HOW MODERN YOUTH DANCES.

Ever since the craze for dancing has entered our midst, modern youth, or rather parents, have looked anarkse at the derelict ideals of a generation who have lost their sense of propriety and modestly modesty to such an extent that they indulge themselves in modern "jazz." The guarded rose of thirty years ago, who fitted gracefully about in the carefully measured semi-circle of her partner's arm, to the postie, conservatively straights of the Blue Danube for five minutes at a time, and then with a delicate, subtle, smile of thanks returned to her chair, has been pampously fanned by an appreciative but distant partner, was a belle, and a beautiful one, too. She held her head with poise, and his fragile, corseted form went undisturbed but little by the rhythm. Her feet lightly skimmed over the floor, and she moved with a poise and grace and elegance that nowadays is alas, the tide has turned, and the graceful dancing of the last Victorian era has reacted to the "Shimmy," and every vacuity and fluctuation of the "Jazz" music. Apparently you are "in dance to dance." To dance well is a broad statement, but does not include our parent's version of doing the light fantastic.

However, you will not hear about the "dancing" times. I have seen the stern mother of a wild-eyed, jubilant, "flapper," at the end of five hours' straight dancing, reproach her daughter bitterly, "a silly fool, and it is not your mother's fault that any vulgar woman can do that sort of disgusting wiggling to music in the close embrace of a man. Whereat the "flapper" looked at her mother with implicit self-confidence, and lamented to herself the inability of her mother to understand courses of the thrill of the "Tinkle Toe." Nevertheless, there is one thing I have written for you. I merely want to know if you like my style. A person can have a style without a mind. That accounts for such a stylish way of saying nothing. Then too, a person may have a mind without a style. That is why I can be mindful that none. As you see, I have both though I'm very modest about all my talents.

The following issues will contain sketches of my past life. They are peppy, they are entrancing, they are inspiring, they are anything and everything you could wish. They have collected in their mausoleum before the fateful year of '21.  

THE VALUE OF TYPE-WRITING.

The following is an article entitled "The Value of Modern English," by Elizabeth Adams, in "The Wadley Alumni Quarterly," and I quote:

"I contend * * * that there is educative value in any training that means a gain in control of any mental process, whether the result is facility in the typewriter, or control of mind and body found in the ability to write good shorthand, or the power to reason in the realm of ideas. * * *

The process of learning to manipulate the forty-two keys of the typing machine, if pressed to the point of accuracy and speed of standard commercial value demands a higher degree of patience, perseverance and control than is demanded of any of the academic subjects.

It is little secretarial course trains the student to "follow directions without deviation; to carry the task through and without relaxation of effort and attention; to make repeated trials until a hard task is successfully accomplished; to prevent waste; to be orderly; to look ahead; planning by the hour." When one has spent hours, days, weeks, months, with an uncomprehending, merciless typewriter, there comes a certain humility bred by no other form of study I have yet experienced. An error is an error and throws out little work of work, so one simply has to become 100 per cent. correct. There is no getting by with an average of 80 per cent. accuracy, 90 per cent. error. The work must be 100 per cent. correct or it is worthless. This habit of absolute accuracy seems to me a habit of value, comparable to none, because into the forming of it has gone such persistent, honest effort. Underessence courses of the college demand so much higher standard of a passing mark as 60 per cent.

ALMA LOVELL.

STUDENTS' FUND.

After drastically giving musicals, feasts, breakfasts and selling cakes, candy, sandwiches, hot fudge sundae, etc., we were ready to pay on the European Students' Fund campaign, and for the European Students' Fund campaign we are all interested to know, the $1,146.71 raised here at New London, Connecticut, $1,045.71 was the contribution of the students.

DON'T LET THE OTHER FELLOW TELL YOU'S-YOU'RE THE OTHER FELLOW!  

