

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

1917-1918

Student Newspapers

3-13-1918

Connecticut College News Vol. 3 No. 9

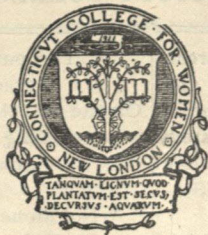
Connecticut College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1917_1918

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "Connecticut College News Vol. 3 No. 9" (1918). *1917-1918*. 7.
https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1917_1918/7

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Newspapers at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in 1917-1918 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.
The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



College Calendar.

Thursday, March 14th, 11 a. m.—Mandolin Club.
 7.30 p. m.—Joint Recital—Irma Seydel and Mr. William Bauer.
 Friday, March 15th, 5 p. m.—Debating Club.
 5 p. m.—German Club.
 8 p. m.—Junior Dance (Frederick Henry Sykes Fund).
 Monday, March 18th, 5 p. m.—Glee Club.
 Tuesday, March 19th, 11.15 a. m.—Convocation. Miss Caroline Rautz-Rees.
 Thursday, March 21st, 5 p. m.—French Club.
 Friday, March 22nd, 12 m.—Vacation commences.
 Wednesday, April 3rd., 12 m.—Spring term commences.

Ye Chronicle Concerning Ye Last Tournament.

On ye evening of ye seventh daye of ye month, there didde assemble in ye courtyard of ye Castle of Hillyer a goodlie company of knights and faire ladies. And they were come to see ye greate contest that was to rise betwixt ye younge damsels of ye purple banner, and ye statlier maidens of ye grey and greene emblem. Forthwith didde there arise righte goodlie rivalrie of ye damsels of either partie, in ye courtyarde and round about stode and satte ye damsels and knights. Naye, and there was sounde of righte merrie mirth and much joy, when ye balle didde falle through ye irone loop, albeit he didde falle through one, and anon through ye other. Methinks there was e'en much dismaye amidst ye companie of beholders, forasmuch as they didde shout righte lustilie for se emblem of greene, and anon for ye banner of purple—so goodlie was ye skille and grace of ye damsels of ye tournament. Oft didde ye faire ladie Rowe of ye greene, sende ye balle through ye loop, and likewise ye ladies Anderson and Hastings.

And, on ye contrarie side, didde ye ladies of ye purple banner displaye much skill. Nor didde ye ladies Shadde and Pedricke resorte to former wiles, that much amuseth ye beholders, yet bringeth not greate gain to ye contesting partie.

In ye first team conteste didde ye damsels of ye greene emblem gain renown, inasmuch as they didde score eleven to eight, whereas the ladies under ye purple banner of ye second team did bring glorie to their standard by the goodlie score eleven to five.

Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme.

Le "Club Français" s'occupe avec zele de la piece annuels qu'il espere donner au public le plus tôt possible apres les vacances de Pâques.

La piece choisie cette annee est l'œuvre immortelle de Moliere—"Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme"—"Comedie-Ballet" en cinq actes. Sous la direction de Mesdemoiselles Ernst et Cary du departement Français, de Made-moiselle Woodhull, professeur de Vanse, et de Monsieur Currie du departement dramatique du college, on pent etrecertain que la representation sera au moins egale a tout ce que pouvait offrir au XVII siecle la troupe originale de Moliere.

—M. E. D. '19.

The Glee Club vies with a Boston Musical Company.

An actual performance of a Boston Company playing "Oh! Boy" in New London,—and a C. C. Glee Club concert on the same night! Wasn't it quite enough to test the tastes of the public, and the reputation of the Glee Club and its assistants? And to judge by the well-filled audience-chamber (?) and the hearty applause, it seemed that the audience were well pleased with their choice.

The program included a nice variety of composers, French, English, and American, dating from the seventeenth century down to the present time. There were the delicate, quaint old French Pastorales sung by the Club, and the queer, yet lovely old English compositions of John Field, played by Clementine Jordan on the violin; and the more appreciable modern compositions—Widor's Serenade with its charming swing, and Ganné's beautiful Extase which the quartet played—the delightful English and American air sung by the club, and two more delightful violin solos by Miss Jordan.

Perhaps the audience was unprepared for such a pleasant variety—especially the much applauded soloist and instrumental quartet.

"Keep Smiling"

That's All

Connecticut College Helps Relieve Belgium Suffering.

