LITERARY SUCCESS COMES TO SENOR BARJA

"Ostorl" Wins Prize.

Professor Cesar Barja, formerly Instructor in Spanish at Connecticut College, has written several books which have been received with great appreciation.

"Roma y Episodios Miestos" (1921, Madrid: 'Ia Revista de Arch., Bibl. y Museos') and "Zebely y Maurin, 135 W 48th street" reveal the delicate poet, who sings of the conquests and the vanity of all things temporal. "Nothing will do for them, dear Barja, and for the present little book, which is a jewel studded with precious stones, 'the Literary Review of Mexico' says in part:

An ardent and meditative melancholy is but deeply hidden by the florid repetitions of the love-allusions and themes remote in spirit. For the spirit is chivalrous; the Land of the Chivalrous is intended to be felt rather than understood. Yet the quotations are cited and the descriptive rhymes are from such very unmedieval writers as Wilde, Stieglitz, and Andreieu. Behind the almost irritating gloom of the writer's attitude towards life and death, there must be much spiritual vanity. Otherwise he could scarcely survive the task of surrounding with beauty of image and suggestive language of driving home with such a wealth of suggestive meaning and outcry, his dreary philosophy, solitude, melancholy, anxiety, remembrance, words repeated and repealed to the distraction of the reader. His is not of mythical temperament. He apologizes for interfering upon our summer day when that madness is all there is. Yet those fitted to appreciate his work and will take the trouble to themselves gratefully in the similar charm of his thought, the bluebells in the morning garden and placed them upon his head. If there is an artistic pressure, it must not be in the synonymous phrase. Their roots reached down into the dark of the earth where the madcap daffodil".

BRITISH INDIAN TO LECTURE HERE.

The Connecticut College International Relations Club is giving the following lecture on the life of the college and the life of the British Indian. "There is an extraordinary opportunity on Monday evening, the 16th, at eight o'clock, to the members of the Associated National and International Relations, to hear a talk on the subject, "America and the League of Nations, Co-operation, not Entry."

Mr. Mahmood, a British Indian, is a graduate of the University of Lahore, in India, and of Oxford University, and has been a lawyer and political leader in his own country. Furthermore, he was engaged in the assistance to the Affricted Indians and was commanded by the English authorities and also by the Indian National Congress Committee to render service which he rendered, actually working under President Woodrow Wilson. He came to the United States and the last year played the composer" Symphonic Poem, "The Tale of the Dead." The latter music is a great composer and an artist at the last concert is to be Maria Iygun, coloratura soprano, with the Chicago Grand Opera Company. Critics agree that she is one of the best coloratura sopranos since Galli-Curci first appeared.

SUNDAY CONFERENCES RESUMED.

According to the custom of last year, conferences at the Kneisel Quartet, gives the concerts on Sunday afternoon in the Auditorium. The concerts given last year by the baritone had a delicate and exquisite performance. The artists at this year's concert are to be Maria Iygun, and soprano, with the Chicago Grand Opera Company. Critics agree that she is one of the best coloratura sopranos since Galli-Curci first appeared.
to leave a look of disgust and sorrow spread over his face.

Of course, we are happy; of course we would like to laugh and play.

There is a place for everything and everything in its place!

FREE SPEECH.

(The Editors of the News do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column.)

Dear Editor: We love the wind that blows us about here on the hill, the wind, but have neglected to take re-

straining precautions. We stand back of the wall at Thanes and think with horrified, it is a stinging, stinging wind, and may it have its effect!

We talk loudly about the Yes re-

flecting college opinion. Many times you insist that it does not, that it re-

fects, rather the Staff's opinion. But, "there's a reason". Do you give us your opinion? Some do, the few and faithful, but the majority—never! How can we express your sentiments for you? Alas, we are not mind-

readers.