Great Aunt Elizabeth, wending her weary way to the dining hall one noon carried a rather box-like figure perched on the corner fence of the campus field. "What on earth can the child be doing?" quoth she. "She is impairing the statue of Liberty, or is this her latest reducing stunt?" Now the gossips tell me the long-expected discovery to it be none other than Catherine Dodd '23. "Hey!" cries Catherine in piteous accents, "How on earth do you get to the Hockey Field?"

"Oh, just face the north," says Annabelle, "and take a deep breath, and jump, and you'll find it."

DON'T "KEEP ON HOPIN'" FOR A NEW SONG! WRITE ONE!

"Don't "keep on hopin" for a new song-write one!"  

ETERNAL R. ALLEN.

PUT "MRS. SHADY" IN THE SHADE-WRITE A NEW SONG!

If you've got any musical in you, don't wait! Go! Write a new song! A new song, sir!  

The Seniors welcome their new classmate, Catherine Dodd '23. The happy old grandfather arrived last night. Promises to be a successful evening of light fantastic."
HOW TO SHOOT A GUN.

It looked so deadly—so long—so black and gleaming, that I was con-

didered. He dropped a bit of lead into it, turned some screws, held it to his

point. Then he took the open pan out of the stove, the 

The river, ashent with colored

tanks, flowers with inward agitation—

Hurt trembling to the mellow 

Nature in her aspect seems

Aware of some portentous weight, 

Pond, air and palpable

To use the know the wind’s and river’s 

That say the ways of fate are past 

seeking

K. P. C.

WANTED,—A SUBJECT.

I’d like to write a poem

But I’m very much in doubt.

And really cannot decide

Just what to write about

It’s not a lack of subjects,

As indeed you might suspect

But rather, such a plenty

That I find I can’t select.

Some poets choose the autumn

With the color having begun

The red and yellow tinted leaves,

Which whirl and twirl in play

Then the July flowers

And rose-hued, valley hills.

Of evening silence, broken,

By the nightingale’s sweet trills.

Of dainty pictures mirrored

In some solitary pool;

Nearby a stray deer grazing

In the twilight shadows cool,

Their heads are all of lovers,

Of battle, storm, and strife.

And all the other ways which

Go to make up life.

We may have dirges sobs,

Or joyous carols gay,

They all are vastly different.

Each perfect in its way,

So though I cannot write one,

And must think them all instead

Still should I not be thankful

That I have them in my head.

G. H. ’24.

SPIRIT OF WINTER.

Gray, scudding clouds in a gray, gray sky;

Koen wind—and the tumble-wood

Brown, lifeless leaves on the frozen

Wild hawks—and the far-off bay of

Switching night—wild, dark and bleak;

Wet—on the storm wind’s haunting

Warm light shining out in the vast

Lost stars—or the comforting

Pine logs piled high on a blazing

Warmth and happiness—light and

Grim, gray and old at the planet’s

The spirit of Winter still walks the

Forever beseeching the thresholds

And baffle—seeking the darkness

E. M. ’24.

HOW TO COOK—AND COOKING.

Nobody knows better than I just how
to cook. Indeed, nobody could live with Aunt Luellen as I
did Aunt Luellen—why it was, I can never quite explain.
I chose, in the first place, to live with Aunt Luellen because it
was necessary to
to the point in the middle of the car. You
understood, of course, of you. So
then, get the point exactly in
the gun. You gazed triumphantly down the black barrel, and
just seemed to
the gun with your left hand, putting
your hand,—to get the point exactly
you. All you had to do was to shoot,
"know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
the trigger. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.

In the second place, you should learn
how to "know your oven." To some bright
placidly before you with no sign of
the gun exactly. Then he gravely
spoke.
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

BORN.
y(!'. and Mrs. Rodrigue Berteault announce the birth of a daughter, ... 13 and 14

ENGAGED.

Mrs. Mary Horrax of Brooklyn, N. Y., announces the engagement of her daughter, Alice G. Horrax '20, to Fredrick Schell, Yale '19. of... Mapleton, Conn.

MARRIED.

