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100% Participation in All-College Election Sought

Opening Clue For Mascot Hunt Will Be Given March 3

The first clue of the Mascot Hunt will be given at 9:30 p.m. on Sunday, March 3 in the Quad. Each day another clue will be laid. Joan Brower, president of the junior class, announced that juniors are to meet in front of the library at 9:25, and march to the Quad. This marks the opening of the traditional sophomore search for the replica of the junior gift to the college.

Name Committee

In addition to finding the clues, the sophomores must name the members of the junior mascot hunt committee and search for the junior banner. If in the search for the banner or clues, any unwary sophomore is found in a room with an unmade bed belonging to a junior, the bed must be made before she leaves the room.

On Wednesday, the night of the basketball game between the two classes, both banners will be displayed. After 7:00 of this night no attempts can be made to get each other's banner. On the next morning, however, the search begins again.

Ends Saturday

The Mascot Hunt ends on Saturday, March 9 at 5:30 p.m. A junior banquet will then be held, and the mascot and members of the committee revealed.

The sophomores will be led in their search for the mascot by a chairman to be elected at a class meeting on Thursday, February 28 at 5:15.

Past Perfect of Mascot Hunt Reviewed on Eve of Pursuit

by Roberta Mackey

Any freshman who sees wild-looking creatures climbing the trees on campus, lurking in dark corners, or surreptitiously listening in on other people's conversations during the week of March 2 to 9 should be warned not to call the nearest FBI agent. Although the suspects may look like glamorous international spies, the chances are that they will only be members of the sophomore class ferreting out the secrets of the junior mascot.

Mascot hunt is the yearly attempt of the sophomores to find the mascot of the junior class through legitimate clues hidden by the juniors, and by practically any other method that does not involve too much danger to life, limb, or property. The sophomores report on their success at the junior banquet at the end of the week, and the juniors present their mascot to the school.

The tradition originated in 1919, when the juniors unveiled their mascot at their class banquet at the Mohican hotel. A little submarine, it was to be presented to the school the next day with a tiny boat house symbolic of one that was then standing down by the river and had just been repainted by some of the students. The sophomores, plan-

Standing Room Ruled From Concert Series

Students are reminded that there will be NO STANDING ROOM at the concerts in the regular College Concert Series. Admission is by ticket only.

Two Last Plays of Competitives Will Be Given March 1

The competitive plays of the senior and freshman classes will be presented at 8 p.m. on March 1, in Palmer auditorium.

Nancy Faulkner, director of the senior play, reports that work on Euripides' "The Trojan Women" is progressing. Sara Best will play the role of Hecuba, Meg Healy, that of Andromache, and Gloria Frost, that of Talthydius. The lead in the chorus of four is Harriet Kuhn. When queried on the progress of production, Nancy said that they are "still tired, still cryptic, but we'll have something by March 1."

The freshman play, a cut version of the third act of Thornton Wilder's "Our Town," is being directed by Estelle Parsons, assisted by Barbara Bohman, stage manager, and Barbara Miller, assistant manager.

The part of Emily will be played by Muriel Phipps, that of Mrs. Gibbs by Vickie Simes, Mrs. Webb, by Jan Coakley, Mrs. Soames, by Georgia Risk, and Simon Stimson, by Julien Shinn. Sharon McLean, Barbara Miller, and Janet Simmons are voices of the dead in the grave yard, and Emmy Lu Walsh also represents one of the dead persons of Grovers' Corners.

ning to throw the juniors into a highly embarrassing situation, crept into the class president's room during the night and spirited the ship away. The juniors had the last laugh, though, for their class president calmly bought another submarine at the ten-cent store that day and presented it to the school on schedule, complete with a new boat house.

Hunting Provides Difficulties

Since 1919, the class banner and the names of the mascot committee have also become objects of the search, adding complications of all sorts. Getting the entire committee together for a meeting is no mean trick, for there is likely to be a sophomore behind every tree, and elaborate plans are often made for throwing out a trail of false clues that will lead only to a dummy committee. It has become the custom to present a fairly elaborate mascot, and some of those to be seen on campus are the elms in front of the library, the tablets at the main entrance, the lion knocker on the front door of Knowlton, and the lights in the reference room of the library. The class of 1946 gave comfortable furniture for the smoking room of the library.

See "Mascot Hunt"—Page 6

Don Cossack Chorus



1945-46 Concert Series to be Terminated by Don Cossacks

The original Don Cossack Chorus under the direction of Serge Jaroff, will perform at Palmer auditorium on Wednesday evening, March 6, at 8:30 o'clock. Its appearance here is sponsored by the Connecticut College Concert series, and will be a fitting climax for the successful series of concerts presented this year.

Last year marked the 25th anniversary of its founding by chorus-master Jaroff in an army camp near Constantinople in 1920. It was at that time that the little Lieutenant Jaroff hit upon the idea that other people might enjoy the deep, rich voices of these Russian soldiers singing their native songs. Since then, the man who has often been likened to Tom-Thumb has circled the globe with his group of Cossacks bringing entertainment to millions.

Singers Americanized

From the Orthodox Cathedral of St. Sophia in the capital of Bulgaria where they were the official choir for a time, they began to tour as their fame spread. Last year they made their fifteenth American tour. Though these men are typically Russian, they have adopted this land and become more truly American than many native citizens. One by one they have taken the Oath of Allegiance to this country, after a self-imposed course of study during which they not only read, but memorized the Constitution. First, they translated the document into Russian to get the meaning of it, and then re-translated it into English, thus learning not only the law but also a lesson in the language.

Conductor Jaroff is well known to American audiences by his shiny boots, by his trim small figure standing almost without motion before his giant singers as he leads them faultlessly through the six-part, often eight-part mazes of his arrangements of the haunting folk tunes, the galloping Cossack songs, the antique Russian Orthodox litanies or the battle chants of the Red Army. He really performs magic with his face and hands, in front of his towering Cossacks. No flinging of the arms, no tossing of hair, but a flick of the finger to bring forth a whispered pianissimo, a turn of the wrist for a thundering fortis-

simo. The head lifted sharply is "staccato"; a smile and half-closed eyes evoke a caressing lyric tone.

Somewhere in their program of Muscovite music they will include their favorite of favorites, "The Volga Boatmen," which has become the most representative song of Russia, old and new. These thirty Cossacks have a huge repertoire of haunting and rollicking folk songs, ancient liturgies and stirring soldier songs which has been assembled from the memories of all of them. Under the direction of their diminutive leader, they have brought a part of Russia, a very vital part, to the rest of the world. The individuality of the Don Cossacks lies in their vocal range such as no other male chorus in the world attempts. All their songs are arranged in six or eight parts touching the upper and lower limits of the voice—from reedy soprano to sonorous bass.