After all, this is your Yes. It is for you, and the Staff is your agent. Buck him up and hell serve you to the best of his ability! Tell your ideas, your opinions, your thoughts. Send us your news. Certainly you know many items of interest of which the Staff has not heard. If you feel humorous, share your humor. If you feel poetic, share your poetry. If you feel critical, express your just criti-

cisms in the Free Speech column—for what is that column, if not to voice your cries? If you have sugges-

tions, you are welcome to express them to the Staff regarding them.

We in a newspaper, for the bene-

efit of those who do not know where we are. We are a fine work of art, and the one of which we are most proud, is that we eat to the accompa-

niment of intermittant roars of con-

versation and maddening shushes, and an intermittent roar of constant chatter, as the staff proceed on the theory that it is not only a flow of perfect style, but a sort of comic relief, and sturdiness of soul. In watching the conversations of the members of the new girls' dormitory, one felt rather as one might in watching a sky, self-conscious child suffer.

The Age of Innocence was not only a flow of perfect style. It grips the heart.

These people could have done nothing differently. Life caught them as they were.

That makes The Age of Innocence a far greater work than Glimpse of the Moon. The characters in Glimpse of the Moon go through perfect tortures to avoid earning a living. Their wages and agencies rise from nothing but in the end they introspect, they pity, they feel, they suffer, in order to escape work. It is an artificial self-

forego and self-sacrifice that is not con-

vincing. One sympathizes with them no more than with a man who starves to death because he is too lazy to shake the apples from a tree. They prick themselves on to misery like a hermit brushing his hair. They chose the most fantastic solutions to their financial problems rather than an ob-

vious use of their perfectly marketable talents.

Mrs. Wharton's style is of an even easier, but her material is not. In Glimpse of the Moon there is a marked change from the high level of the Age of Innocence.

23.

“There is nothing in which people believe more than in the career made for them in what they find to laugh at.”—Gide.

BRITISH INDIAN TO LECTURE.

Concluded from page 5, column 1.

The International Relations Club, ac-

cording to its custom of meeting on the third Sunday in each month, will hold its first conference on October 10th in the forenoon and be open to the public.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Louise Anseay is now Mrs Lewis Knapp, of New Haven. She was married late in June, except

Knapp is a member of the faculty of the Hopkins Grammar School.

Rena Brewer has joined the Social Serv-

ice work for the American Red Cross.

New London's Commissioner of Charities is Maudra Prentiss, who is at the same time completing work toward a degree from Yale.

Gladys Hood, a teacher in the High School in Pearl River, New York, was a student of the Summer School of Columbia University.

Barbara Ashenden studied at the Co-

lumbia Summer Session.

Ruth McColin has received her Master's degree from Columbia and is now research chemist in the New York Skin and Cancer Hospital.

Elia McCollum is an assistant in the laboratory of Dr. Berman of Columbia.

Barbara Watrous now a teacher of Latin in the New Haven High School, spent her summer at Oxford.

Evelyn Taylor did Social Service work in New York during the summer.

Margaret Baxter represents the Alumnae on Campus as Social Secretary.

Helen Croft is a librarian in one of the New York branch libraries.

A member of the class of 1922 of Connecticut, Miss Melicent Claudine Wharton's husband, Har-

er Lottov Smith, was married to

Elmer August Hane of St. Paul, Min-

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CONVOCATION BEGINS OCTOBER 17TH

We are very fortunate in securing
as the first Convocation speaker of the
year, Dean Willard L. Cross, of the
Law School of Yale University, who will take for his subject:
Some Experiences of a Newcomer.
Dean Cross is a man of charming
personality and wide reputation in his field,
and apart from the
English literature and numbered
small contributions of his own writing in the
field of 

The Development of the English
Novel, The Life and Times of Laurence Sterne;
and The History of Henry Fielding.
He is editor of the "Yale Review" and
the "Yale Shakespeare," and is a fre-
cquent contributor of literary criticisms to magazines. Himself a Yale gra-
duate, Dean Cross has been professor of
English since 1902 in the Sheffield
Scientific School at Yale. Other im-
portant posts which he holds are those of
Editor of the Department of Eng-
lish in the New International Encyclopaedia
and editor of the novels in the
Belles Lettres series and the series of
English Readings for Schools.

