The First of the Concerts.

The BOSTON SYMPHONY SEXTETTE.

Five hundred people, guests of honor, trustees, faculty, students, and townspeople, held their breath under the spell of the music of the Boston Symphony Sextette, Thursday evening, in the gymnasium, at the concert which began President Marshall's inauguration ceremony. The entertain- ment was unusual, not only for Connecticut College, but for the whole city as well, for it is seldom we have such an exceptional opportunity to hear musicians of note.

Though the program included several Austrian and German composers, the audience showed their broad-minded patriotism by heartily applauding the beautiful compositions, which represent the gentler and nobler side of our adversaries. And well they might be enthusiastic, for wonderful skill was displayed from the first. — Haydn's beautiful Symphony in D, with its softante, charming, dainty Menuetto, to the glorious clarinet—Saint-Saëns's March Militaire, and, to cap the climax, Kumzak's enchanting "Fairy Tale", as encore.

The other numbers, solos with orchestral or piano accompaniment, displayed the remarkable technique of the Sextette, individually, and made it very hard to decide who was most skilled. Mr. Mahn deserves especial mention for the delightful delicacy with which he rendered the two violin solos. The clarinet solo, by Mr. Stumpf with soft, rocking accompaniments by the orchestra, the solo for cello by Mr. Nast, and the solo for double bass, played by Mr. Kunze, with the piano, received repeated and well-deserved applause.

The program:

The SYMPHONY in D—Joseph Haydn
1. Allegro
2. Andante
3. Menuetto
4. Finale

Romance. Op. II—Svendsen
Impromptu—Weinawski
Violin solo, Mr. Frederick L. Mahn.

Larghetto and Minuet, from Clarinet Quintet—Mozart
Clarinettist obligato, Mr. Stumpf.

(Continued on page 5)
COLLEGE NEWS

ESTABLISHED 1918
Published Fortnightly

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Appreciation.

Inauguration week at Connecticut College is always a new experience! Our new President has been duly initiated into formal membership in the great and powerful fraternity of college presidents.

President Marshall came to us as a stranger scarcely two months ago, but his power of sympathetic understanding has been the master key which had already unlocked the hearts of his students many days before the President of the Trustees conferred upon him the "master key" of Connecticut College.

With all of his wisdom, patience and tolerance, President Marshall possesses one sterling quality of leadership which seems wrought of all the others—the power of appreciation. It is this all-embracing virtue which marks the reverent scholar, which makes for the permanent joy of association with a good comrade, and which characterizes a noble leader. Appreciation is but the expression in word and deed of the humility and love which is inspired by a steadfast faith in God. Couple with cooperation, the other quality which President Marshall has emphasized, and we may be justified in looking expectantly forward to days of worth-while achievement, and purposive scholion under the guidance of our new leader.

We may look into the future with eagerness, but such are the characteristics of our President that we need not say with the poet, "The old order changeth, yielding place to the new." In spite of the fact that the dignity and ceremony of procession, the richness of thought expressed in the morning's addresses, the additional opinions expressed in those speeches—humorous and otherwise—which came after luncheon, seem to mark the opening of a new era, the spirit of Connecticut College remains unchanged, and its academic curriculum stands permanently as the one broadly conceived before this college of new type was ever opened to students.

Though the curriculum will be enriched by more courses designed to fit our young women for work in new fields, it shall always stand for the training of "body as well as mind," for a cultivation of the scientific spirit as well as an ardent appreciation of the classics, for the training of hand as well as of head and heart.

As Dean Nye so ably said in defining our purposes, we wished to maintain a spirit of entire self-government, the cultivation of independent, clear, thinking, and firm responsibility which shall be demanded of every trained young woman in the coming days of reconstruction. These are the ambitions of the students of Connecticut College, the visions of her founders, the ideals of her leaders.

Together the "college by the sea" lowers the sacred spirit of our first leader, blessing and inspiring the work of our second leader, who is never forgetful of his wonderful heritage. We pledge to the memory of our pioneer leader, often dying reverence, and to the leadership of our second president, we pledge our faithful loyalty in the hope that through our appreciation and cooperation, his "Dream of Fair Women" may indeed come true.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for views expressed in this column.

The Barred Door.

Dear Editor:

Cannot the Student Government Association of the College find some way of quieting the disturbance in the basement of Field House during Chapel, other than that of locking the girls out? That measure is all right while this fine weather continues, but we all realize that the stormy winter months are not far away.

