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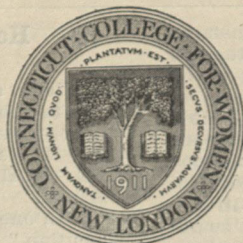
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TWO POPULAR DESERTS BECOME ONE

On Friday evening the gymnasium was filled with a motley crowd of gaily dressed men, women and children to witness the marriage of Miss Molasses Ginger Bread to Mr. Devil's Food. In a sprightly manner gallant black ushers escorted the guests to their seats. To the tune of Lohengrin's Wedding March the bridal party decked in gorgeous colors, danced up the aisle to the stage. The bride with gracefully lifted onto the platform, gracefully lifted on to the platform. There kneeling before an altar of autumn leaves she awaited her husband to be, who burst through the door and scrambled up the steps in a vain endeavor to "get there" on time.

After a hymn sung most impressively and led by the distinguished looking organist the ceremony was performed with due solemnity by the Reverend. After much hesitation and marked nervousness on the part of the groom and amid many wails from the sympathetic bridal party the "nuptial blessing was denounced with much congeniality" by the minister. With the singing of "Swing Low Sweet Chariot" the ceremony came to an end followed by congratulations and condolences of the many friends.

The guests were then invited to inspect the wedding gifts which were of a great variety ranging from a glass automobile to a turnip. After the wedding feast of gingerbread and milk, the evening was taken up with songs by two talented singers from the southland, who had evidently heard of the Freshman at Connecticut College and with dancing.

Songs by the Juniors and answering yells from the Freshman marked the end of the party, and the departure of the guests.

A Freshman voiced the sentiment of her classmates when she said, "Oh, I've had the best time tonight that I've had since I came here."

'23.

LABOR UNIONS

The Convocation period, Tuesday, October 14th, was taken by President Marshall to bring various matters before the students. He requested that the use of electrical appliances in the rooms be discontinued. The tea pantries will be provided with plugs which may be used for this purpose. He also urged that the girls be careful about appropriating articles which do not belong to them.

President Marshall then read a paper on Labor Unions which Judge Waller of New London had written. President Marshall said the question is one which involves universal interest, both from the standpoint of the unions and from that of the employers. He spoke of the evolution of unions, and their relation to peace problems and the question of the lawfulness of a strike of many persons. If the demand of the unions were yielded to,

(Continued on Page 4, col. 2)

VOLUNTEERS WANTED

Are you especially interested in Off-Campus activities of the Service League? The four main enterprises of this phase of service have already been presented to you:

1. Mothers' Club
2. Children's Theatre
3. Kebac
4. Family Visiting

There is work for every girl to do under one or more of these heads. Experience is immaterial! If you have had some, the work may be easier for you; if you have not had any, here is your chance to acquire it! If you are interested but feel that your time is limited, won't you at least come and talk it over with us? Together we may be able to find a way for you to serve by giving suggestions or by giving immediate active service.

Further, if there are any who think they are not interested, let us hear why you are not, and what you would like to do.

Above all, come to us with questions and criticisms. Regular hours for conference at the Service League Office are Monday, Wednesday and Friday 10.05 — 11.15 and at 118 Plant House, every day from 8:00 to 9:00 A. M.

Everyone come — UNDERCLASSMEN ESPECIALLY.

If these hours are inconvenient for you please make appointments at the dining hall for other hours with Marion B. Gammons, '20.

HOUSE ELECTIONS

Blackstone House
 Pres. Jessie Menzies
 Treas. Clarissa Ragsdale
 Sec. California Smith
 Chair. Soc. Com. Margaret Pease

PLANT HOUSE
 Pres. Margaret Davies
 Treas. Maud Carpenter
 Sec. Katherine Schaefer
 Chair. Soc. Com. Miriam P. Taylor

WINTHROP HOUSE
 Pres. La Petra Perley
 Sec. Martha Houston
 Treas. Helen Dwelle
 Chair. Soc. Com. Elizabeth Williams

NORTH COTTAGE
 Pres. Laura Batchelder
 Sec. Olive Perry
 Treas. Marion Keene
 Chair. Soc. Com. Doris Patterson

THAMES HALL
 Pres. Dorothy Doane
 Sec. Jeanette Sunderland
 Treas. Helen Tryon
 Chair. Soc. Com. Alice Hagar

MOSIER HOLSE
 Pres. Mary White
 Treas. Christine Pickett
 Sec. Verna Kelsey
 Chair. Soc. Com. Katherine Finney