He is a member of the National Institution
of Arts and Letters, and of various lit-
erary clubs.

Aside from his literary activities,
Dean Cross should be especially wel-
come here at C., C., because of the fact
that he is a trustee of the college.
Moreover, is a subject of universal
interest to everyone, since we are all,
to a greater or less degree, novel readers.

SENIORS GIVE EVOLUTION OF THE DANCE.

"Freshmen, spread the news; was the
saying at the dining room table. It
spread with a shout: "all about the
Senior's party." Hither and yon,
the girls are spreading a baby party but this
year the children grew up and were about
nine years old, some in gingham dresses
and others in rompers. Some brought
their mothers and fathers, some Spanish
dancing teachers, one her two
big rag dolls and another her color-
dyed hair. Little Red Riding Hood,
from the piano and on the stage a
Spanish dancing teacher, one her two
big rag dolls and another her color-
dyed hair. Little Red Riding Hood
was apparently almost as good exer-
cise to Caroline Franke's enticing
figure as Edward Strick's charming
tresses.

The former's
Egyptian movements. The
latter's grace came, some high
European robbers, some
hence (Helen Higgins) and left the vil-

seniors (otherwise Em,
ily Slaymaker) "I have spoken!
the Dance", 

echoed the saying "On with the
rubber band around the outer edge,
net which is close-meshed, and has a
rubber band around the outer
down, the giant's smile didn't come off even
while he kissed the villain.

Next came the Sheik scene with
Egyptian dances, which was, as your
great love, bestow upon you, shall go to her
grace in narrow, May Wisdom and Harmsworth award your step to the
which is called the evolu-
trium. Upon that occasion it will be the right
and privilege of all upper clas-
continues to question you on the
of that invariable book-
let, the "C." And great shall be the
of one who is uninforme.
To conclude, let that time you will be ex-
pected to render the Alma Mater, both
words and music, without flaw.
At
and the other absent obligatory,
and anyone who disapproves threaten-
ingly. You have some great
love, bestow upon you, shall go to her
grace in narrow, May Wisdom and Harmsworth award your step to the

and we enjoin that you all be pres-
ent, and to feel it is not for your
at this meeting. All students are
and the Shiek scene with
Egyptian dances, which was, as your
great love, bestow upon you, shall go to her
grace in narrow, May Wisdom and Harmsworth award your step to the

Which Type of Research
is Greatest Value?

A stove burns too much coal. A man familiar with the principles of combustion and heat radiation makes experiments which indicate desirable changes in design. This is research.

You want to make a ruby in a factory, a real ruby, indistinguishable by any test from the natural stone. You begin by analyzing rubies chemically and physically.

Then you make rubies just as nature did. Your rubies are the result of research—another type of research.

While melting up your chemicals and experimenting with high temperatures, you begin to wonder how hot the earth must have been millions of years ago, and what were the forces at play that made this planet what it is. Your investigation leads you far from rubies and causes you to formulate theories to explain how the earth, how the whole solar system was created.

That would be research of a still dif-
fent type.

Research of all three types is conducted in the lab-
oratories of the General Electric Company. But it is the third type—pioneering into the unknown—that means most in the long run, even though undertaken with no practical benefit in view.

For example, the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are exploring matter with X-rays in order to discover not only how the atoms in different substances are arranged but how the atoms themselves are built up.

The more you know about a substance, the more you can do with it. This work may enable scientists to answer more definitely the question: Why is there magnetic energy? Then the electric
industry will take a greater step forward than can be made in a century of experimenting with electricity.

You can add wings and stories to an old house. But to build a new house, you must begin with the foundation.
YOUTH FALLS IN LOVE.