Father Winzen To Speak at Vespers

Representing Roman Catholicism in the fourth and last Sunday of the twelfth annual interfaith month now being held will be Father Damasus Winzen O. S. B., of St. Paul's Priory, Keyport, N. J. Father Winzen served in a similar capacity last year.

Originally connected with the old Abbey of Maria Laach in Germany, at the outbreak of hostilities in Europe, Father Winzen, together with several other associates in the abbey, was sent to America to establish a priory here to perpetuate its traditions and those of its Benedictine order. Of campus interest is the fact that the abbey of Maria Laach is situated in the Rhineland near the home of Miss Hafkesbrink, who has often visited it.

As has been the case for several years, the choir of St. Mary's church of this city will be present on this occasion to render liturgical music and polyphonic motets used in the service of the church. It will be under the direction of John J. McCarthy.

Father Winzen will remain after the gathering for discussion in the Religious library.

Faculty Lounge In Fanning Is Place For Voting Mar. 1

Maislin, Service, and Davis Are Candidates For Stu. G. President

Election day is Friday, March 1, and the polls, located in the men's faculty lounge in Fanning, will be open from 8:00 to 5:00. It is hoped that a 100% vote will be achieved this year.

The following petitions have been taken out for the various offices: president of Student Government: Ada Maislin '47, Elizabeth Davis '47 and Julia Service '47; vice president of Student Government: Elizabeth Dutton '47, Ann Shields '47, and Eleanor Farnsworth '47; Chief Justice of Honor court: Joan Brower '47 and Margaret Inglis '47; Speaker of the House: Mary Louise Flanagan '48, Annabel Romig '48 and Frances Farnsworth '48; president of A.A.: Patricia Robinson '47 and Margaret Camp '47; and president of Service League: Muriel Hanley '47 and Marian Petersen '47.

Nominated in Organizations

The following girls are up for election upon petitions signed by members of their respective organizations:

President of Student-Faculty forum: Virginia Pond '47 and Priscilla Baird '47; chairman of Student Government committee: Julia Cooper '47 and Jean Whitman '47; head of Religious council: Lois Johnson '47 and Charlotte Greenfield '48; chairman of the entertainment committee of Service League: Jean Mueller '48, Dorothy Inglis '48, and Janet Mellen '48; president of Wig and Candle: Nancy Blades '47, Joan Jensen '47, and Sue Studner '47.

Results at 5 p.m.

The results of the election will be known by 5 p.m. on election day and there will be a banquet for the new officers that night at six o'clock in Freeman. Out-going officers will accompany their successors.

Flower Show To Be Given March 23-24

The use of a wider variety of plants for both house and garden will be the theme underlying the various exhibitions of the annual flower show to be held March 23 and 24 in New London hall.

Highlights of the show will be a demonstration by freshman botany students of methods used in soil conservation; the exhibition of a model of a small Vermont farm by the landscaping class; and a demonstration by the horticulture class of methods used to force the growth of plants.

Patricia Smith '46 is chairman of the flower show committee which is composed of members of the botany classes.

Why Vote?

An Editorial

"Vote? I can't be bothered."
We heard this remark yesterday. At first it went flying over our heads as a passing jest which bore no great significance. But then we sat back and pondered it. Suppose it were not an hypocritical expression of "sophistication" to impress the girl who heard it but a sincere feeling of apathy toward what is perhaps our greatest privilege. Suppose this is the attitude of the entire class of which this girl's a member. Suppose this is the attitude of the entire student body. What then? Should we throw up our hands in despair?
No. We are carrying our suppositions to an

almost impossible extreme. We could not imagine that people could be so smug as to feel that the ballot box is put up merely as a formality. It is unbelievable that persons who are legal voting age or close to it could blithely toss the responsibility from their shoulders and allow their empty shadows to darken the shining light of true democracy. It could not happen here. It CAN not happen here. We need only look a few inches before us, an arm's length to a newspaper, to learn that other countries are salvaging the process of free voting from battle-scarred mores. They realize its importance. We realize its importance. We can never forget it, not even on a college campus.

Free Speech

Dear Editor:
A few weeks ago the student body of Connecticut decided through its avowedly democratic Amalgamation meeting to eat soup once a week and use the money thus saved by the college to help the hungry peoples of Europe. Unfortunately there was little discussion of the measure before it was passed, but it was passed. Since then there has been increasing controversy about the matter, and many statements have been made, some in the News and some in spontaneous conversation, which indicate that the student body, although it approves of having soup once a week, does not have a uniform understanding of the purpose of the plan.

and demoralizing starvation of the wretched peoples of Europe. We are merely going to collect, in a manner most convenient to ourselves, a little cold and impersonal cash which will buy a few staple products for a few ill and hungry persons in Europe.
Let's eat our soup, then, and stop talking about it as though it's the greatest thing we've ever done.
Sally Radovsky '47

The idea, as I understand it, is that we wish to do something to help alleviate the suffering of the peoples of Europe. Such a purpose is admirable, but the additional purpose which seems to have been attached to the plan—the purpose of ennobling ourselves by "sacrificing" a little food once a week—is not.

To the Editor of News:
It seems pitifully painful and rather pathetic that a person having completed three and a half years of higher education at one of the best colleges in the United States could have written such an obviously ignorant and completely stupid letter as the one concerning the plan for sending aid to the European children which appeared in the last News.

It is evidently believed by many "holier-than-thou" students at Connecticut that the main purpose of the soup plan is to somehow improve OUR souls by sitting down to a one-dish meal once a week. Such a belief, if it were not so foolish, would seem selfish. We are not eating soup in order to make ourselves virtuous but for the plain and practical purpose of acquiring money for the peoples of Europe. If it were more practical to collect the cash from the students, then we should collect the cash. But to the majority of students such a plan would not be feasible, so we have decided to eat soup.

