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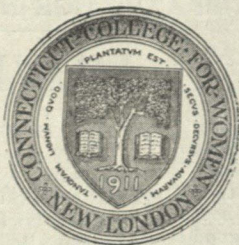
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MUSICAL COMEDY ISSUE

DR. LAWRENCE LECTURES IN HARTFORD

Speaks On Foreign Relations of U. S.

At a meeting of the Bradford Academy Alumnae Association, held in the Hotel Bond, at Hartford, Friday afternoon, November first, Professor Lawrence spoke on The Foreign Relations of the United States. He said, in part:

"The foreign relations of the United States would be considerably bettered if we should make our much modified and yet widely revered Monroe Doctrine a good deal more cooperative and a good deal less dictatorial. Originally an instrument of desirable protection for ourselves and our southern neighbors, what is now commonly called the Monroe Doctrine has come to be widely regarded as a poorly camouflaged device for exploiting weak nations whose natural resources our capitalists are eager to develop. It would be easy to allay this distrust, without depriving anybody of justice and proper protection. A long step in this direction would be the ratification by us of the obligatory arbitration proposals made at the Havana Conference in 1928. Another great step forward would be to supplement the Monroe Doctrine, so-called, by what might bear the name of the Hoover Doctrine, announcing our intention to consult hereafter with representatives of the other leading American states before exercising again our assumed international police power in this hemisphere.

"A second suggestion which I would offer is that the United States has thus far shown itself somewhat excessively jealous of the smallest international encroachment upon her full freedom of national self-determination. She would, I believe, serve better the welfare of the world, and in the long run her own welfare also, if she should consent to certain essential minimum limitations on her national sovereignty; such, for example, as might possibly be involved in her joining the World Court, or even the League of Nations. She seems to be claiming for herself a degree of international irresponsibility which it is no longer safe to allow to individual nations in our increasingly inter-related and cooperative world.

"My third point is almost a corollary of the second, viz: that it is time for the United States to admit frankly that her old policy of isolation, whether from timidity or from self-sufficiency, is out of date.

"Fourthly, recent events have only re-emphasized what has long been growing more and more clear concerning our tariff policy. Sooner or later we must begin to frame our tariff schedules with more regard to foreign relations, and with correspondingly less regard to the numerous and powerful lobbies that have so largely controlled recent tariff making. The prospect of an economic United States of Europe, the need of our war debtors for American markets, the growing amount of American manufactured goods for export—all these are but signs of a coming time when protective tariffs, even including our own, must look more towards international cooperation and less toward international combat."

"Lastly, I am inclined to think that the time has arrived for us to give diplomatic recognition to Russia. The

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Senior Musical Comedy Tonight

The great day is here! The day for which the Senior class has worked, planned, and struggled. To-night in the gymnasium the much heard-of, much talked-of, and much worried-about musical comedy *All's Fair* will be given for the first time.

This musical comedy, written by Eleanor Tyler, consists of three acts, each one a little more clever than the preceding one. The plot centers around a small summer hotel where a number of girls are gathered, and to their surprise, not one man with the exception of the bell-boy Victor. Shortly after the opening of the first act, Nancy Jones, a pretty little secretary in an office in New York, arrives on her vacation. Nancy is young, romantic and has dreams of a Prince Charming who unexpectedly materializes in the form of young Roger Bentley who makes his appearance at the hotel shortly after Nancy's arrival. Then to add to the interest and general excitement, Alayne Lytell, the very attractive but rather lonely actress, arrives and becomes a dangerous as well as an appealing rival of Nancy's in the race for Roger Bentley. The title *All's Fair* comes from the motto used tacitly by these two ladies in their method of getting what they want.



Doris Ryder makes a lovely heroine, Nancy Jones, and as the scheming but beautiful Alayne Lytell, it will be difficult to recognize Constance Green. Helen Weil plays the part of the too-popular Roger Bentley while his brother Jim Bentley and the latter's bride are played by Jean Booth and Barbara White. Adelaide Finch has a humorous role, and as Mrs. William Willard she is instrumental in causing the first misunderstanding around which the whole part centers. The most rollicking and side-splitting scenes will be furnished by Helene Somers and Helen Burhans, who as Victor the bell-boy, and *Delphine*, the maid, carry on their own private romance unconscious of the turmoil going on around them.

The music—all original—contains several real hits. The dances are clever and peppy. The curtain goes up promptly at eight o'clock. Come early and avoid the rush!

NAVY BAND AND REFRESHMENTS DRAWING CARD AT SENIOR-SOPHOMORE GAME

Hot dogs and strains of music from the navy band were the only impetus which was needed to stir the flickering spark of athletic enthusiasm at Connecticut it seemed yesterday, for the crowd which turned out for the Senior-Sophomore game was well-high appalling. In fact that whole bank which is the northern boundary of the hockey field almost looked like the Yale bowl in action.

On second thought it might not have been only the music and the sustenance which roused the enthusiasm, because the game was good. Not that the seniors did not win by a score of 4-0, which looks on the face of it to be more or less of a walk-away. But it was not so much of a one as you would think. For time after time the sophomores got that ball so near the goal that we were willing to concede them the putt. But some lusty senior always stepped in and sent the overworked little white object scooting up the field toward the senior goal.

The game was, in our inexpert opinion, very fast, and the passes were quick and accurate. The sophomores

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Mr. and Mrs. Sturtevant Hinman of Northbrook, Illinois, are the proud parents of a daughter, Anne Webster Hinman, born October 19th, in Chicago. Mrs. Hinman will be remembered as Betty Webster, ex-'30.

PRESIDENT BLUNT ENTERTAINS COLLEGE WITH A LIVELY HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Surprises—and more surprises—were revealed at President Blunt's first Halloween party to the students and faculty, in the gym, Friday night. With the traditional orange and black streamers, grinning jack-o-lanterns, black cats, and the bright autumn leaves decorating the hall it was not hard to forget about some of our campus friends who were perhaps even at that time wishing luck to their football heroes.

Perhaps the biggest surprise of all was to find an orchestra, the Wesleyan Serenaders, occupying the stage and ready to furnish the latest music for dance-hungry maidens. The Grand March of those in costumes was greeted enthusiastically, and then the dancing began.

In the midst of the second dance Betsy Schaibley '31, informed us that a friend of ours, recently arrived from Paris had consented to display a tea-gown, fashionable several years ago. The applause with which C. B. Rice's '31, demonstration was greeted showed approval of both her manner and gown.

