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### Connecticut College News Vol. 8 No. 8

Connecticut College

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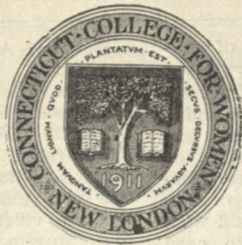
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## FACULTY PLAY SENIORS IN SOCCOR.

Score Tied, 1 to 1.

Saturday, November 18th, saw the largest number of spectators on the soccer field this fall, to witness the crowning event of the fall season in sports, the Faculty-Senior soccer game. And it was indeed the crowning event in more than one way! The Senior team was first to appear on the field, carried in wheelbarrows and other vehicles, and accompanied by a crew of Red Cross nurses to stand by in case of casualties. Then followed a procession of Freshmen and Juniors. Six high-spirited horses led the way, ridden by six girls, who were clad in flowing white mantles and head-dresses, marked with large red "K's," a startling group from the KU-KLUX-KLAN of old. Next in line came a band of Jubilee singers gaily kazzoing, "For they're the C. C. Faculty. And they're the ones who know!" Following these came four stretcher-bearers, the Doctor and his Emergency Bicycle Ambulance, and two nurses, well prepared for any emergency. Last of all, but by no means least, came the Faculty team, ensconced in a luxurious wagon, gaily decorated with red, white, buff and blue streamers, and drawn by two noble steeds of chestnut hue. The procession marched (and galloped) on to the field, amid cheers and songs from all sides, and each side gaily took possession of one of the goals. The KU-KLUX-KLAN galloped in pretty formation around the field a few times, and then everyone settled down for the more serious work of the afternoon.

After much confusion and desperate last-minute questions by some of the Faculty as to what to do if the ball came their way, Referee Slayter managed to get both teams on the field, and ready to play. The line-up was as follows:

Seniors.	Faculty.
Bristol .....	g. .... Lambdin
Pickett .....	r. f. .... Marshall
Buell .....	i. f. .... Bauer
Hubbard .....	r. h. .... Black
Slaymaker .....	c. h. .... Lawrence
Peabody .....	i. h. .... Morris
Wulf .....	r. i. .... Snevely
Higgins .....	i. i. .... Slawson
Anastasia .....	r. w. .... Leahy
Culver .....	i. w. .... Patton
Whitford .....	c. .... Leib
Faculty substitutes—Noel, Post, Miller, Crosby, Kip.	

Substituted during the game—In the first half, Crosby for Leahy, LeWitt for Anastasia; in the second half, Hull for Higgins, Boynton for Higgins, Hemingway for Hubbard.

One remarkable feature of the game was a demonstration of how much can be done by *not* keeping in one's position! At times it almost resembled a full-fledged football game, especially in the second half when the Senior team succeeded in finally making a touchdown, and tying the score, 1 to 1. The speed of some members of the Faculty team was unbelievable and wholly spectacular. We avow that no one could keep up with Dr. Leib or Miss Patton when once they started. During the first half, the only goal was

Continued on page 4, column 1.

## A. A. GIVES BANQUET FOR TEAMS.

Members of the Faculty and their wives, Faculty and Senior teams, other fall teams, song and cheer leaders all attended an Athletic Association banquet in Thames Hall, Saturday evening, November 18th. The Faculty and Senior soccer teams occupied seats of honor at the tables arranged in an open rectangle before the fire-place, while other members of the Faculty were entertained by Senior hostesses. The evening began by the singing of the College hymn, which was followed by songs and cheers from the cheering table as soon as everyone was seated. The tables were prettily decorated with flowers, and at each end of the hall were huge bowls of mammoth chrysanthemums.

During the dinner, Captain Leib, President Marshall and Dr. Lawrence were called upon to speak about the game. Captain Leib apologized for his state of preoccupation during the game and his negligence in not using all of the six substitutes. Dr. Lawrence brought forth the very original suggestion that the distinction of being a member of the Faculty soccer team be put in the College Catalogue, along with other important degrees. President Marshall expressed his enjoyment of the game, and suggested that owing to the indecisive score, the tie be played off at another date in the near future.