This person, whoever she may be, plays most cleverly on the word sacrifice; she would have the college see how irrelevant it is to call such a plan a sacrifice, when anyone can see what a land of plenty America is. Right or wrong as this may be, she has missed the point entirely. The object of such a plan is to give others the chance to live. Quibbling over the plan or the term by which it is called is completely irrelevant. If she believes this is not so, then the obvious course is to make constructive criticism herself and devise a better plan. It must be deeply disappointing and aggravating to the teachers in this college to find so much education in one of their students completely wasted. It is to be hoped that not many more students feel the same way as the author of that letter of four weeks ago. Else what is the point of higher education, or why college?
'48
See "Free Speech"—Page 6

Termining such soup consumption a sacrifice is perhaps not "disgusting" as one member of the class of '46 seems to feel, but it does seem childish and even hypocritical. We are not going to go hungry that night, nor are we going to acquire any REAL understanding of the gnawing, enervating

Organizations for Veterans Analyzed by Sue Hannoch

by Susan Hannoch
"Citizen First, Veteran Second"
GI Joe, if such an abstraction does exist, has become a citizen, a "citizen first, veteran second." He has learned a great deal—many things he wishes to forget, and he is anxious to become just a normal productive individual. He is not looking for special privileges; he doesn't want to be treated as a problem child. But as the slogan of the American Veterans committee states, he wants peace, jobs, and freedom. These are the things he fought for and many of his comrades died for, and to these he has established his right.
The veterans are 12 million strong. Within their ranks they hold great power, power which could be wielded for evil or for good. This power will be utilized through some type of veterans' organization. Servicemen and women must investigate these groups and attempt to evaluate them, separate the phoney or crooked, or reactionary from the honest, progressive, democratic ones.
The following are the most important and influential groups which are recruiting members fast and furiously.
The American Legion is the biggest, richest and strongest of the veterans' organizations. The idea of the Legion was hatched in Paris, in 1919, as an attempt to purge America of the "I.W.W. and Bolshevik breed" and it has been witch-hunting ever since. The red-bogey and an attack on

aliens or native-born individuals suspected of not being 100% American have been the keynote to their actions. They have backed the Dies committee, all isolation legislation, acted as strike-breakers, and have been generally reactionary, all this by wrapping themselves in the flag and loudly claiming they spoke for the common man. The Legion was the power behind the Veteran's administration until Bradley's recent ascendancy, and since then has come to open grips with him during his campaign to make the VA efficient and above power politics.
See "Hannoch"—Page 5

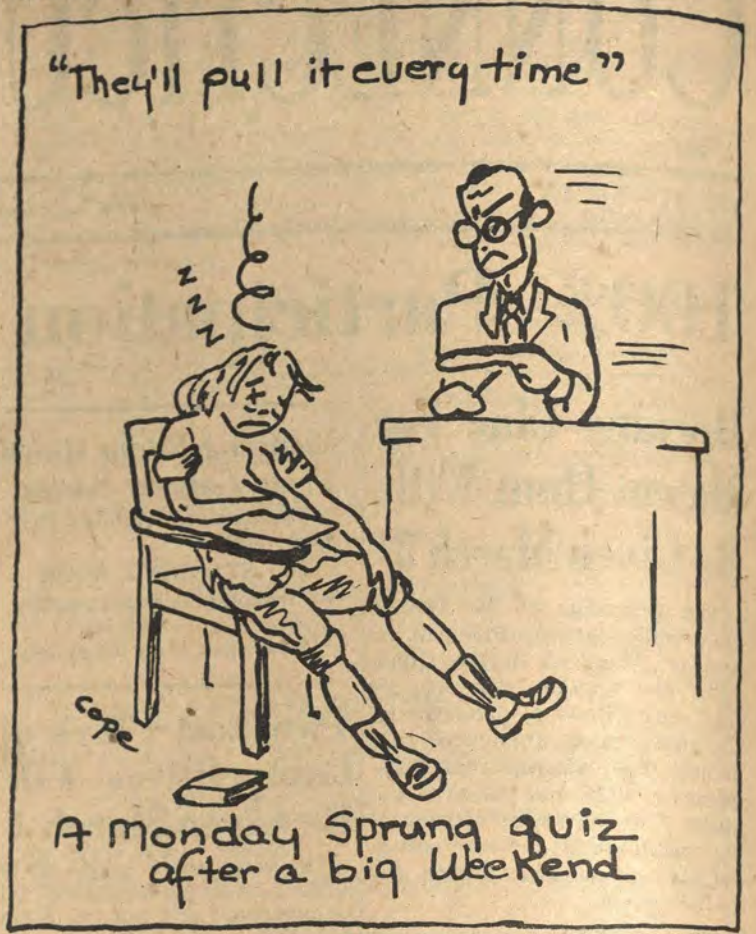
Connecticut College
Radio Programs
WNLC 1490 kc

Wednesday, Feb. 27, 7:30 p.m.
Dept. of Music: The Palestrina Society of Connecticut college will present The Kyrie and The Gloria from Palestrina's Missa Ascendo Ad Patrem, a five part work, under the direction of Paul Laubenstein.
Thursday, Feb. 28, 3:45 p.m.
YOUR SCHOOLS PRESENT: William Forsyth will play the following excerpts from Chopin's works: Prelude Opus No. 20, Nocturn, Valse in C sharp minor, Polonaise Opus No. 53, and Rach-

What do YOU Think ?
by Janet McDonough and Betty Reiffel

How would you resolve the "soup" controversy?
Jean Hurlbut '49: We could organize some drive parallel to the saving of war stamps, sell something relating to college that everyone would want.
Joan Jossen '49: Having an open house worked beautifully in prep school when raising money was the prime objective. Running it on the basis of a benefit, we might sell cokes, hot dogs, and home-made sandwiches and candy at double profit and charge for bridge games would be a popular affair, arouse spirit, and get a very lucrative return. A faculty-student benefit basketball game is another alternative to the solution of the problem.
Barbara Norton '49: I think that giving the money outright isn't so bad compared to fighting over soup.
Jane Smith '49: That open house idea is a marvelous one. We should clarify the situation immediately and start doing our part.
Louise Brown '49: The soup idea is a good one and if it works down at Emily Abbey every Saturday noon, why shouldn't it work in the other houses?

CONNECTICUT-UPS



CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

Established 1916

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Calendar

- Thursday, February 28**
Sophomore Class Meeting 5:15, Bill 106
Junior Class Meeting 6:45, Bill 106
Ornithology Club Meeting 7:30, New London 113
- Friday, March 1**
Student Government Elections ... 8:00-6:00, Faculty Men's Lounge
Freshman and Senior Competitive Plays 8:00, Auditorium
- Saturday, March 2**
Moving Pictures, Fighting Lady 7:30, Auditorium
- Sunday, March 3**
Vespers, Father Damasus Winzen, St. Paul's Priory, New Jersey 7:00, Vespers
Mascot Hunt Begins 9:25, Sophomore Quad
- Monday, March 4**
Poetry Readings 8:15, Auditorium 202
- Tuesday, March 5**
Summer Work Round Table 4:20, Fanning 301
Philosophy Reading Group 7:00, Commuters' Room, Fanning
- Wednesday, March 6**
Concert, Don Cossack Chorus 8:30, Auditorium

Post War Conn., From Poor Old Seniors To The Stay At Home Knowltonites, Hail '46 Mid Winter Weekend As Hilarious Success

by Barbara Giraud

The much dreamed of Mid-winter formal became a reality last Saturday night when Knowlton salon took on the festive air of a mardi gras — leotards being in hiding for the occasion. Cooperating with this transformation movement, girls of traditional blue jean glory, became satin and lace femme fatales for one night. With these spectacular changes college life took on a new appearance, the damp weather being the only reminder of week-day normality.

