Connecticut College News

FANNY CAULKINS' HISTORY FURNISHES NEW LONDON'S BACKGROUND.

Interesting Details Given.

We who occupy this hilltop and take our familiar ways through the streets of New London, are inclined to find ourselves dreaming of the New London of long ago. Many a street, a quaint old house, an old name, stimulate our imaginations and make us wish we knew more local history so that the structures of our dreams might attain to greater reality. In Fanny Caulkins' "History of New London" published in 1852, we find a wealth of such material. What was contemporary with her now seems nearly as quaint to us as the other New London of which she wrote. She closes the introduction to her History with this description of the harbor.

"An interesting feature of the harbor is the absence of privateers. The few privateers that have intruded have been active chiefly in the vicinity of the Thames River. The harbor is a favorite resort for pirates. The most famous of these was the pirate John Bate, who was captured by the crew of the "Sprinter." He was taken to New London and confined in the Arsenal. He was tried for piracy and convicted. His sentence was commuted to work on the public works for a certain number of years.

"The Curse of Continuity."

The first convocation of this year met on Tuesday, October 9, at four o'clock in the gymnasium. Dr. Marshall introduced the speaker, Dr. Richard Cabot. Collegetimes and activities explained the opportunities open to those interested in acting, coaching, costuming, scene-making, and phases of production. The position of vice-president, made vacant by the resignation of Eugenia Wale, was filled by the unanimous election of Charlotte Long.

Announcement was made of the coming of "The Connecticut" to the Bunkerley auditorium some time in November. With Wyman Matthews as his husband, Charles Rann Kennedy, another of the play, together with one of the pupils, was to take the play to the public.

Dr. Cabot was the guest of honor and was received with considerable enthusiasm. He became a leader in Ethics. During these years of reaction, Bayard Dr. Cabot discovered an idea—the curse of continuity—or to put it inversely, the blessedness of discontinuity—what he truthfully described fields of thought, of science, of emotion, and of life itself. It was this idea that he laid before us, and not as he said, "to make a pleasing speech but to set us thinking."

"What does it mean? What is continuity?" asked Dr. Cabot. Time seems broken, continuous, and yet we say that the hours go swiftly or slowly. What causes this fleetness or this haggardness of time? According to him, time is continuous and it is only acts of will that break it up and so make it discontinuous. When time of.Greenpeace is broken, it is because of interruptions, but when time is continuous, then there are no interruptions to be made then we are concentrated and the clock also breaks the "smooth tissue of ordinary life," as he so aptly phrased it. A sense of the present tense of time is the key to our schedule of days.

"Continuity" in a broader sense that seems limitless, is also readily broken for the reader, the writer, or an artist or any creative worker makes an object space, and the reckless lad, seizing an axe on the wood pile, rushes in to defend himself. The illusion of eternity must be broken and shape is given to that object. In the field of music the blessing of discontinuity is recognized by the intervals in spacing notes.

The motto of Science is to "Divide and Conquer"—that is to break the continuity.

The subject of Evolution was the first of many brief addresses, Dr. Cabot remarked that evolutionary changes take place by jerks and it is in this condition that science is developed. There is no contrary opinion that this is a cause for joy to us. Time flies then there are few decisions that are the only powers that draw the lines of the object. In the field of music the blessing of discontinuity is recognized by the intervals in spacing notes.

The subject of Science is to "Divide and Conquer"—that is to break the continuity.

The subject of Evolution was the first of many brief addresses, Dr. Cabot remarked that evolutionary changes take place by jerks and it is in this condition that science is developed. There is no contrary opinion that this is a cause for joy to us. Time flies then there are few decisions that are the only powers that draw the lines of the object. In the field of music the blessing of discontinuity is recognized by the intervals in spacing notes.
FRESHMEN INITIATIONS.