At this time Dorothy Randle presented the silver cup to the captains of both teams. Dr. Leib and Lucy Whitford arose in much embarrassment, to receive the cup and recited in chorus their appreciation and their promise to guard it well. Dorothy then read a list of the Faculty who have already won their numerals in this renowned sport, and gave out numerals to three new players, Miss Crosby, Dr. Lawrence and Mr. Lambdin.

## THE FRENCH PLAY.

(Read this that you may understand the Play.)

"The World Where One is Bored", a modernization of Molière's "Learned Women", presents a fashionable Paris "literary salon", that of the Countess of Céran, "a world in which pedantry takes the place of science, sentimentality that of sentiment, preciousness that of refinement".

The play opens at the chateau of Céran in the afternoon preceding a "literary soirée" which is to include: (1) Saint-Réault's presentation of an extract from his still unpublished book on Rama-Ravana and the Sanskrit legends. (2) An extemporaneous talk by "the ladies' philosopher" Professor Bellac. (3) A reading of the first work of an unknown poet, which has just been accepted by the "Théâtre Français".

First Act.

While Bellac, the center of attraction for the evening, is lecturing elsewhere to a feminine audience, preparations are in progress at Madame de Céran's. The countess has not gone to the lecture because she is expecting the return of her son Roger, from a

Continued on page 2, column 3.

## RECESS REGULATIONS ANNOUNCED.

The attitude of the Faculty and the ruling of the Administration Committee as affecting absences before and after Thanksgiving, and bearing upon all absences before and after extended recesses, was brought to the attention of the student body in a special meeting of the Student Government Association, by President Marshall, on Tuesday, November 21st, following Convocation.

President Marshall showed that the policy specifically adopted last year that the College would administer the College calendar, is firmly established; that students must register in person in the office of the Registrar of the College after their last class preceding any recess, and before a stated hour on their return,—an hour posted by the Registrar in advance.

With reference to the importance of faithful attendance before and after recesses he showed that the Committee on Administration, to whom the matter was referred by the Faculty, declared:

1. That absence before and after a recess is more serious than at other times.
2. That any disposition or plan of students to absent themselves before and after a recess is a violation of College spirit, and reveals standards of honor and conscience toward College appointments which are unsatisfactory.
3. That for clarification of the policy it is desirable that the administration make plain to the student body that attendance in the two days preceding the recess and the two days following should be relatively perfect.
4. That any absence in those periods should involve a penalty.

He then showed that after careful discussion the Committee on Administration, endowed with power by the Faculty, had declared:

That a deferred examination shall be given to each student in each subject from which she has been absent during the two days preceding or the two days following the Thanksgiving recess.

This penalty, the President showed, is severe, and is meant to be a deterrent and a sign of the importance of the College work, which is not to be lightly ignored. He also showed that the rule would be administered with reason, and with fairness, and asked of the College a cordial acceptance of the policy, and all that it involves, as the conviction of the maturer and experienced Faculty of the College.

## "PLANT LIFE OF THE SEA" ILLUSTRATED.

Dr. Marshall A. Howe, of the New York Botanical Gardens, illustrated his lecture at Convocation, Tuesday, November 21, with interesting slides picturing "Plant Life of the Sea". Dr. Howe first showed photographs of Yarmouth, Kingsport, Hunters' Island, Bermuda, and Cuba, where algae, the group of sea plants which he later discussed, are most abundantly found.

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## MICE AND MEN PRESENTED ON NOV. 18.

"Doctor, I Want to Know the Worst."

So the patient sometimes pleads; and sometimes, the physician (every man has his fits of temporary aberration) promises to grant the request . . . Alceste, Alceste! Will you never reform? Oronte asks for the truth, and you speak your mind out, miserable Enemy of the People! "Oronte, the poor sonnet scribbler? Not so," clamors the patient; "I am not one of those who turn away when sincerity answers my call. Say then: What is the worst that can be said about the last dramatic club play?"

