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Connecticut College News

Vol. 3 No. 3.

NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT, NOVEMBER 28, 1917.

PRICE 5 CENTS

College Calendar.

Mon. Nov. 26th, 5 p. m. Glee Club.
Tues. Nov. 27th, 11.00 a. m. Convocation.
Wed. Nov. 28th, 12 m. Thanksgiving recess commences.
Mon. Dec. 3rd, 1 p. m. College re-opens.
Mon. Dec. 3rd, 5 p. m. Glee Club.
Tues. Dec. 4th, 11 a. m. Convocation. Miss Kyle Adams.
Tues. Dec. 4th, 5 p. m. A. A.
Wed. Dec. 5th, 5 p. m. Glee Club.
Thurs. Dec. 6th, 5 p. m. Debating Club.
Thurs. Dec. 6th, 7.30 p. m. French Club.
Fri. Dec. 7th, 5 p. m. Class meetings.
Sun. Dec. 9th, 4.45 p. m. Vespers.

Fi Fi of the Toy Shop.

In spite of the unusual demand for money in every direction, the people of Norwich were not so busy or overburdened as to forget the Scholarship Fund, which they have been raising for Connecticut College. The College Club of this city added another link to the chain of entertainments which it has been giving for the past few years, when on October 26th, in both a matinee and an evening performance, it successfully produced the musical extravaganza "Fi Fi of the Toy Shop".

The cast of the play was made up entirely of local people, among whom were several of the C. C. girls, and included more than three hundred and fifty persons.

Although a large amount of money was taken in, the club was under such heavy expense, that three hundred and fifty dollars was all that was realized. This, however, helped a great way towards the desired goal of the Fund and everyone was satisfied concerning the success of the affair, and was proud to think that in these busy times Norwich did not lack enthusiasm when Connecticut College was concerned.

—AGNES B. LEAHY '21

The Exercises in the Gymnasium Inaugurating the Reverend Benjamin Tinkham Marshall as President of Connecticut College.

Even Solomon in his glory was not arrayed like Connecticut College Friday morning, November twenty-third at half past nine. Green sweaters and pink sweaters, red sweaters and yellow sweaters—oh, it would take too long to adequately describe the infinite variety. Have you ever worn thin white skirts and white shoes on a misty, moisty winter day? Then you know how shivery Connecticut College felt standing out in the rain. But it was all in a very, very good cause, so Connecticut College packed up its troubles in its new sweater pockets and played "Farmer in the Dell" and "Drop the Handkerchief", and danced the Irish Jig on the rocky road—well, not to Dublin, but to New London Hall. And then? Why, the procession started along the road, across corner one, and around corner two until it reached the front of Blackstone, where Connecticut College lined up on both sides of the road to let its august faculty, its respected trustees, and its welcome guests march by, in their full academic regalia. Then Connecticut College proceeded into the gym, two by two, just as the animals went into the Ark, while Mr. Rich's orchestra played Mendelssohn's *March of the Priests*.

What happened there? The trustees and academic guests sat on the stage, the faculty made an impressive first row, and the Glee Club sat between. Connecticut College, in order of classes, was also seated on the floor. The Rt. Rev. Chauncey B. Brewster, Bishop of Connecticut, pronounced the invocation. The Hon. Simeon E. Baldwin, senior member of the Board of Trustees, presented the charter, with its two-fold purpose—to promote the higher education of women, and to confer degrees. F. Valentine Chappell, chairman of the Board, presented President Marshall with the master key "which will unlock every door in the college, and every heart". George H. Godard, State Librarian, presented the greetings of the State of Connecticut with the opinion that President Marshall's privilege and responsibility was as great as that of his illustrious namesake in the early

days of the republic.

The representatives of Yale, our eld el brother, Dartmouth, our alma mater, and of Amherst, Smith, and Oberlin, our elder sisters, ably presented novel interpretations of our relation and of President Marshall's relation to the goodly fellowship of the colleges. The principal thought of the morning was of Connecticut College's great opportunity in these days of the coming industrial emancipation, and of the mental and spiritual reconstruction, since Connecticut College alone is still in the plastic stage where it can more easily than the older colleges adapt itself to the new conditions.

