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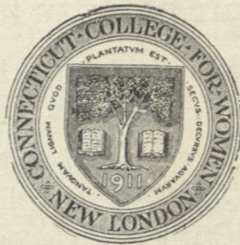
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CONNECTICUT STUDENTS TO ATTEND SCIENTIFIC CONFERENCE AT HOLYOKE

All of the Connecticut Valley colleges will be represented at the Student Scientific Conference which will be held at Mount Holyoke College on April 11, 1931. The meeting will open at ten o'clock in the morning and will close at six o'clock in the afternoon. There will be exhibitions of flora and fauna of various sorts, and demonstrations of laboratory experiments in the fields of Physics, Chemistry, Home Economics, Botany, Zoology, Mathematics, Geology, Astronomy, and Physiology. Each college will give a number of demonstrations and ten-minute reports on honor work, graduate work, and special experimentation.

Connecticut College will send a group of delegates to this conference who will have charge of the demonstrations and reports presented by our Science Departments. Any other students with an interest in Science are urged to attend, especially Freshmen and Sophomores. In the future possibly a similar may be held at Connecticut College.

Further information about the conference will be published in the *News* in the near future.

STUDENT FRIENDSHIP DRIVE CONTINUES

Extended to March 7

Because people have not responded well to the request made for funds to further increase the resources of our Student Friendship Fund, the drive for that purpose is to be extended for another week. Connecticut College does less than any other college in the country along this line. It may be hard for each individual to sacrifice the money just at this time, but when one stops to consider the relative value of a dollar spent perhaps foolishly here, and what that same dollar would mean to some girl who could through no other means obtain an education, it would seem that the sacrifice would be an unquestionable one. Each one helps to bring some foreign girl to our hill-top, to learn not only the things found between text book covers, but to more fully comprehend our ideas, our ideals, our ways of living, and our trends of thought. From this eventually arises friendly relations between countries for the future conflicts of the human race will rest and rest within the power of the young college people of today. We are responsible for the future relationship of nations, and what little each one of us can do, is a marked advance toward world peace and harmony.

Unless everyone of us does his share, there will be no student here next year, to take back to her own country the tales and stories of a different country, and of an American college—of your college! Neither will we be benefited by the contacts which eventuate from such an ideal of education. We appeal to you and ask for your support. Every penny counts, and the whole situation rests in your hands. Won't you help?

OUR CAMPUS

Architects visiting Connecticut College campus tell us that we are fortunate in having one of the most beautiful college sites in this country. Let us appreciate it!

Critics Comment on "Mikado" Presentation

Ko-Ko's Toe Pleases

FACULTY

"The presentation of *The Mikado* was thoroughly enjoyable. As a stage picture, it was more than grateful to the eye. The simple, but effective sets were an excellent background for the colorful costumes of the performers. The spirited and animated support of the chorus contributed much in emphasizing the high spots of the action. The delightful tom-foolery of Gilbert's libretto was admirably brought out by the fine diction of both the principals and the chorus. Scarcely a line was lost through slovenly enunciation—a rather unusual condition in performances, whether professional or amateur. As for the principals, where there was such uniform excellence, it would be ungracious to single out individuals for special praise. Naturally, in a farcical comedy, the lion's share of the applause fell to the comedians, Misses Gould, MacKenzie and McConnon, who richly deserved it. But no less successful were the lovers, Marguerite Fishburne and Marion Nichols, for the Pish Tush, Winifred Beach. As for the Three Little Maids, they were perfect examples of the type, whether of Japan or a New England Prep School. An outstanding feature was the excellent singing, both in solos and ensembles, particularly in some of the more complicated numbers which the principals performed. It was a highly creditable performance, not professional in either its spirit or its technique,—but then, *The Mikado* is one of that small coterie of works which thrive rather than suffer under amateur performance. And this amateur performance left little to be desired. Even the men—they'll none of them be missed."