Later on, the revelation of Jinny Hinmen's '31, talents as an impersonator—especially of an opera singer—was a surprise to most of us. After capering around a while, "Sis" Bartlett '32, and Mary Scott '32, dressed as two black cats gave a clever dance, in the midst of which they sang a song extending Halloween greetings to Dr. Blunt. The Cats obligingly and

(Continued on page 2, column 2)

ROBERT S. CONWAY TO SPEAK AT CONVOCATION

A Prelude To Vergil Bimillennium

The speaker at Convocation on Tuesday, November 5, will be Professor Robert Seymour Conway, an English Scholar of international reputation. Mr. Conway is a Doctor of Letters from Cambridge, and has been honored with the same degree by the Universities of Oxford, Dublin, and Padua. Besides being a Fellow of the British Academy and Honorary Fellow of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, he was in 1927-1928 Visiting Lecturer in Harvard University, and has been for many years Hulme Professor of Latin in the University of Manchester, England. The subject of his lecture will be, "The Philosophy of Vergil."

As the 2000th anniversary of the birth of Vergil occurs next year, the poet's readers and admirers all over the civilized world are now planning to do him honor in a festival of proportions hitherto unparalleled. Mr. Conway has been chosen by the American Classical League as one of the leading scholars of our time to lecture in the United States and Canada in connection with the Vergil Bimillennium. Connecticut College is very fortunate in being able to secure a speaker of Mr. Conway's eminence as a prelude to its participation next year in the celebration.

Mr. Conway's latest book, *The Vergilian Age*, published in 1928, followed several previous volumes on Vergil and allied subjects. The writer combines accurate scholarship with breadth of outlook and imagination, and a style of admirable clarity, beauty and charm. It is due to Mr. Conway's researches that the exact location of the birthplace of Vergil has been established.

DR. COFFIN DISCUSSES CONNECTIVES AT VESPERS

President Henry Sloane Coffin of Union Theological Seminary spoke at Vespers on Sunday afternoon, October 27. "Connectives" or links that bind us with the living God, and their effects upon the lives of men, was the subject of his sermon.

Connectives, said Dr. Coffin, are those mysterious things that link parts of the universe together. With human beings one of the greatest of these is faith in the spiritual world.

Faith in the spiritual world is a belief in a heart or consciousness of the universe, that works for the good of man; a faith that produces the factors for successful lives, such as power, light, hope, wholeness and largeness of character.

We find such lives among the early Christians. Through faith they were able to "love mercy, do justly and walk humbly with thy God."

Lives such as these prove the reality of faith and of the existence of this heart or consciousness of the universe which we call God, or Love. They are our strongest evidence of the reality of God.

Through faith then, we find God. And, concluded Dr. Coffin, when we find God, we find the real religion, and life and love are made ours.

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EDITORIAL

Now that the time has come when the hockey games are on and everyone in college is given a chance to show what true spirit really is, there comes to mind a quotation for not only this occasion but every occasion:

"When the One Great Scorer comes
To write against your name
He writes not that you won or lost
But how you played the game."

In every game, whether it is a game of hockey or a game of life it is the spirit and not the winning or losing that must count. Naturally someone is going to win and someone is going to lose but both, winner or loser, can possess the same spirit. Who cares to see a game where the winner takes his victory in a high handed fashion? People would much rather see a team "lose gracefully", and why shouldn't they? After all a game is merely what the spirit makes it and not what the score is.

Here in college where we all live together intimately a great deal depends upon how we play the game. In our classes, in our sports, and in our living there is nothing that is needed more than good spirit. And we have it. But just because we have it is no sign that we should consider it as something like a picture, to be hung on a wall and forgotten. Intangible things are the hardest to keep and game spirit is intangible. We often say we possess it when we cheer lustily and hoarsely at a hockey or basketball game but the noisy part of game spirit is the least important. The players themselves are representative of the whole student body and it is very easy to tell by them how the rest would act.

Let all of us remember that we don't care who it is that wins or loses but that we want everyone to know that Connecticut College will be able to say with pride that her daughters have always played the game.

Were you in chapel when—

Dr. Daghlion said: "Generally, being agitated amounts to widening one's horizon."

DEAR DAISY

Dear Daisy:

It is with a wobbly inside feeling that I borrow my roommate's pen to make a follow-through on last year's weekly scribbles about this and that in the life of a "collitch goil"—the sort of feeling you get when, for no good reason, you haven't done what you should have done—but not being a Specialist, I can't "tell you why."

Except the hour and three-quarters spent consuming muffins, spinach trying to acquire a foreign air by eating broccoli and the cheesy delights in the refectory the four or five hours spent propelling a fountain pen, watching the golf pro out the window and speculating on the hair-cut of the professor in classes—the dozen ten-minute bull sessions spent discussing the really important things in life such as the preference for men with dark hair and character over those with light hair and a line, the comparative advantages of a nose-bleed or a sudden choking fit for getting out of class for the 11.01 and how to get thin on said muffins and cheese—a girl at C. C. spends her days of late at the "libe."

Whether somebody conceived the idea that the librarians weren't earning their salaries or that the books weren't getting dog-eared enough is a question. But no longer can a girl get her education from one familiar, conveniently underlined text-book perused in privacy, but she must dig it out in two-hour laps from books that must be signed out like Freshmen at the movies and are fought over like a good-looking man at Service League. Getting your education out of reserve shelves may be broadening but it is surely a terrible strain. Yours for the olden days or a girl's place is in her room.

Devotedly,

DAPHNE.

Following the last issue of the *News*, the following communication was received:

Dear Editor:

Cutish Coquettish Cora and Despondent Doleful Dutiful Desmond, of Room 3, Saxton House join with their seventeen companions in an indignant complaint at having been omitted from the first rank and file of C. C. animal society news. We hope these dogs, cats, elephants, mice, chickens, rabbits, frogs, etc., will be shown due respect in the next issue.

Hopefully,

THEIR GUARDIANS.

"NEWS" DELEGATES ATTEND CONFERENCE AT WELLESLEY

Dorothy Quigley, Louisa Kent, and Ruth Canty are representing Connecticut College at the annual conference of the Women's Intercollegiate News Association held this week at Wellesley, Massachusetts. This conference, held at Connecticut last year, is attended by delegates from Wheaton, Bryn Mawr, Smith, Vassar, Simmons, Wilson, Connecticut, Wellesley, Goucher, Mt. Holyoke, Barnard, and Radcliffe. The representatives this year are entertained by Wellesley and an interesting and instructive, as well as enjoyable program has been arranged for the week end.

Vassar, we hear, is going to have a golf course—can we with twenty-odd little tin pails, a corrugated field and two husky caddies be said to "have one on Vassar"?