DESHON COTTAGE
 Pres. Dorothy Wheeler
 Sec. Irene Steele
 Treas. Lucy Whitford
 Chair. Soc. Com. Virginia Neimyer

A PROFITABLE EVOLUTION PLANT HOUSE GOES A-PICNICKING

Shades of erpsichore! Who would have thought that "Jazz" was all started by a cave man, resembling strongly our own dear Fisher, gaily dragging his spouse around? Well, it was! How do I know? Because I went to see the "Evolution of the Dance," an entertainment in which the reputation of Connecticut College for original "stunts" was worthily supported. The first act was the afore-mentioned cave man effect with clubs and murders, and then came luscious Greek Bacchanal with many soiled "mouchoirs" in evidence. After that the Hula girls appeared. We can't describe them but we believe that they have caught a true vision of Art. Next a wild war whoop sounded forth and there was an honest to goodness chieftain. After successfully scalping his victim, he went off amid the applause of the bloodthirsty audience. And then — Ah! then — a vision in black and orange strolled forth to the strains of Egyptian music (victrola manipulated by union operator Littlehales) Oh night divine! Oh Memories of Rameses! Oh Sphinx! Oh Nile! 'Tis all what we can say!

And last but never least the little "darlings of the dance hall" graced our presence. Blase little creatures, weren't they? And could they jazz? "I'll say they could!"

At the close of the performance the fact was announced that eighteen dollars had been raised for the Service League, whereupon Miss Pick declared that the money realized from the Evolution of the Dance would cause a revolution in the treasury of the Service League!

MATHEMATICS CLUB

A very enjoyable evening was spent on Monday last, at the first meeting of the Mathematics Club. After a close contest between the nominees for the office of treasurer, Elizabeth Hall was elected. Dr. Leib then spoke to us informally about the plans for this year. Instead of having only one speaker for the evening as formerly we are to have one member give a short biographical sketch of one of the chief mathematicians; another member will favor us with a paper on a mathematical subject. The rest of the meeting will be open and all will have a chance to tell mathematical jokes or to explain any mathematical puzzles which they have seen. With this new plan we expect to have enjoyable and profitable meetings throughout the year.

Dorothy Pryde, Secretary.

Towards sundown on Saturday afternoon, the residents of Plant House crossed the marshy road to the island. Rumors of a "bat" had gone abroad and needless to say that the fifty "bloomed" figures were all on time.

Upon rounding the crest of the isles we were greeted by the frolicking, roaring flames from the burning driftwood. This meant a real bat. We were sure of that! In a few seconds each guest had provided herself with a pointed stick, and soon the air was filled with delicious aromas from the bouncing, sizzling "dogs." Then came the rolls, butter and mustard — and coffee, too, luscious nectar fit for the Gods, brewed in hames Hall's own coffee-pot.

Fifty hungry "Plantites" did justice to the hearty repast and then grouped themselves, Indian fashion, around the camp-fire, while M. P. tumbled a few low, dreamy, Hawai'n medlies on her "uke." But the festival had to end, as all good times do and so with a hearty "Yea Dave," the "Plantites" returned to the "college by the sea."

E. C. '20.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB GROWS

The following girls have been elected to membership in the Dramatic Club.

Helen Barkerding
 Helen Smith
 Michaelina Namovitch
 Eleanor Whitten
 Beulah Dimick
 Elizabeth Moyle
 Anita Greenbaum
 Althea Mundorff
 Dorothy Payne
 Dorothy Hubbard
 Marguerite Lowenstein
 Marjorie Viets
 Katherine Hulburt
 Rachael Smith
 Dorothea Marvin
 Alice Gardner

IN CASE OF FIRE

Miss Marion Warner, who is Fire Chief for the year, has appointed the following girls as Fire Captains in the houses indicated:

Blackstone Mildred Fagan
 Plant Jeanette Lettney
 Winthrop Ruth Wilson
 Mosier Margaret Baxter
 Deshon Dorothy Wheeler
 North Cottage Marion Keene
 Broad St. Helen Smith
 New London Helen Coops
 Thames Elizabeth Moyle

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS.
ESTABLISHED 1916
Published Weekly
October to June
STAFF

- Editor-in-Chief—
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- Associate Editors—
Irene Wholey '20
Evelene Taylor '21
- News Editor—
Dorothy Matteson '20
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Barbara Ashenden '21
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Elizabeth Williams '20
- Business Manager—
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Helen Coops '22
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Marie Taylor '22
- Proof Reader—
Blanche Finesilver '22
- Faculty Adviser—
Dean Nye

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New London, Conn., August 5, 1919,
under act of March 3, 1879.