Copying the gay air of a mardi gras, Knowlton had its face lifted. Indirect lighting, confetti, balloons, and masked hostesses all combined to produce a scene far removed from Knowlton a la weekdays, when gym classes hold forth. From all reports everyone wanted to thank the decorations committee for a job well done.

Music Good

With Bob Halpern officiating at the band stand, the music was equally successful, proved by the multitude of people who searched for a few inches on the dance floor.

To highlight the evening a memorable event in the annals of the college took place—a king was crowned! With proper ceremony and dignity, a poem honoring the rex was read. Then, through the multitude, the float carrying Mr. Holland was brought before the assemblage for official coronation. "Long live the King—but he'll never live this down!"

Thus, despite dampness and melting snow, the evening was a complete success, and the general remark going around is "Why don't we do this more often?"

Ground Broken for New House in Face Of Wintery Winds

by Betty Reiffel

The February gales offered stiff competition to the circle of students and faculty, gathered around Miss Blunt and the ground-breakers, trying to keep their balance on the footholds they had gained in the crunchy drifts north of East house.

As the minute hand approached 12:45, Miss Blunt was very anxious to start the ceremony of breaking the ground for the new dorm of CC's dreams, right on scheduled time, but little groups were still fighting their slippery way to the spot cleared away near the workmen's shack.

President Digs First Clod

While waiting for everyone to get a grandstand view of the historic ceremony, the photographer, his hands red and stiff-looking from exposure, said, "Miss Blunt, will you please put one foot on the shovel as though you were about to dig." Whereon, the president cooperatively poised one overshod foot on said shovel and smiled affably and proudly at the birdie.

Then, in a clear, loud voice, Miss Blunt pronounced the dedication. The beautiful, bright, windy day seemed a very appropriate setting for the event. After the dedication, the president dug out the first clod. Then, in quick succession, the shovel was handed to Mr. Christopher Avery, representing the trustees, Dr. Frank Morris for the faculty, Miss Gertrude Noyes for the alumnae, Marge Watson, representing the students, and Mr. Allen Lambdin on behalf of Miss Elizabeth Harris and himself who have done a great deal of work on the building plans.

by Janet McDonough

Well children, if you'd really like to hear about the great mid-winter weekend of 1946, gather round and I'll tell you. It was a long time ago, '46 was, back in the days when you're old granny was a spry young gal and could take things like that dance weekend. It all began round about eight o'clock on Thursday night, yes, Thursday night, weekends were longer back in those days, when the first dates began to arrive. It was then that the girls began laying aside their books and looking to the finer things of life, like new hair styles, and the latest shade of nail polish.

By Friday the old campus looked like a combination of Hollywood boulevard and the great white way, there were so many glamour girls and their shining lights wandering around. For the first time we began to realize that the war, that was World War II, was over because there were so many cars on the campus. You young ones with your jet propelled convertibles won't appreciate that, I'm afraid, but we were happy with a slow sixty miles an hour. Classes went on as usual, and yet, not quite as usual; they had kind of a coed flavor to them that added spice to the study of the Mexican plateau and the labor situation.

Snow Fights

Saturday dawned clear and warm, too warm for those who didn't like snowball fights because by ten o'clock the snow was just right for such battles. The campus took on the look of a big league training camp for erstwhile pitchers, and many a well planned coiffure came in somewhat the worse for a snow shampoo. Lunch varied anywhere from the formal type in a New London restaurant to the informal group who brought guinea grinders and milk back on campus and camped out in a game room for a short snack. Some of the hardier souls even braved the faculty hangout and dined at the snack bar amid deans and doctors.

Hay Ride

About the middle of the afternoon, the hardier of the groups started off on a good old-fashioned hay ride. It was a little cold for a long ride in an open truck, but the riders were piled six and eight deep, and somehow they managed to keep warm. I'll never forget, if I live to be a hundred and twenty, how one of the girls came back to say that she didn't enjoy the ride because there was one elbow in the middle of the pile that didn't seem to belong to anybody, so she spent the rest of the ride waiting to see who it got up and walked away with.

That night practically the whole

See "Weekend"—Page 6

Parts of Emory Reves' Anatomy of Peace Will Be Discussed by Group

A chapter from The Anatomy of Peace by Emory Reves will serve as the basis for a discussion by the CC Philosophy Reading group at its next meeting on March 5 at 7:30 in the Commuters' room in Fanning. This organization, which is at least twenty years old, meets for the purpose of discussing chapters from books and articles and attempts to promote a wider interest in philosophy.

All philosophy majors and students in advanced philosophy courses belong to the group, headed by Jane Seaver '46, which has no formal organization or membership. A general invitation is extended to anyone interested in listening to or participating in the discussion.

by Rhoda Meltzer

Upstairs from all the music and gaiety of every formal are the Knowlton girls who do not attend the dance. Just one flight above the glamour and excitement are those weeping wallflowers, lachrymose lenders, and snivelling stair-sitters—the Knowlton freshmen who could not scrape together a date, a room, or three dollars and sixty cents.

The situation is something like this: About a halfhour before the dance, this select group dons their traditional blue jeans, wash off their make-up, and make general preparations for escaping from the dorm incognito. By eight o'clock however, a few eager couples have already invaded Knowlton, and our little group decides that perhaps going to the library won't be such a good idea after all.

Wallflowers Congregate

At this point, the group scatters—four or five take their positions on either side of the stairs, several return to their rooms with the earnest intention of studying, while the remainder congregates in one of the girl's rooms to tear apart the date of the girl in the red dress. Within the next half-hour, the lilting strains of the orchestra begin to drift into the various corners of Knowlton, and the well-meaning students find themselves reading, "Napoleon was exiled to Elba," to

See "Knowlton"—Page 4

Critics Commend and Condemn First In Compet Play Series

by Dr. Malcolm B. Jones

Recalling last year's freshman play, which was characterized first by an unwise choice and second, doubtless because of this, by an inadequacy of acting and interpretation, one is the more grateful for the opportunity to give well-deserved praise to the sophomores for their performance of Riders to the Sea, their play for this year. The fact that a play is in one act by no means guarantees that it is easy to produce well. In a setting limited in time and space the author must tell his story, create the necessary atmosphere and make his characters real and credible. He must concentrate his art and carefully control and restrain his creative impulse, and that Synge has done these things well is what has made it possible for a critic to call the play "the greatest modern tragedy in the English tongue."