He lay stretched out on the deck of his sail boat. The night was cool, the wind light and steady, and the moon bright. He had just finished his game of croquet, and now he was left to himself. The yacht, the boat, the water around it, the stars overhead—这一切 all contributed to a feeling of peace and contentment. It was too wonderful that she liked him, no matter how he changed. The Seniors had never asked his age. Maybe she thought—anyway she liked him, he was sure. Next year he’d be in college. Then he would feel better. She was a Junior now and he was in, well, she didn’t seem to mind. And she took it for granted that the car was his own. Some day it might be when it ceased to be the family car. She was learning things from him—thank heavens, his game was admittedly the best in school. She had told him he was rather wonderfully tall, and, apparently, she hadn’t heard Auntie tell him to ‘stand up straight, George.’ Georgie. Would his family ever learn not to call him by that nickname? He called him Ben, and once she told him he became very cross. Always last night—!

The bell stopped a little leader and the Boy drew a long breath. She danced too well; he wasn’t sure in his own admiration; and yet she had assured him he had the ‘most tricky turn’: ‘Oh please keep off the grass!’ He often wondered what the folks would say to hear those. If I could hear their songs! What? I’m so shy?

All right, I’ll say it. My daughter. With the rest of those golden bow.

My dear, you know, I am a college graduate.

And later, when in the pain his heart was ached, the Boy said to himself. ‘If only she hadn’t said ‘Georgie.’

A FRESHMAN’S VERSION.

‘New Tribe Joins Great Council.’

There came many comedy melodists. Heard the of the great council. Travelled from afar to get here. Of this council strong and mighty. There was a lot of pop and snappy. Watched and waited, sat in silence. Watched and pondered deep in sorrow. For this tribe, the Junior’s April. And Brazeau, the warrior heroes Heard the sound of the great chief. Heard the call of mighty Salley. Swift of foot, this lowly tribe. Held back uncrossable swamps. Felt, as they drew nigh, a trembling. Felt their weak heads shrank and quake. Round and round before the council. One by one, they struggled bravely. Walking in formation.

CHUGGING OVER THE BRINE.

The shipyard road is a much travelled way.

Oh, just let a full moon shine.

And make her study hard—!

The blinking of lights from the passing ships.

The bridge with its fairy-light-

The phosphorescent gloams as the boat slips by.

Oh, whoever conceived the plan

Of trailing feel in the key-cold deep

Of the waves left behind as they ran?

To the rapids beyond the light-house.

The boys get together in a low whistle.

And even voices her complaint.

To bare one’s ears to strangers:—

But Brother, when he learn's it,

So says: ‘What is this? My daughter.

Learning to be in style—!

Mother’s eyes are full of tears;

She suffers with her child.

And even voices her complaint.

In tones so meek and mild.

What if she is a Freshman?

She’s not the least bit green!

I think she excuse her.

But Brother, when he learns it.

Flings his hat up in the air

And cries: ‘Home for the holidays; getting her.

Don’t you send her there? —

The old folks are quite startled.

Grandma thinks it is so bold.

The freshies ears to startle:

Besides, she might catch cold.

Should she come the Freshie glee.

She’ll knock what’s in her ‘C.’

For if a Freshman’s earnest.

Young and wearing, unamused.

She wants to be a good sport.

And after she is bashed.

She writes a letter home and says:

‘I’m bashed! Take it from me,

They certainly teach sportmanship.

To Freshmen at C. C.

Towards the end of the song.

Dorothy Ducas ‘26.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

When you’re really, truly happy.

With a lot of pop and snappy.

And you’re nothing on your mind to feeling dull.

What’s that basting sort of feeling.

That around your heart comes stealing.

So I wish to very goodness you could say?

You want someone ‘round to love you.

The first step is to catch the stars above you.

You wish for someone—yet you

And it seems as sure as shooting.

There’ll be no one—over—rootin’

For so insignificant a kid as you.

THE SENIORS SING.

The moon, which had been shining brightly in the early part of the evening, hid its face behind a cloud as the Seniors, a long solemn line of capped and gowned figures, marched out to the garden. ‘Ye good ship’ waits by the picket gates.

To The men over the brine.

A rush for a place on the cabin roof,

A puff and some throats and we’re off.

Who dares be distant, who could be

Who ventures the hint of a cough?

The breeze is strong as we chug-chug-along,

And many a tim may it do.