Can you picture twenty—or more—girls waiting outside during the cold months? No, neither can I. Did you say you go over to Blackstone and wait there? Maybe you hadn't thought what that would mean—rushing back to the Field House at nine fifteen, taking off your 10gs, getting your books together, and rushing over to New London Hall only to walk into class late, under the disapproving eye of the professor? You see, it really isn't very convenient. Maybe if doors were put on upstairs the sound wouldn't go up, or maybe—although some people profess that they don't believe in signs—if a few big cards with "SILENCE" on them were tacked up, they would at least help to remind the girls to keep still. If Chapel only commenced two minutes later than it does, the girls could make it. You see, they're not really to blame if the Shore Line Electric doesn't run on schedule, time, so why punish them by making them stay out in the cold? Maybe if someone was appointed proctor and a small fine was charged for talking during Chapel hours, it would have some effect. I'm sure that we're all saving for the Fund.

Put yourselves in the places of these girls and see what you think about it. Offer some new suggestions to give Sillence and Satisfaction at the same time.

A. L. '21.

Oh, For a Bell!

To the Editor:

For the past few weeks, and it seems upon looking back, ever since college opened, much discomfort and trouble hand-rung for quiet hours only. And with not even an electric clock in time, one wonders how the hours are passing, and whether the girls have to depend on their watches and the living-room clock, to get on class on time. Winthrop did have a bell to summon the students to chapel, but for some reason or other, the bell is not rung very frequently, and it is highly inconvenient to the girls who are listening for the bell to be rung. Since New London Hall is not so near Winthrop, there is no time to go to the book store for the new text book just arrived, or to look up the bulletin board, or to sign up for a book in the library. What would be a convenience? Perhaps a clock to ring the hour or quarter hour. If a quarter hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to get to bed, to study, or to wash before going to chapel. If a half hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to dress, or sign up for a book in the library, or to read the bulletin board, or to read the Sunday paper, or to study, or to wash, or to do anything that they need to do, or to get to bed, or to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to get to bed, or to study, or to wash, or to do anything that they need to do, or to get to bed, or to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed. If an hour were rung, the girls would have plenty of time to do anything that they need to do before going to bed.

A. W. '21.

As Others See Us.

I want to congratulate the News staff for one of the proudest demonstrations of college spirit we have had since I have been here. No one could possibly have remained "un touched". The pageant so artistically arranged as the final climax to "News Week" was indeed a surprise. We were peacefully eating—carrots—when lo! upon our vision, there appeared the editor-in-chief, a vision of beauty, to say the least. Then the other members of the staff saluted forth suggesting by their appearance the character of work they are doing on the News staff for the current week.

At first there was a dead silence, but as the impression gradually made itself felt, we awakened to loud bursts of applause, clapping of hands, stamping of feet, and clinking of glass.

A staff showing such ingenuity and originality cannot fail but make a howling success of this, our college paper, the News.

—LEAH NORA PICK '20.

A Result of "News Week".

The staff of the News is very grateful to Mrs. Hillyer for the donation of two season tickets for the series of concerts to be given by the Music Department during the year. These tickets will be given to two reporters who will act as press agents for the News. The third ticket which Mrs. Hillyer gave will be given to a worthy student of the Music Department.

"Get Mine too!!"

To the News:

"Ordered and on the way", is getting to be a by-word here in Connecticut College. It has a familiar sound to all Sophomores and Juniors. Last year it applied to many things, including Winthrop chair cushions, and this year we have begun to associate it with the promised mail boxes.

If for some good reason these mail boxes will be a long time in the making why not have some sort of substitute for the present at any rate?

In a few days James could easily build a series of boxes sufficient to hold our mail twice daily, or at least in the morning, the three classes could be seated alphabetically and receive their mail as they filed out. Either of these suggestions would help matters for a time at least and prevent many things, such as being late for class, having your ribs punctured by your too eager neighbor or being kept at the window all day by the cries of "Get mine too!!"

—C. OUDIN '20.

W. T. '20.

The CONNecTICUT COLLeGE NEWS
As Others Saw Us.

Time:—Lunch time.
Place:—Thames Hall, Dining Room.
First Junior (reading from bulletin)—"News Pageant tonight! That's bound to be exciting. Did you ever see anything more peppy than the way the editorial board has boomed 'News Week'?

Second Junior—"Never did!—I think the separate table for the staff was an awfully good idea, and anybody who wouldn't succumb to 'little Winona's' dinner speeches and pless for more subscriptions hasn't much college spirit.'

First Junior—"Hey you, Connie, you better cancel that dinner engagement for tonight—you want to be on hand to cheer for the 'News' when they have their 'walk around'!