Now, however well a dramatist may accomplish his task, it requires the interpretation of the actor to complete it. If the actors are not in tune with the author the resultant discord can mar his work beyond repair.

But there was no discord perceptible on Friday evening. The careful restraint shown by Synge in the writing of his play and upon which depends inevitably the sustaining of the emotional tone of the piece was matched by an equal restraint in the acting. The feeling of release which always accompanies contact with high tragedy was admirably conveyed.

Special commendation must go to Patricia Sloan for her interpretation of the role of Maurya. It showed an admirable understanding, and sympathy with the heroic figure of the mother who has lost six sons to the sea and whose last words are, "No man at all can be living for ever and we must be satisfied."

Excellent also were Janet Scott and Peggy Reynolds as the daughters of the family and Polly

See "Jones"—Page 5

Of Cabbages and Things

by Bettsey McKey '47

"After the dance was over, Kelly took out his glass eye..." You know what I mean—poor old Kelly, taking a quick tallspin back to his normal state in much the same way that you shed sequins for blue jeans and the glowing eye which is quick to glint at tuxes and toasts for the glazed apathetic orb which is equally quick to dull at the sight of typewriters and textbooks.

This change is nothing unusual; you're simply settling back to the normal rut, or, who wants to be an eager beaver anyhow, with the first robin practically around the corner and so many sports jackets and discharge buttons hovering into view. The change is not unusual—and it is not commendable either. For the sports jackets and the discharge buttons with the "Boolas" and the "Tiger" and the "Crimson" ringing on the breeze, leave the dance too, like Kelly, and like you.

But the ensuing change is different: the sports jackets are doffed for the still-a-bit-tight suit of the eager beaver and the discharge buttons beam as the beavers start gnawing at the new typewriters and the new textbooks. It is at this time that you are perfecting the aforementioned glazed glance at your typewriter and your books—and, in all probability, there is not much gnawing going on.

Why? Is it because it's all an old story to you and a new one to

the discharge buttons, who a short while ago were brass and looking at things slightly different from books? Or is it because the books etc. have been tossed comfortably at you, while the sports jackets (the color and pattern of many of them were not tweed until rather a short time ago) have had to go a long way to get them? The answer is yours. But whatever the answer, the fact remains that friend Kelly didn't have to take his glass eye out after the dance: you don't have to take out your glowing one.

Street Of Dreams Revealed In Gym Recommendations

by Sally Radovsky

One of the biggest topics of conversation at Connecticut these days seems to be the erection of new campus structures. The new dormitory which was officially begun a few days ago, and the infirmary which will be constructed, it is hoped, sometime soon figure most prominently in such conversations. One hears, too, a great deal of talk about the recreation building that will some day be an important feature of the Connecticut college campus.

This building, which, as the name suggests, will be much more than just a gym, is still very much of a dream to most of us, but the gym department has done a good bit of work on crystallizing these dreams into tentative suggestions for the long-desired structure.

Suggested Swimming Pool

Perhaps the most exciting element of the suggestions is a swimming pool which would be for the use of both students and their guests and would have such added facilities as locker and dressing rooms for both men and women, shower rooms and hair drying rooms.

It is hoped, too, that two gym floors would be constructed, the larger one being for such sports as badminton, basketball, and volleyball. In addition, this larger gym floor would be suitable for large all-college dances, thus filling a very great need. In the smaller gym such games as squash and hand ball would be played, and various other small classes would be conducted. Ideally, dance classes would not fall into the latter category but would be conducted in a separate dance studio, which would doubtless include the all-important mirrors and practice bars.

Miscellaneous recreation facilities for students and their guests would not be neglected either, for bowling alleys and golf, archery, and rifle ranges would all be part of the building, as would lounges, for receptions and parties. In the building would also be located various student organization rooms, and perhaps even the post office and bookshop.

Thus such a recreation building would be the center of all college activity which isn't academic or religious, and all elements of the third aspect of college life—the recreational—would be adequately taken care of.

Margaret Healy To Read At Third Poetry Period

The third in the new series of poetry reading periods, which will include the Cavalier and Puritan years, will be presented on Monday evening, March 4, at 8:15 in room 202, Palmer auditorium.

Margaret Healy '46 will read at that time selections from John Donne and Andrew Marvell.

See "Gold"—Page 4



GYMANGLES

by Nancy Blades '47

Now that the big weekend is over, we can all settle down and relax. That is a mild understatement as the schedule is so full of events and tests that one does not have a real opportunity to relax.

One of the events which has suffered from the full curriculum is the basketball schedule. Due to the competitive plays and various other factors the games will not start until the eighth of March. On that night the juniors will tussle with the sophomores and the seniors with the freshmen. Games will also be played the following two Wednesday nights. All the class teams have been practicing for the past two weeks, but the games could not be scheduled.

Dance Exhibition

On March 25 the modern dance classes and the country dance class will give an exhibition in Knowlton salon at 4:30. During this time the girls will demonstrate techniques of dancing and do interpretations. Everyone is cordially invited to witness the event.

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have begun to disperse, the music has stopped, and the general atmosphere has begun to quiet down. At twelve o'clock, however, the Knowlton girls who did attend the dance, return and talk in over-enthusiastic voices for the next three or four hours. About three o'clock, the dorm becomes really quiet, and the girls who did not go to the formal drift off into sleep consoled by the thought that they'll be so much better rested tomorrow than those girls who danced all evening.

Gold

(Continued from Page Three)

responsible for temporarily breaking the mood of the dramatic scene. The costume and scenery committees deserve special mention for the excellent job they did.

Difficult Undertaking

But in noting the deficiencies of the presentation it is important not to lose sight of the fact that the sophomores courageously undertook a very difficult and worthwhile project. Though they did not achieve perfection they aimed high and succeeded in carrying out a good part of their aim.

A morality play by Pat McNutt was the co-feature on Friday evening's program. "The Chosen Few" dealt verbosely and ineffectually with the subject of drink and emerged more as a rallying cry for Alcoholics Anonymous than an entertainment item.

The curtain opened on a colorful and artistic set. After Dodie Lane had flippantly tossed off several witty remarks, we settled back comfortably in pleasant expectation of an enjoyable half hour.

Our comfortable complacency as well as our credulity was firmly shaken when Sue Studner made her first foray to the cabinet housing the wicked sherry. She executed her task with the maturity and inner tension of a mischievous young boy raiding the cookie jar.