President Marshall outlined his plans for the college. He said a few words of appreciation for the radiant hope and passion for originality which he had observed on the campus, then proceeded to explain how in the midst of the call for trained women industrially and how in sympathy with the plans of its founder for a vocational university, he would endeavor to fit women for the new rôles they are to play. First, women's sphere is widened geographically. Many American women will be working in foreign lands three years from today. So every student should, as a condition for her degree, be able to speak fluently, write, and read a foreign language, French, German, Italian, or Slavic. Secondly, every woman is primarily a home maker, and should learn to cook especially attractive food for the returning soldiers who have endured army fare so long. Thirdly, in order that women shall be able to think clearly, every student should take at least one course of philosophy, of logic, of ethics, and of psychology. Fourthly, to give her poise, discipline and social vision, each student should take mathematics and a thorough study of the classics. Those who study this curriculum under the leadership of able, Christian professors would never fall into the evils of machinery and material mindedness, but would inherit eternal reverence, and mental vigor. Connecticut College girls shall be apostles of the best, the radiant superlatives of an industrial age!

And after the benediction, they departed as they had come, and no rain-drops fell upon them.

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 entertainment 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,—Haryn's beautiful Symphony in D, with its soft andante, charming, dainty Menuetto, to the glorious climax,—Shubert's March Militaire, and, to cap the climax, Komzak'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:

- Symphony in D.....Joseph Hadyn
1. Allegro
2. Andante
3. Menuetto
4. Finale
{ Romanze. Op. II.....Svendson
{ Mazurka.....Weiniawski
Violin solo, Mr. Frederick L. Mahn.
Larghetto and Minuet, from Clarinet Quintet.....Mozart
Clarinet obligatto, Mr. Stumpf.

(Continued on page 5)

COLLEGE NEWS

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Appreciation.

Inauguration week at Connecticut College is over, and our new leader 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 it coöperation, the other quality which President Marshall has emphasized, and we may be justified in looking expectantly forward to days of worth-while achievement, and purposeful action 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 for 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.

About the "college by the sea" hovers 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 undying reverence, and to the leadership of our second president, we pledge our faithful loyalty in the hope that through our appreciation and coöperation, 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 for 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 just what that would mean: rushing back to the Field House at nine fifteen, taking off your togs, 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—especially now 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 Silence 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 have been caused by the bells. They have either not rung at all, or have been so much off schedule that they are absolutely unreliable.

All the students have been inconvenienced by the class bells. When the ten minutes of bell does not ring until two minutes of, Norwich girls must miss their car and lose a half hour of precious time. Moreover, when one class is dismissed only two minutes before the next is scheduled to begin, there is no time to go to the book store for the new text book just arrived, or to read the bulletin board, or to sign up for a book in the library, between classes. Classes are interrupted, by late arrivals, or they don't begin on time, and altogether much trouble is caused.

As for the dormitories, we should be very grateful for a rising bell. Occasionally one rings—but we are never sure of them. Winthrop and the Tea House have never had anything but cow-bells, hand-rung for quiet hours only. And with not even an electric clock in time with the others, the girls have to depend on their watches and the living-room clock, to get to class on time. Winthrop did have a community alarm clock for a rising bell, but now that is worn out, and all the philanthropists are saving their money for the fund! In your last issue, a writer suggested coöperation between Thames Hall and the students, in regard to food—how about coöperation displayed in a bell that will wake us in time to get to breakfast!

Then there is the question of fire bells. Thames Hall and the Tea House are waiting patiently for theirs—and all through this ideal fire-drill weather, they have been deprived of drills, in spite of the fact that both are frame buildings, and would very easily burn. Plant and Blackstone have enjoyed one drill, but as there is only one fire-key, the spice and value of the drill is lost when Blackstone sees Plant go out, and is all ready when her own gong rings.

Such are some of the problems of our unreliable bells. But perhaps in all the cases, it isn't the bells but the clocks that are to blame. In any case, things are very inconvenient at present. What can be done about it?

—J. W. '19.

"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.

As Others See Us.

I want to congratulate the *News* staff for one of the peppiest demonstrations of college spirit we have had since I have been here. No one could possibly have remained "untouched".

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 sallied forth suggesting by their appearance the character of work they are doing on the *News* staff for the current year.

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 glasses.

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.

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, don't you? And anybody who wouldn't succumb to ‘little Winona's’ dinner speeches and pleas for more subscriptions hasn't much college spirit.”

First Junior:—“Hey you, Connie, you'd better cancel that dinner engagement for tonight—you want to be on hand to cheer for the ‘News’ when they have their ‘walk around’.”