"THE MIKADO"

"Musically and histrionically a most convincing presentation."
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STUDENTS

"The two productions of *The Mikado* must have given Mr. Weld and the Glee Club no small amount of satisfaction after their many weeks of hard work. If future musical productions here at C. C. show the improvement over *The Mikado* that *The Mikado* showed over *Pinafore*, we will soon be rivaling the Metropolitan. The capable hand of Miss Oakes appeared plainly in the rapidity and raciness with which the action and stage business went off. The choruses were colorful and well-trained. The solo parts were all well cast. Cathie Steele was a miracle of a mikado. Mary Fishburne, Jane MacKenzie, and Winnie Beach sang delightfully as usual. If Marion Nichols is a child of nature, we are glad she takes after her mother. Special praise is due the acting of Dot Gould and Ruth Griswold. As for Alice McConnon, we are hoping to hear more from that voice. God bless and keep Mr. Weld and make him give us another Gilbert and Sullivan real soon!"

"In spite of occasional over-acting Dorothy Gould as Koko gave the best all-round performance. She provided a welcome exception to the sweet but rather too high and thin singing that abounded, and in scenes like the toe-wiggling one she was admirable. Jane MacKenzie gave a thoroughly satisfactory interpretation of the role of Pooh-Bah, while Alice McConnon, who played Katisha, did an interesting and creditable piece of acting. The other actors were passable, although Peep-Bo and Petti-Sing were self-conscious and tended to overdo their coyness. As a whole, the production was an improvement on *Pinafore*: the choruses appeared better trained, and it was manifest that more care and attention had been given to

(Continued on page 3, column 3)

BRITISH MUSEUM CURATOR SPEAKS AT CONVOCATION

The Influence of Italy on Art

"Artists, from the beginning of the fifteenth century, have gone over the Alps to study Italian works of art and have returned to their native countries to imitate them," stated Mr. Arthur M. Hind, Curator of Prints at the British Museum, speaking at Convocation on February 24, on the subject, "Italy, the School of the World". Artistically, at least, all the world has gone to school in Italy even until recently, and traces of the Italian influence and teachings are to be found in the paintings of many of the great artists.

Mr. Hind's talk was illustrated with lantern slides, showing sketches, cartoons, portraits, woodcuts, art books, and landscapes from various of the great artists. Some were original Italian works; others showed the influence which the Italian style had had on them. Italian art had a tendency to emphasize the design, decoration, and color and to bring in the story as incidental, rather than to develop from expression to form as did the art of the rest of Europe. When the Italian models are imitated, a change from the romantic to the dignified form may be noticed. Cubism and futurism were entirely familiar to the Italians in the fifteenth century, but they properly kept such products in the studio and did not exhibit them as finished work.

With the recent widening of knowledge of art to include the Egyptian, the Oriental, and the African, Paris has become the second school of the world, where the new, exaggerated, and exotic varieties may be found. It is not to the new Italy that artists go for inspiration, for there is little of value to be gained there; but it is still the old Italy of the thirteenth to the sixteenth centuries which re-

(Continued on page 2, column 3)

Returning Alumna To Speak at Vespers

At vespers on Sunday we will welcome as our speaker an alumna returning to America after a period of five and a half years spent in religious and social work in India. Miss Gertrude Avery, a native of Norwich Town, Conn., majored in sociology in Connecticut College, graduating in 1922. After two years of high school teaching in Connecticut, she went, under the auspices of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions of the Congregational church, to teach for two and a half years in the American Mission Girls' High School, Ahmednagar, Western India. This was followed by three years of social service work in Bowker Hall, an American missionary settlement house in Bombay City. Miss Avery has done graduate work in Teachers' College, Columbia University; in the New York School of Social Work, and in Union Theological Seminary.

Her topic on Sunday will be "Present Day Women of India," in connection with which she will tell something of her own work there.

Service League Presents

A Dance

! - - Tonight - - !

Faculty Publications

There has just been published in Paris by the Albert Blanchard Scientific Library, a translation of Dr. David D. Leib's text book on calculus, for use in colleges. The French translation, *Applications du Calcul Differentiel et Integral* was made by A. Sallin with preface by L. Potin. Dr. Leib formerly taught in the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale University.