PRESIDENT BLUNT ENTERTAINS COLLEGE WITH A LIVELY HALLOWEEN PARTY

(Concluded from page 1, column 3)
breathlessly responded with three encores. The entertainment was concluded with vocal duets and pantomime by Gretchen Shidle '31, and Beatrice Brooks '31.

Between dances and entertainment the doughnuts, cider and apples claimed the attention and appetites of the guests. In spite of the thoughts of "eight o'clocks", it was with reluctance that most of us left at eleven o'clock after thanking Dr. Blunt for the evening's enjoyment.

MOVIE GUIDE

"THE UNHOLY NIGHT"

The most we can say for THE UNHOLY NIGHT, this week's diversion at the Capitol, is that Lionel Barrymore produced it. That means that its technicalities are excellently managed, and that its cast (including Roland Young and the inimitable, little-eyed Ernest Torrence) is well-chosen, well-directed.

Unfortunately, the creaking plot is so reminiscent of other murder mysteries that its interest lags, and sometimes disappears altogether. It tells of a wealthy army officer who dies and leaves his fortune to most of his army (and others) to battle over. One of the others is an avaricious young woman who receives one-half of the money, and swears that because she is not bequeathed all of it she will make sure that none of the dozen other sharers shall live to receive their allotments.

Follows a series of bony finger-clutchings at innocent throats through the nebulous London fog, long-winded Scotland Yard speech-makings, bell-rings, corpse-resurrections, mystic seances and loss of aimless conversation, incidental running about. Finally, after we had discovered that only two of the supposed corpses were actually defunct, the meller drammer ceased. But to us by that time it was so much blotto whether anybody was alive or not alive.

Shortly before her death, that great and regal Duchess of the theatre, the "last of the Mrs. Malaprops", Mrs. John Drew, called her orphaned grandchildren to her bedside and said, "You'll always get along fine, my Jack, and so will you, Ethel. But my poor Lionel—God only knows who will take care of you!"

These, of course, were the Barrymores, who seem indeed to have "got along fine."

The fact of the matter is that Lionel Barrymore has not in the true sense of the term, "arrived". This is perhaps due to a lack of the mellow, scintillating charm of younger sister Ethel, of whom an enthusiastic critic who saw her in "Alice-Sit-By-the-Fire" remarked, "Not that I like Barrie less, but that I like Barrymore". Or perhaps it is due to lack of the feline, effeminate grace of temperamental younger brother John.

For most of his half-century's existence, Lionel Barrymore has been an actor, although he wanted to be artist and musician. He has come up from one-night stands, unimportant parts, bits, scraps, extra work. He has done magnificent work. But that he, who is some say the best actor America has ever seen, should turn to movie directing, is presumably due less to his love of the work than to his realization that for a general public he is not and will never be a star.

"HEARTS IN EXILE"

The name first attracts our attention. Then, we notice that the name of Dolores Costello, the girl who wore hoop skirts and poke bonnets so beautifully in "Our Glorious Betsey," heads the list of cast members. There is no excuse now for our not seeing this picture. Within the next few minutes, we are comfortably seated in the theatre, eyes riveted on the screen before us. Aha—copyright 659,376 ABX. The story is beginning. We alone are its judges.

First come fleeting glances of a cold and dreary morn in Russia, the Russia of the movies, showing hard-working peasant women with shawls, and cruel, hard-looking men with beards and fur caps. After yards of this sort of scenery, the reel comes to a standstill to show us a fish shop occupied by one very fat and sloppy man who is busily engaged in cutting out fishes' gizzards. Where oh where is our romance? But wait,—who is that bustling around the corners of the shop? None other than the beautiful heroine, the daughter of a fish-monger. To make us realize even more the lovely features of Miss Costello, we watch her gaze soulfully out the window through

which the strains of a plaintive love song floats.

From that point, the plot moves rapidly, almost too much so, in fact for our complete digestion of the situation. Grant Wither of Clara Bow pictures, adds a moustache and becomes Paul Petroff, the hero-loafer. And since he will do nothing but croon and drink, Vera alias Dolores, marries a Count, Serge Palma, who, having had one glimpse of her through the fish store's window, has offered his heart and home to her. Vera's fat, greasy but jolly father is so overwhelmed by this proposal that he spends his last cent on an elaborate and tasteful wedding which is enacted before our enchanted eyes. Within a year we find the young and devoted couple happy over the birth of an heir. Only a passing gypsy caravan with its familiar songs awakens sweet memory in Vera's mind of Paul, the happy-go-lucky songster.

To break the peaceful calm of the picture, the Czar and revolutionists order the Count's property confiscated and the owner sent to Siberia for twenty years. But despair not, fair reader, our hero is not yet dead and he too, has fond memories of happier days with Vera. These two men meet en route to Siberia and exchange identities so that the Count may return to his wife and son. At the same time, a train is carrying these same relatives of Serge Palma's to the place where he is supposed to be situated. The baby dies; Vera and Paul meet; the scene becomes tense as they realize that they must conceal their identities and live together as man and wife until the spring comes. As they become accustomed to this idea and quite like it, the long-lost husband arrives in the guise of a guard of the Czar. Meanwhile, Paul has shown his medical ability and great courage in an epidemic which has swept the camp. His pardon is sought, but refused by the Czar.

At the sight of Serge's careworn look, we sigh for him but oh, how can we separate the lovers! The three escape together through a blinding snow storm. Pursuit! A stop for fresh horses precipitates the crisis and Serge is made to realize his wife's love for Paul. He leaves them to say farewell, but upon a glimpse of the heart-breaking scene (through the window of course) decides to end it all. And consequently, in a final close-up, we see Paul and Vera riding away together with the prospect of a life sentence in Siberia. Although the kind and benevolent Count lies stretched on the cold snow with a bullet in his heart, we have at least succeeded in joining the two lovers and we conclude that the audience is satisfied. Also, that "Hearts in Exile" has accomplished what its title suggests.

Personally, we would like to see more of Russia than the Czar and poor peasants living in filthy huts. We would enjoy a more accurate and less trite description of Siberia than the long line of stumbling convicts grasping their crust of bread and crying for water. A little bit of sunshine in Russia would help for a change. And perhaps, we might even enjoy the less romantic and more worthwhile member of the cast getting a little more credit and a little less shooting. That's all we ask with a final handclap for Dolores Costello's beauty and Grant Wither's voice. Let's see them soon again!

Sparks From Vassar Freshmen!

It will be better not to buy any furniture until after you have seen your room. After you have bought your furniture it would be better not to see your room.