From this episode on, the play's course went rapidly down-hill, and the play ended on a very righteous note. Sue misses her train and her lover because she has passed out from too much sherry, and on this highly moral theme of just retribution the curtain closes.

Problem Mishandled

It is unfortunate that Pat did not carry out the play in the same key of light-hearted banter that characterized its first few minutes. Instead she chose to handle an issue of great social significance in the short space of half an hour. Every stereotyped situation was dragged out of the theatrical mothballs and decorated with dialogue reminiscent of the era of melodrama.

Sue Studner's interpretation of her role lacked spirit and vitality. Although at first she depicted a mousy, brow-beaten individual, she missed her opportunity in the self-assertion scene to inject the depth and sincerity which she has displayed in other roles on campus.

Dodie Lane was good within the limits of the script. She played for and got all of her laughs and, in general, livened up the pace of the play.

Corinne Manning gave a good take-off of an aspiring singer but fell as the play fell. It is regrettable that she was not given more of an opportunity to display her talent for comedy. Pat Hendricks gave an unenthusiastic interpretation to her role as cousin of the prodigal.

Pat McNutt has shown in the early portion of the play that she has a talent for writing entertaining, sure-fire dialogue. But when she chooses to dive off the deep end of social issues, it is important that she thoroughly understand the problem about which she is writing and use great care in putting her points across.

Aircraft Company Seeks Prospective Engineering Aides

On March 13, Mr. John G. Lee, the assistant director of research at United Aircraft corporation in East Hartford, will again visit the campus for the purpose of interviewing seniors for the coveted engineering aide positions. He will be accompanied by two Connecticut college alumnae now on his staff.

The United Aircraft wind tunnel laboratory is the most versatile in existence, capable of testing full scale plant installations at air speeds of 200 miles per hour, as well as reduced scale models of aircraft and propellers at air speeds of 600 miles per hour.

Course in Hartford

For the past three years, a six weeks summer course under the able leadership of Dr. Julia Bower has been held here on campus as a very vital part of the CC regular summer session. This year Dr. Bower will give the course in the Research department buildings in Hartford, in order to take care of a number of girls employed since the end of the war who have not had any specialized training.

While girls with a scientific or engineering degree will advance more rapidly, experience has shown that there are many positions which can be handled by girls having relatively little specific training. Starting salary amounts to \$166.25 per month for a 45-hour week. The Research department does not work Saturdays. There is no distinction made between girls and men in regard to salary or opportunity.

The following is an excerpt from a recent letter to Miss Ramsay from Mr. Lee:

Department Romances

"Of the 19 girls now in the department, eight, or 42%, have been with us for two years. This in view of the changing conditions of war, seems a mighty good record. We have lost some, of course. Those who left stayed with us some 14 months on the average. The principal reason for leaving was to get married, or because of the end of the war. A surprising number married engineers within the department; we have had five such intra-mural couples."

Interested seniors should talk with either Miss Bower or Miss Ramsay and arrange for an interview on March 13 with Mr. Lee. The Personnel bureau will issue invitations to a group meeting and tea to follow the afternoon interviews, to all seniors who have had a year of college math or physics.

Fighting Lady Will Be Presented Sat., Mar. 2

A moving picture, The Fighting Lady, an authoritative story of life on an aircraft carrier, will be presented in Palmer auditorium on Saturday, March 2 at 7:30. Admission is free.

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Summer Work Experiences in Recreation Field Discussed

Last Tuesday at 4:20 an interested group gathered in Fanning 201 to engage in discussion of summer work experiences in the recreational field: camp counseling, life guarding, playground supervising, and summer nursery school teaching.

This was the first in the series of three roundtable conferences. The two succeeding conferences will be held on March 5, specialized opportunities, and March 19, more general opportunities. The aim is to reach conclusions pertinent to choosing a worthwhile summer project, and making it a success. Those who have had actual experience in the areas covered offer an outline of their jobs describing content, advantages and pitfalls.

Camp Counseling

On the camp counseling panel were Jean Mount '46 and Joanne Ferry '46, who had been at Iron Rail on Boston's north shore; Virginia Pearson '46, head counselor at Wanus camps in Maine; and Jane Lyman '46, an assistant unit leader with the New York scouts. These represented three quite different camping situations.

General conclusions reached by the camping panel included these: it is wise to contemplate a summer at camp not entirely as a pleasant vacation, but as a responsible job with added compensations. Remember that your camper's spirit is most often a reflection of your own. Enthusiasm is an essential—it is contagious.

Playground Supervising Panel

Marion Conners '46 described her position as activities director on one of Maine's city playgrounds. Her duties consisted of preparing a daily activities program which would be flexible enough to adapt to a group of forty or two hundred and forty.

Mary Eleanor Frenning '47 was also a playground director through a settlement house affiliation in Boston. Her observations paralleled Marion's with few deviations. Her group represented less privileged children who had to be taught good sportsmanship from beginning to end. Both speakers emphasized the tremendous area for accomplishment this summer project offers a person interested in social work.

Life Guarding Panel

The life guarding people, Mary Jane Coons '48, who was at the University club in Schenectady, and Lois Clark '48, at a private pool in Hamden, Conn. They emphasized as essential for such a job the following: a real enjoyment of water activity; the ability to assume authority and act calmly and instantly when necessary; the realization that as a life guard your function is to keep your eyes fixed on those in the

pool at all times without exception; and most important, an understanding the responsibility the job carries.

Summer Nursery School

Polly Amrein '48 contributed an interesting description of her job with one of the New York Settlement houses in their nursery school. The age group ranged between three and five and represented the less fortunate children of New York city. Sleep, good food and supervised play hours were the stressed features. Although the youngness of the group afforded little opportunity for organized activities, it was possible to impart to them the manner and technique of living and playing together.

Hannock

(Continued from Page Two)

The Veterans of Foreign Wars, beside the old and inherently restricted Disabled American Veterans, is the Legion's biggest rival. They have a membership of about a million and a quarter but are limited, as they only accept veterans with foreign service and take no women. Generally, they have been middle-of-the-road, lacking some of the Legion's reactionary policies. Their most recent work has consisted of an active campaign against native-born Japanese in California! Their biggest attraction is the extravagant bonus plan they are attempting to push.

Amvets

Amvets (American Veterans of World War II) is a reasonably small and inexperienced organization with few veteran-services to offer. It seems ambitious and eager, but its policy has remained somewhat veiled.