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Time:—Dinner—same day.
Place:—Same.
First Junior (flushing in late)—"Oh Dave, have they come yet? I didn't want to be late for dinner for fear of missing the Pageant—but I met Mr. Morris and he's been 'Psych.' to me and I just couldn't—"

First Soph—"Oh keep quiet—here they come. Just look at Winona! Did you ever see anything so funny? (explaining to me about the 'freshman' Freshman) she's all duded up in an author's uniform, with a quill pen sticking in her hair, and the gogglies—Lil, see those gogglies! And look at Dot Upton—business manager—well, she looks manish enough for anything. What a combination of husus Alison is!—Bright Ideas!—My dear, isn't that clever! And Betty Williamson as Art Department—say, that's good. What is Fanchon? Looks awfully cute, doesn't she? Why, of course, 'Society Notes' Just see Lorretta and Esther—proof readers. Look at the wet towel tied on Loretta's head—I've seen her look that way t a.m., when she's cramming for Eco. Well, goodness knows proof-reading is har- assing work—I was on the school paper at High and—"

First Junior—"There's Marion Gammmons—bloomers and jersey—she must represent Athletics—goose to Kofsky! What does it say on that placard? 'Our only rivals the 'New York Times' and represent Athletics;—gaze at Kofsky! mons—bloomers and jersey—she must

Contributors!

Every contribution to the News must be handed to Winona Young, 214 Black-stones, or put in the box in the News office, not later than Monday noon immediately preceding the issue of the paper. Typewrite your contribution, if possible; if not, write legibly in ink. Write only on one side of the paper. Use only six by eleven inch theme paper as far as possible.

Tagore's Prayer.

Let the earth and the water, the air
and the fruits of my country be sweet,
your God.

Let the homes and marts, the forests
and fields of my country be full,
your God.

Let the promises and hopes, the deeds
and words of my country be true,
your God.

Our Pledge and the Job.

The campus cry just now seems to be
"A job, a job, my kingdom for a job."

This is an unfortunate time of the year to obtain any money on campus. If it were only spring—we could probably each rent a batch of land from the college and raise potatoes, or better still grow all our flowers and sell them on street corners—oh, there are thousands of ways of earning pledges right here on campus, but it happens that this is November and we have only a few weeks to raise our money in. So there has been a perfect exodus of walkers (with emphasis on "walkers") towards town. They looked like a small company of I. W. W.'s. Their walk a- round New London involved much wearing out of shoe leather (shoes are selling at $60. per pair in Norway) and enough physical ed. to satisfy even Miss Woodhull.

I should dramatize the conversations between the "Jubber" and the "Jobbee" on the following lines.

Jobbee—"I'm from Connecticut College and we girls have each pledged to give to the News 25 cents a week. You're a member of the Community, isn't it?"

Jobber—"Yes, but I'm afraid I'll get something to do."

Jobbee—"Why, I'm from Connecticut College and we girls have each pledged to give to the News 25 cents a week. You're a member of the Community, isn't it?"

Jobber—"I'm awfully glad you happened to have something for you."

Jobbee—"Oh, but I can't come so early. I have a class Saturday morn- ing. Can I come at 15 if you didn't want me then—"

Jobber—"I'll consider it. You come Saturday at eight o'clock and I'll have something for you."

Jobbee—"Oh, but I can't come so early. I have a class Saturday morning. Can I come at 15 if you didn't want me then—"

Jobber—"I could come from 9 to 12 on Monday, 3 to 6 on Thursdays, and every other Friday from 2 to 5, and Saturday afternoons from 11.15 on."

Jobbee—"If you come as soon as you can on Saturday?"

Jobber—"Thank you just loads, and..."

Alice—"It wasn't bad. The work-
THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

Strolls Through Sportville.

After a very thrilling and exciting forty minutes the Freshmen came out ahead in the Freshman-Sophomore game Saturday, November 17th, with a score 3-2. E. Williams made the only goal scored in the first half which ended 1-0 in favor of the Freshmen.

The second half had just started when Davies shot in a pretty one for the Sophs. Then E. Williams followed up with another for the Freshmen and B. Williams immediately tied the score again. Just before time was called E. Williams put another through the Sophomore goal so the score stood 3-2. The line-up was:

**SOPH.**  **FRESH.**
Davies center  E. Williams
Musro right inside  Wulf
Warner left inside  Pedrick
Howard right wing  Littlehales
Gage left wing  Hippoditus
Allen center halfback Bugbee
Gammons right halfback Clark
B. Williams left halfback Gregson
Stelle right fullback Flaherty
Boyle left fullback A. Harris
Costigan goal  Allen
H. Harris subs  Arkin
Hester  Batchelder
McGowan  Smith
Marvin  Mason

The Freshmen could be doubly proud of their victory since they were handicapped by starting practice late in the season and had not a satisfactory field on which to play.

The Sophs owe thanks to their Cheer Leader, Esther Watrous, too. May everyone have caught the spirit of the Freshmen. For friends who hear a distant wave’s refrain,

Let us give thanks, O Lord.

For friends, divinest source of joy and pain,

Let us give thanks, O Lord.