Connecticut College for Women has contributed \$600 to the Edith Wharton's Memorial Hospital in France and \$4,689.60 to the Student Friendship Fund. Through the Service League, it has entered different lines of social service work—but up to this time, Connecticut College has had no definite war work. The reason for this was that it being a new college, had no alumnae to second and further its efforts with financial aid. Now, a few weeks ago, the College Club of Meriden made known to the college its wish to help. This fine alumnae spirit stirred the Service League to enthusiasm. A member of the faculty was despatched to Meriden, and, in a meeting held on January 29th, the Meriden College Club pledged itself to cooperate with Connecticut College in the war work which was selected. The New London College Club soon joined. Letters coming from other clubs of the state showed a growing interest in the plan. The town became interested. The students decided to campaign in their respective towns. Contributions might come from all parts of the state and even from outside.

What does Connecticut College war work consist of? It aims at the relief of the working girls of Belgium in occupied territory, and has selected for its special field the mining district of Charleroi and the city of Brussels. In the district of Charleroi, the factories are closed since the invasion, and thousands of factory girls are out of work, hopelessly exposed to the worst dangers. In Brussels, hundreds of young telephonists, stenographers, lacemakers, feather dressers, clerks, etc., are idle and in need of pecuniary help.

A member of Connecticut College faculty has been sending money for two years to these destitute girls, so that the way leading to them is well paved.

The money raised by Connecticut College, the different college clubs and all groups or individuals interested will be transferred to Belgium by the "Commission for relief in Belgium, 165 Broadway, New York". Mr. Hoover is the chairman of the commission. Among the honorary chairmen are their excellences the American ambassador in London, and the Spanish minister in Brussels. Furthermore, there exists an advisory committee named by the President of the United States to cooperate

(Continued on page 3)

The Boston Bat.

(IN TEN PARTS)

UNDER DIRECTION OF C. C. NEWS.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

The B. M. (Business Manager)—Dorothy Upton.

Ed (Editor-in-Chief)—Winona Young.
 Ned (News Editor)—Marion Kofsky.

Place: New London, Boston, Wellesley and Cambridge.

Time: March 1 - 3, 1918.

EPISODE I.

Scene 1. State road. Grain cart driven by a "lower animal", evidently a horse, and a gentleman in blue overalls and white rubber boots.

B. M., suitcase and umbrella and purse, rushes out of College drive, and between remarks about the Shore Line Company, madly hails cart.

B. M. gracefully ascends to seat of honor next to the white rubber boots. Cart slowly moves on.

Scene 2. Bullard's Corner.

B. M. descends hastily from vehicle and heads towards town at a good speed.

Scene 3. Pete's.

B. M. rushes into arms of Ed and Ned. All three picking up their suitcases, umbrellas and dignity proceed to railroad station.

EPISODE II.

Scene: Day Coach (expenses paid by NEWS) on B. & A. Enter the B. M., Ed and Ned. Half seats only. Kind gentleman offers Ned his seat next to the B. M. Proper gratitude shown by Ned.

Gentleman: (patting Ned on the shoulder) "Not at all, not at all. I'll just go in for lunch (signs of hope displayed by Ned) and you may have this seat." (signs vanish). Exit gentleman.

B. M. and Ned converse freely.

(Re-enter gentleman.)

Gentleman: (again patting Ned on the shoulder) "Comfortable? Guess I'll go back for a smoke, so I'll leave you custodian of my worldly goods." (Exit gentleman).

Ned, picturing bombs, etcetera, kicks gentleman's bag under the B. M.'s feet.

Business of reading various NEWS.

(Re-enter gentleman.)

Ned: "Oh! would you like your seat?"

Gentleman: (more patting) "No, no, my dear young lady. I'll stay back and smoke. Sure you're happy and comfortable?" (Exit gentleman).

Ed casts enquiring look at Ned. Ned

(Continued on page 4)

Handwritten notes:
 # substituted trip to the
 well-attended news conference
 - by Marion Kofsky

COLLEGE NEWS

ESTABLISHED 1916

Published Fortnightly

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-chief—Winona F. Young '19

Associate Editors—

Alison Hastings '19

Miriam Pomeroy '19

News Editor—

Marion T. Kofsky '19

Managing Editor—

Dorothy Peck '19

Business Manager—

Dorothy Upton '19

Assistant Business Manager—

Marion Williams '19

Reporters—

Juline Warner '19

Agnes B. Leahy '21

Abby C. Gallup '21

Proof Readers—

Esther Wimovsky '19

A World College.