The A.V.C. (American Veterans Committee) is a democratic organization led by the competent founder-chairman, Charles Bolte, who was recently mentioned by the Senate as a possible delegate for the UNO. (The A. V. C. was the only new veteran organization represented at San Francisco.) It has an articulate one-world coloring and recognizes the responsibility for winning the peace—taking action toward that end. Its slogan is "peace, jobs and freedom" and its fight for a world of political and economic security is drawing members at a 500-a-week clip. The statement of intentions says that, "We are associating ourselves with men and women regardless of race, creed or color." The aims include national and international security, freedom of speech, worship, assembly, and ballot, and the active participation of the United States in the United Nations Organization to stop any threat of aggression, and to promote social and economic measures which will remove the causes of war." And what's more, the A.V.C. has supplemented their ideals with action.

Citizen First

Remember, Mr. Veteran, your organized public opinion can be a deciding factor in the future policy of the United States. Use that power, but use it with caution and a social interest, for your well-being is directly dependent on the well-being of the whole of society. The new world has dawned and you can make it your world, a just and secure world with abundance for all. And remember, Mr. Veteran, you're a citizen first.

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Jones

(Continued from Page Three)

Amrein as Bartley, the son whose determination precipitates the tragedy of the play.

Praise must be given also for the very fine set which added so much to the understanding of the piece. And finally, something must be said of the more than ordinary knowledge of stagecraft which so successfully grouped the characters on the stage for the final curtain. All in all, next year's junior play is something to look forward to with pleasure.

The Chosen Few

"I do not say," remarked Dr. Johnson on one occasion when a book was submitted to him for his criticism, "I do not say that it may not be made a very good book." These words come rather forcibly to mind as a result of seeing the junior play of this year, *The Chosen Few*, by Pat McNutt. It is not that the subject of the play was at fault. An unlovely selfishness is as entitled to dramatic treatment as any other failing. Indeed, the one-act play is well capable of accorded concentrated treatment to depict a vice of this sort. Nor is the aesthetic "soul" undeserving of being handled in a play. And finally, it is not that the acting was not competent and adequate. Sue Studner as Tanya and Gloria Henry, Doris Lane and Pat Hendrix all did well. Yet the total effect produced was one of incompleteness, of something wanting to make it a well-rounded whole.

Good at Outset

At the beginning of the play the impression of hard and very ugly egoism, not without its comic aspect, was very well conveyed. It was real and encouraged belief without difficulty. But as the play progressed it became increasingly difficult to accept it.

Is it likely that a person suffering from such a fundamental defect of character as chronic alcoholism could so have concealed it from three other people with whom she shared an apartment that its discovery should be such an overwhelming shock to them? And what was the motivation for the final deliberate treachery and apparent destruction of Tanya's chance for happiness? Jealousy? Envy? Spite? All three or none of them? It is hard to say. Yet deliberate and willful meanness, if it is to be credible, must have some reasonable cause and origin. One looks in vain for it here, and the final impression is one of confusion.

The acting has already been mentioned but a word must be said of the excellent set which provided such a good background for the characters, whose aesthetic souls interpreted a distaste for the duties and responsibilities of everyday life as proof positive of inherent genius.

Pattern of Change In U. S. Discussed By A. Schlesinger

The democracies of Roosevelt and Jackson were both the result of periods of acute class tension in American history, according to Arthur M. Schlesinger, author of *The Age of Jackson*, who delivered the Lawrence Memorial lecture last night. Mr. Schlesinger emphasized in his speech the resistance to change inherent in the conservative ruling class of the country and pointed out the essential likeness of the two "radical" presidents.

The life and death problem of any society, Mr. Schlesinger said, is change, the endless series of adjustments necessary for survival. The ruling class in the United States is the business community, which is politically feeble, and popular dissatisfaction with its incompetence occasionally becomes irresistible. The ruling class cannot change to meet the situation, and at this stage, according to the historian, Jackson and Roosevelt emerged.

The many likenesses between the two leaders were pointed out by Mr. Schlesinger. Both were members of the class they attacked. Both found that solutions of the problems confronting them required exercise of the executive power, and both found it necessary to resort to means outside constitutional provisions. The opposition of a conservative congress and supreme court was strong against each man's reform program. These facts are true although the content of the two programs varied greatly.

Mr. Schlesinger traced the pattern of democratic change as it occurs in the United States. Dissatisfaction with the ruling class is voiced first by the intellectuals of the nation and then becomes more widespread. The party in power—the business community—is unable to resist the movement, and when the change is made, conservatives cannot accept the new program. They descend to a "psycho-neurotic" level and scream shrilly of the vast conspiracy against the American way of life.

Actually the change is never revolutionary, for it offers no threat to the constitution or the liberties it guarantees; more likely the new administration is part of the process of democratic change and represents a reinfusion of militant democracy. Mr. Schlesinger says that the problem will probably be made more acute in the future by an economic crisis and may produce another figure like Jackson or Roosevelt.

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Caught on Campus

It was eleven o'clock in the morning, and Dr. Cross was off on a new crusade. This time it was against the superstitious belief in the supernatural. It could not be true, there was no foundation for it, science could prove that it was just hokum, and so forth. In the middle of the lecture there came a rapping, gently tapping at the chamber door. Dr. Cross, unperturbed, continued with his train of thought. Again

the knock came, and again it was ignored. A third time the sound was heard, and Dr. Cross, muttering something like, "Nevermore" under his breath opened the door with a flourish. No one stood there. A glance up and down the hall showed a great quantity of nothing. Dr. Cross looked again, then shaking his head he returned to the class to say, "OK, I'm convinced."

Weekend

(Continued from Page Three)

college dined out. There was a picnic at Buck lodge, dinner at Lighthouse Inn, Danny Doyle's, and all the other places in New London, Bohemian and otherwise. And then, of course children, there was the dance, but you've heard about how superlative that was before, so I won't tell you again tonight. I won't tell you either about all the people who were having such a good time that they got in late that night. Those are the things that you kind of forget about in after years.

Sunday, there was breakfast at Buck lodge and that coffee sure smelled good in the open air. Seems like I can almost smell it now. There was a legend, too, that went around afterwards that down at the College Diner the New York Times turned into a banana tree with the help of a little strong coffee and a piece of bacon.

The living rooms blossomed out with people reading the funny papers, the weekend's educational work, and after that, there was tea dancing and dinner until it was time to make the farewells and the afternoon trains.

That's the story, children. It was a good weekend, one of the best ever. Your old granny feels almost young again just telling you about it. I hope someday you can have one just like it to tell your grandchildren about.