For Bying winds and everbrightening silent flight

Let us give thanks, O Lord.

Did you ever notice

That it is a great deal more patriotic to knout during classes than in the privacy of one’s room?

That it is impossible to get to luncheon at 12.15 when the preceding class is not dismissed until 12.17?

That Chapel is usually over before people with eight o’clock classes, yet the very best of intentions can get there?

That the problem of getting our mail without losing a few from our midst each time has not been efficiently handled in spite of the numerous promises that the mail boxes “are on their way”?

Our Faculty.

Dr. Nye and Dr. Thompson gave a very delightful tea, on Saturday, November 17th, in Blackstone House. Those in attendance included the other members of the Faculty, Mrs. Marshall, Miss Louise Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Swish- er, and Mr. and Mrs. Danforth. It is interesting to note that in accordance with the request to conserve sugar, the hostesses served neither cake nor candy at this gathering.

Professor Black has recently attended some new plays in Boston, of which she brings interesting reports.

A letter received from Dr. Osborn expresses his regret at not being able to attend the inauguration exercises, and tells of a busy and happy life in his work as Head of the Biology Department in Ohio State University.

The members of the Class of ’19 were very glad to greet Dr. Alice L. Wood, Professor of English in Connecticut College during its first year. Dr. Wood who is now Professor of English at Wellesley, comes to the inauguration as Wellesley’s representative.

A recent letter from Professor Cran dall of the History Department, tells us that he is “somewhere in France”.

The Faculty Committee on Student Organizations, of which Professor De derer is Chairman, was “at home” in Winthrop House, to meet the Student Council on Sunday, November 25th, from four until five o’clock.

Club Notes.

The following girls have “picked” their way into the Mandolin Club.

The Trojan Picnic

On a certain morning of last week various members of the faculty received mysterious invitations which seemed to have blown from Helle's itself. Many a surprised eyewitness was lifted as coffee cups at breakfast were pushed aside and the following was read:

"0 follow the call of the wild sea foam
To the Walls of Troy.
And a song we’ll make for Ilium’s sake
As forth to the groves with baskets and loaves.
We’ll follow our Hecuba’s haunting cry
Far from the Walls of Troy.
Talthybius bold and Cassandra wild,
Poseidon, Athena, and Tyndareus’
Andromache said, Mezentia the fair
And the four Trojan Women all will be there
O come ye arti’s who worked at the gates
The woods hold a secret that for you awaits
Saturday, November 3rd,—
11 - 5 o’clock."

The Walls of Troy were taken literally and at half past eleven both Greeks and Trojans, Ph. D’s and B. A.’s were waiting at the gymnasium for the signal to march. The objective point was a woody spot opposite Mammaceke Island, where a fire was soon burning to roast hot dogs and toast marshmallows. After the “baskets and loaves” had been respectively emptied and eaten, the picnic-givers, all speaking parts of “The Trojan Women”, demanded an entertainment from “the artists”. These included those of the faculty who had given of their time and talent either in the making of the scenery or costumes, the composing of the music for the choruses, the seeing through of the business side of the play, or the arranging of the elaborate lighting of the stage. And an important addition to the guests were the families of these artists!

Dr. Leib as chief mourner, with Dr. Kip by his side, at the funeral scene brought pathetic sighs from the side lines. The “understudies” proved themselves so capable in the production of the play that hearty cheers and impromptu yells rent the air and echoes still are hidden in those woods about “the faculty, the best, that a college could possess.”

At half past two the party broke up, reluctantly wending its way “back to the Walls of Troy”. The girls who took the speaking parts of the play who gave the picnic in honor of Mrs. Anna Holmes Wells, who had spent weeks in coaching the play, were as follows:

Rosa Wilcox ‘19, Marion Hendrie ‘20, Louise Ansley ‘19, Charlotte Kefte ‘19, Winona Young ‘19, Alice Gardner ‘20, Marion Rogers ‘19, Anna Cherkasky ‘19, Emetta Weed ‘19, Madeline Dray ‘19, Joline Warner ‘19, and Kathryn Hurbert ‘20. The guests were Professor and Mrs. John E. Wells, Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Coerne and son, Professor and Mrs. William Bauer, Professor and Mrs. Leib, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Selden, Dean Nye, Dr. Irma Cole, Miss Orie Sterer, Professor Frank Morris, Mrs. Young, and Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Kip.

Kathryn Hurbert ‘20.

For All Thy Benefits

For flying winds and everbrightening skies,
For radii-ume of the splendid sun, who dies
Never alone amid his brave surprise,
Let us give thanks, O Lord.

For every glowing stillness of the night,
When souls, released from thought, in silent flight
Seek reverently Thy starry altar light,
Let us give thanks, O Lord.