For You — and You!

This is not an experiment in psychology—just a bit of curiosity. I wonder how many of the readers of this paper have noticed its structure. Have you noticed the advertisements on the last two pages? If you haven't, do it now, and read the names carefully. Each name indicates a patronizer of your paper—consequently they are patronizing you directly and not the business managers.

The name of the firms which you have just read are communicating with you by the modern method—advertising. Their names in your columns show either that they appreciate your trade or that they are anxious to cater to you. Why not—every one of you—go where you are appreciated and sought for? All the places are reliable. Use the list as a handy directory and respond to those who respond to you.

D. M. S. '21

Friendship

Friendship is one of God's greatest gifts to man. Much of the happiness and beauty of life is builded upon this gift coupled with the power of human understanding which accompanies it. If man is to have a friend, he must first be a friend. To be a friend he must be understanding and sympathetic. He must have wisdom to see beneath the surface and discover the true depth and beauty of character. But in searching beneath this surface he will inevitably find those things which shatter his belief and trust. Thus in the first bright days of a new friendship doubt creeps in and tends to wreck faith. Here is the first test of a true comrade. If he can find the weak spots in the character of his friend, if seeing him at his very worst, he can understand him, forgive him, trust him, be loyal to him and share his burdens; then he has taken the first and longest stride along the path which leads to a lasting friendship.

College affords an opportunity for the making of many life-long friendships. The close comradeship of college life enables the student to know and understand human nature in all

its aspects. At college he is constantly meeting new persons. Often he is carried away by those things which he imagines he reads in the faces of these new acquaintances. How many hours he spends in delirious dreams about the new friendships which he foolishly imagines will result. But a day so spent ends in disappointment, with a sense of something lost, for no offspring is borne of such pastime. A true friendship gives rise to serious and delightful thought. It modifies man's action and strengthens man's character.

Friendship does not come with careful scheming and planning. A friendship which is sought and coveted will prove to be a disappointment and sorrow in the day of trial. A true friendship comes in the natural course of life—a gift from God.

Because it is such a precious gift it must be cared for carefully and nourished slowly and tenderly. A friendship forced to premature ripening is blasted in the bud and dies before any of its true beauty may be revealed. Man must not be impatient and rush into alliances which have no meaning and can bring at their best only a sense of time wasted. Even though it be long years he must wait until the first bud sprung from that spirit of understanding, sympathy, trust and loyalty shall blossom forth with all the glory of the full-grown flower of friendship.

E. T. '21

Exchange

You all rejoice in the fact that "your" college is doing such big things. Your Student Government; your Service League, and your athletics very often furnish the chief topics of your conversation.

But do you know anything about Student Government at Barnard, or at Wellesley? Your Service League is quite a splendid organization, but is it not possible that a similar organization in some other college is doing work equally as good, if not a little better? Could your Dramatic Club or your Athletic Association benefit by investigating the policies of like organizations in other colleges?

Today is a day of progress and advancement. Every college campus is beginning again with new ideas and new plans. Are you "up-to date" and interested in them? If you are, you will follow their progress as recorded in the college papers.

Your own C. C. "News" exchanges with weeklies from other colleges all over the country. The papers reserved here at Connecticut are placed in the library every Friday evening. They are collected in a cover marked "Exchanges."

Read these papers each week. Follow the activities of other colleges. Compare your C. C. "News" with Wellesley "College News," or with Hunter "College Bulletin," or any of the other college papers. If you find an idea which you feel might be a source of help to Connecticut College "News" or any organization at Connecticut College, make note of it and drop it in the "News" box in the gymnasium your horizon!

E. T. '21.

Home "Patois"

Not long ago the privilege of being a member of one of America's leading universities was mine. The course I was taking was listed as "THE TECHNIQUE OF VOICE AND SPEECH." In reality it was the old fashioned course usually called "Elocution," though the instructor emphatically denounced the use of the word and any association with older methods usually concerned with getting the student to "speak pieces."