The annual campus spectacle has ended. Once more the Freshmen have redeemed themselves from the reproach of certain young women of the Twentieth Century. Perhaps the interest and enthusiasm of their trial, some of us, even while we laughed, have yet wondered whether an extraordinary performance should take place yearly. Hazing is out of favor in many colleges and is losing favor in many colleges and is losing

quarters is not because of the incident but because of abuses which have previously been the custom, yet here an||

ment of an unwarranted feeling of
deflates the egotistical bal-

ment. The views expressed in this article are entirely personal, but since this is a Freespeech Column, we do not feel the need for apology. One story which appeared in the Commencement issue of the Quarterly seemed notably poor and amateurish; "-A Matter of Shade." This was written by a girl who we all know had genuine literary ability, hence she failed to actualize her potential in this story. We do not doubt that the Editors of the Quarterly were forced to accept it in lieu of something better. Neither do we believe that the spirit of a great deal of the material which appears in it; we are not alarmed by circumstances for the time being.

We have asked ourselves why the literary work almost always seem to be on

the forefront of the two books is akin. In "The Wind Bloweth" we find a young Gaelic lad, son of a poet, who against the wishes of his mother and his uncles goes to sea. It is the story of his experiences and his eventual disillusionment with those experiences told with an honesty and charm and vivacity which the editor as the "Revolutionist," who was like some

A BIG, STRONG, FRIENDLY BANK

THE LUGGAGE SHOP

"EVERYTHING IN LEATHER GOODS" and All Kinds of Repairing 87 Bank Street, New London, Conn.

JANE E. MARION
YE BEAUTY SHOPPE

Phone 1551

BROAD STREET

WE AIM TO PLEASE

Estate of George R. Gray
Choice Meats and Groceries

69-91 BROAD STREET

Get It At

STARR BROS., Inc.

DRUGGISTS

LUNCHES AND ICE CREAM

110 STATE STREET
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

ALUMNAE.
High Honor Comes to Alumnae.
The highest honor that can be bestowed upon a woman student of Columbia University came to Dorothy Upton '29, when she was elected president of the Women's Graduate Club, last week. It is further distinguished by being the first occasion upon which the club has ever had a woman president, and the 150 alumnae present at the election were doubtless pleased to witness the event.

Miss Upton, who already holds an M. A. degree from the university, is studying there now for her Ph. D., and at the same time is tutoring graduate students in the department of English.

June 30th marked the arrival of an other son of 1916—Herbert Douglas, whose mother, Mrs. Howard Goodrich, of Portland, Conn., is better known to C. C. as Margaret Mitchell.

Among the twelve-and-a-half thousand students at Columbia's summer session were several representatives of C. C. Mrs. Weeden of the Faculty, Ruth and Helen Avery, Gladys Hood '29, Dorothy Upton '19, Julianne Warner '19, and doubtless many others that we know not of.

Louise Ansley Knapp writes enthusiastically from Boulder, Colorado, where she has gone to live while her husband is assistant professor of English literature in the University of Colorado.

Many were the tourist alumnae who visited other parts of the world this summer. Among them, we know, were Betty Williams '20, who saw France and Denmark; Edith and William McCourt (21) somewhere in Europe; Ellen Carroll '29, who crossed the Atlantic to call on Loretta Higgins '29, of whose musical progress we have been hearing in national politics.

Among the colleges that will bevisited are Vassar, Dartmouth, Princeton, Mynor Hymn, Swarthmore, George Washington University, Harvard, Columbia, and Yale.

Students of Stanford University are in Western quarters, and the dramatic circles. They have recently producing "The Yellow J configurations," with the Russian actress, now conducting a school of acting in New York.

C. C. QUARTERLY.

Inasmuch as the C. C. Quarterly has had up to the present time no chance to welcome the class of '27 it does so now. The four debaters have played in the team of Oxford University this year, and have had placed in important parts in the university and have had the privileges of meeting and hearing lecturers in New York. Among the colleges that will be visited are Vassar, Dartmouth, Princeton, Mynor Hymn, Swarthmore, George Washington University, Harvard, Columbia, and Yale.

To the old girls, the plea for material, for the quarterly, in dramatic circles, has been made a success. We, none of us, probably, will rise to the heights but we can all make an attempt, and do so approach a little nearer to becoming authors. For we have "77," collect your thoughts and straying fancies, for the quarterly.