I use up most of Kresge's paint Trying to make chairs what they ain't.

—Vassar Miscellany News.

NOTICE!

Important meeting of all *News* reporters and freshman try-outs

MONDAY

in the *News* Office at

7 O'CLOCK SHARP!

Brief Glimpses into Lives of C. C.'s Musical Comedy Stars

Miss Doris Ryder who plays the part of the leading lady, Nancy Jones, was born in Stamford, Connecticut, January 21, 1908. She received her early education in the schools of Winchester, Massachusetts, Upper Darby, Pennsylvania, and Greenwich, Connecticut. Her first year at college was spent at Oberlin, Ohio. Miss Ryder's dramatic career has been quite extensive. She played the part of Peggy Fairfax in *The Hottentot*; the role of Virginia Zelta in *The Boomerang*. In *The House of a Thousand Thrills*, Miss Ryder took the leading part, and in Anatole France's play, *The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife*, Miss Ryder played the part of the wife, the leading role in the play. She played a crook's part in *Two Crooks and a Lady*; and the girl in *The Ghost Story* by Booth Tarkington.

During the two years Miss Ryder has spent at Connecticut she has had a variety of parts. Among these are the part of the boy in the Christmas play, and that of Emily, the leading character, in *Conflict*, the play given by the class of 1930 last spring. Miss Ryder is a pupil of Margaret N. Yerkes, noted *discur* of Philadelphia. She has also taught expression for several summers in Stamford, Connecticut.

Miss Constance Green of Dayton, Ohio, was born in that city on the 28th of October, 1907. Until her entrance to college in 1926, she attended Longfellow Grade School and Moraine School for Progressive Education, both in Dayton, and Grey Gables Preparatory School in Worcester, Massachusetts. During this time Miss Green played various parts in plays given. In the freshman pageant she took the part of captain of the forty thieves. She was an angel in the Christmas pageant the following year, and in the spring played the part of Jane in the musical comedy entitled *College Blues*. Last year Miss Green was chosen to be the madonna in the Christmas pageant. She climbs to untold heights as Alayne, the beautiful actress, in the new and popular musical comedy, *All's Fair*!

Miss Helen Weil, who plays the part of Roger Bentley, the popular hero of *All's Fair* began life in Altoona, Pennsylvania, twenty years ago on St. Patrick's Day. Miss Weil prepared for college at Altoona High School, and later at Birmingham School for Girls in Pennsylvania. During this time she had been active in dramatic lines, first as an officer in the Dramatic Club and then in the girl's part in *Six Cups of Chocolate*.

Miss Weil took the part of the farmer in the freshman pageant, and was the leading man in the fall play given last year, *Love In a Mist*.

Miss Helene Somers as *Victor*, the bell-hop at the hotel where the action takes place, is without doubt, one of the most humorous characters ever seen on the C. C. stage. Miss Somers' ability as an actress cannot be overestimated. Born in Brooklyn on the 20th of March, 1909, Miss Somers attended the Adelphi Academy in Brooklyn until 12 years of age. She studied art at Pratt Institute for ten years, beginning at the age of 8 years. During this time she did some extensive work in sculpturing, one piece of her work—the bronze head of a Negro—having been at one time on exhibition in the Anderson Galleries.

Miss Somers' dramatic career started when, in the role of an angel, she had the three important lines, and *Santa Claus*, in a Christmas play at Adelphi Academy. At the age of sixteen she started playing during the summer with the Placid Club Players at Lake Placid. Among those in this club are Cissie Loftus and Owen Davis, Jr., son of the playwright, Owen Davis, author of *Icebound* and many others. Starting out with the part that Helen Hayes took in *Clarence*. Miss Somers then portrayed *Lily* in *The Little Journey*. Acting with her in this was William Williams, Jr., who plays the leading part in the Gilbert

and Sullivan operas which are on the New York stage so much of the time. During the following summer Miss Somers played the heroine in *The Monkey Talks*, opposite Richard Wharf, head of the Provincetown Players. During the same summer she took the part of the grandmother in *Old Lady Thirtyone*. In this cast was Admonia Nolley who is also a member of Eva La Galliene's company. During the past summer, Miss Somers played the part of *Bab* in *Bab, the Sub-Deb*. In this her leading man was Lerol Operti who spends his time in the winter playing opposite Mrs. Hampton in Shakesperian plays.

Since her arrival at C. C. just a year ago, Miss Somers has contributed much to the success of dramatic productions. As the young brother in *Conflict*, and as the drunken nobleman in *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray*, her unusual dramatic ability was shown to its fullest extent.

Miss Helen Elizabeth Burhans of Glens Falls, N. Y., comes to the front for the fourth time in her college career as the *Mabel* whom everyone knows and loves. However, Miss Burhans has changed her name to *Delphine*, and as the maid of the beautiful Alayne Lytell, she provides a good share of the merriment of the production.

Born in Warrensburg, N. Y., on December 20th, 1907, Miss Burhans received her early education from the Warrensburg High School, St. Agnes School in Albany, Glens Falls Academy, and Dana Hall. Her first attempt in the dramatic line was in the role of a fairy in a play given in the Sunday School that she attended. Later she played the matron in *Daddy Long Legs*, and after that *Columbus* in a production given at Dana Hall. While at Dana, Miss Burhans also took the part of the leading man in a play entitled *The Girl on the Magazine Cover*.

Miss Burhans' immortal role, that of *Mabel* in *College Blues*, has endeared her to college audiences forever. *Mabel* again came to light in a playlet given by the juniors for their freshman sisters at a party a year ago; and still again in a short skit presented as part of the Junior Prom Vaudeville Entertainment last spring.

Miss Adelaide Finch, who as Mrs. William Willard is continually picking up scandal and dropping everything else, was born on the 29th of February, 1908, in Ramsey, New Jersey, situated in the southwestern part of Bergen County. After attending the Ramsey Grammar School and Packer Collegiate Institute, Miss Finch turned to C. C. for her higher education.

Her early dramatic appearances were as Mrs. *Santa Claus* in a Christmas play, an Irishwoman in another play, and *Eppie* in *Silas Marner*. Since her entrance to college, Miss Finch has played the part of *El Hadir*, counselor to the King, in the Freshman Pageant, and that of Mrs. Cortelyon in *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray*.