Nearly three years ago, a group of fifty or sixty girls heard from the lips of our first president his conception of the mission that our new Connecticut College was to fulfil. It was to be a college for the world, where students and faculty from all lands should meet and work together for the attainment of the noblest ideals and broadest, finest achievements. In that first year, too, a poem was written by a member of our faculty, in which this same ideal of a world college is expressed. We are to look out upon the "sea, great and wide" not as a dividing sea, but as a connecting sea, linking our activities and interests with those of fellow-students in far distant lands.

The revelations brought about by the world war which had its inception scarcely a year before the opening of our college, has made us realize with new understanding the vital importance of training—and especially education for women. We, who are attending a college still in the formative stages, are deeply interested in the question of women's education throughout the world,—of the direction it ought to take for greatest effectiveness, and of the means of extending it farther.

There are at least two other colleges in the world which are of the same age as C. C., and are quite naturally interested in the same fundamental problems.

One of these is the Madras Christian College (for women) which is the only women's college in India which awards an A. B. degree. It is governed by representatives of twelve denominations from four different countries—Scotland, England, Canada and the United States. Its faculty is divided equally between these four countries, and their students have many interests in common with ours, as is evidenced by their accomplishments.

They have given two Shakespearean Plays—The Merchant of Venice and Twelfth night, they edit a magazine in English, and have organized a system of war relief under which they were one of the colleges to contribute to the Student Friendship Fund.

The other college for women which has common interests with ours, and was opened in the same year, is Ginling College in Nanking, China. This college is governed by boards representing eight different denominations in the United States. At the present time, one member of their faculty is studying at Teachers' College. Does it not seem probable that in the future we might send representatives from our faculty or student body to these colleges for the mutual exchange of ideas, just as we already hope to send some of our graduates to Belgium for service in the work of reconstruction? There is a plan already in the minds of the A. C. A. for American colleges to effect the exchange of fellowships with these new colleges abroad, and it seems natural to hope that Connecticut College would be quick to welcome such an opportunity.

We have answered the first calls of war by our contributions to the Student Friendship Fund, and manifested interest in international events by pledging our aid to Belgian girls.

May we not now watch with sympathetic interest the progress of these kindred students, who have also caught the vision of a world university, and who realize just as keenly as we the inestimable value of broad, righteous training which shall bear precious fruit long after the feverish anguish of warfare shall have subsided, and the nations again unite in brotherhood and peace.

Cloud-Capped Towers.

As the wide-flung banners of sunrise
Were the dreams, O my college, that
made thee:

Dreams of womanhood braver and
stronger,

Schooled for triumph in wider
endeavor.

The work and the dream shall be
parted no longer,

For new as the sunrise, new
dreams shall be dreaming
forever;

And the legions of future life, O my
college, shall aid thee.

Not alone to New England skies
Shall thy voice arise;

But o'er the uniting sea, to the winds of
the world

Be thy flag, O my college, unfurled.

As the hills of thine ancient granite
Is the purpose whereon thou art found-
ed.

Years, their various beauty renew-
ing,

Cover the rocks with fern and
with flower;

And ever the forces of earth are
hewing

Thy purpose to heights of new
grace and of mightier power,
On the will that makes dreams endur-
ing as stone, thou art
grounded.

Not alone to New England skies
Shall thy voice arise;
But o'er the uniting sea, to the winds
of the world,
Be thy flag, O my college, unfurled.

As the waves recurrent, of ocean,
Is the work, O my college, that moulds
thee.

In strife or laughter, the waves are
breaking,

To change the shores of the
world. And slowly,

Unfinished, thy godhood still in
the making,

Thou art shaped by labors for-
gotten, to forms more holy—
The effort of countless souls is the sea
that enfolds thee.

Not alone to New England skies
Shall thy voice arise;
But o'er the uniting sea, to the winds
of the world,
Be thy flag, O my college, unfurled.

—Nann Clark Barr.

Spirit.

