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### Connecticut College News Vol. 3 No. 4

Connecticut College

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# Connecticut College News

Vol. 3 No. 4.

NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT, DECEMBER 12, 1917.

PRICE 5 CENTS

## College Calendar

Wed. Dec. 12th, 5 p. m. Glee Club.  
Thurs. Dec. 13th, 7.30 p. m. German Club.  
Fri. Dec. 14th, 8 p. m. Dramatic Club Plays.  
Sat. Dec. 15th, 7.45 p. m. Junior-Freshman Party.  
Sun. Dec. 16th, 4.45 p. m. Vespers.  
Mon. Dec. 17th, 5 p. m. Glee Club.  
Tues. Dec. 18th, 11 a. m. Convocation—Miss Annie Beecher Scoville.

## Thy Covenant

Ye have established your covenant to give of your gold and remember ye your covenant.

And able leaders out of all C. C. were chosen and were made heads over the student body, captains of ten, captains of fifteen, and captains of twenty. And sixty days was the time allotted to raise the talents.

Wherefore, every woman of ye shall offer up her jewels of silver and her jewels of gold and her best raiment, that these captains may fetch from C. C. gold, five thousand talents of gold, and on the fifteenth day of the month of December shall ye give unto the Treasurer Wells all of the promised gold. And let not one talent be lacking.

And then all the world will see the great work which C. C. hath done and it will believe in C. C.

—M. T. K. '19

## Do Your Bit.

Students and Faculty of Connecticut College are urged to help to prepare Surgical Dressings in the Plant Basement. Following are the hours for service, which may be increased upon application to Mildred C. Keefe '19.

Monday, 1-3; Tuesday, 9-11; 2-4; Wednesday, 1-3; Thursday, 9-11; 2-4; Friday, 8-10; Saturday, 9-11.

**"Keep Smiling"**  
That's All

## Our Challenge

To three hundred eager hearts and six hundred ready hands Miss Kyle Adams, Students' Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., brought a strong challenge Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 4—a challenge to the women of America, and especially to college women to fit themselves for the enormous demands of the present crisis. First, Miss Adams said, we must be "physically fit"—without health we can do little to help. Secondly, we must prepare ourselves mentally—we can do our country great service by staying at college, and learning to think, and to think carefully and deeply. As for the moral side of the challenge, Miss Adams made it plain that it is up to the college women to set the standard, now at a time when there has never been a greater temptation to immorality in this country.

But without a fourth aspect, the challenge would not be vital—the spiritual side. Miss Adams reminded us of the old tradition, that a college student is apt to lose hold of her faith, in the distracting mazes of the sciences, and she urged a very real knowledge of the Bible, and especially of the life and teachings of Christ.

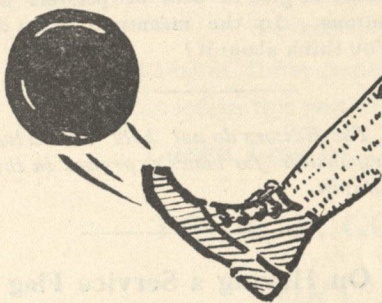
In conclusion, she read a few verses from the sixth chapter of Ephesians,—Paul's spiritual challenge to the early Christians—and closed with a brief prayer.

In the evening, we had another opportunity to hear Miss Adams, in a friendly, open conference in Blackstone, and later, several were privileged with shrot personal conferences.

—JULINE WARNER '19

## "Enter-tain" 1919 and 1921.

On Saturday, December 15th, 1921 will "enter" the gym and 1919 will "tain" under the leadership of Margarete Mills, Margaret Ives, Mariesther Dougherty, Marion Wells and Marion Williams, "Enter", "tain" and be "entertained" from 7.45-9.45 P. M.



## The Faculty-Junior Soccer Game.

Doesn't it seem a long, long time since you were cheering at that Faculty-Junior Soccer game, the twenty-seventh of November? But can you ever forget the Junior-Freshman march down the field, with the Freshman band leading the procession, or the Sophomore counter-march? Or the Junior stretchers? Or Dr. Holmes' Red Cross ambulance? Or the Faculty team—the Big Chiefs wrapped in their Indian blankets?