Miss Jean Booth, as Jim Bentley, gives a pleasant characterization of that serious-minded and blissfully happy young bride-groom. Miss Booth first appeared on Christmas Day, 1906, in Melrose, Massachusetts. She attended the Franklin School in Melrose, Miss Hill's School in Wynnewood, Pennsylvania, South Orange High School, and Miss Dow's School in Briarcliff, New York. During this time she took an active part in dramatics, playing men's parts a great deal at preparatory school. At C. C. she played the rich man in the Christmas Pageant, an Englishman in the French play, and the princess' attendant in the German play.

Miss Barbara White, born in Worcester, Massachusetts, July 23, 1908, plays the part of Mrs. Jim Bentley, the three-weeks' bride of attractive young Jim Bentley. Miss White attended the Lee Street Grammar School, and later the Bancroft School for Girls in Wor-

WARD DUFFY SPEAKS TO PRESS BOARD AND NEWS STAFF

Ward Duffy, managing editor of the *Hartford Times*, spoke to the members of *News* and Press Board last Tuesday evening at an informal gathering in Knowlton on the methods of making college news writing more professional.

After cautioning that form was not to be placed above the news value of an article, Mr. Duffy told some of the fundamentals of newspaper writing. A story with significance in life is the first requisite he said, but because of the haste with which articles are edited, it is necessary for reporters to adhere to a simplified form of presentation except in the case of stories where suspense and climax arouse interest. Mr. Duffy added that it is necessary to verify facts and to present what the article actually pretends to.

Mr. Duffy made several suggestions helpful to *News* and Press Board. He invited all the members to visit the *Hartford Times* to learn and understand the process of newspaper production. He also advised each correspondent to learn the character of her paper and to keep in constant touch with it. The reorganization of Press Board on a basis more like that of newspapers was urged by Mr. Duffy and he suggested the formation of a Press Board library containing newspapers and books about newspaper writing.

Mr. Duffy concluded with interesting examples of the decisions confronting both editors and reporters in view of the "ruthless power of the press."

During this time she has played the parts of the mother in *Pride and Prejudice*, Bianca in *Taming of the Shrew*, the page in *King Robert of Sicily*, and the guardian angel in a miracle play given at Christmas. She also had an important part in Lady Gregory's play entitled *Spreading the News*.

Miss White's part of the princess in the Freshman Pageant will long be remembered, as will her effective portrayal of the scatter-brained actress in *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray*.

Miss Ingrid Gwendolyn Thomen of Staten Island was born April 12th, 1907. She attended the Staten Island Academy where she played the part of the milkmaid in the play *Six Who Pass While the Lentils Boil*, and later as Captain Kidd's victim in *Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works*, a play by Dickens.

After attending the Westover School in Waterbury, Miss Thomen entered Connecticut, where, in her first year, she took the part of the prophet in the Freshman Pageant. During her sophomore year, Miss Thomen had the leading role in the musical comedy, *College Blues*. The beauty and excellence of Miss Thomen's voice is recognized by all who have had the opportunity of hearing her, and fortunate indeed are those who will be present to hear her sing at the initial performance of *All's Fair*!

Frances Clapp Brooks takes the part of Mrs. William Willard's daughter, Jane. Miss Brooks was born on January 13, 1908, in St. Johnsbury, Vermont, and received most of her education there. After spending a year in Newton High School, Miss Brooks entered Connecticut. Throughout high school she took all sorts of parts in dramatic productions, and each year at college has seen Miss Brooks very active in this line. After a small part in the Freshman Pageant, Miss Brooks had a leading role in Tarkington's *The Trysting Place*, given during her sophomore year, the same year she took the part of Pat in *College Blues*. Again she was Pat in the playlet given by the juniors for the freshmen last fall. Miss Brooks' many admirers are looking forward to seeing and hearing her in *All's Fair*!

Fraulein Alice Schlimbach of the faculty of New Jersey College for Women says that German girls study 25 subjects at one time and aren't even allowed to go home for weekends or at Christmas or Easter—and still they believe in Santa Claus! —*Campus News*, N. J. College for Women.



(Please Note: Students are reminded that rules which appear in the *News* are not final until posted on Student Government Bulletin Board. They merely indicate what is being discussed by your representatives.)

Allison Durkee has been appointed by Cabinet to be Chairman of the drive this year to raise money for the Student Friendship Fund.

FORE!

Plans are under way for inter-class competition of golfers. A tournament to be held at Norwich, either November 12th or 14th will consist of members of the two upper classes in the advanced golf sections, and beginners will compete in matches held on the "golf field" during the week of November 11th.

Buses, trucks, and trolleys will no doubt be needed to transport the crowd to the tournament, for the interest is high. We hope for Indian summer weather, but will not be dismayed or surprised if overshoes and coon coats are the styles seen on the links.

PSYCHOLOGY COMMITTEE CHOSEN

Mr. Kinsey has adopted Professor Ligon's system of conferring with a committee of three from each psychology class. Each committee will serve as a mediating body between the class and the instructor. It will bring the student's problems before Mr. Kinsey, and will provide him with any opportunity to discuss his own teaching problems. In case a student or a number of students presents to the committee a question of general interest, this question will be discussed in class. Problems of less general significance will be settled by Mr. Kinsey and one of the committees. All we *psychologians* are enthusiastic.

Dr. Ligon's famous old Law of Direct Action—leave a thing as you're going to do it later—has been put into practice at New Jersey College for Women. The class in Journalism has gone in for real newspaper atmosphere—copy desks, clicking typewriters and even a direct wire from the Associated Press. Their reporters are sent out to interview celebrities and pick up "scoops" and we suspect them even taken to running inky fingers through long, oily hair—which we believe is the telling mark of a live wire newspaper reporter. —*Campus News*.

SPECIAL!

Steel shaft drivers—special price \$6.00—while they last.
Golf bags—\$3.00.
See Mr. Cameron immediately!

BEFORE THE COMEDY DINE AT

THE GREEN BAY TREE

EDUCATIONAL CONTACTS WITH AMERICAN RED CROSS SHOW SIGNIFICANT TREND

Addressing an audience at Harvard last Summer, an official of the American National Red Cross observed that multitudinous forces were striving continuously to penetrate the surrounding walls of the country's educational system, to impress it in some way, influence its trends, or utilize it otherwise.

The fact that these well-springs of education are so guarded makes it especially significant that the American Red Cross is accepted at increasingly numerous points of contact between its services and those of educational bodies and institutions throughout the nation.

This association of the Red Cross with the nation's educational programs begins with earliest school years, and flourishes in the highest institutions. It ranges through a variety of Red Cross services of intense practicality.