From Yale University comes the announcement that Dr. Gerard E. Jensen, assistant professor of English here at college, has been appointed Assistant in Fielding to the keeper of rare books in the Yale University library, until June, 1932. The appointment comes as an unsolicited recognition of Dr. Jensen's work as a student of Henry Fielding. It was under the guidance of Dean Wilbur Cross, now governor of Connecticut, that Dr. Jensen prepared and published in 1915 the manuscript of the definitive edition of Fielding's *Covent-Garden Journal*. Dr. Jensen's new work will enable him to assist the keeper of rare books in getting the Fielding collection in order.

A new book, *Select Songs for the Assembly* has just been published by D. C. Heath and Company, its authors being Dr. J. Lawrence Erb, head of our music department, and John C. Kendel, director of music in the Denver, Colorado, public schools. The book is especially prepared for use

(Continued on page 3, column 4)

Who is the Criminal?

Three undergraduates, desperate Seniors, have been suspected of being parties to a spectacular crime committed here on our campus. The case is unique of its kind in that the nature of the crime is itself a mystery as well as the identity of the criminal. But that it was committed is sworn to by Mr. Kinsey. A whole class is hot on the trail of these suspects and expects to announce in a few days the identity of the unfortunate criminal. The suspects are Josephine Lincoln, Mary Hess and Alice Coy, all of the class of '31, and the case is a matter of experimentation in the Applied Psychology class which is now studying law and crime.

The three culprits, volunteers to careers of temporary depravity, from the class left the class room and when absolutely alone received each an envelope. Two of these envelopes were empty but one contained full directions for the perpetuation of a certain criminal act which was calculated to give the victim sufficient emotional shock. The chosen criminal left the other two suspects, followed the directions implicitly and then all three were taken before the class and were subject to rigid experimentation to discover which of the three suspects was the real criminal. Association word tests and apparatus were used to test reaction time, respiratory rate, pulse rate and blood pressure. Only the criminal knows the crime and only the sus-

(Continued on page 2, column 3)

Connecticut College News

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EDITORIAL

COMPLEXITY

Social reformers declare almost daily in our newspapers and periodicals that modern civilization is becoming too complex for the average human being to cope with. The tables are turning and instead of our conquering the world, the world is going to conquer us. We are not reformers, social or otherwise; nor are we by nature pessimistic, but we have a persistent conviction that this same thing is taking place in a small way right now on our American campuses. Look into any active undergraduates mind in the middle of a semester and see if it isn't a hopeless muddle of a million and one things that she must do before her alarm clock goes off the next morning without time to do any of them decently. We have devised so appallingly many ways of spending a student's time that it is small wonder that she finds it too much for her and is often ready to throw the whole shooting match to the winds.

The causes for this campus complexity are myriad. We take so many courses—six at the least and often more—and each course goes gaily along demanding papers and quizzes and abstracts and all the rest of it, utterly indifferent to the demands of the others. And as there isn't possibly time to give to all of them the attention they call for, we are forced into the traditional student business of promising, robbing Peter to pay Paul—skipping on the "Soc" paper to be prepared for the Bible quiz. And so quite naturally our education has embarrassing gaps in it and difficult thin places which are keenly felt at exam time and under the careful scrutiny of outsiders. Extra-curricular activities take no small part of an undergraduates time. Rehearsals for this and meetings for that. Staying up to paint scenery that simply had to be done before the play and then flunking one's Education the next day. And on top of all these academic and campus demands there is the eternal social side of any normal student's life clamoring for due attention. Letters that can't be neglected if one is to have any friends at all—clothes to buy—week-ends—guests. And the result

COSMOPOLITAN CAMPUS

Autograph Charity

Pasadena, Calif.—(IP)—Were he to grant all the requests for autographs which he receives daily, Prof. Albert Einstein, great philosophical scientist, would find no time even to read the morning paper, let alone accomplish whatever it is he came here to accomplish.

