Dear C. C.—The Ideal Place for Me.
Shall C. C.—the unique in many respects—be unique in one great characteristic—which shall be the Ideal college? Such is the possibility, such the opportunity of every student and faculty member! A fair vision—a glorious vision did Dean Nye paint for every student present at Convocation Tuesday morning.

The great mystery of evolution—the great elements of man and civilization cause a thoughtful man or woman to re-state the old maxim: "What man has not done, man may do!" With this as our motto, we can believe that it is in our power that the students of Connecticut College—to make our alma mater different from and better than any institution so far founded in any country! An institution where bodily health, self government, the thought, and a curriculum to be as broad as the foundation shall be fostered and encouraged—a college whose students work not for marks or prizes, but for the joy of working—whose instructors work not for salaries or honor, but for the joy of teaching—such is no college so far, but such can we make ours if we will.

We always cherished Student Government as a special privilege—with a vague thankfulness and growing appreciation of what it really means. But those who have just entered, and those who have helped with the very beginnings of its organization received a new stimulation from Dean Nye's words.

Through self-government we learn to be; in no other way that each action brings its inevitable consequences—we get a true idea of life. We learn that democracy is "to bow to the will of many for the good of all". The utmost any college can do for any individual is to make his (or her) own growth free and vigorous. Our standard would be our time and our community. For "to conform is the essence of virtue".

A perfect self-government—a perfect democracy—ah ideal college—O young Merlins, let's follow the gleam!
For, "If our college faces the dawning and the sun, what we shall dare to dream of, we shall dare to do".

EDITOR'S NOTE: We cannot understand why the gentlemen members of our Faculty are denied the opportunity to face the "dawning" with the rest of us, "Perfect self-government" should be attained by each and every one of us, even though the majority rules.

Blind Sacrifices.

A party of Hebrew priests and common people was gathered about a bloody altar—the new-slain victim being sacrificed. But the animal was by no means beautiful—it had been blind—an almost worthless member of the Rock from which it was chosen. Such an offering one of the Hebrews (Malchii) bitterly protested—"And if ye offer the blind for sacrifice, is it not an evil?"
The protest, (Malchil 1-8) was the subject of Rev. Mr. Danforth's sermon at Vespers, February 28th.
The worshippers might, perhaps, have offered mediocre, average victims, instead of their poorest—for did not their God give each of them an average life—one in which there was excess of neither evil or good? But the sacrifice might also have been of the best of the Rock—as the only one befitting the God of the Best.
The question of sacrifice may be—and is being—applied nationally. We are making sacrifice not of our poorest, but of our best. In times of peace, there is likewise opportunity of sacrifice—and there are always instances of blind sacrifices.

Ignorance is blindness. Yet a child's ignorance is natural—a youth's pardonable. But in an older person it is culpable, and, in one in the years of keenest intelligence, ignorance is criminal. The services we perform—the prayers that we offer—if we employ no intelligence behind them—these are blind sacrifices.

"And if ye offer the blind for sacrifice, is it not an evil?"

Glee Club Concert.

On Thursday, February fourteenth, the annual Glee Club Concert will be held in the college gymnasium at eight o'clock.
The evening's program will open with selections by an instrumental quartet of whom the following are members:
Clementina Jordan '19, Soloist
Anna Cherkasky '19
Virginia Rose '19
Grace Cockings '19

The groups of vocal selections are in the following order:
American Old French
Old English Modern French
Modern English Modern French
"America"

All students and friends of the college are cordially invited.
A President's Club

Many of the News readers will remember the formation of the President's Club was discussed last year. On account of other organizing work which demanded all of our energies, we never carried our discussion far enough to reach a final decision—either affirmative or negative.

Such an organization, I believe, would be useful as a strong support to central administration, as a means of increasing cooperation in non-academic activities, and as a broadening influence in the club activities of the students.