Katherine Culver in this part whirled on and off the stage.

When this number came back she was almost insensible because of the noise of the pupils, but the old gentleman reappeared and gave her money to buy more. Certainly the pill cured his disease.

KOINE BOARD ELECTED

At the first regular meeting of the Senior class on Monday, October 9th, the Senior members of the Koine Board were elected, and a list of names from the class of 1924 was drawn up to be submitted to the Juniors for election. The Senior appointments are the following:

Editor-in-Chief—Jessie Bigelow.
Business Manager—Nellie LeWitt.
Features Editor—Elinor Monson.
Second Associate Editor—Katherine Francke.
Publicity Editor—Marjorie Backus.
Art Editor—Emily Skaymaker.

Continued on page 6, column 3.

Walk-Over Shoes

“Fit where others fail”

NOTE THE DIFFERENCE

O’LEARY’S

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT

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Corner Green and Golden Streets

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"C" QUIZ.

Hazing Ends Well.

Pandemonium and uproar—Freshmen crowd noiselessly to their white-covered "Cs"—Juniors in groups of two and three—Sophomores busily affixing bright yellow, crimson, and green ribbons—Freshmen huddled close, but friendly—suddenly, bang! boom! from chaos! At Sally Crawford's command the Juniors and Sophomores seated themselves, each on their own side of the gym, the Freshmen then turned nervously, giggily, or sullenly, huddled in the center. President Crawford expediently marshalled the Freshmen in lines of ten. As the Juniors—a small but dignified number—marched down through the aisle of Freshmen everyone rose. Thus began the annual and traditional "C" quiz. All questions of all kinds were hurled coldly—sometimes cruelly—at the green and innocent ones. Answers, halting and stammering, or brassy and bold according to the nature of the questions, were sent back. For over an hour the small but dignified number of Sophomores, the equally small number of Juniors, and the many Sophomores were entertained. In vain did the provoking officer try to keep the meeting going—In vain did she persist in the manner of silence. Hours of laughter rose to the roof—but who could help but laugh when in answer to the question, "How long at night can you take a bath?" A Freshman burst forth with: "It all depends on your landlord!"

After everyone had questioned her own regular girl and when several satisfactory answer groups of Freshmen were asked in turn to sing the Alma Mater, and ended the "C" Quiz of the class of '26.

MANDOLIN CLUB HOLDS TRYOUT.

As a result of Mandolin Club tryouts held on Tuesday, October 2nd, the following girls have been accepted as members of the club:

First Violin—Grace MacIntosh '26, Ellen Bond '26, Helen Hood '26, Marion Warner '24.

Second Mandolin—Hope Harrington '26, Mildred Dorman '26, Mildred Dorman '26, Mildred Dorman '26.

Second Mandolin—Constance Parker '25, Catherina Daussy '26, Mirta White '26.

STUDENT COUNCIL ENTERTAINS.

A pleasant murmur of voices, accompanied by the gentle click of spoons in the cups, announced a "Tea," given by the Student Council to the matrons in charge of the various houses about the campus, on the afternoon of Tuesday, October third. The following girls have been accepted as members of the club:


Second Mandolin—Hope Harrington '26, Mildred Dorman '26, Mildred Dorman '26, Mildred Dorman '26.

Second Mandolin—Constance Parker '25, Catherina Daussy '26, Mirta White '26.

JUNIOR COMMITTEES ANNOUNCED.

The first regular meeting of the class of '26 was held on Monday, Oct. 2nd. It was reported that the personnel of the Entertainment Committee is as follows: Tryout Chairman, Miss Clay; Elizabeth Armstrong, Elizabeth Holmes, and Virginia Hays; of theDecorating Committee, Margaret Wells, Clara Cooper, Elizabeth Merry, and Edith Langmeir; and of the Auditing Committee, Louise Hall and Ellen Wilcox.

Amy Hilker was elected Chairman of the Sports Committee for the coming year. Later, the class poem, "It Can Be Done," was read by Elleen Fitzgerald, and the meeting then adjourned.