But Mrs. Einstein revealed recently that if folks are anxious enough to have his autograph to be willing to pay, say \$3 a piece for them, he will be glad to sign.

But don't get the idea that this is a sudden commercial inspiration on the part of the famous German. The money all will go to the poor in Berlin, Mrs. Einstein explained, a hobby of the scientist's.

—*Campus News*, New Jersey.

A very major interest of life, romance, has come into its own at Rollins College, an institution which gets down to the brass tacks of existence. "The Art of Making Love" is the name of the course and credit for five hours of work a week is given.

—*New Rochelle Tatler*.

Students at Michigan now have to carry identification cards in order to be permitted to enter class. It was found that many outsiders were coming to classes and acquiring free education.—*Sundial*.

Faculty Are Quizzed

The student body of Columbia recently gave the professors a taste of their own medicine. *Spectator* gave the test. Of the 53 professors who were asked to take it, only 10 did so. The highest grade was 55.1. Bluffing, that much-maligned standby of the students, came into its own. When asked to name three compositions of Brahms, one professor answered "the first, second and third sonatas." Tut, tut, you'll really have to do better than that.

—*Barnard Bulletin*.

Masculine Tennis

"During the Professional Tennis Tournament at Forest Hills the term 'love' was eliminated from the scoring on the ground that it effeminized the robust game of tennis. Instead of Thirty-Love, Forty-Love, and so on, they called it Thirty-Striker, Forty-Striker, and then some."

—*Columbia Spectator*.

of all this hodge-podge of interests? Simply that it is too much for most of us, we can't possibly do all of these things well. Our world is too complex for our adequate adjustment.

Reform is badly needed but just where to start is the problem. Backed mostly by faculty and some more independent students, is the idea of cutting out the extra-curricular entirely. There is some justification for this for after all we came to college primarily to learn things out of books and not to paint scenery. But the difficulty is that we learn much of practical value in our campus activities that we would never get any other way. If we cut out the social we would have a cloistered nunnery in no time and that is certainly not consistent with modern educational theories. Reform in the academic is hard to get at. It is generally agreed that while we are in college its demands should come first and reform concerning those demands is apt to be considered as rank impudence. We suggest, however, that if instead of pursuing inadequately and confusedly, six or seven branches of learning at once we could concentrate on three or four we would benefit tremendously, both in final educational results and general peace of mind. Several universities are trying this system. Taking three instead of six courses per semester, finishing them up in one semester dropping them and electing three others. Thus the student can give attention to fewer things and so do them justice.

What we need is balance between our interests. Then we will have time to walk up calmly to the lion of a successful college career, grasp its tail firmly and give it a good twist!

AS THOSE WHO SERVE US SEE US

Reporter Interviews Two On Dorm Staff

One of the staff comments thus:

"I find that College makes three-fourths of the girls broader—that is, thinking of others a great deal more than they would if they stayed at home—there is less of 'self.' The four years I have lived with them, I find all the girls charming *sometimes*. Some of them are rather slack in personal duties. They are not generally excitable, but become thrilled over trifles. They love good times, mostly among themselves. Their friends are chosen according to their mood or their social standing in school! But these girls do go out of their way to be nice and polite to people who haven't had the chance to be educated.

"Some of these girls had excellent home training before entering college, and a great many more have improved since they entered. I notice that in the fourth year of college, there is room for neither hate nor love for anyone in particular. Sympathy, tolerance, forgetfulness of self, a genuine interest in other people, and a quick understanding smile mark their actions. These seem almost to be their motto.

"As I am on the outside, looking in I can see the bad qualities as well as the good, but what little bad there is in them, makes the girls I know succeed.

"I notice a great difference in the girls who are searching for education and independence, and those who are seeking social life and matrimony. The above is what I honestly think of the girls that I know, leaving out, of course, the pessimistic view of the careless, the troublesome, and the love-struck girls of the College."