For friends, divinest source of joy and pain,
Who make a saddened year rejoice again,
For friends who hear a distant wave’s refrain,
Let us give thanks, O Lord.

For crucifixion of Thy beloved Son
When the end of warring was begun,
And all man’s sorrow recompensed by One,
Let us give thanks, O Lord.

Alison Hastings ‘19.

The following girls have "picked" their way into the Mandolin Club.
Wednesday, November 28th.

Theatrical Notes.

The notices for Dramatic Club tryouts must have aroused everyone’s interest. The casts have been selected and preparations are well under way for the production of two one-act plays. One of these is The Twelve Pound Look by Barry. It presents Barry’s whimsical view of life, and is a very amusing piece full of vivacity and satire. Concerning the conflict in the experience of the Irish policeman between his sense of a political nature, and presents well the part of Sir Harry.

Marion Hendrie to play the part of Mary Hester, that of the sergeant, and is very well suited for amateurs.

The other play is Lady Gregory’s The Rising of the Alvon. It was given in the Abbey Theatre at Dublin, by the Irish Players, and is very well suited for amateurs. The part of the fugitive will be played by Evelyne Taylor and Dorothy Quinnard, respectively.

Diary of Our Own Miss Samuella Pepys.

Sunday—Kept my bed until late, albeit I went unwashed. In the morning, for a walk with some mistresses thrus the country, where I did commune with nature and did exclaim of her beauty. Later, for a short ride with one Mister Dunbar in his petrol wagon. To bed early. Tired, altho I had had naught all the day.

Monday—Up betimes and to early breakfast with Mistress Campbell, a fair repast at best. Duty to my College, to my Army and to my Navy in the newsest and the day growtheth short, meseems. I know not how I am to accomplish all my tasks in the time allotted. At my books until early morning.

Tuesday—Wakened early from my slumber by a fierce and clamorous clanging of the bell, which resounded in my rapid descent in the chill air. Breakfasted early and heartily. To town after mid-day. Avoided the tram-cars and evaded Peterson’s, thus laying thirty cents to the sum total of my meagre Friendship Fund. With a martyr’s air, turned to my books and kept at them until late.

Heard Sunday Morning, Nov. 18th.

“Let’s go to the movies!” How they couldn’t have treated us nicer if we’d have been Joffre or a new shipment of sugar.”

“I didn’t know Dave and Betty sang so well together. We copped so much they had to sing another song.”

“Wasn’t the arrangement cute, ‘A Week at Connecticut College’?”

“Gee, Dotty Marvin and Frankie low certainly can dance.”

“I understand the Greek Play now! I’ve got a terrible pain from laughing so much at Mary Hester’s hair.”

“How about Connie’s cross-eyes, and the Brazilian flag in her hat?”

“Brader ought to wear her hair bobbed as she did as A (ynenex).”

“Too bad Ruth Wilson didn’t have the original part of Helen! Quir, you’re on my foot!”

“I loved the two soldiers. Can’t you just see them in the real Greek play?”

“Wonder why Al and Helen didn’t play some more? You know they were real good.”

“Jean Harris was good all right. That was the truest sketch of all. I guess we all study that way.”

“Whew, I missed out on breakfast this morning and I’m hungry as the daw. I wouldn’t hesitate if Runice came in to ask me at a feed. Talking about feeds, do you know I had two cones passed my way last night?”

“Hello, kids, did we miss anything by being juniors?”

“You just bet you did. You missed a dandy time.”

“You missed some good laughs.”

“You missed the best get-acquainted party I’ve ever been to!”


The First Concert.

(Continued from page 1)

Rondo, brillian in G……..Gouffy solo for Double Bass, Mr. Kunze. Andante Cantabile Op. II.…….Tchaikowsky Meditation…………………Squire Solo for Cello, Mr. Nast March Militaire……..Schubert Encore—Fairy Tale and Folk Song for Quartet……………….Komzak

At the close of the concert, the guests threaded their way between thickly packed automobiles, parked along our “Great White Way”, to Thames Hall, where a reception to President and Mrs. Marshall was held. Here, between sips of punch, and conversation with one’s elbow neighbor, students, faculty and townspeople had the privilege of seeing and meeting college presidents, professors and distinguished guests, an honor which students of their own colleges may envy us.

During the evening punch was served from two beautifully decorated bowers, under charge of Miss Thompson and Miss Woodhull. The Glee Club sang “The Snow” by Elgar, and “Ashes of Roses”, by Woodman. Marion Wilcox, Mildred Provost, Marion Hendrie and Ruth Bacon acted as ushers.

Are there Good Sports at C. C.?

We will let you decide for yourself. Read the accounts of the soccer and hockey games that have already taken place, but don’t stop there. The best is yet to come! The Faculty of Connecticut College have accepted the challenge of the Class of 1919 to a game of soccer to take place Tuesday, November 28 at 11 o’clock.