The registration was very large, and the class was divided into eight sections with representatives of every state in the Union. I have never heard so varied a use of the English language. Girls from the west boldly cried, "Oh, you 'harrd hearrrts! you crool men of Rome! and later conversed concerning the overwhelming use of "Kackie color... Girls from New England talked about their "apartments," their "kahs," and gasped "Oh, you Hadd Hahts." Charming girls from "Sath Ca'lina, Vuhginya and Jog'a" rendered the "Triumph of Death" in touching fashion:

ton, Conn.
"No longa mo'n fo me when ah am daid
Then you'shell hyar th' surly sull'n bell
Guv we'vin tuh th' worl, thet ah am fled
From thus vile worl with viles wormes tuh dwull."

But contrary to the usual method of presentation I am leaving the worst for the last. I had up to th's time maintained that it was only the lower strata of society in New York City that used the terrible substitute for English that is usually accorded to a New Yorker. Imagine my surprise, when an Instructor of English in the New York public schools spoke to a friend of hers in the following manner, "I've gotta stop and get a 'bolla g'ngerale because I kaynt drink th' wauite in Ne'Yawk." Parallels to the rhyme of "Phoney Liz," who l'ved in "Tho'd Avenue and foist street" and wore "poils and long golden coils" as part of her make-up are not uncommon among college bred people, or those in the process of such training.

Why is it harder for a Subway Guard to yell, "Fifty-Ninth Street," than to say "Fity-nite Strit?" Why do people say "I'm goin' t' church", or "When Y'go'n' # th' country" or "Buy a cpla lemins befur y' c'm home?" Is it because they are too lazy to enunciate clearly, or because they don't realize the condition their language is in?

I have no desire to emphasize unduly the deficiencies of the "Na'Yawker," but I do feel that a serious attempt, on the part of those who are to influence our speech, to find and maintain a higher standard of spoken English would be of immense value.

Helen Perry '20

Service League Off Campus

Marion Gammons '20 is in charge of all service off-campus. The Americanization work is being organized and has already divided itself into five distinct phases. The students of the Americanization and Problems of Reconstruction courses will be the leaders in this work.

1. WINTHROP SCHOOL

The Parent-Teachers Association of the Winthrop School met on Tuesday, October 21, and a group of college girls entertained. An international food exhibit is being planned for the next meeting.

2. STANTON SCHOOL

A Foreign Mothers' Club has been organized with the help of Miss Stadtmueller, supervisor of kindergartens. All the mothers are of foreign birth and few speak English. Much of the work will be carried on thru interpreters. College girls will amuse the children and will serve refreshments at the first meeting. An international handcraft exhibit is being planned for this Club.

3. KEBAC

Six girls from the Sheffield Tooth Paste Factory and six college girls under the leadership of Henrietta Costigan met and "kept ever busy and cheerful" all Wednesday evening, October 15th in the Winthrop School. The club will meet twice a month this year and will endeavor to bring about a closer union of kebac and college girls.

4. FAMILY VISITING

Girls interested in case work have an opportunity to get practical experience in this interesting field by volunteering through the Service League to the Red Cross Home Service of New London.

5. CHILDRENS' THEATRE

On Saturday afternoon, November 1st, a children's movie show will be held in the auditorium of the Vocational High School. The bill will be run off by college girls. Not community children only will form the audience for after all, we're still young and we'll enjoy Cinderella or Jack in the Bean Stalk again and again. Admission is five cents for children and ten cents for adults. His is the forerunner of a series of shows—educational and patriotic for the immigrant children and adults.

Marion Kofsky — Social Service Secretary.

Life's Happy Moments

- Did you ever * * *
- Get up so late * * *
- In the A. M. that * * *
- You didn't get * * *
- Any breakfast * * *
- And after setting * * *
- Thru' four classes * * *
- Just starving * * *
- And thinking * * *
- What you'd eat * * *
- For lunch * * *
- Did you ever * * *
- Go to Thames * * *
- And find * * *
- B E A N S * * *
- And then * * *
- After that * * *
- Did you ever * * *
- Drag yourself home * * *
- On your last ounce * * *
- Of strength * * *
- And find that * * *
- Your folks had sent * * *
- "Prepaid" z * * *
- A BOX OF EATS! * * *

M. B. G. '20.

Mrs. Marshall At Home

Mrs. Marshall will be at home at 239 Williams St. to the students and faculty of the College on Friday afternoons from November until June, beginning with Friday, November 7th.