Today, in Physical Education departments of leading universities, the American Red Cross course in Swimming and Life Saving; and First Aid, is standard. Some of these courses originally were conducted by Red Cross representatives, and are now continued under experts trained and qualified according to Red Cross requirements. Some of the best instructors in these subjects who have served on the Red Cross staff formerly were college athletes, members of swimming teams, crews, etc.

Women's colleges not only have adopted the Red Cross courses in Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick; and Nutrition, but many give credits for completion, including extension credits to teachers who take these courses.

Summer courses in the fundamentals of Junior Red Cross administration were given the past Summer at 197 State universities and normal schools. The Junior Red Cross "credit course" was given this year at Teachers College, Columbia University, New York; George Peabody Institute, Nashville, Tenn.; University of Wisconsin, and University of California.

Another Red Cross summer course in the atmosphere of a center of higher learning was afforded at the University of North Carolina, where Red Cross Representatives gave First Aid instruction, first to a Police Officer's group, which so impressed the heads of the institution as to lead them to request special lectures to a class of athletics coaches, composed of students from nine states.

These university contacts of the Red Cross are fitting cap-stones to foundations laid in the primary grades, and extending through high school and preparatory years, modifications of the aforementioned Red Cross courses being used, with credits granted by a number of schools for completion.

The combination of infusion of ideals of service with practical instruction enabling the individual student to render such service in a material as well as spiritual sense, makes the appeal of the Red Cross. It leads, as the student matures, to a deeper interest frequently exemplified in community service in later life. Here too, the Red Cross stands ready, its local Chapters the medium for such service.

Strength of Red Cross activities is measured by general Red Cross membership, enrolled annually from November 11 to 28.

Please Note!

Those having guests for the dance Saturday are reminded that guests are *not* to smoke in the Knowlton living rooms.

NEWS OF C. C. BEFORE OUR TIME

January 21, 1921

Watch Us Grow,—Thin!

Friends, classmates, and general well-wishers, a new course has been introduced into the curriculum of Connecticut College; a course that promises to be a veritable record breaker—a course that will go down in history as something unique, something novel—a course that will make the world nod its head wisely and say, "Didn't I tell you C. C. was always different?" This course, moreover, is restricted. Oh no, my friends, you all may not enter here. The hand of welcome is extended only to a few select ones. In short, lest you burst with suspense, its members are limited to the er-a-well,—I might say, the rather corpulent individuals in our midst, who have, with the greatest solemnity and fervence, raised their hands and sworn that they will faithfully and with diligence and patience, execute every order that their chief, Miss Harris, may see fit to give them. These aforementioned individuals have formed themselves into a most efficient club, termed "The Get-thin Quickies", with Alice Ramsey as president, and they have taken the soul inspiring motto "Watch Us Grow—Thin". They want us to watch them consume bread without butter, abstain from potato and whipped cream—and when it comes to the latter they may need a little bit of comfort. But we'll "stand by", as the saying goes. Anyway, each one has squared her chin and vowed she'd go through with it, e'en unto total self-extermination. They are to have a personally conducted diet, as it were. They ought to have a special table too, in my opinion. Why not get a bit of attention while making a martyr of yourself.

Oct. 27, 1916

For the convenience of the girls, the janitor has established a shoe shining parlor in the basement of New London Hall, and will charge the reasonable price of five cents.

Nov. 10, 1916

The new dimes are out, and after careful inspection, we predict that they will be twice as useful as the Buffalo nickels.

Oct. 29, 1919

Facts About Ink

Ink is a fluid which always flows downward. It comes in a variety of colors. We know the species best by the common variety, which is a dark color. Blue, purple and black constitute the dark colors commonly found. Ink can be found in wells, in fountain pens, on the hands and clothes of users and on floors and furniture. Every year we find more and more ink on floors and on furniture. It seems to grow, or rather to spring up, in these places. Many people use ink. It is a good substitute for pencil and the proverb "In ink, on one side of the paper," is very well known. The users of ink come from all walks of life—in fact one may call ink the most democratic fluid known. It is especially used by authors, and Freshmen (the instructors of the latter class tend to use quantities of the red variety.) As well as the use of ink, there is the abuse of ink. It is wasted in the most shameful ways. Ink is wasted especially by a species of human being called "the ink-shaker." The ink-shaker looks like a normal person, but, as in the case of blondes, you never can tell. The most innocent looking person may be an ink-shaker in disguise. The only way to discover an ink-shaker is to use the old fashioned detective method: follow the trail! Soon you will come upon the culprit. She usually sits with a preoccupied air, and then all of a sudden—woof, bang and the pen has been shaken. The floor and the people about her give you conclusive evidence. The point is, how are you going to prevent it from happening? There is no use locking up the stable, etc. How about another organization on campus called the S. P. O. I. S.?

HAVE YOU HEARD OUR RADIO?

Connecticut College has a radio. Mr. Lambdin, the College Business Manager has had a new Victor Orthophonic installed in the Gym for the use of the students and the faculty.

Have you heard an odd rumbling issuing from above as you came into the locker room from a Saturday afternoon hockey game? Perhaps you thought it was the Dramatic Club rehearsing or a Vespers' speech in preparation. No such thing. Those grumbings were none other than the silvery tones of Graham McNamee giving a play by play description of the week's football game. Every Sunday evening there is the incomparable Atwater Kent Hour. Every other day in the week there are price-less opportunities to hear world famous singers, orchestras and speakers.

If you aren't fortunate enough to be in the grandstand this afternoon, come to the gym and listen to the Yale-Dartmouth game on our radio.

GERMAN CLUB HOLDS FIRST MEETING

At the first meeting of the German Club held recently, Marion Ransom, the president, extended a cordial welcome to the old members and especially to those who were attending their first meeting. She announced that a German play is to be undertaken and asked for the support of the club members. Catherine Steele gave a resumé of last year's programs and promised that those of the future would be even more fascinating.

Miss Schultze, Catherine Steele and Marion Nichols sang two German love songs most delightfully. The remainder of the program consisted of a picturesque folk dance presented by six club members and piano selections by Dr. Kip. German songs and games interspersed the evening's fun, which concluded with the serving of cider and doughnuts.