* * * *

Time:—Dinner—same day.

Place:—Same.

First Junior (rushing 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 talking ‘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 near-sighted Freshman) she's all dolled up in an author's uniform, with a quill pen sticking in her hair, and the goggles—Lil, see those goggles! And look at Dot Upton—business manager—well, she looks manish enough for anything. What a combination of hues Alison is!—‘Bright Ideas’—My dear, isn't that clever! And Betty Williams as Art Department—say, that's good. What is Fanchon? Looks awfully cute, doesn't she? Why, of course, ‘Society Notes’ Just see Loretta and Esther—proof readers. Look at the wet towel tied on Loretta's head—I've seen her look that way at 1 a. m., when she's cramming for Eco. Well, goodness knows proof-reading is harassing work—I was on the school paper at High and—”

First Junior:—“There's Marion Gammons—bloomers and jersey—she must represent Athletics;—gaze at Kofsky! What does it say on that placard? ‘Our only rivals the ‘New York Times’ and ‘New London Day’.’ Pretty good. My dear, there's Billy Williams—‘It pays to advertise’. Well you bet it does. If this pageant doesn't put some pep into this college, I miss my guess!”

Second Soph:—“Come on, everyone, let's give them a cheer. ‘1, 2, 3, 4; 3, 2, 1, 4, who are we for—NEWS! Yea!’”

First Freshman (grabbing her pal by the hand)—“Isn't this thrilling! Do you know, I subscribed to the *News* in partnership with my room-mate, but I'm going to take out a whole subscription, for we always squabble over who'll have which copy for her memorabilia.”

Epilogue:—And this is what “News Week” has done. It has aroused the spirit of the girls and given every one of us a more vivid interest in C. C.'s

only organ of self-expression—the Connecticut College News.

—ROBERTA NEWTON '21.

Pertaining to Middies and Bloomers.

The students of Connecticut College have been much interested in the efforts of Mount Holyoke students to introduce a new and sensible type of gymnasium suit. Though Connecticut College is only an infant sister to Mount Holyoke, it is the only woman's college in the country which offers a degree to students majoring in Physical Education, and owing to its vital interest in athletic development, feels qualified to extend its sympathy to Mount Holyoke Athletics, and suggest another type of uniform.

Why not supersede the dark, heavy, expensive, serge garment, by white middy blouse and black serge bloomers, and in the place of the “slippery” shoes wear uniform rubber-soled gymnasium shoes? This type of costume is seen on our hockey field, our tennis courts, at our rowing classes, in our basketball games, and every other branch of our athletic activities. It fulfills the requirements of uniformity, of hygienic and cleanly appearance, of comfort and suitability for work. Besides, it is astonishingly becoming to many of our athletes, if the element of grace and charm chances to be the missing link in Holyoke's argument.

Good luck to Mount Holyoke's girls who may like to know that their appeal is founded not only upon theory, but experience as well.

Contributors!

Every contribution to the *News* must be handed to Winona Young, 214 Blackstone, 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 eight 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, my God.

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

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

Let the lives and the hearts of the sons and daughters of my country be one, my 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 we could pick wild 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 around New London involved much wearing out of shoe leather (shoes are selling at \$50. per pair in Norway) and enough physical ed. to satisfy even Miss Woodhull.

Someone should dramatize the conversations between the “jobber” and the “jobbee” on the following lines.

Jobbee: “I'm from Connecticut College and we girls have each pledged to give a certain amount to the Students' Friendship League, and the only way I can ever make that pledge is to work. Can you give me a job?”

Jobber: “Are you experienced in this business?”

Jobbee: “Well, not exactly, but I'm willing to learn. Surely a college girl should be able to pick it up quickly.”

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. Couldn't I come at 11.15 or if you didn't want me then—” she pulls a schedule out of her knitting bag and after a careful study of same—“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.”

Jobber: “If you come as soon as you can on Saturday?”

Jobbee: “Thank you just loads, and I'm awfully glad you happened to have that place open; of course this means that I'll work only until Dec. 15th. I hope I'll make my pledge by then. Thank you. Good day.”

Saturday found these fortunate ones at their various places. There were jobs where jobs had never been before. But I ought not to have used that word “job” so indiscriminately. A job is merely getting little pay for much work and long hours; a much finer thing is the position, which means that one gets pay for work and has reasonable hours; but finest of all and hardest to get is a situation, which means that you are an individual receiving recompense for small duties and smaller hours.