The following tentative line-up has been posted:


Dean Irene Nye, Ph. D., will be cheer leader, and Margaret B. Foley B. L., will have charge of the Ambulance Corps whose members will be the upper classmen enrolled in the First Aid Course.

COME ON, YALE, HOLYOKE, DARTMOUTH, SMITH!

WE CHALLENGE YOU TO SHOW US BETTER SPIRIT OR FINER SPORTS, YEA, C. C. FACULTY!"

Despite the mud and fog the Soph-Jr. Soccer game was played Friday, Nov. 23d, at four o’clock, ending in the Sophomore’s favor 1-0.

The players were pretty evenly matched and the ball went up and down the field many times and there were moments of breathless suspense when the ball was practically on the goal line. But Huibert and Shaddall fullback got the ball and sent it three-quarters of the way down the field in drop kicks. Warner, Munro and Allen were right there every minute to carry the ball on for the Sophs, while Rowe, Anderson and Cockings starred for the Juniors.

The first half ended in a tie 0-0, but in the first ten minutes of the last half Davies shot through the only goal kick-off in the game.

Since the teams were so evenly matched the Sophs. attribute their victory to the fact that they had a mascot in the person of Mr. W. Scott Boyce who also helped much with the cheering.
The line-up of the teams was:

Soph.: J.R. Barlow left wing Anderson
Gammons: left inside Ansley
Davies center Upton
Warner right inside Hastings
Munro right wing Rowe
Horrax center halfback Cockings
Allen right halfback Provost
Hester left halfback Hatch
Costigan right fullback Lennon
C. Smith left halfback White
Halbert goal Shadd
Wilson subs Emerson
Seaver Barnes
Williams Carne
D. Peck

The Sophomore-Freshman hockey game was called Saturday, Nov. 24th, at 11:15. Rowe scored the first goal for the Sophomores after a preliminarily played game immediately followed it with a second. The ball hovered around the Junior goal and Upton struck in a third for the Juniors.

In the second half the Freshmen got their fighting blood up and although they did not make a score they allowed only one more goal to go through for the Juniors. Upton put it through.

The result of the game was 4-0 for the Juniors.

Rowe and E. Batchelder showed especially good form coupled with plenty of pep.

Although two Freshman stars, Williams and Pedrick were unable to play, the Freshman team found wonderful subs in Pryde and L. Batchelder.

The players were:

Juniors: Fresh.

Ansley center L. Batchelder
Rowe right wing Wulf
Trall right wing Littlehares
Upton left inside Pryde
E. Batchelder left wing Hipplitius
Emerson center halfback Bugbee
Prentis right halfback Clark
Hastings left halfback Gregson
White right halfback Flaherty
Lennon left fullback Asudder
Carns goal Avery
Epschened subs Arkin
Barnes R. Smith
Hatch Mason
D. Peck

The Sophomores have challenged the Juniors to a hockey game to take place the Saturday after Thanksgiving. The Sophomores have yet to be answered. With the exception of this challenge game the outdoor season is closed until Easter.

The Servicemen of Connecticut College.

The Service League of Connecticut College was founded by the Student Government Association in May, 1917. The purpose of this league is to unite its members by friendship and loyalty and to inspire them to give their service and sympathy to the advancement of College interests, to the welfare of the community, and to national and international affairs which are destined to benefit humanity.

College League is the benefit to the students of Connecticut College through its affiliation with the leagues of other institutions. It is growing when we see its third class members demanding its help to our friends, and on the other hand we see its members demanding in the library for some way of exchanging the books. It is hoped that the service can be used to the aid of invalided soldiers and to the enjoyment of the students who are shut off from their studies.

Activities in Other Trenches.

Hunter College: "Hunter Students and the Vote" is well discussed in the open letter.

Smith: The students have pledged money for College Liberty Bonds of which the interest is to be used to increase the Dormitory Fund.

A service flag flies from the window of the Alumnae Office in College Hall. The flag bears seventeen stars, one for each member of the Smith College Relief Unit.

Radicliff: The Radcliffe drive for the Students' Friendship War Fund is that three thousand dollars is the goal. The classes have also purchased Liberty Bonds.

Vassar: In a twenty-four hour campaign on October 3rd, Vassar raised $15,873 for the Students' Friendship War Fund. A torch light procession celebrated the completion of the campaign.

The Collegiate Periodical League wants one thousand photographs of Vassar for the scrap books which are to be sent to invalided soldiers.

The Library has added a "Week-End Shelf". This shelf contains a collection of some of the most interesting books in the Library.