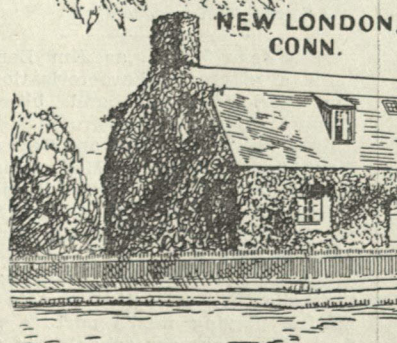
MARY ELY LYMAN TO BE VESPER SPEAKER

The address at the 5 o'clock vesper service on Sunday will be delivered by Professor Mary Ely Lyman, lecturer in English Bible in Union Theological Seminary. After completing her college work at Mt. Holyoke, Mrs. Lyman took her Bachelor of Divinity degree at Union Theological Seminary, and on graduation was awarded the Philadelphia Traveling Fellowship. This enabled her to spend a year in study abroad. Her choice was Cambridge University, England. Upon her return to America, Mrs. Lyman continued her studies at the University of Chicago, receiving from this institution her Ph. D. in New Testament. Previous to her marriage to Professor Lyman, head of the department of the philosophy of religion in Union Theological Seminary, she was professor of biblical literature in Vassar College. Part of her present work is done in Barnard College. Mrs. Lyman is author of *The Conception of God in Johannine Thought*. The public is invited to attend these services. Her topic will be, "What is there in religion for the self-directed life?"

SAVARD BROS.



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MRS. IRENE DOUGLAS YOUNG

A HOME TEA ROOM

Young people in the city are especially invited to break bread by open fires and to feel at home.

ALUMNAE NEWS

Do You Know:

That Eleanor Fahey is taking a secretarial course at Catherine Gibbs in Boston?

That Frances Reed, ex-'29, married a cowboy and is now tracking the wilds of Wyoming?

That Betty Seward, who is teaching in a tiny small place in Long Island, was here Saturday and Sunday?

That Frances Fenton is teaching in Watertown?

That Bertha Francis is teaching in Newtown High?

That Dot Adams is at Catherine Gibbs, New York, and that she has an apartment with Ruth Ackerman? Ruth is busy at Gimbel's?

That Elizabeth Greer, as part of her business training is clerking in the Inexpensive Dress Department at Filene's, Boston?

That Elizabeth Riley is the dear teacher of fifteen children, grades four to nine?

That Rosamond Holmes, who began teaching in New Haven, is now home because of illness?

That Muriel Kendrick was here week-end before last?

That Margaret Linde will be married in Paris to Stanley Young, and that Francis McElfresh and Alice Safford will be bridesmaids?

That Catharine Ranney is busy giving mental tests to delinquent infants.

That Helen Reynolds is free-lance drawing in New York and that she was here last week end?

That Julia Rubenstein is at home on Park Avenue and doing Campaign Work?

That Marian Simonds is teaching and taking courses at the Ridgewood School in Greenwich?

That Ellen Soderman is teaching in Stamford?

That Dorothy Thayer is at Gibbs in Providence?

That Dorothy Utley is doing secretarial work in New Haven?

That Caroline Whittemore is marrying Major Pierre Leon and will live in the south?

DR. LAWRENCE LECTURES IN HARTFORD

(Concluded from page 1, column 1)

Soviet government has already been recognized by most of the other important nations of the world. Though it is probably true that the Communist International is carrying on world-wide propaganda under protection of Bolshevik Russia aimed at world revolution, it is hard to see why this is a greater menace to the remote and conservatively capitalistic United States than to the more or less socialistic neighbor countries of Europe who have granted Russia diplomatic recognition. There is some question also as to whether the recognition of Russia would really increase the menace of communist propaganda in the United States. On the whole, I agree with that well-known American student of Russian affairs, Jerome Davis, that our recognition would probably "result in 140,000,000 people in Russia and 120,000,000 people in the United States becoming permanent friends and permanent workers in a program that would stabilize our world situation better than can be accomplished in any other way."

COLLEGE CALENDARS

The Christmas calendars for college have arrived and are to be put on sale soon. Miss Lovell has charge of the sale of them and will assign one girl in each dormitory to sell them there. The large calendars are of the same size that they have been other years, but they are printed on cream-colored paper with the pictures done in brown. There are fourteen pictures of the college, each of which is a new view. There are also two smaller calendars for sale which are printed in blue on white paper.

There is also a Connecticut College Christmas card for sale.

RAMSAY MacDONALD'S VISIT

The splendid impression made by Ramsay MacDonald in America, the sincerity of the country's welcome to him, and the apparent progress he has made in furthering the great cause of peace are all matters for heartfelt rejoicing. No agreement on parity of itself is so important as the change in Anglo-American psychology that Mr. MacDonald has brought about. Although Mr. MacDonald has properly abstained from doing anything that would give a party complexion to his visit, his mere presence and the fact that he is a Socialist cannot help but further the cause of a strong party of the workers with hand and brain here in the United States. Ramsay MacDonald himself must rejoice in that fact. Surely he is too wise a man and his memory of years not far gone in his own country and in ours too keen for him not to be aware how precarious in the great crusade for peace is the support of those big capitalists and imperialists who dominate our government in America. We shall credit these men with a sincere desire to avert another World War. We do not credit them with any willingness to pay the price of peace by substituting throughout the world cooperation for exploitation. For all progress toward peace with any group of Americans that the Labor Prime Minister of Great Britain may make, we rejoice, but that progress cannot be secure until the Labor Party in Great Britain has as its ally and friend a similar party of similar strength in our own country. Not men who hate Ramsay MacDonald's social ideals and once would gladly have seen him in jail or in hell, but those who share them can be trusted to bring peace to the world.

It is by no means an accident that Ramsay MacDonald who has so greatly furthered the cause of Anglo-American peace is a Socialist and the Labor Prime Minister of his country. Unquestionably other Englishmen, even Stanley Baldwin, the Tory, and his blundering colleagues sincerely desire peace. Unquestionably Mr. MacDonald's approach to the problems of peace was general and psychological rather than explicitly Socialistic or economic. Nevertheless, only he of living Englishmen could have done what he did, not merely because of his character and personal record but because of his party affiliation. His party had no complicity in bringing on the great war. His party condemned the Black and Tan rule in Ireland which had such serious repercussions in America prior to the establishment of the Free State. His party has consistently been inspired by some vision of a fraternity of workers with hand and brain which shall cross national lines. So he came to America with a hope, a vision and a record which lifted him up above the suspicion, the snobberies, the fears and the narrow hopes of an alliance which have heretofore characterized or complicated one way or another all Anglo-American relations and approaches to friendship.

It would be a mistake, which assuredly Ramsay MacDonald will not make, to imagine that the era of good feeling he so promoted will solve all

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MARY GARDEN OPENED CONCERT SERIES

The first artist of the ninth annual series of concerts sponsored by the college was Miss Mary Garden, one of the world's famous sopranos. This concert, on Thursday evening, October 24th, was the first Miss Garden has given here in New London, and the first concert, also, in her approaching tour, since she arrived only recently from Europe.