At the end of the day, there was a tired, hungry crowd, but a happy one at that, on the trolley. The experiences exchanged were enlightening. Each one of us hugged her little pay envelope—we felt as if we had actually accomplished something, if we never had before. No matter whether we had had jobs, situations, or positions—we had worked, and it wasn't bad. The work-

ing girl wasn't that far away impersonal person who simply sells you something; we had been behind the counter ourselves and knew and understood them better. Life inside the cashier's cage wasn't so very different from life outside, the angle was changed and we saw more, that's all. None of us were harmed a bit. Everyone of us expects at some time or other to earn her own living,—that's why we're at Connecticut College, and practical experience is really what we need. Of course I don't mean that we'll always just work in stores behind counters, but the idea is the same although the word “work” may mean something different to each one of us. A few weeks of economy has been good for us. Both known and unknown talents are coming to the front and we find we can do a lot if we only try. Even if our money should fail to accomplish all it is intended to, nevertheless the effort will not have been in vain. But we must remember that there is money, money, everywhere. Not any bit can we spend (until after Dec. 15th).

—F. K. H. '20.

A Place for Everybody.

Every girl in college should find something for her in the Literary and Debating Club.

Are you one of the splendid speakers who hasn't the Debating Club quite large enough in scope to secure the enlistment of your energy and talent? Perhaps it hasn't been; perhaps it isn't. But why? Why, because you, and your colleagues with their fluent tongues haven't made it so.

At present we are emphasizing the Literary Side. Later in the year our work will include debating—the other phase of the Club's activities. Come in now and be ready!

You literary girls! Don't you sometimes feel that you're just keeping in the rear of things when you're digging on Hazlitt, Tennyson and Shakespeare, and never have a spare moment to read the thrilling young war poets, the manufacturers of strange free verse productions; the novelists who are writing “cross sections” of today; or most of all the playwrights who are making this another age of Dramatic Art? Come the first Thursday and third Friday at 5 o'clock and learn of the literary artists of today.

And then the rest of you. You aren't taking much English? Then at least you should keep in touch with modern writers. This is just the thing to fill up that gap in your course.

There are some who say, “Well, I'd like well enough to be in some club, but I'm afraid I'll get something to do.”

I'm afraid we'll have to qualify our “everybody” there. You can't have all take and no give in anything, you know, and remember that you receive in proportion as you give.

—JULIE HATCH.

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
Munro	right inside	Wulf
Warner	left inside	Pedrick
Howard	right wing	Littlehales
Gage	left wing	Hippolitus
Allen	center halfback	Bugbee
Gammons	right halfback	Clark
B. Williams	left halfback	Gregson
Stelle	right fullback	Flaherty
Doyle	left fullback	Ashenden
Costigan	goal	Avery
H. Harris	subs	Arkin
Hester		Batchelder
McGowan		Smith
Marvin		Mason

The Freshmen can 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 Freshmen owe thanks to their Cheer Leader, Esther Watrous, too. May everyone have caught the spirit of C. C. as well as those who were out to the game Saturday!

Saturday the 10th, the section games were played, the Whites winning in both soccer and hockey.

The soccer positions were as follows:

WHITES		BLUES
Gammons	center	Davies
Green	right inside	Williams
Warner	left inside	Seaver
Munro	right wing	Barlow
Gage	left wing	Marvin
Allen	center halfback	Horrox
Menzies	right halfback	Provost
McGowan	left halfback	Howard
C. Smith	right fullback	Lewis
Hester	left fullback	Schwartz
Wilson	goal	Costigan
Hulbert	subs	Bacon
Stelle		Chase
Parker		Perley
		J. Harris

Score: Whites 2 Blues 1

The members of the Freshman hockey team were:

WHITES		BLUES
Eddy	center	Williams
Littlehales	right wing	Rohan
Boughton	left wing	Hippolitus
Wulf	right inside	Pedrick

Pease	left inside	Batchelder
Bugbee	center halfback	Brazos
Raytkwich	right halfback	Patterson
Gregson	left halfback	Smith
Ashenden	right fullback	Kimball
Flaherty	left fullback	Clark
Avery	goal	Espenscheid
Newton	subs	Arkin
Leahy		Foster
Pryde		E. Allen
Mason		Jacobson

Score: Whites 3 Blues 2

—M. B. G. '20.

The Trojan Picnic

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

"O follow the call of the wild sea foam
"To the Walls of Troy.