To the Editor:

Is Student Government alive in Connecticut College? Is it? Yes, and it is up to us to keep it so. We all know how easy it is to forget to register before going down town but of course it is still easier to forget rules when we get down there, as we all can testify. But, let's not put House Presidents, Juniors or Student Government officers in the humiliating position of being wet blankets. Who sets the standards? We—we the students, the common herd, as it were—not an autocratic group of Mrs. Grundies! Every girl has influence and every girl here has a mind which ought to tell her that chaperone rules are merely one of the ways of keeping the social standards high. If you stop to think about it—in almost every case, it is the girls who set the standards—men follow the standards that we make. Let's not drop down a peg by forgetting and letting them set a standard for us which doesn't quite conform with our campus community conventions. Student Government is alive—it's the community situation which is different—the fact of so many more men being in New London and vicinity than ever before. Now is not the time to be sceptical, it's the time to rally our forces, realize our power and make Student Government the "fashion"—the ideal for which our officers are working so keenly.

—Alice G. Horrax.

From the Front.

The following are extracts from letters written by a Belgian soldier who is doubly connected with our College, and

more especially with the French department, being the brother of one of the members and the "god son" of the other. Mr. Maurice Ernst, a few months after the German occupation, succeeded, although at great risk and with many thrilling experiences, in crossing the frontier and joining the Belgian Army in Flanders, where he is still fighting.

E. C. C.

. . . . C'est une grande baraque en planches. Aux cloisons, pendus à des clous, tantôt minuscules, tantôt immenses, toutes sortes de fusils, de baïonnettes, de casques, de ceinturons. . . . A terre, quelque chose comme de la très vieille paille. . . une bottine. . . un journal. . . un homme étendu sur le dos. . . une gamelle. . . un morceau de pain..

Par ci par là, une bougie éclaircissant tristement la chambrée, plantée sur une baïonnette fichée entre deux planches, ou à cheval sur un casque. Dehors il drache et le vent fait craquer les parois mal jointes de la baraque. . . A l'intérieur, le silence est presque complet: on voit que tous sont fatigués. On veut de rentrer des tranchées et le service a été rude à cause du mauvais temps. De temps à autre, un juron fait trembler la flamme des bougies: nom de. . . ! ces sales rosses! . . . Voyez, caporal, ce qui reste de mon pain! . . . C'est des rats. qui'on parle. Le calme se fait de plus en plus grand. Les bougies s'éteignent une à une. . . On ronfle déjà là-bas au bout. . . Il est une heure du matin. C'est de là que je vous écris.

. . . . Au secours! . . . Mairaine, j'ai le cafard! Oui, c'est triste, mais c'est ainsi.

Le cafard? C'est un mot qu'on n'entendait pas avant la guerre; c'est une maladie des tranchées. Les causes en sont les mêmes pour tous; les effets en sont très différents. Ils varient d'un individu à un autre. Trouvez-vous un homme qui baisse la tête, qui rêve tristement en regardant la terre, qui n'entend pas l'appel de son nom, qui n'a pas un petit mouvement reflex au passage d'une balle. . . ça y est: il a le cafard. A quoi cela tient? A bien des choses: l'isolement, l'absence de nouvelles, le manque d'événements. . . la mort d'un ami, le départ d'un autre, malade ou blessé. . . et un tas de petites impressions peintes en tristesse. (C'est une couleur d'ici, d'un gris très sale et qui ne sèche pas; faut pas y toucher). Quand on vous demande: "Ça ne va pas?" On répond: "Si, je n'ai rien". . . et l'on pense: Si j'avais quelque chose, il me semble que ça irait mieux! . . . Le moindre bombardement sérieux, la moindre petite attaque vous change les idées. . . C'est très curieux, c'est alors comme une petite fête!

. . . . Les gens du front, habitués depuis des années à la vie pénible du soldat en guerre, prennent facilement patience, et j'ai constaté plusieurs fois qu'un simple morceau de chocolat ou une boîte de tabac données à propos, remettaient le moral des hommes mieux que l'annonce d'une victoire importante.

C'est le patriotisme du ventre. . Oü le patriotisme va se nicher!

..... Je vois d'après votre lettre qu'aux Etats-Unis comme chez nous, on est obligé d'organiser des bals et des fêtes pour pouvoir donner quelque chose aux malheureux. La charite qui dans!! Il faut avouer qu'elle sort de son rôle.