To those who have heard Miss Garden before, much of her active personality, her spontaneity, and her charm of manner remain apparent. Her dramatic power is unchanged, and there is still a velvety quality to her voice. One is aware that the artist still has that wonderful skill in performance. Sometimes, however, there was a slight wavering in the sustained upper tones.

Miss Garden's first number included a group of French songs of Faure, Hahn, and Debussy. Then, to the delight of the audience, Miss Garden responded with the familiar *Habanera*, from Bizet's *Carmen*. The second group consisted of songs by Debussy and Massenet, all colorfully interpreted by Miss Garden. The number which drew breathless attention from the audience was the *Aria* from *Louise* called *Depuis le Jour*.

Insistent applause from the audience caused Miss Garden to respond with many encores which were of popular selection for the most part. The beautiful flowers which Miss Garden received from the students of the college were graciously acknowledged.

The assisting artist, Jean Dansereau, not only accompanied Miss Garden but also gave several piano solos which were received by the audience with the utmost pleasure. His mastery of execution, his tone quality, and his colorful interpretation were worthy of admiration.

things. Rather it presents the atmosphere in which they can be solved. Great as has been Mr. MacDonald's success in foreign affairs there still lies ahead of him difficult problems of imperialism—India, for instance, which may give to him and his party more trouble than even the difficult domestic problems they must face. And let us remember that we Americans also in embracing peace have by

NAVY BAND AND REFRESHMENTS DRAWING CARD AT SENIOR-SOPHOMORE GAME

(Concluded from page 1, column 2)

passed the ball many times almost to the goal mark, but every time a senior got in its way in the nick of time. Skill was awarded to the Senior team.

The line-up was as follows:

Senior	Sophomore
Nash	Center forward Bartlett
Hartshorn	Right inner Salter
Cooper	Left inner Scott
Capron	Left wing Butler
Kelly	Left full Ewing
Meurer	Right full Smith
Barry	Right half Chalker
Vincent	Left half Dennett
Ferguson	Right wing Koella
Johnson	Center half Stevens
Gilbert	Goal Sater

The accoutrements of the game—the aforementioned hot dogs and music were very much appreciated by the college at large. They gave a more impressive, important, I was about to say professional—but one must not use that word in talking of athletics—tone to the game. There were not enough hot dogs to satisfy all the eager and clamoring would-be customers, but anyhow the music played lustily on.

Our only disappointment of the afternoon was to see the navy served with coffee when we did not get any.

From Vassar

The hem of last year's dress is bound, How can it trail along the ground?

—Vassar Miscellany News.

no means denounced imperialism. In the long run the two loves will prove incompatible.

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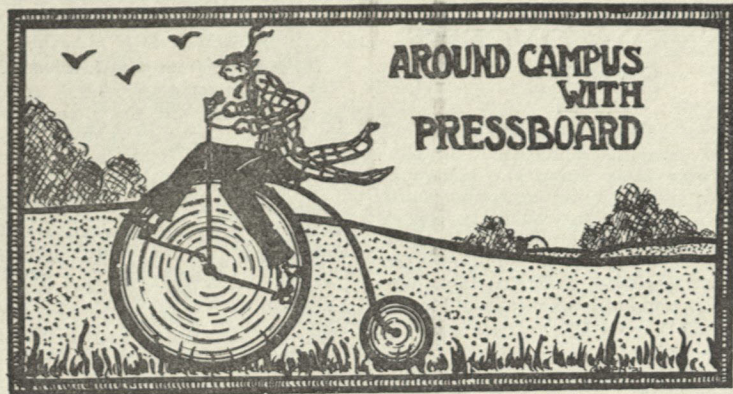
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LIKE YESTERDAY—OR TODAY?**

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LAST SEASON'S CLOTHES ARE DATED!**

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THE ROCKWELL CREDIT DEPARTMENT WELCOMES YOUR APPLICATION FOR A CHARGE ACCOUNT.



First: "Are you going away?"

Second: "Yes."

First: "Well, before you go I've got something to tell you."

The last week-end was a revelation of the increasing popularity of football as a sport throughout the country. One of our professors said she was glad so many people went away on Saturday because it was easier to work with a small class. Those present tried their best to agree, but it was hard.

The Hallowe'en party was lots of fun. Cider and crullers are just what we've been longing for, and then we like to get dressed up in costumes. We thank "Prexy" for an awfully good time.

We have decided that the college should issue an insurance policy covering poisoning obtained from sumac. Since the leading lady in "All's Fair" has resorted to "white-wash", the Senior class is rather upset.

The last straw came when after bearing up bravely while our friends left classes to give the Yale-Army game a break, we struggled to our last hour only to see the instructor rush out and toot merrily away.

One Senior, E-e-n-r T-l-r by name, has expressed the desire to become famous by having her name appear in this column. As we told her, she's famous all ready and the column feels honored.

(Overheard on the trolley while passing our golf course.)

First man: "What is that row of tin pails out there for?"

Second man: "Probably some Hallowe'en trick."

As we were strolling through Bolles-woods the other day, we were rather startled to see a member of our faculty in the company of a large, black and white cow. The cow looked very

happy and the member of the faculty certainly did. When we last saw them, they were admiring the sunset.

We hear that there are going to be just loads of men at the musical comedy. It seems that the entire cast has invited people. Underclassmen, here's your chance—they'll be all alone during the play.

Someone wrote a letter in *News* lamenting the fact that Seniors do not walk on the curbstones. The secret is that the poor old Seniors aren't so good in a balancing act.

One of our last year's graduates was rather upset to have a Junior come up and say, "Oh, you didn't come back this year." Such is the fleeting touch of glory!

Now that posture tests have come into our lives again, the upper-classmen marvel at what a summer can do to their classic figures.

Famous Last Sayings:

"As long as I have unlimited nights, I guess I'll go away every week-end."

"Are you going down town? Well,

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will you get me some tooth paste, soap, pins,"—and far into the night.

(Girl on Wednesday) "Well, I've done all my work for Friday."

"I certainly knew that stuff cold."

Fire drills are so spontaneous! Nothing like them to bring the house together.

We seem to be concentrating on the faculty, but some of them do such interesting things. For instance one has the habit of going to the Empire and eating peanuts.

How fascinating the Yo-Yo is! For hours and hours we have tried to make a spool crawl up a string and maybe by next week we'll be able to tell you how to do it.

We hear that if the daily editions of the *Hartford Times* were spread out, they would reach from here to Boston. We suggest that the editor of *News* follow their suggestion and see how far she gets.

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