The Moon Hangs Low

The moon hangs low, a golden ball, gold in a dusky sky,
And the sea is black with a path of gold, black waves scurrying by,
The sand is alive with shadows, and soft beneath my feet,
The waves splash, and the wind sings, with a dull and regular beat,
And I would dance to the rhythm, the pound and surge of the sea,
Dance in the wind like a mad thing, a sea nymph, wild and free,
The salt spray in my tangled hair, under my feet the sand,
For the ocean and I are one, are one—molded both by the One Hand,
For the ocean and I are one, are one—molded by the One Hand.

—Caroline Francke '23

Exchanges Received

Hunter College Bulletin
Wellesley College News
The Barnard Bulletin
The Middlebury Campus
Smith College Weekly
The Tripartite, Trinity College

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Enlightening The World

That much water flows past the mill from the end of one college year until the end of the next is such an obvious fact that it is platitudinous to mention it.

The sadly-happy Senior in whose "heart is the vision splendid," going out from her Alma Mater forever, is a woman differing vastly from the girl who, three years before, was leaving her college for the first long summer vacation. The graduate is humble of soul, for she has learned with Socrates that her greatest wisdom exists in the realization that she is not wise. But she is proud, too, with the pride that comes from the knowledge that in her hands is the Torch of Truth that will guide her to the land of real happiness if she will only hold it high and keep it burning brightly through the years.

Not so with her who has had but one year of college training. She has no need of the Torch of Truth because she knows practically all there is to know; at least she has possession of the fundamental facts of Life, and the details don't matter. She has one predominantly absorbing passion and that is to enlighten the world, or to put it more modestly, to impress her newfound knowledge upon the friends and relatives in her home community who are still groping blindly for the light in a 20th century Age of Darkness.

When this modern reformer arrives in her home town, dressed as only Freshmen can afford to dress (for upperclassmen are so burdened with other expenses and other thoughts that there is but little time and money to devote to clothes.) Fathah and Mothah and little Brothah and Sistah are expectantly waiting at the station to welcome her. Of course the sweet young thing is de-lighted to see them all; she is perfectly sincere about that and without a doubt it is absolutely darling of them to greet her en masse. It is rather embarrassing to find that Mothah has slipped her last year's coat on over a faded, somewhat mussed dress, for the eldest daughter forgets temporarily that the cost of her own wardrobe has radically increased in past few months while mother's has correspondingly decreased, and that also one of the maids was dismissed in order to lighten family expenses that more money might be laid aside for educational purposes. Thus, the responsibility of preparing the fatted calf has largely devolved upon mother alone, so that she has been too busy to spend many minutes dressing up for the great occasion. But our Freshman is too considerate to put her feelings into words, she simply smiles heroically as Father tosses her suit case into the little old Ford and the jolly family begins to ramble right along. With great strength of mind she puts aside the memory of a certain day when she visited her best girl friend, who is a perfect precious, and they were driven home in a marvelous Packard. No, she won't be disturbed by any merely external annoy-

ances such as the lack of a real automobile; her brand-new philosophy of life won't allow it.

It is time to begin her course in Family Enlightenment, so she turns to Mother with a "My dear, you should read the book that I have just finished I am simply wild about it; I've read it twice; once when it first came out and then again the other day."

"Huh, I'll bet it ain't any better than the one I've been reading for about the sixty-leventh time," interrupts the thirteen-year old brother. "Say, sis it's a corker even if it's awful old now. It's just full of stories that would make the kid here," indicating the younger sister by a nod of his head, "scared to go to bed in the dark if she should read 'em. There's lots of juicy cuss words in everything." Whereupon Father's face fails to register any particular emotion, Mother looks slightly reproachful and little sister is indignant at the implication that she's a afraid cat. But the eldest sister is shocked to tears.

"You awful boy!" her tone is re-monstrative, "what have you been reading?"

"Over the Top," is the prompt reply Sister turns her head to look out the window, deciding to change the subject as that is the book which she is simply wild about.

"Mother dear," she resumes quietly ignoring her unabashed young brother, "I'm a member of the most wonderful class in Current Events. We are studying all the labor questions and political issues of the time, because as one of our profs said the other day, 'No young woman should be ignorant of the things that are going on in the world about her.'"

"That is very interesting, I'm sure," mother answered in her quiet way. "It is just the sort of thing that we do in our missionary circle meetings every Thursday afternoon after we have discussed the religious lesson of the day."