LITERARY SUCCESS COMES TO SENIOR BARJA.

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COMPLIMENTS OF

ISAAC C. BISHOP

PHOTOGRAPHER

"Phone 403 Manwaring Bldg.
FRAGMENTS OF A RAG PICKER

Concluded from page 5, column 5.

Envision of a rag picker's life to whom the events of the story come as second thoughts. The story is told in a fragmentary and often incomplete way, giving a glimpse into the life of a person who has never known a home and has been forced to live on the margins of society.

Ask a professor who way to turn men's watch back to standard time. Arriving at three when one's time-piece says five is not the least of the blessings of daylight saving. 

SENIORS GIVE EVOLUTION OF THE DANCE

Concluded from page 5, column 5.

The rage announced the form of dancing in our parents' younger days. The stately little lady that appeared and waited for a dance was just as the mothers might have been but wore the proper fashions and was funny. She had not seen the great scene, the Tango. Everyone enjoyed seeing Caroline Frank, but the revelation of the evening was Michalina Novick as a man. Her easy grace, and perfect interpretation of the character of a young man was startling.

"Wasn't that clever?" exclaimed one of the Freshmen after it was all over, and that was what many others thought.

As an interesting feature of the party was the awarding of prizes for the best costume. The first prize went to the "Wedie Trio"—or in other words the wedding party.

MATHEMATICS CLUB STARTS WORK

The open meeting of the Mathematics Club was held on Wednesday evening, October fourth, in Plant Living Room. After words of welcome to the new members, by the President, Maria Landley, the roster of the officers for this year were elected. Helen Wing was appointed Treasurer, and Marguerite Van Orden was named Secretary. Among other items of business brought up at the meeting was the recommendation of a new chairman for the College Book Store, at the Hotel Mohican, at Keene's, Tannenbaum's Tayor's Drug Store, Starr Bros., Chamberlin & Shropshire's, and at Nichol's Drug Store. And tell your friends about it!

KOINE BOARD ELECTED

Concluded from page 5.

First Photography Editor—Helen Borkerding.
Second Photography Editor—Jane Gardner.
Prose, the class of 1924, three Associate Editors, three Assistant Art Editors, three Amateur Managers will be chosen.

Among other items of business brought up at the meeting was the election of Anna Russell as Chairman of Fall Sports.

THURSDAY NIGHT SINGS BEGIN

Eager interest and lots of "pep" gave the proper atmosphere to the first Thursday Night sing, held September twenty-eighth in the gymnasium. Sophomores and upper classmen welcomed "C. C. Smiles," "Funidel," and "Keep on Hopin'," as old friends, while the Freshmen entered into them with as much enthusiasm as if they had been the latest rage. Helen Borkerding proved her ability in her first attempt at leading, and also delighted everyone by singing "Blues," and with Emily Warner, "I Am a Poet" from last year's Comedy. It was voted to hold the sings every week, as formerly, instead of every two weeks as had been suggested.

It is to be hoped that this year C. C. will become truly "the singing college."

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NOTA BENE!
Every Student and Faculty member of Connecticut College is strongly urged and advised to write her or his names plainly in her or his pocket-book and glasses case. This will help not only the unfortunate lost, but also the Lost and Found Department. For the benefit of the new students the Lost and Found Office is open every day except Saturday and Sunday, from 9 a.m. until 12 o'clock. It is located in the Service League Office in the basement of Branford and these in charges will be very glad to help anyone locate a lost article and return an article found to its owner, if the finder will call promptly and register it in the book provided for that purpose.

BUY VIEWS OF CAMPUS

Who has not seen the picture postal cards which Miss Lovell has had made as a means of helping along the Education Fund? These cards contain views of New London Hall, Plant House, and other campus views, which you will want to keep, or send to your friends. Buy them now at the College Book Store, at the Hotel Mohican, at Keene's, Tannenbaum's Tayor's Drug Store, Starr Bros., Chamberlin & Shropshire's, and at Nichol's Drug Store. And tell your friends about it!

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