The president, manager or head of each organization should represent his group in a President's Club, which might well be organized without the formal charter of the typical student organization. Meetings should be held once a month, or possibly once in two, by more or less frequent meetings of our leaders, we would not only centralize and cooperate, but would eventually find the influence of our club life broadening. We should grow to understand each other's ideals better, and realize the inter-relations existing among the clubs, we should come to know the importance of the different groups in our college life, and learn to minimize the efforts now spent on organization problems, and leave more time in club meetings for the actual work of the group. In other words, we could learn to see things as a whole unit working toward a definite end, rather than as separate parts with small or self-interested aims.

You may say that we are over-organized as it is. So we are, but wouldn't such a group as this help to intensify the club work, and assist us in making the organizations we now have more worth while?

The idea is a most natural one, and not a new one. It has been tried in other women's colleges with considerable success. Think it over, and use the News columns to tell all of us what you think of the plan.

Here's Our Chance!

Two hundred American college girls grumbling at the prospect of hash for lunch—many hundred Belgian girls starving for a bit of black bread to keep them alive—does such a picture seem fair? Apparently the two hundred American girls don't think so; for they've voted to help their wretched sisters across the sea.

While vaccinating between ambulance work, reconstruction, and adoption of Belgian babies, we are suddenly confronted by this new suggestion—and, what's more, it isn't money that we are asked to give as our share, but time and energy. For the Meriden College Club has proposed that they and other clubs in the state help support the undertakings financially, under the leadership of the Student Government Office used to prove agreeable for a general lunch-room. It is not conducive to quiet undisturbed work, for an editor to be obliged to remove various gymnasium suits, cloaks, hats, half-knitted garments, note-books, chewing-gum, papers, and similar things from her desk every time she wants to do a little business in the newspaper line. It is not very agreeable either, to have the desk-drawers no longer convenient for Freshman biology notes, combs, hair-ribbons, old posters or other ancient advertising matter.

The News did not ask for a place in the gymnasium because it promised to be a haven of quiet for tired editorial brains, but because its staff wanted a central place where it could serve its reading public with greatest convenience.

And isn't it lucky that Miss Ernst has been deprived of their work through no fault of their own, and are dependent upon Fate and America to keep them and their families alive, and labor would be saved by the installation of student lamps, table lamps, or drop lights in the Library?

Oh! "Let there be light!"

—M. T. K. '19

A "News" Office?

The little corner of the gymnasium whose door bears a sign "News", seems to be proving as attractive a store-room for everybody's stray belongings, as the Student Government Office used to prove agreeable for a general lunch-room. It is not conducive to quiet undisturbed work, for an editor to be obliged to remove various gymnasium suits, cloaks, hats, half-knitted garments, note-books, chewing-gum, papers, and similar things from her desk every time she wants to do a little business in the newspaper line. It is not very agreeable either, to have the desk-drawers no longer convenient for Freshman biology notes, combs, hair-ribbons, old posters or other ancient advertising matter.

The News did not ask for a place in the gymnasium because it promised to be a haven of quiet for tired editorial brains, but because its staff wanted a central place where it could serve its reading public with greatest convenience to them. It seems only fair that the public should cooperate and appreciate the extent of doing all in its power not to make the office an eyesore to all college visitors. Keep everything tidy, and the gym proper. The News will be found generous in sharing its office with those interested in patriotic and college activities, if proper application is made to the staff. The News has not yet made a rule against the use of the office as a study-room. Will not the public be as generous in its attitude toward us?

Faculty Notes.

Dr. Thompson has accepted a position in the University of Wyoming for the summer session. A scientific article, by Dr. Thompson based on the nutrition experiments on the white mice, that were kept at Connecticut College last year, is appearing in the "American Journal of Physiology".

A poem by Dr. Barr, entitled "Sappho" is being published in "The Bookman". She also had an article appearing in the "Unpopular Review".

Excerpts from a Letter from Lieut. Grondall, dated Jan. 6, 1918.