Oh, it was a wonderful game and a "bright blue" day in the annals of the college. Do you remember all the cheers we had—and especially the ones Dr. Nye led for the Faculty team? And the game itself—wasn't it great? Can you ever forget the way Dr. Leib caught the ball on the peak of his little red toboggan cap? Or that funny collision between President Marshall and that valiant Junior fullback, Florence Lennon? The Juniors fought so hard for that ball. But every time they got it well started toward their goal, Miss Blue would, with malice prepense and aforethought, neatly kick it back to the Faculty goal, where Miss Woodhull put it through twice with that spiffy placing we have spent four hours every week of our young lives trying to acquire. But that much-abused ball didn't have to travel toward the Junior goal so very often, because President Marshall, Dr. Morris and Miss Black had decided otherwise. And with all the weight of their authority against it, what could the poor soccer ball do but obey its elders and betters most of the time? But anyway, the Juniors played a good hard game for all they were worth. And from the side lines it sure was exciting, both from the point of

view of the green-gray banner and from the point of view of the blue-buff standard. Every one marched off the field with a muchly increased admiration for both the Faculty and the Juniors, don't you think?

Wasn't it great to have the Faculty in our dining-room again for lunch? That tin dipperish loving-cup the Juniors gave their "Dear Enemies" sure did inspire our Faculty team to extra clever speeches. The Juniors were unable to reply because "time out" had been called, but they made up for it by cheering long and lustily. Can you ever forget it?

## THE LINE-UP:

Faculty		Juniors
Miss Woodhull,		
Captain	center	D. Upton
Miss Sherer	right inside	M. Provost
Dr. Morris	right wing	M. Rowe
Mr. Selden	left inside	L. Ansley
Mrs. Noel	left wing	R. Anderson
Miss Blue	center half	G. Cockings
Pres. Marshall	right half	A. Hastings
		Captain
Dr. Leib	left half	J. Hatch
Miss Dederer	right full	M. White
Mr. Boyce	left full	F. Lennon
Dr. Kip	goal	L. Shadd
Miss Black	subs	D. Peck
		T. Emerson
		E. Barnes
		F. Carns

I pick it up and look at it,  
The crystal ball,  
Fragile, bright with promise of great joy.  
I toss it high,  
(It gleams in air)  
To catch it as it falls.  
I laugh aloud and toss it  
Ever higher  
Daring more, yet more.

Shattered it lies about me,  
Desolate, in darkness.

I thought it was a plaything.  
It was Life!  
And mine, a life-time, lost!

—M. C. G. '20



## COLLEGE NEWS

ESTABLISHED 1918

Published Fortnightly

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-chief—Winona F. Young '19

Associate Editors—

Alison Hastings '19

Miriam Pomeroy '19

News Editor—

Marion T. Kofsky '19

Managing Editor—

Dorothy Peck '19

Business Manager—

Dorothy Upton '19

Assistant Business Manager—

Marion Williams '19

Reporters—

Juline Warner '19

Fanchon Hartman '20

Marion Gammons '20

Agnes B. Leahy '21

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Proof Readers—

Esther Wimovsky '19

Loretta P. Higgins '20

## A Business Proposition

"One hundred dollars for rent". It is suggested that this become one of the annual items on the books of the Student Government Treasurer, and as members of the association, we are wondering how we shall meet this second levy, if the association votes to raise it.

One hundred dollars toward maintaining the gymnasium when used for social events, is only a drop in the bucket, you say. Perhaps it seems still smaller when you realize that each student would pay approximately only fifty cents apiece. Yet that little half dollar represents three hours of hard work for those of us who are working our way through college, and can secure little enough free time from academic programs to earn part of our running expenses.

It looms up large after you have been pledging for Friendship Fund, and Liberty Bonds, and are trying your best to save a generous contribution for the Service League campaign right after Christmas.