..... Bravo! Bravissimo! Enfin les Etats-Unis vont marcher à nos côtes. Waut mieux tard que jamais. Je ne compte pas beaucoup sur l'armee de terre, mais il est evident que l'entree en lice de la flotte et l'appui financier seront pour nous d'un grand avantage et entameront encore un peu plus le moral des boches, lequel, ne doit pas être bien brillant.

..... Les permissionnaires qui ont rencontré des soldats americains racontent qu'ils ont un entrain sans pareil et un moral epatant. C'est normal, la traverse de l'Atlantique ne peut tout de même pas les avoir beaucoup refroidis!

Par contre, si l'on jette un coup d'oeil indiscret dans les cantonnements français ou belges, le ton change; ils savent ce qu'on a souffert, ce qu'on devra encore souffrir. On ne rit pas quand on fait la guerre. On revoit sa vie passe; on rêve à ce qu'elle sera plus tard. On songe, triste, melancolique, et l'on ne pense guere à montrer des allures de guerrier. Le dehors est complètement ne glige. La Force, la vraie, on ne la voit pas, mais on la sent.

Braves gens qui venez de si loin combattre à nos côtes, ne criez pas trop fort; il y a beaucoup de morts sur la terre où vous êtes. Le courage est souvent triste, mais avec vous, nos morts seront venges.

..... Chaque homme fait la guerre à sa façon. Le plas grand nombre fait la guerre parcequ'il y est obligé par la loi. D'autres la font par sport, par snobisme, par bravade, ou encore, par peur de l'opinion. Ceux qui la font par devoir sont extrêmement rares. L'homme (le soldat s'entend), n'attaque jamais. Il se defend. Vous direz qu'il y a pourtant des attaques. C'est vrai; mais c'est parce que attaquer est la meilleure façon de se defendre.

..... J'ai souvent remarque que les fatalistes etaient plus theoriciens qu'autre chose. L'homme qui entend venir un obus sur lui, met bien vite son fatalisme en poche, et il se couche le plus plat possible, sans même s'assurer si l'endroit est propice à ce genre de sport. Un bombardement impressionne le coeur, c'est certain, et celui qui dit le contraire est un blagueur ou un fou. De là à avoir peur, il y a loin.

Je connais des gens qui sont si sensibles que la frousse leur monte des qu'ils approchent des premieres lignes et alors même que celles-ci sont calmes. Que voulez-vous? Sous l'uniforme de guerre, on trouve quelquefois de coeurs de petites filles et même. . . des poules!

..... L'autre soir, j'aurais voulu être musicien; je vous aurais compose un nocturne inedit, nocturne qui existera sans doute et que seul un soldat pourra

ecrire. Le titre: "La Relève", nocturne du front. . .

La relève, c'est l'acte par lequel des troupes venant du repos viennent relever, remplacer ceux qui sont aux tranches depuis X jours. C'est un spectacle impressionnant, et je vous jure qu'il s'en degage une musique triste pour violoncelle, coupee par les bruits des cuivres, comme des coups de tonnerre, des sifflements, des pas peureux. . . les cris, les râles quelquefois. Ajoutez à celà le decor indispensable: la nuit qui tombe, le defile des troupes, les eclairs des canons, l'illumination des premieres lignes par les fusees, les blesses qui passent, les morts. . . . et vous aurez une piece musicale merveilleuse, inconnue jusqu'à ce jour. . . Il y a de belles choses au front.

..... Si la paix est conclue par des economistes capables de se mettre au dessus des interêts immediats de leur pays, ce sera alors la paix juste, la grande paix, la vraie, la seule paix qui soit à desirer. Ce sera aussi la fin de toutes les guerres, la fin des frontieres economiques, la suppression des armees qui n'auront plus de raison d'être, ce sera la fraternite entre les peuples, le respect d'autrui et de soi-meme, ce sera la Paix. Il faut combattre, non pas pour l'extermination des boches (ce qui est une blague), mais pour cette idee que ce sera la dernière guerre; pour cette idee que les armees allies renverseront le militarisme prussien et lui appliqueront non pas les lois du plus fort, mais les lois de la justice.

Connecticut College Helps Belgian.