"And a song we'll make for Illion'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' child,

"Andromache sad, Menelaus the fair,
"And the four Trojan Women all will be there

"O come all ye artists who worked at the gates,

"The woods hold a secret that for you awaits

"Saturday, November 3rd,—
11 - 3 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 Mamacoke 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 curtain puller outdid himself with merit and Mrs. Wells' skillful and impromptu arranging of the various tableaux was heartily applauded by the rock-seated audience. The scenes given, by memory, from the play had added zest and brought out undreamed interpretation from the worthy "understudies".

Dr. Kip as "Cassandra", Dr. Nye as "Menelaus", and Professor Coerne as "Hecuba", were striking characters, but when Professor Wells appeared on the scene as "Helen" with "blood-reeking hair" of dead twigs, the woods resounded with the howls of laughter that followed. Miss Nye as "Andromache" and Dr. Kip as "Astyanax", brought tears to the audience's eyes—no matter whether bitter or sweet! Mrs. Young, Dr. Morris, Miss Cole and Mrs. Leib made very imposing soldiers, and later, 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 Keefe '19, Winona Young '19, Alice Gardner '20, Marion Rogers '19, Anna Cherkasky '19, Emetta Weed '19, Madeline Dray '19, Juline Warner '19, and Kathryn Hulbert '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 Sherer, Professor Frank Morris, Mrs. Young, and Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Kip.

—KATHRYN HULBERT '20.

For All Thy Benefits.

For flying winds and everbrightening skies,

For radiance 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 blessed Son
Wherein the end of warring was begun,
And all man's sorrow recompensed by One,

Let us give thanks, O Lord.

—ALISON HASTINGS '19.

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. Swisher, 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. Osburn 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 I. 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 Crandall of the History Department, tells us that he is "somewhere in France".

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

Did You Ever Notice:

THAT it is a great deal more patriotic to knit 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?

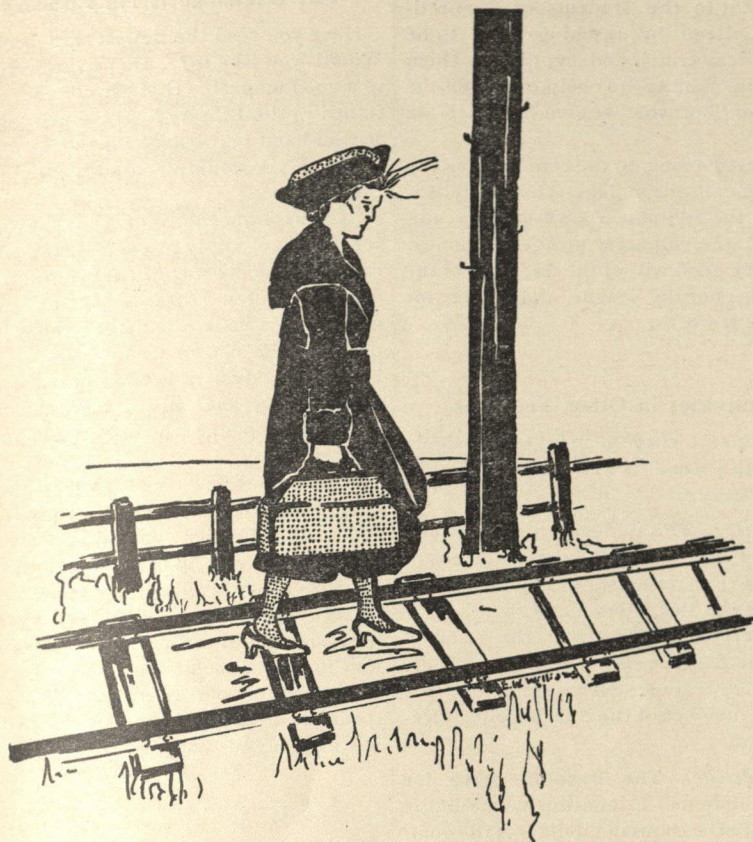
THAT Chapel is usually over before people with eight o'clock classes, yet the very best of intentions can get there?

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"?

Club Notes.

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

Mary Hester '20, Isabel Rumney '20, Anna Cherkasky '19, Clementine Jordan '19, Dorothy Gregson '21, violinists; Helen Collins '21, and Gertrude Smiddy, pianists.



Wednesday, November 28th.