Not only does such a rental tax seem excessive to a small group of students who are possessed of only moderate means, but the practice of levying special taxes is one which the Student Government Association has long been trying to abolish. Pay Day has been adopted as one of the means of attaining a business-like financial basis for all of our student organizations. In planning their budgets, these organizations have tried to make their annual dues cover running expenses.

If it is necessary for the students to pay rental which shall be in excess of heating, lighting and janitorial bills, may we not meet it by appropriations

through the particular organizations using the gymnasium rather than by raising the Student Government dues, which would be the only other alternative? Every girl in college should belong to this association in order to maintain it successfully; but if she must pay a dollar a year to do so, it means that she will have to drop out, or else sacrifice membership in some club activities which would broaden her academic work, or give her opportunity to develop her chief interests and talents.

We do not yet know how the majority of women's colleges handle the problem of rent, and neither do we know whether their precedents would necessarily be of any advantage in solving our problem.

We are anxious to hear what the Student Council thinks about the plan, and would be glad to hear of possible solutions. In the meantime, what do you think about it?

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

## On Having a Service Flag

To the Editor:

Why is it that when Old Glory is raised on our flag staff every morning, a red-bordered Service flag does not follow it? We would not only be following the precedent of other schools and public organizations, but we can actually display at least one blue star in its white background for we have sent one from our midst, Mr. Harold W. Crandall, at present "somewhere in France". I am also sure that the girls here who have brothers at the front would like to think that their college was flying the special flag signifying that it was standing back of the cause. Then, there are all the soldiers and sailors at the forts and the base in and around New London. Why do we not, as patriotic citizens, let these boys know Connecticut College is backing that Service?

We have reason enough for flying the Service flag. Why don't we have one?  
R. S. V. P.

—M. B. G. '20

## HEARD AROUND CAMPUS.

1. Definition of a side-line on the hockey field:

"An imaginary line in the mind of the Referee".

2. Between Psychology Students!

"Oh Ruth! have you an ANGEL you could let me have?"

"Yes indeed, help yourself. There's one on my desk. And I just left JAMES in your room. I hope you GOT him all right."

"No? Well, let's do our seashore experiments together anyhow."

## ONE HOUR LATER.

"After this Ruth, I'm always going to wear a black hat with my green dress. Then I won't need rouge. And you'd better wear black shoes, because black makes things look smaller."

To the Editor:

"To unite its members by bonds of friendship and loyalty, and to inspire them to give their sympathy and to dedicate their services to the advancement of college interests, community welfare and national or international causes destined to benefit humanity" is the purpose of the Connecticut College Service League; and to this end we have pledged ourselves. This is a pledge which any girl can carry out, regardless of her religious views.

This aim has been either restricted or misinterpreted and the spirit of the whole league seems to move under a narrowing religious influence. Connecticut College needs a league in which every girl can truthfully and sincerely take active part. Friendship, sympathy, and humanity know no creed.

—M. C. G. '20

—F. K. H. '20

## Time.

Each day has twenty-four hours. Each hour has sixty minutes. Each student has innumerable classes each day. Each class has—supposedly—fifty minutes. The remaining ten minutes have from time immemorial been saved to "pull in the loose ends;" to sign up for Angell, to buy a stamp in the Bookstore, to sharpen a pencil, to tell Mary about the morning's mail, or often just to "stretch a leg" in the corridor. When the bell forgets to ring at "five after," or even if it doesn't forget but the "prof" "hogs" those ten minutes, when is Buntz going to pull in those strings? Why do girls on the rear row insist upon whispering? Why do girls impolitely yawn and attempt to stretch long, lanky limbs in four inches of space?

If we are to have classes regulated by electric bells let the bells sound promptly and regularly at fifteen after the hour for the beginning of a class and at five after for dismissal. If we are to have fifty minute classes, let the professors observe these details. If not, let the students take the matter into their own hands and appear at classes and disappear from classes whenever the spirit moves them.

Lets play fair, even with time.

EM. KAY '19

## Contributors!

Please note change in date of issue of News. Hereafter it will be published on the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each month. All contributions must be hand-

ed to Winona Young or put into the "News" box by noon of the Friday preceding the issue.