The doctor pauses and feels concerned. Really, is it just that he should handle without warning, and with regard only to facts, this piece of work as carefully prepared as many others which have been lauded to the sky? Is it just to censure what is not more nor less deserving of criticism than many things uncensured? Has Alceste a right to speak in this particular instance, when his profound conviction is that our dramatic performances lack the guidance of a mature mind, and that the standard on our stage has gone steadily down ever since it has dispensed with such a guidance? Knowledge of life is badly needed by those who aspire to dramatic understanding, and where could our students have gained what years alone provide? Let our young friends rejoice that they do not as yet possess such insight, an insight to be acquired at the expense of so many qualities of their youth, but let them remember that, in the development of civilizations as well as in the development of men, the dramatic phase generally comes last, because it presupposes the knowledge of the self and the knowledge of others.

What remedy would the doctor recommend? Training by a good professional actor who is at the same time a good teacher. And if no such person were available? The reduction of the number of plays; the concentration of the effort in a desire for quality rather than quantity; and, as stated before, the cooperation or support of more mature minds.

An amateur play in a foreign language finds its justification already in the fact that it benefits the actors by increasing their knowledge of that foreign language and the corresponding culture. But an amateur play in one's native language is valueless, unless the dramatic effort is exercised in the right direction.

Here the patient protests: "Don't talk so much," he begs. "Are you afraid, or is it that you have nothing to say? What is the worst, I ask again, that can be written about the last dramatic club play?"

Reluctantly, Alceste answers: Is it that the play itself is poorly constructed, full of shallow sentimentality and not worth giving in college circles? Oh! that sugary sentimentality of the cinema performances, which makes the hearts of the multitude melt! Oh! that dangerous senti-

Continued on page 4, column 1.



## Connecticut College News

ESTABLISHED 1916

Issued by the students of Connecticut College every Friday throughout the college year from October to June, except during mid-years and vacations.

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### THE NEED FOR A RADICAL CHANGE.

The advent of mid-semesters has brought the oft-repeated but never-ending question,—"What did you get? C, high or low? Oh, I got a high one, almost a B." Unfortunately the Freshmen are not alone in this matter, although they seem more than usually proficient at it this year. If they were the only ones, there might be hope of turning them from the error of their ways and of teaching them the worthlessness of mere marks, but this pernicious comparison of marks continues throughout the four years.

Most obviously there are many who rejoice in high marks simply because they are high marks, higher than some others can or do get. It works both ways. Oddly enough some who have very low marks feverishly catechize everyone they see, and conclude by saying that they don't understand how that professor marks.

What does it matter if we get C or A, if we are getting what we want from the course? And we certainly should want something much more valuable than a mark. "It's in the mind." We know what the course means to us, and we know better than anyone else whether we're putting enough into it to get much or little from it. Under the present system of marking we are in danger of being unable to see the forest for the trees. In our endeavor to get respectable marks, we are likely to fail to grasp the vital things from the courses. Pettiness and unhappiness are engendered, while the purpose of the course often remains undiscovered, and inevitably the purpose of the college must also fail.

Why can't we have two marks, "Pass" and "Fail", as they do at many colleges? Our numerical grades would be kept in the office as a matter of more detailed record, but they would be of no importance to us since we would learn to care only for the intrinsic value of the courses. '24.

### COLLEGE CALENDARS.

Miss Lovell of the Secretarial Department has recently received the College Calendars which she has arranged for the Endowment Fund. These calendars are composed of six cards with the days of two months on each. Also each card is decorated

with most attractive pictures of college scenes, pictures which every lover of C. C. will certainly desire for herself and for her friends. And besides the views of the college, there are verses—some written by members of our faculty and some by graduates. The cover is grey, with a picture of the entrance to New London Hall and with the college seal. A little blue card completes the booklet, and altogether it is very dainty and attractive.

### FREE SPEECH.

[The Editors of the *News* do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column.]

Dear Editor: It wouldn't take three guesses, nor even two, to discover the noisiest place on campus—! Absolutely, when I'm forced to study in the Library I wish I had had sense enough to bring ear plugs along. I feel as though I were in the midst of a swarm of bees—each one trying out for the prize given to the loudest buzzer!

Today I had just one period to get a difficult lesson. I didn't feel like studying but duty called and I considered it necessary to obey the call. As I do not live near enough to go home between classes, I turned to the Library as a place of inspiration and quietness conducive to concentrated study. Did I find it such? No indeed, I didn't! Nor did I observe the culprits all to be of the class of '26, nor of '25, nor of '24.