Again our Freshman turns away from the members of her family, very apparently in some confusion, but still convinced that it is her duty and her privilege to enrich the lives of her beloved ones with the abundance of her knowledge. She decides that she must choose another tack, so she leans forward to tell her father that he just ran over the biggest "terrestris lumbricus" that she ever saw, and that though the smoky things make her feel absolutely and positively weird, she would like this splendid specimen to present to her zoology instructor for the science lab. Father obligingly stops the car, and brother follows sister, curious to ascertain the nature of the "lumbricus" only to find to his great disgust that the animal is "nuthin' but an angleworm."

With a little sigh of resignation, the Learned One decides that it is of no use to try to make her family understand the wonderful advantages that are hers. Conditions are indeed in a sad state when one's family refuses to be educated.

But then there are the girl friends

whom she has left behind her for a time. Poor things! It must be unfortunate to be obliged to go to business college, but is isn't their fault that they couldn't go to a regular college. Perhaps she will be able to bring a ray of light and joy into their narrow, dreary lives. At least she will try. It was so sweet of mother to ask them in for tea the first day of her vacation. So that night she proceeds to tell them of the exciting time that she has been having at parties and dances galore; of the stunning men whom she has met; of the wonderful gowns that the girls have worn; "shockingly low" but very chic. She would tell them a secret about the engagement of one of her bosom friends to one of those fascinating young men if she hadn't promised not to say a thing about it, but she can tell them about dancing with several of the men of the faculty who said the most charming things to her.

"You surely must have had a nice time at college this year," remarks one of her old high school pals. "We girls have been having some good times too. Just last week we went to a ball given by Mrs. Van Dittson at the Country Club, we met the governor's nephew and some quite noted authors and a lot of Army majors and Captains. The sun was just coming up as we reached home. We really had a mighty good time."

The young hostess smiles, but underneath the smile is an expression of bewilderment. Then a great light dawns. There is being born within her soul the idea that perhaps she must wait a little longer before enlightening the world.

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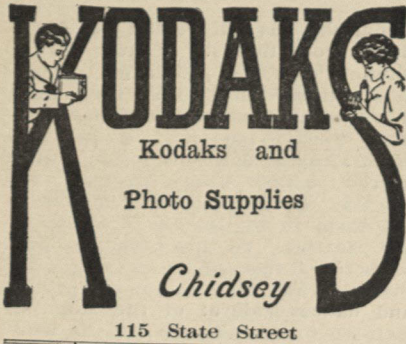
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Among The Answers

(Continued from Page 1, col. 1)
"Nephritis means that there is something lacking in a child's physical condition."

"Rickets is a disease of the bone, making the child bow-legged. It has a soft part in the head unable to be healed."

"Acne is the common bite of the bed bug."

"Nephritis is congestion of the intestinal tract."

"Jersey and Holstein milk are merely the names of different brands of cows. The Holstein milk is considered better, their cows being very well cared for."

"Jersey milk is that taken from a Jersey cow. Holstein milk is that from many cows."

"Rickets is in the cow when he is furnishing milk."

"Malnutrition does not necessarily mean cow's milk but later nutrition."

"Disadvantages of bottle feeding may give adenoids."

"Nephritis is INFORMATION of the kidneys."

"Diabetes is an enzyme which acts on sugar."

"Regurgitation is when the child is a bit overfed, its stomach naturally emits some of its contents."

"Ring worm is a worm which gets into the system and becomes a sore, making a real ring."

Labor Unions

absolute power would be in their hands for they would control a monopoly and this is against the law of the United States.

The trouble is that there is no responsibility resting upon labor unions, it is impossible to punish them. Hence if the railroads, for example, should all strike, the business of the country would be tied up, and there would be no legal means of prevention.

There should be legislation prohibiting strikes as violating the law of contract. "Compulsory arbitration is a violation of the law of contract."

Strikes are after all a survival of barbaric times and there should be other means of settling disputes. La-

bor alone, of all the economic institutions of the country, is not willing to arbitrate or go into court.

There should be justice, where now there is coercion. It is to be hoped that the Industrial Conference now in session in Washington will help to adjust some of these conditions to an equal division of power. There are two classes: Capital and Labor; our liberty is gone if either governs alone for a democracy is a government by the whole people.

Just About

Dr. Thomas—"Why should philosophy begin with studying man?"

Miss T.—"Because man is about the most important thing there is."

Personals

Justine Brockett, formerly of the Class of 1920 has changed her name to Mrs. Axel M. Hojrt.

Mary Jacobson, also a former member of the Class of 1920, has become Mrs. Beverly Gnaldinger.

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