## The Love-Song of the Virgin

Rough hay sinketh soft for Thee,  
Darkness falling readily—  
Bringing drowsiness and peace,  
Bringing holy dreams and peace—  
Wraps Thy manger steadily,  
In the fold at Bethlehem.  
Sleep, my baby Jesu, sleep,  
Amid the cattle and the sheep.

Eastern Magi, seeking Thee,  
Riding camels silently—  
Bringing frankincense and myrrh,  
Bringing shining gold and myrrh—  
Kneel beside Thee reverently,  
In the fold at Bethlehem.

Sleep, my baby Jesu, sleep,  
Amid the cattle and the sheep.

Shepherds leave the fields for Thee,  
Watching flocks enfoldingly—  
Bringing sleepy, dusty lambs,  
Bringing bleating ewes and lambs—  
Hail Thee King upholdingly,  
In the fold at Bethlehem.

Sleep, my baby Jesu, sleep,  
Amid the cattle and the sheep.

—ALISON HASTINGS '19

## Class of 1921

At the regular December meeting, the following committees were announced: Auditing, Marion Lyon, chairman, Frances Bristol and Ethel Mason; Entertainment, Doris Patterson, chairman, Esther Pedrick, Edith Williams, and Catherine Troland. It was decided to give a party to the Sophomores and Juniors on January 19th. The violet was selected as the class flower. Dorothy Henkle was chosen "Sergeant-at-Arms".

## 1919, 1920, 1921.

We voted to express our patriotism at Christmas this year by not exchanging the usual pretty, but extravagant greetings,—and instead, to wish our classmates "Merry Christmas" before we go home.



## Exchanges

*Mount Holyoke*—The Public Opinion column of the News is very much alive. One brave student criticized the Faculty Teas, at which sugar and wafers were served. Other students and even Faculty have answered this criticism.

*Radcliffe*—Sargent beat Radcliff at hockey, but the latter beat Wheaton.

The students of Radcliffe have purchased 1,756 bricks of a Y. M. C. A. hut.

*Rutgers*—The "Targum" published a list of varsity men of Rutgers in active war service.

*Smith*—The day of reckoning for Smith's Student Friendship Fund was December 8th.

The Freshman class has voted to give up class rings and pins, the money thus saved to be appropriated to some worthy cause.

An interesting article on the advantages and disadvantages of intercollegiate debating appeared in the last issue of the Weekly. The three upper classes are to vote whether or not Smith should enter the circular league of Wellesley, Vassar, Mount Holyoke, Barnard and Radcliffe.

*Vassar*—Vassar economy has affected the trolley lines to such a degree that fewer cars are to be run on the College line.

*Wellesley*—1918 has voted for a "normal" commencement, everything except the Senior Play to be held as usual but with no unnecessary expense.

## Christmas 1917

We all look forward to Christmas this year with very mingled emotions. Most pocket-books have been emptied for larger, worthier things than usual, and most hearts are saddened by some face missing from the family circle. Some times it has seemed that, eagerly as we have made surgical dressings, knitted sweaters, and paid taxes, we have been inclined to forget the larger issues behind these acts. At this season of the year, however, they loom up big and vital and full of meaning. When we knit the big gray sweaters, we think of little bright-colored sweaters that are needed fully as much by the little soldiers left behind, when a division is sent "over there".

The approach of Christmas makes the tragic position of Italy, whose fate is even now weighing in the balance, far more poignant.

Perhaps we realize more clearly the true meaning of the war, the necessity for it, and the aim striven for. Too long such allusions as "the activities of Dumba and Papen—the Luxburg affair

—the Zimmerman note—" have been merely names. The new issue of war with Austria, the President's address to Congress—these and other things should serve to waken us to the realization that the questions of the day are big and vital and call upon even the least of us to do our part.