I looked around in despair. Two girls were translating something, almost out loud; at one table the girls were all having the *jolliest* time—over some private joke. Their laughter had passed the suppressed stage and was fast reaching that of boisterous merriment. Other little groups were busy—with work or mouths—and there was one vacant chair. I settled myself in the one vacant chair and prepared to work. How dumb! My fountain pen was dry. While I was out filling it with the last thick dregs of the "ink well" some young thing had appropriated the chair and had annexed herself to the jolly ones.

At least, there was a little extra floor space so I parked myself on the opposite side of the room from the jolly crowd.

By that time half the period was gone and I had to concentrate so hard on concentrating, that my attempt to get facts was a farce—. If it is said—"that's a 'good one' on her ability to concentrate"—I take the criticism as such, but really, isn't it just dreadful to think that some—not all—of us college women, have failed to appreciate the fact that a Library is not a recreation hall where we must needs entertain our little playmates with our innocent amusement? '25.

### NEW ATTRACTIONS IN THE LIBRARY.

Several delightful books have been added to the Library these last weeks; following are a few of the more interesting:

Austen, Jane. *Love and Friendship*. N. Y. Stokes.

This is a delicious parody of the sentimental romances of one hundred years ago. G. K. Chesterton contributes a preface—Jane Austen's greatness makes this available.

Chapman, J. J. *A Glance Toward Shakespeare*. Bost., Atlantic Monthly.

Delightful essays with freshness and charm. The only lack is that they are not half long enough.

*Chronicles of America*; ed. by Allen Johnson. New Haven, Yale University. Fifty volumes.

Charming books of history in a blue and gold binding. If read in succession they present a comprehensive

picture of American life and history. Popular.

Farjeon, Eleanor. *Martin Pippin in the Apple Orchard*. N. Y. Stokes.

Martin Pippin, out of pity for Robin Rue, freed his sweetheart, Gillian, from her father's well-house, where she was guarded by six milk-maids, "sworn virgins and man-haters all", and Martin, instead of Robin, had Gillian for his reward. Delightful for the few.

Stirling, Mrs. A. M. W. *William de Morgan and His Wife*. Holt.

A record of two exceptional personalities with glimpses of people prominent in literature and art. Many illustrations add to the book.

### THE FRENCH PLAY.

*Continued from page 1, column 2.*

mission in the Orient. Lucy, an English girl, visiting at the chateau, has stayed at home, too; she is searching for a letter she has lost. The letter, which is unsigned and in disguised handwriting, comes from Bellac: "Evening, ten o'clock, in the conservatory. Pretend you have a headache". Francois, the butler, is assisting in the search, when Paul Raymond, a young "sous-préfet" of promise, and Madame Paul Raymond arrive.

Paul has accepted an invitation to spend a week at the Céran's because he is sure to find there the political support he needs, to reach a higher social position as "préfet". The countess being just then in conference with the orientalist Saint-Réault, Paul again urges his youthful wife to adopt a pretence of formality and learning in harmony with the surroundings. Jeanne, in fact, will meet here two groups: On one side the pedants, that is "the mother, the son, the friend and the guests . . . neither men nor women, all serious people". On the other: (1) The Duchess of Réville, "the rich aunt," a witty old lady, full of good sense, who takes everybody's measure at a glance and is a perpetual cause of uneasiness to the countess. (2) Suzanne de Villiers, the natural child of a nephew of the duchess, a lively girl and the favorite of her grand-aunt, who is determined to bring about her marriage with Roger de Céran. The countess, however, designs Roger for Lucy.

With the entrance of Madame de Céran, accompanied by Saint-Réault, we become aware of a new complication. The papers have announced the critical illness of Rével, a scholar and the holder of many offices, whose death is eagerly awaited by several prospective successors. Saint-Réault, who is one of the candidates, has hidden the papers from Madame de Céran, who covets Rével's position for her son. Jeann Raymond hands a paper to the countess, thus beginning to win approval.

