TWO POPULAR DESERTS

BECOME ONE

On Friday evening the gymnasium was filled with a mobey crowd of gaily dressed men, women and children to witness the marriage of Miss Mabel E. Glazier and Mr. David Shover.

The gymnasium, harmoniously decorated with a profusion of flowers, was filled with a motley crowd of young people, all of whom were dressed in gay and costly attire.

The bride came down the aisle between the arms of her father, followed by the bridesmaids, who were all dressed in white gowns with pompons of flowers on the bodice. The groom was accompanied by his best man, who was also dressed in white.

The wedding ceremony was performed by a well-known and respected clergyman. After a hymn sung by the church choir, the Reverend B. L. Jones officiated, with the assistance of the ushers and the chorus.

After the ceremony, the wedding party proceeded to the reception, which was held in the town hall. The guests were entertained with a display of flowers, and a variety of refreshments were served.

The wedding was followed by a reception at the bride's home, where the guests were treated to a feast of cakes, pies, and other delicacies. The bride and groom were the center of attention, and were surrounded by well-wishers and well-wishers.

LAW UNION

The Stalwarts and the Stalwart Allies have decided to hold a grand union meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 in the town hall. The meeting will be devoted to the discussion of various labor questions, and will be attended by a large number of workers and members of the union.

The meeting will be opened with a address by the president of the union, who will then introduce various speakers to discuss the various labor questions that are of importance to the workers.

The meeting will be followed by a banquet, where the workers will be treated to a sumptuous meal. The banquet will be followed by dancing, during which the workers will have an opportunity to relax and enjoy themselves.

PLANT HOUSE GOES A-PICNICKING

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 needling to say that the fifty "boomered" figures were all on time.

Upon rounding the crest of the lates we were greeted by the frolicking, roaming flames from the burning driftwood. This meant a real hit. We were sure of that! In a few seconds each guest had provided herself with a painted seat and a bottle of water. The air was filled with delicious aromas from the browning, sizzling "dogs." Then came the rolls, butter and mustard and coffee, too, luscious nectar for the gods, brewed in hams 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. F. turned a few low, dreamy, Hawaiian melodies on her "uke." But the festival had ended, as all good things do and so with a hearty "Tea Dave," the "Plantites" returned to the "college by the sea."

THE DRAMATIC CLUB GROWS

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

Helen Barker
Helen Smith
Mabel R. Mays
Eleanor Whittemore
Elizabeth Morse
Anna Gresaw
Alice Munro
Dorothy Payne
Dorothy Hubbard
Marjorie Lowenstein
Mary Jane Vees
Katherine Hubert
Rachael Smith
Dorothea P. Allen
Alice Gardner

IN CASE OF FIRE

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

- Blackstone: Mildred Pagan
- Plant: Jeannette Lottney
- Theog: Myrtle Wilson
- Library: Margaret Baxter
- Deshon: Dorothy Wheeler
- North Cottage: Marion Keene
- New London: Helen Smith
- New Londen: Helen Coops
- Thames: Elizabeth Morse
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 considered its structure. Have you noticed the advertisements on the lower half of the page? Do you do it now, and read the names carefully? Each name indicates a patron of the college, and consequently they are patronizing you directly and not the business manager. The names of the firms which you have just read are communicating with you in the modern method — advertisements. Their names in your columns show that you are appreciated and sought after. The name of the firms which you haven't, now, and read the names carefully. This is a handy directory and résumé of your conversation.

Exchange

You all rejoice in the fact that "your" college is doing such big things: Your Student Government, your Service League and your athletic teams. This is the best way to portray the true depth and beauty of character.

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 better? Could your Dramatic Club or your Athletic Association benefit by investigating the policies of other organizations in other colleges?

Today is a day of progress and advancement. Every college campus is beginning again with new ideas and fresh breath. 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 may be revelatory. Does it contain any material which you feel might be useful in your class work or in the library every Friday evening. They are collected in a cover marked "Exchanges."

Home "Paitos"

Not long ago the privilege of being a member of one of the organisations was mine. The course I was taking was listed as "Typewriter Office Speech." In reality it was the 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 up." 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 boldad out, "If you crool men of Rome and later concerned concerning the overwhelming use of "Kackle color..." Girls from New England talked about their "apartments," "their "kahn," and gasped "Oh, you Hadd Hahita." Charming girls from "Sath Calia, Vahjzava, and Joga" rendered the "Triumph of Death" in touching fashions. Then, "No low mon do me when am hah hah ha!" Then you shhuhl yuhl suhl huhl. girls wuvn tuh thuhl. whet am am. white. I'll win you. A start, a new life with wise worms. tuh dwell, in the A. M. than. You didn't get. Any breakfast. And after retiring. Thru' four classes. Just starting. And thinking.

Service League Off-Campus

Marten Gammon's "24 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 Summer School and Pre-College Re- construction courses will be the leaders in this work.