In Norwich, December 26th, 1920. Mr. Berteaut, who was in the service in the Near East Relief firm, married Hermione, on November 7th, 1920.

GUESs WHO THESE ARE!

Two boys, dressed alike, and starting on an afternoon walk, were met by a stranger, who asked: "Are you er, sir, we're brothers."

BEAUTY IN BILLBOARDS.

Billboards are often criticized in public because they mar the beauty of the landscape. Without altering its surface... 1921.

THE VALUE OF A COLLEGE EDUCATION.

(Concluded from page 1, column 1)

first year at college the house could not hold the lad. Foot-ball had stretched his legs an' deepened his chest—an' Lor', the muscles stood out like lumpa o' iron on them arms o' his! I declare I felt plump like an invalid 'round that boy—for he would have made two o' me!

Miss Alice G. Horrax of Brooklyn, NY, is the daughter of Mrs. Mary Horrax of Brooklyn, NY, and the late Mr. Horrax. She was born in Brooklyn, NY, on November 7th, 1920. She is the third child of Mr. and Mrs. Horrax. Mr. Horrax was a well-known lawyer in Brooklyn and was also a member of the Brooklyn Bar Association.

GUESs WHO THESE ARE!

Two boys, dressed alike, and starting on an afternoon walk, were met by a stranger, who asked: "Are you er, sir, we're brothers."

UNION BANK & TRUST COMPANY

STATE STREET

F E L L M A N


The Florist DESIGNER-DECORATOR

OF FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

B. M. Baline

FUR DEALER

14 Main Street

THE CHAMBERLIN & SHROPSHIRE CO.

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS

240 STATE ST.

NEW LONDON, CONN.

Alling Rubber Co.

Best Quality

Tennis Shoes and Rubbers

162 State Street, New London, Ct.

THE CHAMBERLIN & SHROPSHIRE CO.

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS

240 STATE ST.

NEW LONDON, CONN.

TATE & NEILAN

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Hats

Corner STATE and GREENE STREETS

New London

Loose Leaf Books

DIARIES AND STATIONERY

S O L O M O N

41 MAIN STREET

—THE—

SINCLAIR & LITTLE CO.

DRY GOODS

TOILET GOODS

HOSIERY, CORSETS

33 MAIN STREET

STRAUSS & MACOMBER

WATCHES, DIAMONDS

AND JEWELRY

100 State Street, New London, Conn.

Fine Watches Repaired and Adjusted

COMPLIMENTS OF

ISAAC C. BISHOP

PHOTOGRAPHER

'Stage 403 Manwaring Bldg.
COMMENTS.

 Did you ever visit the bermadis' costumes worn by the waitresses at the Trinidad & Dining brought forth many compliments from the faculty.

Another college

The singing of the choir at the Christmas party on Thursday, December 16th, was especially good.

Where they had

Red-striped candy canes swung on the Seniors' door knobs as sleepily-
ered they opened their doors to see the early morning carolers. Two by two and bearing lighted candles the Sophomore choristers marched slowly through the corridors of their dormitories singing Christmas carols.

Rooms and rooms

If you see said Seniors spinning tops or playing marbles or Freshmen absorbed in making puzzles or building blocks, lay it all to the Bradman Christmas tree—though you dare not call the gifts inappropriate.

Of funny ones

"Holy Night," softly sang many voices the Freshmen sang to each dormitory in turn at midnight on Thursday, December 16th.

Peggy songs

Do you think publicity is a good thing? Do you think the News is an effective means of publicity? Then, whenever you plan a date, a tea or any sort of entertainment, won't you take the News into your confidence that we may spread the information through the printed word?

Individual college songs

It is perhaps best, as well that the trenches are at least being filled up if people have taken to falling into them.

And wish fervently

Now that exams are looming up in the near future we understand why Thomas Hall tried "lights out" quite early. It is alleged, and not contradicted, that from the 10th to the 16th, only until Christmas.

That at C. C.