Mid-winter weekend left the faculty with somewhat of the feeling that they had been through the Normandy invasion. Campus, dorms and classrooms were suddenly invaded by a weekend army of pre-war proportions. The fact was particularly brought home to the chemistry department when one of the dates on a tour of the campus stopped off to explain to Dr. Kelly the intricacies of some of the new penicillin formulae. A beachhead established, the boy, a chem major from another school, proceeded to an involved discussion of the cost of platinum crucibles. At least it was a broadening weekend for his date.

Starr Brothers drug store, as we all know is a CC girl's best friend, and the Starr Brothers truck has often been a friend to girls waiting for buses in the cold. Last Saturday a couple of icy angels labored under the delusion that they were going to be given a ride by the friendly Starr driver. When the truck stopped however, it turned out to be the Fisher florist truck with two high school boys driving. Ever grateful for shelter and a ride, the girls were just settling down in the back when they heard one of the boys say to the other, sotto voce, "Watch yer grammer there, we've got ladies of culture in the back!"

Free Speech

(Continued from Page Two)

Dear Editor:

This is in answer to the letter which objected to the plan that we have a bowl of soup once a week and use the proceeds to help starving Europeans. The plan was condemned because it wasn't constructive. Could this person suggest a more constructive plan? The idea behind the proposal was also objected to. I think that the "idea" that once a week we go without a little food so that others might LIVE is one of the most important parts of the plan. The "idea" that perhaps we might get an inkling of what is going on in Europe is invaluable to world peace.

But if it is impossible for someone to understand the importance of the "idea," it is incomprehensible that anyone should object to such a plan that would perhaps help a little to alleviate the suf-

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Mascot Hunt

(Continued from Page One)

Tapping the wires of inter-house phones and hiding under beds are all part of the game, but these are not fool-proof methods. At least one credulous sophomore has run triumphantly back to her friends with valuable "news" that she gained from the conversation of two juniors who knew she was under the bed and had a wonderful time fabricating a whole set of plans for the soph to hear. Several years ago the juniors planted a clue under a papier-mache rock, the discarded prop from some play. They placed the stone conspicuously on campus and there it stood for months without anyone's guessing that it wasn't real or stopping to wonder how it appeared in that particular spot over night.

Tricks of Trade

During last year's mascot hunt the sophomores gleefully crept into a junior house while its occupants were at a meeting and locked all the doors and rang the buzzers, so that each girl appeared to have had a call while she was out. Sally Duffield returned to her room to find—too late—that a waste basket had been hung over her door, and as she entered her room Duff was smothered by a shower of ashes and papers. The sophs weren't clever enough, though, for they failed on the very last clue. It was wrapped in a wad of gum and stuck high up in the tree behind Jane Addams. The searchers found the tree and climbed it valiantly, but evidently they thought that some casual soul always discarded her gum there, for they knocked it down without a second thought. There was still hope, for it landed on the shoulder of another girl, but she knocked it off, and it was forgotten in the fruitless search.

fering in the world—without offering any alternative.

February 12, 1946

Dear Editor:

To the writer of the letter printed in Free Speech on January 23 wherein the author derided the suggested "sacrifice" I should like to pose the question: "Why NOT term it a sacrifice to give up one of three meals for soup?" If the author had taken the trouble to consult Webster she might have found the following definition of the word, "sacrifice": "surrender of some desirable thing in behalf of a higher object, or devotion of it to a claim deemed more pressing."

Why shouldn't the proposed plan be a sacrifice? In giving up one meal out of twenty-one a week for the benefit of those many unfortunate Europeans we indeed recognize the more pressing need of those under-nourished millions. In denying ourselves this very small comfort we are demonstrating our devotion to an ideal, an American ideal of rendering aid and succor to the needy, the oppressed, and the helpless. It is our privilege that we may practice this ideal. It is also our sacrifice; our overt surrender of some desirable thing by which we can demonstrate our devotion to the higher object of alleviating the distress of starving people. To call such an idea "disgusting" is, in my opinion, un-American, unjust and wrong.

Betty Morse '47

Homemaking, Dietetics Claim Most Home Economics Majors

That the major in home economics prepares eventually for the profession of homemaking is indicated by the fact that 75 per cent of the students who have specialized in home economics during the last fifteen years are married. Informal letters from many of this group show that they are using their major not only in the job of managing their own homes but also by participating as volunteers in community nutrition programs and by returning to the professional field while their husbands are overseas.

The large majority of home economics graduates have held or are holding interesting positions in their fields of specialization. Only a few will be mentioned for each of the professional fields selected by Connecticut college alumnae.

Hospital Dietetics

Hospital dietetics heads the list in number of positions. Barbara Newell of the class of '42 is a dietitian in the Medical department of the U. S. Army; she is stationed in an army hospital on the west coast and has the rank of lieutenant. Rita Fitzgerald '45 is about to finish her internship at St. Luke's hospital in New York, and Anne Woodman who graduated last June is an apprentice in a hospital in her home town.

Tea room and restaurant management is the next most popular field. As a preparation for this line of work several juniors have spent part of the summer in the restaurants of G. Fox and Company, Hartford, where, under expert supervision, they have had experience in all phases of a department store food service. Barbara Twomey '41, after several years of institutional administration experience in various departments of the government in Washington, is at present manager of the Home Owners Loan corporation cafeteria, Washington, D. C.

Other business fields have attracted graduates. Carolyn Martin '45 is conducting food consumption research in the Bureau of Home Economics USDA, Washington. Jean Kohlberger '43 is nutritionist and supervisor in the Strained Foods department of the Beechnut company; there she conducts an educational program for mothers. Barbara Dillon of the same class is on the food staff of the Woman's Day magazine. The Herald Tribune institute and

the American Can company have given opportunities to two graduates in the line of food photography, experimental cookery, and journalism.

The position of community nutritionist has appealed to many graduates. Julie Shea '45 is at the Hudson guild in New York city; she has a twofold job, in the summer as dietitian at the Guild's large summer camp in the country, and during the winter as nutritionist at the Guild, doing nutrition work with mothers and their children. Barbara Barlow '44 is nutrition director, Fairfield, Connecticut chapter of the American Red Cross; Selma Silverman '38 is nutrition consultant at the Connecticut State Department of Health; another alumna is general assistant and nutritionist in the Home Planning department of the Henry Street settlement, New York city.

Some in Allied Fields

Some graduates are in allied fields. Priscilla Martin Laubenstein '44 is at M.I.T. doing gas analysis, and Nancy McKewen, who graduated last June, is a research technician in biochemistry at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York city. Others are in nursery schools or hold secretarial positions where their home economics background is serving them in good stead.

There is every indication that the great war-time demand for trained home economists will continue and that, with the return of the peace, opportunities in the educational and commercial fields will increase.

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