(Continued from page 1)

with the commission. From New York the money will be transmitted to the Brussels office, (66 Rue des Colonies) via London and Rotterdam, and the Brussels office will pay it at the city hall of Brussels to Monsieur de Voghel, director of the school system of the Belgian capital.

Monsieur de Voghel then will communicate with two committees which have been appointed, one in Charleroi, and one in Brussels. The Belgian ladies constituting these committees will organize investigations of conditions in order to find out where the greatest needs are, and to distribute the money in the best way possible.

Before beginning the work on a large scale, Connecticut College decided to solicit the endorsement of his excellency the minister of Belgium in Washington. In a private letter addressed to Mademoiselle Ernst, instructor at the college, the minister says: "I do not think that it will be necessary to obtain the permission of the war department in Washington for the work which the students of Connecticut College desire to establish". To the president of the Service League, the minister sends the following message:

(Continued on page 4)

**Catering To
Chocolate Parties
and Teas**

PETERSON

127 STATE STREET

THE QUALITY DRUG HOUSE OF EASTERN CONNECTICUT

THE NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.

Established 1850

119 State Street

New London, Conn.

5 Prescription Clerks.

Largest line of Toilet Articles, and package Candy goods carried in this section. Ice Cream and Soda.

Rubbers

Alling Rubber Company

State Street

*The National
Bank of Commerce*

of New London

Patronize

Our Advertisers

Union Bank & Trust Co.

State Street

THE S. A. GOLDSMITH CO.

DRY GOODS

The Store of Service

THE BEE HIVE

131-147 State Street

New London, Conn.

YE OLDE FASHIONE

DUTCH

Hot Chocolate

and

Hot Fudge

SUNDAE

Starr Bros. Soda Dept.

The JAMES HISLOP CO.

This store specializes in Women's Wear of all kinds, and you are cordially invited to make an inspection of the different lines.

THE JAMES HISLOP CO.,

153-161-163 State St.,

NEW LONDON, CONN.

Loose Leaf Books
Diaries and Stationery

J. SOLOMON

44 Main Street

J. Tanenbaum.

State Street

Hillcroft Tea Room

135 MOHEGAN AVE.
Ice Cream, Candy, Cake

Lunch: 12 - 1 Dinner: 6 - 7

Parties served, Cakes, etc. to order

Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mgr. Tel. 573

Special courtesies to Connecticut
College Students.

Watch and Jewelry Repairing
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE SOUVENIRS

J. A. RUSS, 174 State St.
Crocker House

*This Store is Bristling with
College Spirit*

You are invited to inspect our lines.
Jewelry and silver make acceptable
gifts.

STRAUSS & MACOMBER,
100 State Street.

Fisher, Florist

Opposite Municipal Bldg.

186 State St. Flowerphone 58-2

Printing, Engraving, Embossing

Lee S. Denison

36 SUMMIT AVENUE

Hats, Furs, Sweater Coats
for COLLEGE FOLKS
who desire them

TATE & NEILAN
New London

Dr. N. R. Clark

Practical Chiropodist

Flexible No Metal Arch Supports
Turkish Baths in connection

15-17 UNION STREET

The Boston Bat.
(Continued from page 1)
returns a blank one.

SOUTH STATION:

Gentleman returns, sorts his explosive looking bag from the "Newsy" ones and disappears in crowd.

EPISODE III.

Scene: City Club of Boston.

Miss Sutton, the B. M., Ed and Ned converse, laugh and eat.

EPISODE IV-

Scene: Railroad station at Wellesley, Mass.

Wellesleyite, can of tomato soup in each hand, meets the C. C. NEWS. All drive off in taxi.

EPISODE V.

Scene: Claffin Hall guest room. B. M., Ed and Ned, three Wellesleyites and Head of House.

Head of House: (noticing cans of tomato soup on desk) "I have been quite puzzled. A taxi driver left those cans of tomato soup here while you were at the Barn play and said they were to be put in the guest room. I wondered if you had come to the Conference supplied with your own food."

One Wellesleyite steps forth and bravely claims the tomato soup.

Later: B. M., Ed and Ned and the Wellesleyites drink much tomato soup.

EPISODE VI.

Time: March 2nd, Saturday 9 am. - 10 p. m.

B. M., Ed and Ned confer with thirty-seven girls, as many NEWS and leaky fountain pens. Also hear three very interesting lectures and attend dinner party.

EPISODE VII.