The return of Roger throws more light on the characters: The countess, his mother, wants to impress him with the necessity of immediately writing a convincing report about his work in the Orient, to dispose of the government in his favor in the matter of Rével's succession. The duchess, after listening to his pretentious conversation with Lucy, introduces the subject of Suzanne, his ward, and undertakes to arouse his jealousy by referring to the girl's supposed interest in Bellac.

Suzanne, who, during Bellac's afternoon lecture, has heard of Roger's arrival, breaks all rules of conventional-ity, runs to the station alone, accepts the pecuniary help of an unknown gentleman, and appears at the castle. The meeting of Roger and Suzanne is highly amusing. The young man finds that the child he has left has become a woman. The girl, anxious to submit to her guardian her juvenile work in philosophy, is amazed at his changed manner.

At length Bellac, surrounded by his devotees, comes from his lecture.

Mesdames de Loudan, Arriégo and Saint-Réault have no words strong enough to express their admiration for the professor, who, it soon appears, is a third candidate to the Rével succession.

Meanwhile, Suzanne has found Lucy's lost letter, and believes it to be from Roger. Later the letter falls into the hands of the duchess and of Roger, who suspects it to have been written by Bellac to Suzanne.

Expecting the dinner bell, the company is kept waiting because the most important guest, Toulonnier, the "general secretary", is late. Toulonnier at last is ushered in, to the satisfaction of all who hope for advancement through his good will, and especially of those most interested in Rével's death: the countess, Bellac and Saint-Réault.

Second Act.

Saint-Réault's lecture on the Sanskrit legends is drawing to an end, and the audience is almost asleep. But, if the orientalist has been dark

*Continued on page 3, column 2.*

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**ALUMNAE COLUMN.**

Connecticut College graduates have been proving themselves as loyal and enthusiastic alumnae as they were students. Voluntary contributions are reaching us frequently. The "Columist" will be grateful for more offerings (especially from 1920) like the following:

Intimate Glimpses of Some of "The Oldest Living Grads of C. C."—By One of Them.

(The Gossiper is not responsible for items printed below; all are based on rumors only.)

Ruth Trail is mastering science while teaching at Kansas. She's also collecting Class dues of \$1.00, which were due October first.—(Adv.) Address: 1318 Fremont, Manhattan, Kansas.

"Prent" is commuting between New Haven and New London, finishing her thesis and caring for New London's poor. She's also attending all 1919 weddings.

Irma Hutzler is at home, resting up after managing her sister's wedding. Now and then she dabbles in Americanization in Bridgeport or Child Welfare in New Haven.

The Gossiper hasn't heard a word about or from our son. How is he, Jake? Why so silent, Mid Provost? Are you married yet?

We've heard that Anna Cherkasky is studying law as a side line at Washburn College. 'Zat so, Anna?

We ran into Grace Cockings in Hartford the other day and she was busy counting money—right on Pratt Street, too. She says the Alumnae due (n. b.: they're \$2.50) are coming in so rapidly (?). (Another Adv.)

Lil Shadd is at the Lonsdale Shop, 677 Fifth Avenue, and is glad to show any alumna the entire stock of good-looking sport things they have. Do we get a commission on all sales made through this free advertising, Lil?

Mad Rowe is at last supporting her family. She's teaching in a New Jersey school and spending her excess salary and energy commuting to 419 West 115th Street, New York City.

Marion Kofsky, besides keeping '19's minutes, is spending her minutes educating the immigrants of Hartford. She runs into alumnae at Americanization meetings or football games, now and then.

Several engaged '19ers must be married by now. Please, Lank Ansley, Amy Kugler, and Jean Sawin, won't you introduce us to our brothers-in-law, and send us your new addresses?

Among our women in politics is Mrs. James N. Kelley. She was elected by the people of New London, and by a huge majority, too, to the School Board.

Of our ex-faculty, we've heard that Miss Woodhull is married and living in Brooklyn and that Miss Blue is engaged. Congratulations.

Lost: Mariesther Dougherty, Rena Broderick, Mrs. Ruth Morris MacCollom. Where, oh where, are you?

**THE FRENCH PLAY.**

Concluded from page 3, column 4.

in dealing with Rama-Ravena, he becomes quite clear in his peroration, when he proclaims himself the only possible successor to Rével.