Wellesley: Wellesley pledged $50,000 for the Students' Friendship War Fund. The Student Government Association has adopted a new basis. It is to be the "town meeting" form of government to a representative one. All legislation is passed by a House of Representatives, consisting of the house presidents, village seniors, ten seniors, twenty-five juniors, twenty sophomores and fifteen freshmen. Any student may, through one of its members, bring before the House any point of legislation whatsoever. The House votes on a question and refers it to the Senate, which has the power of veto. If 25 per cent. of all the classes demand it, the student body has the power of referendum.

The Senate is composed of the President of the College, four members of the Faculty, the president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer of the Association, a sophomore selling as recording secretary and a freshman selling as clerk. The Cabinet, with advisory power only, is composed of the heads of organizations.

"A Fair Exchange is No Robbery."

Have you read the newest war book? Would you like to? Do you subscribe to a good magazine that cannot be obtained in the Library? Have you subscribed to a second-hand text book you would like to keep? Don't let's mind lending for the term?

Ask these questions of Yourself and see if they apply to you. If they do, think over some way of exchanging the rest of the articles. After a girl has finished with a book or a magazine she has no particular use for it, and instead of having to dust it seven times a week (more or less) she might as well lend it to someone who does not happen to own a copy.

If we only knew who owned these books and who would like to borrow them our difficulty would be solved. We might have a book exchange in the columns of the News, or if anyone has a better suggestion it would be a great help to many of the girls who are anxious to obtain a few books.

Prospective borrowers and lenders think it over; and remember that "A fair exchange is no robbery."

Stop, Look and Listen!

Have you ever stopped to realize when you see the names of your advertisers that they have made the News possible from the financial standpoint and that to them we owe our respect and patronage? Look and in every instance you will find that these firms offering to us, as students living here eight months out of the year, courtesy, comparatively moderate prices, in many cases special rates, and the best articles that can be secured.

Please remember, when you go into town, "to patronize our advertisers!" and, in case you buy as the result of the "ad" please mention the News.

Freshman Class Organized.

We begin to realize that C. C. really is growing when we see its third class fully organized. The class of '21 elected its officers last week who are now busy drawing up its constitution. The officers are:

President........ Dorothy Gregson
Vice-President. . . . Laura Batchelder
Secretary. ........ Agnes Leahy
Treasurer. ......... Doria Morton
Historian. ........ Esther Allen

The chairman of the various class committees were also chosen at this meeting:

Decoration Committee. Roberta Newton.
Cheer Leader. . . Esther Watrous
Assistant Cheer Leader. . . Anna Fishbary.

THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS
Suffrage and the War.

" Votes for women " were gained by an overwhelming majority in New York State at the last election. This great victory for suffrage will doubtless influence public opinion very strongly in favor of the Federal Amendment. New York is one of the largest of the conservative Eastern States. At the last election the State Amendment for Equal Suffrage was defeated by a large and adverse majority. Patient, intensive campaigning doubtless was largely responsible for the changing of the balance. At the same time, one wonders how much was due to the admirable work being done by women in these stirring war times, and how much was due to the interest aroused in the movement by the later sensational suffrage advertisements at the Capitol. Suffrage leaders admit that the votes of the Socialist party and of the Tammany faction in New York City helped to swell the majority.

No doubt the woman's vote will actually be necessary for the maintaining of the government as the war removes more and more men from the active participation in political affairs.

Few women are really fighting in this war, but to women falls the solution of the problems of food conservation and civic betterment and Red Cross efficiency. Women will be needed for the reconstructive period after the war. Women are needed now. Only through the power behind the vote can women work effectively. This is no time for indirect influence.

Equal suffrage is one of the great issues of today. The United States needs its women, and its women need the vote. Very soon the United States will arm its women with the vote as it arms its men with the gun. Some of us are fighting now for democracy at home, to establish the principles for which our men are fighting abroad. Why not all?

Service League.

On Friday afternoon, November 16th, the hospital visiting in connection with the Service League was begun. Marion Williams, who is in charge of the visiting by the College girls took four girls with her to the Lawrence Hospital. The matron expressed herself as very much pleased that the girls should do this visiting and stated that after the plan was in working order, the girls might come in at any time during visiting hours. Surely there are more of us who can find games and picture puzzles to brighten the day for some little kiddle, or who can read and chat with some lonesome patient.

Fire in Blackstone House!

There was quite a bit of excitement in Blackstone House on Tuesday, November 19th between the hours of five and six, when a fire was discovered in the reception room. The light draperies had been carelessly thrown over an electric light fixture, and when the bulbs became heated the flimsy material took fire. As a result that corner of the room was in flames. The alarm was quickly spread to Plant House and to the Power House. With the aid of the fire extinguisher the janitor of Plant House was able to conquer the flames before they spread further. Part of the draperies was utterly destroyed, the floors, woodwork, and light fixtures being badly damaged. The chairs and the rug were scorched and water-stained. The fire in itself was not as destructive as it might have been; nevertheless it ought to be enough of a lesson for us all to avoid any carelessness, such as the use of gasoline and alcohol, or any kind of a thin covering over our light bulbs. Now is the time for us to study up our fire rules, and to notice the positions of the alarm box, fire extinguisher, and hose in the halls.