"I find no fault with them," said Peters when asked his opinion of college students as he has observed them. "They have their devilment, but they work hard and they'll succeed—they'll find themselves in life." According to Peters there is too much elderly criticism of the younger generation. From his observations here he has come to believe that this generation is no worse than any other, and that the youth of today is the same as it always has been—the chief interest in his work here lies in the observation of characters and disposition. Fundamentally we are serious in our purposes, he says. On the surface we have a lot of surplus energy that has to be expended, but he is very encouraging about our future success.

Almost everyone is pleasant, says Peters, and reasonable to deal with. No amount of questioning, in fact, will make Peters admit that there are any serious faults in those of us whom he knows.

An unsolicited, embarrassing bequest came with the New Year to Columbia, Princeton, Harvard, and Yale, when the will of the late Albert Enoch Pillsbury, one-time Attorney-General of Massachusetts, who died last month, was made public. The will said: "Believing that the modern feminist movement tends to take woman out of the home and put her in politics, government or business, and that this has already begun to impair the family as a basis of civilization and its advance, I bequeath to Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and Columbia colleges 25,000 dollars each—(to be used) toward creating or developing sound public opinion and action of this subject."—*Time*.

WHO IS THE CRIMINAL?

(Concluded from page 1, column 3)

pects know the criminal. The solving of this intricate tangle of our underworld is up to our psychological Sherlocks and we await breathlessly the unravelling of the mystery.

BRITISH MUSEUM CURATOR, ETC.

(Concluded from page 1, column 4)

mains now, as ever, the master of design and color, and to which we are indebted for creating or influencing many of the world's finest artistic productions.

Free Speech

(The Editors of the *News* do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column. In order to insure the validity of this column as an organ for the expression of honest opinion, the editor must know the names of contributors.)

WHY PAPERS?

Dear Editor:

It would seem that Spring is almost upon us again—of course, one can't be quite certain, but when rebellion once again breaks out like a severe case of measles, I think it is a fair indication. Rebellion is a more or less serious thing, and when blood runs hot there is no doubt but what something must be done about it. Confinement is a bad thing for any one at any time, especially when it is extended over a prolonged period, and no good comes from it.

The most confining thing about our life here on this campus is our necessity to spend unlimited hours in the Library working over papers of unlimited and various lengths. It really wouldn't be so bad if we were assigned them one at a time or even with decent intervening time between them, but when one is confronted with the prospect of three due on one day, living becomes almost unbearable. Perhaps one could even tolerate that except for the fact that on presenting the precious missive, with a sigh of relief and perhaps of satisfaction, the instructor calmly informs one to be preparing oneself for the next paper which will be due the following week. Life, I suppose, is all like that, but what the avail?

The purpose of a college education is supposed to be the acquisition of knowledge. If we acquire it, why should we be required to spend time which we could otherwise be using in the pursuit of other more valuable things, in the writing down of those facts which we have already learned in the class room, and read at least three times from different sources? And, last but not least, do they do *any* one any good? '31.

Harvard Sends Instrumental Club

Instead of presenting the customary concert by a visiting Glee Club this year, Service League is introducing something different. The Harvard Instrumental Club will give a concert, in the gymnasium, on March 7. Afterward there will be a dance in Knowlton Salon, with the music by the famous Gold Coast orchestra. The price for concert and dance is one dollar and a half for stags, and three dollars for couples.

THE CROSS-WORD EPIDEMIC

A raging epidemic

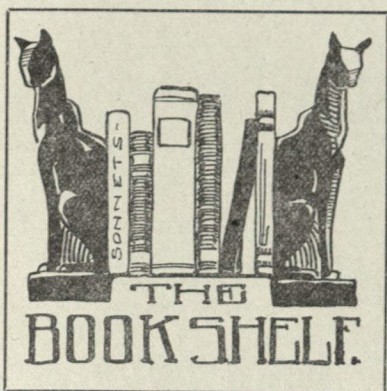
Has hit us suddenly,
And most of us have caught it,
And caught it mightily.