Bellac, who takes for his subject the eternal question of "love", challenges Saint-Réault's conclusion by pointing to himself as the sole serious candidate to the Rével succession.

Toulonnier, the powerful secretary general, assailed now by Saint-Réault, now by Bellac, now by the dismayed countess, gives his word to all three, and leaves each certain of victory.

But fresh guests come to listen to the reading of the tragedy: Général de Briais and Deputy Virot, who scarcely know what a tragedy is, and are interested in nothing beyond poli-

tics. The unknown young poet proves to be an old man.

The tragedy is to be read in an adjacent room. The duchess, the countess and Roger, in view of the rendezvous suggested in the latter, remain in the reception room to discover who among the ladies will develop a headache and seek the conservatory. The countess knows it will be Suzanne. The duchess thinks it will be Lucy. It is Jeanne Raymond who appears. She and her husband have arranged to meet in the conservatory during the reading of the tragedy, for a few minutes' relaxation from the strain of the evening. Cross examined by the duchess, the young woman finds no better excuse than that she is going to the garden because of a headache. Lucy is next to come. She, too, has a headache which demands fresh air. At last Suzanne appears. Madame de Céran, confirmed in her opinion, reproaches the girl, and goes so far as to mention her origin. When Roger, distressed, interferes, Suzanne faces him with passionate anger, and, in a desire to taunt him, ends by declaring that she has a headache. Roger, full of wrath, follows her in the garden.

**Third Act.**

The duchess and the countess hide in the conservatory to watch. There, they witness the coming of Jeanne and Paul Raymond, who, believing themselves alone, parody every one in the house except the duchess and Suzanne. Alarmed by the creaking of a door, the Raymonds hide, too, and overhear the dialogue of Bellac and Lucy, a dialogue which unravels for the duchess and the countess the mystery of the lost letter, and discloses the essential absurdity of the professor and the English girl. Indeed, nothing is more ridiculous than Bellac's prudent declaration of love, involved in philosophical propositions; nothing more amazing than Lucy's retorts, in which philosophical phrases disguise a growing uneasiness. The ludicrous performance is interrupted by Paul and Jeanne who, in their concealment, lose control of themselves and, in fits of laughter, undertake to mimic the scene they have brought to a close. But they, too, are put to flight by the intervention of the duchess, who also sends the countess back to her duty as a hostess, that she alone may watch the possible coming of Suzanne looking for Roger and Lucy, and of Roger looking for Suzanne and Bellac.

Roger and Suzanne are soon there. In their eagerness to fathom the depth of each other's treason, they both decide to assume the character of the supposedly missing person. Thus Roger believes that Suzanne mistakes him for Bellac, while Suzanne believes that Roger takes her for Lucy.

When delusion is no longer possible, Suzanne and Roger face each other with sadness and reproaches; then, they come to realize their errors, and, looking into their hearts, discover the deep affection which unites them.

At this point, the duchess reveals her presence, brings about a complete understanding, and, when the whole company invades the conservatory to recover there from the last treat, she announces two engagements: that of Roger and Suzanne; that of Bellac and Lucy, somewhat to the surprise of the professor.

There is another reason for excitement: the evening papers contain the news of Rével's death. . . . But, Secretary General Toulonnier, who has received a telegram, bitterly disappoints the hopes of the three candidates to the succession, by explaining that Rével still lives, and has been advanced to the rank of "Commandeur of the Legion of Honor".

The duchess ends the play by laughingly scolding the Raymonds, and by giving Paul assurance that he will soon become "préfet".

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**FACULTY PLAY SENIORS IN SOCCER.**

*Concluded from page 1, column 1.*

scored by Miss Slawson, and it was only by supreme effort that the Seniors secured one goal a few minutes before final time was called. The tie-score, which resulted, left neither and both teams victorious, and each team worthy of equal praise.

It would be impossible to mention all the stars on the Faculty team, for that would be to mention them all, but the constellations which shone the brightest were Miss Black, who was "there" every time, President Marshall, and "Dr. Lawrence, Ph. D., Professor of History and Political Science, center-half on C. C. Faculty Soccer Team." The Seniors shone equally, especially in their defense, Bristol, Pickett and Buell. "Little Higgle" was the one serious casualty of the game, when she nobly stopped with her lower jaw one of President Marshall's flying kicks. But that was all in the game, and as President Marshall later said, it was better to meet it in the face, than in retreat.