Life somewhere in France is a busy affair. I've about fifty men under me, and had to lead or send over the lop, who depend on me to see that they are properly clothed, fed, have cots to sleep on and blankets to cover themselves with. The mothers of about half

Library Lights.

"Knowledge is light!" But the pursuit of knowledge requires light—natural and artificial. Unfortunately, the majority of us find it necessary to pursue it in the evening with the aid of artificial light. True, work is lightened by "light from Above", but the "lights from above" in the Library do not lessen our difficulties—rather they enhance them.

Have you heard girls complain of "fiendish headaches"? Have you seen tired, circled eyes? Have you noticed the number of students who have added eye glasses to their wardrobes since September?

How much eyesight, suffering, time and labor would be saved by the installation of student lamps, table lamps, or drop lights in the Library?

Oh! "Let there be light!"

—M. T. K. '19
of them have asked me with tears in their eyes to be sure to bring their boys back to them safely. I've told them of course I shall—but I know it will be nothing short of a miracle if I do. But you can see a lieutenant these days has considerable responsibility, and you can guess at some of the reasons why I'm busy. We're training hard these days, learning trench warfare. There's a lot to learn and I expect in the near future to be sent off to school again for about five weeks of special training. Then some more training with the troops, and then up to the trenches. I suppose when we're there we'll be only too glad to get back again, but they have a fascination for us all.

Life over here is queer. You think of soldiers in tents or in barracks, but here they live in lots. The French in the towns have a habit of building a big building which outwardly looks like a two-story house with a big door in the front on one side. In reality it is a combination house, cowstable, chicken-house and hay-loft. Half or less of the first floor is house. The rest contains the live-stock, including the pig. The loft has hay, grain, fire-wood, odds and ends of all sorts, and now soldiers. They have wooden bunks, bed-sacks filled with straw, and sheet-iron stoves for their furniture, and if the roof doesn't leak, they keep pretty comfortable. If it does—well we generally try to find another billet for them. I myself have had various accommodations, from a fine big room (smelling of cows and pigs!) but with a wonderful bed you had to climb into, with red satin cover and another billet for them.


Lieut. H. W. Crandall,

We know Lieut. Crandall is thinking of us but are we showing that we also think of him—that we are proud of having sent him into service? I'm afraid this is not the case, because the War Fund of the Service League needs your support. Every member should do her bit and make this a big affair and a great success, because the War Fund of the Service League needs your support. You'll be sorry if you don't go; to avoid vain regrets buy your tickets from Marion Kofsky or one of her committee and do it now!

—Frances Barlow '10
Chairman War Relief Committee.

## Catering To Chocolate Parties and Teas

**PETERSON**

127 STATE STREET

C. C. Steps in Line

There are traditions everywhere, and in all things, and it is almost a tradition in college that no dance shall be complete without Wittstein's orchestra from New Haven. The proud founders of this would-be tradition at C. C. are the members of the Service League. The launching of it will take place at the Thé Dansant which will be given in the Gymnasium on Saturday February the sixteenth from three until six o'clock. Another feature of the afternoon will be a set of exhibition dances which Miss Woodhull has arranged. Every member should do her bit and make this a big affair and a great success, because the War Fund of the Service League needs your support. You'll be sorry if you don't go; to avoid vain regrets buy your tickets from Marion Kofsky or one of her committee and do it now!

—Frances Barlow '10
Chairman War Relief Committee.

## Notes from Here and There.

**WELLESLEY**—The Wellesley College News has just closed its subscription campaign. (But they don't report such an exciting time as ours). The paper has an interesting department, "The Old Kit Bag" column, in which are printed letters and extracts from letters received by students from those at the Front. The patriotic unselfishness of some of the students is offended by the unnecessary use of coal for college purposes. They are willing to shiver a bit, if others may be provided. Miss Helen Fraser was received with great enthusiasm at the college. Another recent visitor at Wellesley was our friend, Miss Kyle Adams.