A conspicuous poster marks the spot. You can't miss it if you ever cross the threshold of the Library Annex. So just walk over to the Exchange shelf and see what your sister colleges think of Connecticutt; see how your paper compares with theirs; follow the news of other colleges. Read the Exchange and learn.

We had some such songs!

At the Junior Prom we expect no less than a circle of expectant "poppy" patients waiting until 11.30 P. M. that you may safely take "Sonny" home in the machine.

You're your chance!

Did you all know that the college has acquired a psychology laboratory this year, that the library is constantly acquiring new books? Improvements and additions are constantly being made in the various departments and these department notes are of interest to everyone. The News will welcome any such items.

WRITE THE WINNING WORDS AND GET $10.

HOW SHE DOES IT SHE'LL NEVER TELL.

(Concluded from page 7, column 1.)

I am ready to share with you, I am naturally generous. P. S. This article was written by Nelle, Never Tell. The thought was hers. It was also she who sent it to the publishers. How she does it, she'll never tell.

CONGLOMERATION OF CAPRICIOUS CAMPUS COSTUMES.


K. H. '24.

DOWN WITH "SMILES"!

All words written for the Song Competition are to be handed in to Helen Clarke, 22, before January 13th.

VIRGINIA GIRLS MUST WEAR HIGH STOCKINGS

Danville, Va.—Girl students at the Randolph-Macon Institute, part of the great Southern Methodist institution, have been told in blunt terms they must wear their stockings as their mothers taught them and not in conformity with fashion's latest edict, which provides for the rolling process and knee lengths.

From sources of unquestioned authority come word that within the past few days the faculty of teachers were called together and served what was little short of an ultimatum to the student body. Failure to comply will be met with severe reprisals.

It is alleged, and not contradicted, that certain young students were "rolling their own" with ruthless disregard to feet and meteras. The students have accepted the order with philosophy.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE OF NEW LONDON

New London, Connecticut

and Misses'

APPAREL

Lawrence Hall Building

17 Bank Street

Regal Shoes for Ladies

134 State Street

JEWELER and OPTICIAN

and New London, Conn.

CONFECTIONER AND CATERER

A Store of Individual Shops

Rockwell & Forester

Barrows Building, New London

Carefully Selected Ultra-fashionable Ready-to-wear for Women and Misses MODERATE PRICES

EATON COMPANY, Inc.

New London's Busy Cash Store

New Fall Models in Coats, Suits, Serge and Tricotine Dresses now on display in our garment room. Call and see the latest styles.

70 State Street, New London

N. M. RUDDY

JEWELER and OPTICIAN

C. C. COSTELLO, Mgr.

52 State Street

NEW LONDON, CONN.

THE QUALITY DRUG HOUSE OF EASTERN CONNECTICUT

The NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.

ESTABLISHED 1859

119 STATE STREET NEW LONDON, CONN.

TELEPHONE 193

LYON & EWALD

Hardware

88 STATE STREET NEW LONDON, CONN.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE OF NEW LONDON

New London, Connecticut

GAGER-CRAWFORD CO.

PURE FOOD STORE

New London, Conn.

Freshest Stock Lowest Prices

GREATEST VARIETY

ALL KINDS OF WOMEN'S FURNISHINGS

VISIT THE

James Hislop Co.

153-163 State Street

FOR DRY GOODS

WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP

237 STATE STREET

CHISDEY'S OPTOMETRISTS AND OPTICIANS

Photographic Supplies, Developing, Printing, Enlarging, Greeting Cards, Picture Framing

Die Stamped College and Dormitory Stationery

115 STATE ST. NEW LONDON, CONN.

VANITIE SHOP

SHAMPOOING, HAIRDRESSING

MASSAGING AND MANICURING


THE STYLE SHOP

LADIES' and MISSES' APPAREL

Lawrence Hall Building

17 Bank Street

DAVIS & SAVARD

Regal Shoes for Ladies

134 STATE STREET