WATCH US GROW

Please

The Man in the Moon woke up one night
And saw his moon was shining bright.
"This waste of light, it should be spurned—
A penny saved is a penny earned."

So saying he turned out the light
And left the world in black, black night.
Without a moon we couldn't sing—
So a make-believe moon the Seniors bring.

The man in the moon we do not like,
For he's so stingy with his light.
We beg of your ways don't choose,
Don't make us have a make-believe Freshman.

Grave Mistakes

After the Service League Reception—guileless Freshman timidly to upperclassman: "Who was that ady that had charge of the meeting and gave out all the notices?"

Upperclassman, with an unusual smile: "Why that was Evelene Taylor, 'Spunk' for short."

Freshman, shrinking visibly: "Oh! I thought it was one of the faculty!"

O Tempora! O Mores!

FRESHMEN!

Opportunity knocks!
Time is precious—save it
Insure yourselves against inevitable breakdowns
FOR RENT OR SALE
An inexhaustible supply of History outlines accompanied by a Complete Set of
Artistic Maps
Guaranteed to have served at least one successful year in History 1-2.
(Address N. E. Upperclassman.

What $1.25 Won't Buy

1. A Modern European History.
3. A week's sundae at 'Pet's.'

What $1.25 Will Buy

A year's subscription to the "News."
Subscribe to it.
Read it.
Contribute to it.

"Crowning Glory" (?)
Did not Medusa wean from her window and let down her golden hair to Perseus? Did not Bess, the landlord's black-eyed daughter, loose her hair in the casement till the face of her lover burned "as the black cascades of perfume came tumbling down over his breast?" Did not Medusa turn to stone those who looked upon nacy locks? Last but not least, does not Mary Pickford saunt her curls that a'l may see and worship? Is not a woman's hair her "crowning glory?"

Tresses long and tresses short, tresses fat and tresses slim, beribboned and rain-dragged, these we see on every side. Perhaps as the moon rises over the river we shall see various waving pigtails beseeching the stars ripping over the window, silts, waving in the breeze. Have Mary and Medusa and Bess got anything 'on us? Never! History repeats itself! LOOK at our Freshmen!

I wish I were a pigtail
Upon a Freshman's head
I wish I were a pigtail.
O heavy,—yes, as heavy,
I wish a naughty Soph'more 'D come with stealthy tread
Cause then I'd up and hit her one.
Um, yes, right on the head!

Error 999

Two Freshmen were on their way from the dining hall when they met a supposed sister Freshman hurrying toward them.
"Is dinner over?" cried the belated one.
"Oh, no," answered one of the Freshmen, "you'll get some if you hurry. Don't be afraid, just walk right in and pretend you've been there all the time. They'll never know you're so late."
"And what do you know?" added the other Freshman. "You'll have CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM!"
"Oh," said the supposed Freshman, "In the Faculty dining room, too?"

Embarrassing.

Innocent Freshman: "I live at Moser. Where do you live?"
Prominent Senior: "I'm at Branford."

Innocent Freshman: "What luck! How long has your application been in?"
Senior: "Five years."

Freshman: "Oh, did you know that long that you were coming here?"

Advice From a Senior

Don't study when you're tired
Or have something else to do.
Don't study when you're happy
For that will make you blue.
Don't study in the day-time.
And don't study in the night.
But study at all other times
With all your main, and might."

—Anon.

First Aid

I will sell to any interested Soph or upperclassmen my complete collection of Shakespeare papers (including Bradley and other well known authorities) with marks averaging x and v.

Sir Vivor.