The first C. C. O. C. hike ended successfully. The next best; that, all else failing, to a material way, the present Board will consider, and a select few of us may be given the privilege of a magazine in the quarterly. The hounds have been opened, and a few people had even gathered, ready for the hike back, when out of the woods strolled the lost hare, Dean Nye and Miss Ernst. After giving them a chance to rest and eat, the remaining members of the class walked over to the site of the new C. C. O. C. hut, where a few of the nicer moments of the afternoon were spent—Praxie outlined plans for the following year; Dr. Miller had everything ready, even a sharpened sticks. A few hours went wading, others explored the immediate country, and a select few paddled, or almost swam, around in a small, flat-bottomed boat. The last box of marshmallows had been opened, and a few people had even gathered, ready for the hike back, when out of the woods strolled the lost hare, Dean Nye and Miss Ernst. After giving them a chance to rest and eat, the remaining members of the class walked over to the site of the new C. C. O. C. hut, where a few of the nicer moments of the afternoon were spent—Praxie outlined plans for the following year; Dr. Miller had everything ready, even a sharpened sticks. A few hours went wading, others explored the immediate country, and a select few paddled, or almost swam, around in a small, flat-bottomed boat. The last box of marshmallows had been opened, and a few people had even gathered, ready for the hike back, when out of the woods strolled the lost hare, Dean Nye and Miss Ernst. After giving them a chance to rest and eat, the remaining members of the class walked over to the site of the new C. C. O. C. hut, where a few of the nicer moments of the afternoon were spent—Praxie outlined plans for the following year; Dr. Miller had everything ready, even a sharpened sticks. A few hours went wading, others explored the immediate country, and a select few paddled, or almost swam, around in a small, flat-bottomed boat. The last box of marshmallows had been opened, and a few people had even gathered, ready for the hike back, when out of the woods strolled the lost hare, Dean Nye and Miss Ernst. After giving them a chance to rest and eat, the remaining members of the class walked over to the site of the new C. C. O. C. hut, where a few of the nicer moments of the afternoon were spent—Praxie outlined plans for the following year; Dr. Miller had everything ready, even a sharpened sticks. A few hours went wading, others explored the immediate country, and a select few paddled, or almost swam, around in a small, flat-bottomed boat. The last box of marshmallows had been opened, and a few people had even gathered, ready for the hike back, when out of the woods strolled the lost hare, Dean Nye and Miss Ernst. After giving them a chance to rest and eat, the remaining members of the class walked over to the site of the new C. C. O. C. hut, where a few of the nicer moments of the afternoon were spent—Praxie outlined plans for the following year; Dr. Miller had everything ready, even a sharpened sticks. A few hours went wading, others explored the immediate country, and a select few paddled, or almost swam, around in a small, flat-bottomed boat. The last box of marshmallows had been opened, and a few people had even gathered, ready for the hike back, when out of the woods strolled the lost hare, Dean Nye and Miss Ernst. After giving them a chance to rest and eat, the remaining members of the class walked over to the site of the new C. C. O. C. hut, where
The Gay Year

Dorothy Speak

Miss Speare's second book is a continuation of her first, "Dancers in the Dark," but for the very obvious reason that Jerry was never a little girl, but a sophisticated "little gutter rat," the author could not very well get out of it. Yet the author's main aim is to present the conventions and obligations of English society as her heroine faces them. 

THE MARINERS SAVINGS BANK
New London, Conn.

STATE STREET
Next to Post Office
"The Bank of Cheerful Service"

MISS LORETTA FRAY
REPRESENTING THE M. M. HARPER METHOD OF SHAMPOOING, SCALP TREATMENT, PAGIAL, AND MANICURING
Room 214, Plant Building
Telephone 322 New London, Conn.

COMPLIMENTS OF
THE COCHRANE STORES
381 Williams Street, 273 Broad Street

"At the Foot of the Hill"

COMPLIMENTS OF
Edward S. Doton
DISTRICT MANAGER
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of New York

PLANT BUILDING, New London, Conn.