Theatrical Notes.

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

The notices for Dramatic Club try-outs 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. Constance Oudin has been selected to play the part of Kate, the stenographer; Marion Hendrie to play the part of Lady Sims; and Doris Patterson to play the part of Sir Harry.

The other play is Lady Gregory's *The Rising of the Moon*. This play is of a political nature, and presents well the conflict in the experience of the Irish policeman between his sense of duty and his quick Irish sympathy towards his fellow men. *The Rising of the Moon* 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 Mary Hester, that of the sergeant by Frances Otten, policeman X and B by Evelyne Taylor and Dorothy Quintard, respectively.

December seventh (don't forget the date) isn't so far off, and in the meantime everyone can be looking forward to seeing two very interesting and effective performances quite up to the Dramatic Club standard.

Diary of Our Own Miss Samuella Pepys.

Sunday—Kept my bed until late, albeit I went unbreakfasted. In the morning, for a walk with some mistresses thru 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 done 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 increaseth and the day groweth 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 clanging of the bell, which resulteth 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.

"But, my dear, I thought they were surely going to haze us, so I stayed in and studied!"

"Haze us! Why, 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 clapped so much they had to sing another song."

"Wasn't the arrangement cute, 'A week at Connecticut College'?"

"Gee, Dotty Marvin and Frankie Barlow 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 Chilean flag in her hat?"

"Brader ought to wear her hair bobbed as she did as *Astyanax*."

"Too bad Ruth Wilson didn't have the original part of *Helen*! Quit, 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 deuce. I wouldn't hesitate if Eunice came in to ask me of 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!"

F. K. H. '20.

The First Concert.

(Continued from page 1)

Rondo, brilliant 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 bowls, under charge of Miss Thompson and Miss Woodhull. The Glee Club sang "The Snow" by Elgar, and "Ashes of Roses", by Woodman. Marion Williams, 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 24th at 11 o'clock.

The following tentative line-up has been posted:

Hazel Woodhull A. B.....	center
Orie W. Sherer.....	right inside
Frank E. Morris Ph. D.....	right wing
Caroline A. Black Ph. D.....	left inside
Louis A. Coerne Ph. D. Mus. D.....	left wing
E. M. Blue.....	center halfback
W. Scott Boyce Ph. D....	right halfback
David A. Leib Ph. D.....	left halfback
Pres. Benjamin T. Marshall A. M., B. D.	right fullback
Herbert Z. Kip.....	left fullback
Carola L. Ernst.....	goal
Cesar Barja L.L. D.....	subs
Esther Cary B. c's L, Ph. D.	
Henry Bill Selden	
Ruth McGarry	
Pauline H. Dederer Ph. D.	
Miss Noel	

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. 23rd, 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 Hulbert and Shadd infallibly 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 kicked 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.		JR.
Barlow	left wing	Anderson
Gammans	left inside	Ansley
Davies	center	Upton
Warner	right inside	Hastings
Munro	right wing	Rowe
Horrox	center halfback	Cockings
Allen	right halfback	Provost
Hester	left halfback	Hatch
Costigan	right fullback	Lennon
C. Smith	left fullback	White
Hulbert	goal	Shadd
Wilson	subs	Emerson
Seaver		Barnes
Williams		Carns
		D. Peck

The Junior-Freshman hockey game was called Saturday, Nov. 24th, at 11.15.

Rowe scored the first goal for the Juniors one minute after the bully and 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 inside	Wulf
Trail	right wing	Littlehales
Upton	left inside	Pryde
E. Batchelder	left wing	Hippolitus
Emerson	center halfback	Bugbee
Prentis	right halfback	Clark
Hastings	left halfback	Gregson
White	right fullback	Flaherty
Lennon	left fullback	Ashender
Carns	goal	Avery
Espenschied	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 vacation. It has not been answered yet. With the exception of this challenge game the outdoor season is closed until Easter.

The Service League 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.

These purposes are accomplished by its four officers and its three standing committees: the social service committee, the war relief committee, and the program committee.

The social service committee is made up of teams of students who take up social welfare work. These students have formed clubs at the Y. W. C. A., and at the Associated Charities for young women who work in factories. At the weekly meetings of these clubs, several students help to make the evening pleasant for the young women by playing games, by singing, by doing gymnastics, and by dancing with the members of the club. The members, with the aid of the students, have now organized the club by electing officers and appointing committees. These employees have shown a great deal of interest in these meetings and have used good judgment in the selection of officers.