The Parent-Teachers Association of the Winthrop School met on Tuesday, October 9, and a guest speaker, Miss Mary T. Craig of girls entertained. An international food exhibit is being planned for the next meeting.

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS
ESTABTJISHED 1916
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Mrs. Marshall At Home

Mrs. Marshall will be at home at 239 Williams St. to the students and faculty of the College on Friday after-
noons from November until June, begin-
ing with Friday, November 7th.

The Moon Hangs Low

The moon hangs low, a golden ball
sold in a dusky sky.
And the sea is black with a path
of gold, black waves courting 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,
for the ocean and I are one--
not so much ourselves,
but of each other.

Enlightening The World

That much water flows past the mill
from the end of one college year un-
til the end of the next is such an ob-
vious fact that it is pithlessly men-
tioning it.

The sadly-senior in whose
"hearts is the vis a'ion splendid,"
368
goes out from her Alma Mater forever,
without knowing what she is going after or even why.
She is a little puzzled by an ex-

imation 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
happiness if she will only hold it high
and keep it burn ng 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
she needs to know; at least, she possesses of
the fundamental facts of Life, and the
details don't matter. She has one pre-
dominantly absorbing passion and that is
to enlighten the world, or, to put it
more modestly, to impress her new-
found knowledge, upon the friends and
relatives in her home community,
who are still groping blindly for the
light in the dark, the twenty-first
Century Age of Darkness.

When this modern reformer arrives
in her home town, dressed as only
Freshmen can afford to dress for (up-
perclassmen are too burdened with
other wants and other thoughts
that there is little, time and money
to devote to clothes,) Fatiah and Moth-
ath and tiittle Britach and Leah and Ichabod
are unexpectedly waiting at the station
to welcome her. Of course the little
young thing is de-lighted to see them;
all is perfectly sincere about that
and without a doubt it is absolutely
delighting of them to greet her en masse.
It is the unhappiest of truths that
Mothath has slipped her last year's coat
over a faded, somewhat muddy 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 mals was discarded
in order to lighten family expenses.
Thus, the responsibility of prepping the family
call has largely devolved upon mother alone,
so that she has been too busy
for the many, many minutes devoted
to this great occasion. But our Fresh-
man is too considerate to put her feel-
ings into words; she simply smiles
heroically as Father toses her suit
into the little, old Ford and the
little family begins to ramble right
along. With great strength of mind
she puts aside the memory of a cer-
tain time when she visited her best girl
friend, who is a perfect precious,
and they were driven home in a marvel-
ous Packard. No, she won't be dis-
turbed by any merely external anom-
ances such as the lack of a real auto-
mobile, her brand-new philosophy of
life won't allow it.

It is a time to begin her courses in
the true spirit of earnestment, 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 again the other day."

"Huh, I'll bet it aint any better than the
book I've been reading about the
sixty-leventh time," interrupts the
thirteen-year old brother. "Boy, sis-
it's a coker 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
nuis Curry words in everything.

Whereupon Father's face fails to reg-
ister any particular emotion. Mother
looks slightly reproachful and
little sister merely wild about.

"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 sub-
pact as that is the book which she is
ignorant of the things that are going
on in the world about her."

"That is very interesting, I'm sure,"
mother answers quietly. "It is truly
unusual and exceptionally complete.
I am simply wild about it; I've read
them to greet her en masse.

That much water flows past the mill
from the end of one college year un-
til the end of the next is such an ob-
vious fact that it is pithlessly men-
tioning it.

"Mother dear, you'll certainly be
enthralled by the "top-secret un-
known "terrestrial blip" that I've just
read the book that I have just finish-
ing.

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v...
Among The Answers

(Continued from Page 1, col. 1)

“Nephritis means that there is some-
thing lacking in a child's physical con-
dition.”

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

“Acme is the common one of the bed bug.”

“Nephritis is congestion of the in-
testinal tract.”

“Jersey and Holstein milk are mere-
ly the names of different brands of
cows. The Holstein milk is consid-
ered 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.”

“Reapirigation is when the child is
put back to himself, the 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 mon-
opoly and this is against the law of the
United States.

The trouble is that there is no re-
spendibility resting upon labor unions.
it is impossible to punish them. Hence
if the railroad, 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 prohib-
ting strikes as Violating' the law of
contract. “Compulsion arbitration is
not willing to
recognized as an equal division of power. There are
two classes: Capital and Labor; our
country, is not willing to
be governed by either alone. The whole people.

Just About

Dr. Thomas—"Why should philo-
"Dee—"Because man is about
the most important thing there is in

PERSONNEL

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

Mary Jacobson, also a former mem-
ber of the Class of 1920, has become
Mrs. Beverly Gouldinger.

WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE OF
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Seventieth year beginning Oct. 1,
1919. Entrance requirements: two
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Excellent laboratories. Full-time
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secaries, clinics, bedside instruction,
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Excellent
Seventieth year beginning Oct.
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Excellent laboratories. Full-time
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Four months' preliminary didactic
Special eight months' course of
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