The part America must play in the war itself is far bigger, perhaps, than we can conceive. Who of us can picture the true import of the expression, "Prussianism"? Big, fearful, horrible we know it to be, a thing that must be crushed at any cost. At any cost—it is that that rouses us, for we know now, or have an inkling of what that cost may be. Italy awaited America's decision in regard to the Austrian question with a prayer in every heart and a prayer on everyone's lips—"Let America declare war with Austria, and then let her rush a single division of her troops to the Piave line as quickly as possible". One part of that prayer is answered—will the other be also? Even as our President urged, we are being called upon everywhere to "give, and give until it hurts"—not money only, but what is far more precious—those we love.

War is, or is to be declared against Austria. With a consequently strengthened moral and military position, America may go forward with her plan to force out and kill "Prussianism"—to drive it even out of Austria herself and free the non-Magyar, the non-German peoples, for through the dissolution of the Austro-Hungarian Empire is the Mitteleuropa project to be frustrated.

Men and more men are to be sent over there, until at last real security, based on concrete geographical facts, is won. Money and more money will be needed before our fight can be won. We go home this year to a sadder and quieter Christmas, but a Christmas, which shall serve to make us understand and be willing to do our part until the end.

—MIRIAM POMEROY '19

## Remember

Your pledge for the

French,  
Russians,  
Italians,  
English,  
Now  
Doing  
Service,  
Handicapped  
In  
Prison camps.

For  
United States  
Numerous Training Camps—  
December 15.

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## Thames Tide-Rips.

There are some things we like about the movies.

\* \* \* \*

For instance, there is the hero, a tall man with blue eyes. Does he remind you of the Norman Conquerors? His object in life is "Arms and the Woman". Maybe he is at the bottom of "The Birth of a Nation". Maybe he hears the "Call of the Far East". At any rate, if he's like the *Laughing Mask*, he can burn his bridges before he comes to them.

\* \* \* \*

Then there's the heroine. She's not "An Old Fashioned Girl" anyway. She does acrobatic feats like "Polly of the Circus". Her life is not led by "Still Waters". She's like the Pathé Weekly, "sees everything, hears everything, knows everything"—a true "Daughter of the Gods".

\* \* \* \*

As for the villain—his very footsteps have "The Fatal Ring". He's in his glory in the "Wild and Woolly", although "Manhattan Joys" tempt him sometimes.

\* \* \* \*

As one of the ten-cent classics says, all you need is a different face, and you look like—well, any of these shining movie stars. Just think of the marvellous clothes you could wear! The models in the Lyceum fashion shows would be out of it, absolutely!

\* \* \* \*

Just think of the marvellous stunts you could do! You could vault onto one of the new horses in the gym while you were getting your mail, and vault back again with one leap so fast that the crowd wouldn't have taken your place. That's "laughing and living" according to Douglas Fairbanks. Or, in case of fire, think how conserving of

energy it would be casually to slip on your black satin bloomers and climb down the front of Blackstone like Patria instead of speeding prosaically out the side doors onto the cool mud. Or, in case of a German attack, you could hike up the smoke stack on the boiler house, get Mr. Towson to turn off the furnace while you were coming down inside, and then come out and watch those aforesaid Germans hiking up and getting burned on the descent to Aver-nus, as Pearl White would have done.

\* \* \* \*

Oh, there would be lots of advantages in being a movie star—no doubt about that. The only thing is—maybe the Thames couldn't stand the agony of seeing one set of stars above it, and another set beside it. Maybe some dark night it might be a regular rip and carry us away with its emotion. What would our heroine do in that case? The villain's pretty big to be tossed lightly over her shoulder. What would you do? Call on the hero? But even if his speed boat did over a million knots a minute, could he get there in time to save you from a watery grave? Well, while there's life—you know the rest. But the Thames Tide Rips might put one over you—never can tell.

—A. H. '19

### "Curly Locks"—Up-to-Date.

(With profound apologies to Mother Goose).

Curly locks, curly locks, wilt thou be mine?

Thou must needs wash the dishes, and keep the house fine,

Must cater and cook well, sew many a seam,

And be glad to conserve the sugar and cream.

—G. K. E. '19



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