Time: Sunday a. m.

Scene: Phi Sigma House.

Breakfast party.

EPISODE VIII.

Time: Sunday a. m.

Scene: House on Abbot Street, Wellesley.

Ed and Ned call on Doctors Wood and Rondinella.

EPISODE IX.

Time: 2.30 p. m.

Scene: House on Craigie Circle, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Davis, Kathleen Young, (both formerly of C. C.), the B. M., Ed and Ned call on Mrs. Sykes. Thornton and Christopher come in for cakes and coffee.

EPISODE X.

Time: 4 - 5.10 p. m.

Scene: Cambridge and Boston.

Aforementioned party rushes to Boston, enter Symphony Hall, hear two selections by Ysaye and dash out. Going down the steps, Ned loses her step and rolls down a few Symphony steps, but rises undamaged and continues on down.

Scene changes to Back Bay Station.

The B. M. rushes to ticket office (thinning of purse). Ed rushes to checking room for suitcases and umbrellas.

Ned mutters something between gasps for breath about "cup of coffee at Mrs. Sykes' and a roll at Symphony Hall".

Enter the 5.10. Party separates. Exit the B. M., Ed and Ned.

PASSED BY THE NEWS BOARD.

Connecticut College Helps Belgians.

(Continued from page 3)

My dear Miss Horrax:—I have received a most interesting letter from Miss Ernst in which she tells me of the work which she has done, individually, for the relief of the Belgian girls, and of the great interest which Connecticut College takes in this phase of relief work.

Indeed, any pecuniary aid which the students of your college wish to give toward this noble and most necessary work will be received with deepest gratitude by M. de Voghel who heads this splendid form of relief in Brussels.

I take all the more pleasure in endorsing this special work in aid of the working girls of Brussels and Charleroi, as I am myself from the district of Charleroi.

It seems to me peculiarly appropriate that this aid should be given to the Belgian girls in the invaded territory by the splendid young ladies of America, whom their sisters across the sea so much admire.

With deepest appreciation for all the interest and all the help offered to the girls of Belgium made destitute and idle by the war, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

E. de Cartier.

Minister of Belgium in Washington.

Connecticut College War Work is well launched and promises to be a complete success. Groups of girls from New Haven, Hartford, New Britain, etc., have made plans for the Easter vacation. The college and the town are uniting in preparations for a big bazaar to be held at the end of May. A second meeting will be open to the whole city, in Meriden.

America does not forget what Belgium did for the world in 1914 and since; what that martyred country has suffered in the last few years, and what she must still suffer under the Prussian yoke until the day of final victory. In trying to help the destitute working girls of Belgium Connecticut College feels that it is accomplishing a duty. Furthermore, Connecticut College wants to keep the relation with Belgium after the war during the reconstruction period. It looks forward to sending later on college graduates across the sea, to work among the deserving girls of the little country. Also, perhaps, ultimately, it may mean bringing Belgian girls here as students of Connecticut College.

New London Art Store

25 Union Street

Pictures, Artistic Picture Framing

Sheet Music

Umbrellas repaired and recovered

The Gager-Crawford Co.

Pure Food Store

NEW LONDON

CONN.

Freshest Stock

Greatest Variety

Lowest Prices

Largest Output

THE KODAK SHOP

KODAKS, BROWNIES AND PREMO

CAMERAS

Developing, Printing and Enlarging
Picture Framing

Greeting Cards for all occasions

Stationery Die Stamping

Complete Optical Department

F. C. CHIDSEY

115 State Street

N. M. RUDDY

Jeweler & Optician

145 State Street

New London, Conn.

Shalett's

Cleaning, Dyeing and Fancy

Laundering

Office and Works

6 Montauk Ave.

Tel. 337.

Branch

87 Broad St.

Tel. 365-12

Free Auto Delivery

Also 150 Main St., Norwich, Conn.

Rockwell & Forester

WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S WEAR

BARROWS BUILDING

NEW LONDON, CONN.

When you come into town for a shopping engagement, when a little chat and a comfortable chair would prove restful, afford us the pleasure of placing our establishment at your disposal. Make it the rendezvous for your appointments.

Rockwell & Co.

BRIDGEPORT
CONN.

Forester & Co.

WATERBURY
CONN.

LYON & EWALD,

HARDWARE

88 State St. New London