So far in the annals of the College the Faculty have been beaten only once, and that time by the class of '22, when the famous goal was made by Little Hagar. In spite of the fact that this year the Seniors tied the score, let it be said that the reputation of the prowess of the Faculty team has not been marred, and that their spirit never will be!

**MICE AND MEN PRESENTED ON NOVEMBER 18.**

*Concluded from page 1, column 4.*

mentality which fills the tabernacle of a Billy Sunday!

Is it that the scenery was such as merely to show that the ballroom was not a ballroom, and that the garden was not a garden? Impressionism? It is the tendency of the age, I am told. But do our little stage, our gymnasium, the means now at our disposal, admit of its use? And the music behind the scenes, from which the audience was to infer the "merry rout," was that impressionistic too? Brr . . . the cold, thin sound, expired before reaching the frigid emptiness of the stage.

Come to the point, Alceste. What of the characters?

To my mind (and I realize that in criticism as well as in other domains "all is subjective"), to my mind, the part of Peggy was so unsuited to the interpreter as to make all her careful work wasted in a result that might seem pitiable. I hear protests: "Daddy Long Legs," "Mary Pickford" . . . No, no, not even the hair.

Sir Harry Trimblestone presented the ludicrous combination of a perfectly harmless expression such as a very proper young woman would be proud to possess, and the manner of speech of a youthful rake . . . strangely attenuated, of course, by the simplicity of an innocent soul. Was the wagging of the red velvet coattails meant to symbolize the reckless swagger of the dangerous young man?

Mrs. Deborah was merely a declaimer and spoke not one convincing word. It was easy to understand why Cap-

tain Lovell turned from Mrs. Goodlake as she was presented, and the husband's infatuation seemed correspondingly unaccountable. The interpretation of the part of Peter was founded altogether upon a false stage tradition, and not in the least upon nature. All through his profoundest emotions, Mark Embury, who looked eighteen, seemed to be thinking: "How becoming this coat and wig are to me!"

But, why continue? For the patient is by this time putting his fingers in his ears, and demanding to know the best.

What is the best that can be said? We all heard it on every hand during and after the performance. But Alceste, speaking for himself, will say:

Kit Barniger was a real person. He had little in common with "Erotium," so good in the Latin Play; with "Maruja," so good in the Spanish Play. He was Kit Barniger, and, in the little "violin scene," he touched the very essence of great comedy.

For a time, it seemed that Roger Goodlake might be a real person also; but the naturalness of the interpreter was not sufficient to cope with the difficulties of the part in the third and fourth acts of the play. And the question arises: Were the exterior conditions such as to allow Goodlake to be satisfactory to the end?

Captain George Lovell was acceptable, this being due, not to a study or mastery of the character, but to individual qualities inherent to the interpreter.

. . . And if Alceste had had his choice, among the Orphans he would have chosen the little one at the extreme left. That one, "perhaps," ought to be adopted. . . .

. . . What a mean old thing that Alceste is! CAROLA LEONIE ERNST.

**"PLANT LIFE OF THE SEA" ILLUSTRATED.**

*Concluded from page 1, column 3.*

He then explained rather briefly the characteristics of algae. He divided the group into classes, green, brown, and red, and showed a number of slides illustrating types of plants and their manner of propagation. In connection with his description of kelp, a brown sea weed, Dr. Howe had some very interesting pictures showing the harvesting of this plant which is very rich in potassium chloride and is extensively used as fertilizer by the farmers along the coast.

**PICTURE BY PROFESSOR SELDEN ON EXHIBITION.**

Graduates of Connecticut College now living in or near New York will be especially interested to hear that a large picture painted last summer by Professor Henry Bill Selden, chairman of the Department of Fine Arts at Connecticut College since the opening of the college, is now being exhibited in the Annual Exhibition of the National Academy of Design, in New York City. Mr. Selden had seven pictures in the last annual exhibition at Old Lyme, and at this time he was elected an artist member of the Lyme Art Association.

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