**VASSAR**—Directions are printed for using certain doors for exit and others for entrance, to avoid a "jam" at mail hours. Would that we might have doors! Preparedness courses are to be given in Spanish, French and German.

**SMITH**—The students have had the great privilege of hearing Miss Fraser more than once.

**TRINITY**—We read in the "Tripod" that an Advisory Council, made up of three students and three faculty members, has been created, with the power of veto over proposed expenditures of undergraduate organizations.

**MIDDLEBURY**—The "Middlebury Campus"—a new exchange—expresses disappointment that the senior-faculty basket ball game has been called off. The writer feels that somehow there is great heartiness cooperation between faculty and students which ought to be. C. C. can pat herself on the back and thank goodness "we are not as others are!"
Stars of the Service League Begin Their Winter Theatrical Tour.

A crowded, smoky living-room, filled with promiscuous reading tables, chairs, and checkerboards, surrounded by men old and young, in uniform and musti, came to "attention" at the weird strains of an orchestra, led by Major Scale. For it was February ninth, the night that the Service League Theatrical Company made its debut at the Y. M. C. A.

The program began with "A General Disturbance led by Major Scale"—this consisting of a "band of Naval Reserve" maids, performing on Kazoo and a shoe-tree Xylophone.

Act II starred Miss Blue and Lillian Shadd as movie fans—a dialogue scene between a naval reservist and his lady friend at a theatre. The heroine's facility in manipulating her chewing-gum, and her heart-piercing shrieks at the thrilling scenes of the picture, coupled with the hero's melodramatic interest in the action and his gentlemanly courteousness (?) won hearty applause.

No one but the truly musical (?) could have appreciated Act III—Grand Opera. Mary St. Clair Hester, tenor, and Mlle. Jessie Hay Wells, soprano, beautifully rendered two duets—"Come Out Like a Ribbon", and "Pussycat, Loo, His Tail". The charm of the compositions themselves was rendered doubly delightful by their prama donna and tenor handling their difficult score.

The last act—"Your Country Calls", climaxcd the performance by producing at once as many as eight or ten of the leading movie stars, in a touching, informal scene at their lunch room, "Famous Players Studio". Fame had little attraction, in comparison with patriotism, for the "famous players". For from Charlie Chaplin, naval reserve, to Mary Pickford and her Teddy Bear, who was assigned to the infant-ry—to Charlie Chaplin, naval reserve. To Mary Pickford and her Teddy Bear, who was assigned to the infant-ry—and..."

At the end, the players, in a long line marked time to "Uncle Samny—He Needs Artillery". A few final selections by the Kazoo Band completed the program.

As Our Professors See Us.

In discussing the question of England's geographic position and the influence of her natural resources on her economic development, some students produced the following answers on mid-year examination papers.

1. England was the center of the world.
2. Mountains temper rainfall.
3. Mountains collect enough moisture to regulate the irrigation of the land.
4. It was the function of rivers to furnish steam power for manufacturing.

California Enclosures: 1. The change from agriculture to farming.
2. Trace the treatment of pauperism from 16th to 18th Centuries: 1. The poor had to depend on arms given by the church. Discussion on the Agrarian Revolution I. In the beginning, England was mostly forest, and all this had to be cleared out before very much could be done. This was done by means of sheep which can do away with stones in a comparatively short time.

N. B. These statistics are authenticated, and may be found on file in the Economics Office.

Not Madness—Merely Signs of Study Before Exams.

Dream of a history student: General Pershing married Queen Isabella to help her out of financial difficulties.

Markham's vision: The Holy Roman Empire was balanced on her head—and if she fell, the Holy Roman Empire would fall.

(After hearing Miss Ernst's address to the Service League): Miss Ernst was soliciting the aid of the students to assist her in the secret manufacture of strychnine pills, to use against the Germans.

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