Class Notes.

On Tuesday, November 15th, in New York City, Mary Edmond Erwin '19, president of the Class of 1920, was married to Charles E. Norsfold of Toronto, Canada.

Miss Adams to Speak at College.

On Tuesday, December fourth, at eleven o'clock, Miss Kyle Adams will address the students of Connecticut College on the subject: "Opportunities for Women in the New Era". It is hoped that every girl in the college will hear this address, for Miss Adams has not only had many interesting experiences, but is, as well, a very charming and forceful speaker.

Catering To Chocolate Parties and Teas

Peter son

127 State Street

The Quality Drug House of Eastern Connecticut

The Nichols & Harris Co.

Established 1890

119 State Street

New London, Conn.

5 Prescription Clerks. 17 People.

Largest line of Toilet Articles, and package Candy goods carried in this section. Ice Cream and Soda.

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131-141 State Street

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YE OLDE FASHIONE

Dutch

Hot Chocolate

and

Hot Fudge

SUNDAE

Starr Bros. Soda Dept.

The James Hislop Co.

This store specializes in Women's Wear of all kinds, and you are cordially invited to make an inspection of the different lines.

The James Hislop Co.,

153-161-163 State St.,

New London, Conn.

Hats, Furs, Sweater Coats

for College Folks

who desire them

Tate & Neilan

New London

104 State Street

Phone 1133

Reuter's

Leading Florist
Thames Tide-Rips.

The rips have been singing the following song all week. Try it on your piano:

Pack all your school books in an old kit bag
And rug! rug! rug!
Just send a little letter home to ma,
We must catch the five-aftear car.
What's the use of studying
When you can have some fun—so—
Cut all your classes, if you get a chance
And dance, dance, dance.

—Ef Kay Ech '20.

A little rip wanted to know if as a result of News Week, the News has become weekly.

* * *

A BIGGER RIP.

Sister Bigger married a cousin by the name of Bigger. Now who's the bigger? (Sister Bigger, because she is twice Bigger).

* * *

See in New London: Sam Press Tailor.

* * *

Professor Morris — (psychologically speaking)—"The number of Angels for such a large class is absurdly small." (The large class laughed). "Many a truth is spoken in jest." (The large class laughed louder).

* * *

"T. T. R." (see above) wish to explain that the Bigger Family is merely an imaginary one which "rips" in now and then on the "side".

* * *

The "rips" are still singing:
Over there, over there,
Give your word, give your word over there
That you'll bring your new subscription
and read the C. C. News
Besides you'll hand in something new
Or prepare—say a pray'r
Better run to the gym, over there
For we'll keep right after you and get you yet

And we won't let up 'til you have done your share.

—Ef Kay Ech '20

* * *

SWEETNESS AND LIGHT AT C. C.
One hundred pounds of sugar and new campus lights.

"News Week".

Winona is editor of the "News"
And a right good one is she!
An idea came to her little head—
(They come quite regularly)—

This idea was to advertise the "News"
And give to it one whole week
November twelfth to the seventeenth
Was the one she'd subscriptions seek!

She, and the rest of her daring band
Talked "News" every day and night.
Pomeroy, Hastings, and Kofaky, too
Talked "News"—with all their might.

They sat at one table in our Thames Hall
Then—just to boost the "News"
They got up and gave speeches and talks
Most any time you could choose!

Friday night was the climax. To dinner
They came, each dressed for her part
Success! It was a wondrous sight!
Yes! You were there were you not?

Describe them? I couldn't! Though
begged all night!
Enough, that they advertise
"The News" "The News" Let it be our own Prayer.
That it grow to great size!

Yes! Two hundred and fifty subscriptions
I hear! Aha! Have you yours?
You haven't! You say, quick, get in line
Get ahead! Join the doers!


 Loose Leaf Books
Diaries and Stationery

J. SOLOMON
44 Main Street

Women's Fall and Winter Boots
Exclusive Models
are here for your approval

AT THE
Walk-Over Boot Shop

Manwaring Building
New London, Conn.

Special courtesies to Connect cut College Students.
Watch and Jewelry Repairing
CONNECTICUT COLLEGIATE SOUVENIRS
J. A. RUSS, 174 State St.

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This Store is Bristling with
College Spirit
You are invited to inspect our line of women's jewelry and silver make acceptable gifts.

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