Besides this work, there are several teams of ten or twelve students who are allowed to visit at both of the local hospitals at times when other visitors are not allowed. These students read to elderly patients who are shut in, and read to and play simple games with restless children, thus helping them to enjoy their confinement.

In addition to the social service committee, which serves the community, there is a war relief committee, which serves the nation by its work. A great many students are knitting sweaters, scarfs, socks, wristlets, and helmets with yarn which is furnished by the Social Service League. These articles are sent to our soldiers and sailors through the Red Cross Society. Besides these comforts for our men, bandages are being made by the students under the direction of the relief committee.

The basement of Plant Hall is open every day and students go in between classes and during free periods to make surgical dressings or roll bandages for use by the medical department of our country. Moreover, the league is forming a class in Red Cross Dietetics, to be taught by Dr. Thompson. Besides this, it is hoped that the students will show a sufficient amount of interest to warrant the forming of a class in Red Cross First Aid.

While the social service committee and the war relief committee are a benefit to the community and the nation, the program committee is a benefit to Connecticut College. The Vice-President acts as chairman of this committee of three. Their duty is to obtain speakers for the meetings of the league.

The benefits of this league affect the community conditions by furnishing helpful amusement for the young working women of our factories, and by providing entertainment for hospital patients. In addition to this, the Service League benefits the nation by furnishing our allies with necessary

equipment. Moreover, the society is a benefit to the students of Connecticut College by teaching them to be more democratic, and by giving them an opportunity to help others on the plan of "not what we give but what we share".

These benefits to the community, the nation, and the college, are accomplished by the voluntary work of the students, the voluntary pledges of money, and the good will of the members of the members of the league and those for whom it works.

Activities in Other Trenches.

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

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.

Radcliffe: The Radcliffe drive for the Students' Friendship War Fund is on. 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 \$15,587. 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 \$15,600 for the Students' Friendship War Fund.

The Student Government Association has adopted a new basis. It is to be changed from 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 for approval 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 acting as recording secretary and a freshman acting 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 some second-hand text books you would like to keep, yet wouldn't 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 various 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 just 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 such 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 our 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 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 a 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.....Doris Morton
Historian.....Esther Allen

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

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

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 as large an 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 late 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 kiddie, 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 20th 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 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 13th, in New York City, Mary Edmond Erwin '19, was married to Charles E. Norsfold, U. S. N., of Toronto, Canada.

President Benjamin T. Marshall has been made an honorary member of the class of 1920.

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.

THEM'S MY SENTIMENTS.

Freshman Hygiene (Miss W-1) "How are we supposed to know just how much exercise to take and how much work to do, Miss T-r?"

Miss T-r "Why, e-er, never do any more than you have to—!"

Miss T-r, you may have the right idea, but tell us next, please, how to carry it out and still remain a student at C. C.!

Catering To Chocolate Parties and Teas

PETERSON

127 STATE STREET

THE QUALITY DRUG HOUSE OF EASTERN CONNECTICUT

THE NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.

Established 1850

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.

THE S. A. GOLDSMITH CO.

DRY GOODS

The Store of Service

Quality

Moderate Prices

THE BEE HIVE

131-147 State Street

New London, Conn.

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

Reuter's

Leading Florist

104 State Street

Phone 1133

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 rag! rag! rag!
Just send a little letter home to ma,
We must catch the five after 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).

* * * *

Seen 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 “tide”.

* * * *

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 Kofsky, 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!

Yea! 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!

—J. A. L. '21.

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 Connecticut College Students.

Watch and Jewelry Repairing
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE SOUVENIRS

J. A. RUSS, 174 State St.
Crocker House

*This Store is Bristling with
College Spirit*

You are invited to inspect our lines.
Jewelry and silver make acceptable gifts.

STRAUSS & MACOMBER,
100 State Street.

Fisher, Florist

Opposite Municipal Bldg.

186 State St. Flowerphone 58-2

Printing, Engraving, Embossing

Lee S. Denison

36 SUMMIT AVENUE

Patronize

Our Advertisers

New London Art Store

25 Union Street

Pictures, Artistic Picture Framing

Sheet Music

Umbrellas repaired and recovered

The Gager-Crawford Co.

Pure Food Store

NEW LONDON

CONN.

Freshest Stock

Greatest Variety

Lowest Prices

Largest Output

THE KODAK SHOP

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