No matter where you find yourself,
At dinner or in classes,
The poor afflicted souls will be
A-frowning through their glasses.

Now what's a synonym for dog
That starts and ends in P?
And what's the Chinese word for cat?
And who was Tweedledee?

But don't concern yourself, my dear,
The germ is bound to flee.
As soon as daily papers
Stop coming to us free.

Dr. William Lyon Phelps of Yale in a recently delivered lecture stated that never in history has literature "been so consistently filthy and rotten as it is today." He gave some hopes for the present generation when he stated that the condition of literature is partially offset by the purity of the popular songs. He insists that these are growing more prudish and puritanical all the time. As far as literature is concerned, this is an age of biography, but writers thereof would rather select a "victim" than a "subject." "It is getting so," he said, "that a good man is afraid to die."



"READER, I MARRIED HIM"

By Anne Green

Readers of *The Selbys* will be pleased to find Anne Green's latest novel just as delightful, perhaps even more so than the first. The spontaneity, the gaiety, and the splendid characterization which marked *The Selbys* are immediately apparent in the new book. *Reader, I Married Him* has many features which make it entertaining and worth while reading.

The story is about the Douglass three, a charming, if strange, Southern family living in Paris. It deals particularly with Catherine, a delightful mixture of American simplicity and Parisian sophistication; with her hectic life, complicated by her father's affairs, her friends, the ups and downs of the family finances, and most upsetting element of all, her lover. Anne Green has delineated all the characters sharply, with the clever twists of adroit description, and with the fresh words and phrases she knows how to use so well.

Andrew Douglass was a fine looking, handsome man, with a face full of purpose and strength, the secret of his waster's life betrayed by a small soft double chin. He was fond of luxury, and careless with money, but was an affable, generally good-natured man whom people enjoyed having about. His wife had been an economical, extremely tidy woman, whom he loved somewhat casually, more for her money than anything else. When she died he kept his relations with his mistress, Caroline de Trinon, a pleasant, middle-aged woman who gave sophisticated teas, and with a rich old lady, Anne Calhoun. He was fond of his children, but could understand neither Hugh's book-loving, hermit life, nor Catherine's somewhat strange ways. His love for money was lessened in the end by the death of his old friend, Anne, whom he discovered he loved more than he had imagined.

Hugh Douglass was a moody, dreamy hermit, always shut up in his room reading ancient works or writing heavy plays which were never published. He loved his family, and was much hurt when the state of their finances compelled them to separate. He was especially fond of Catherine, and delighted in her hurried calls.

Catherine was an enigma, both to herself and to others. She lived with her father's wealthy friend, Anne Calhoun, after her mother's death. She went up and down the scale of human emotions in her affair with Gilbert Hunton, her lover. When she loved him, he was coldly bored with her, and left her for another girl. Catherine, with her funny, colored maid, Eugenia, was perpetually consulting the cards to decide whether or not Gilbert would come back. Catherine also went to several fortune tellers and followed their instructions implicitly, foolish though they may have seemed. Her lover went back to her, and loved her passionately. At that point she began to wish he weren't so ardent. They married finally, and Catherine had a child. Much to her relief Gilbert centered his affection on little Anne.

The other characters, outside the family, are very well drawn. Caroline de Trinon, a queer combination of sophistication and devotion to her children; Anne Calhoun, rich, yet pathetic in her eagerness for admiration and youthfulness, for which she finally gives her life; Salina, a poor young girl, clever, but trampled on by life in general; Chester Hope, a happy-go-lucky, entirely irresponsible American business man; all these

CRITICS COMMENT—FACULTY (Concluded from page 1, column 2)

The vocal ensemble was rich, full and 'there' when it should have been; and preserved a nice balance in relation to the solo voices. The 'merry' madrigal merits high praise from the musical point of view. The orchestra furnished an 'indispensable', well-proportioned and sequacious background for the whole and all its parts.

"The diction was unusually clear, and the by-play realistic (especially in the case of Nanki-Poo). Katisha deserves a gold medal for her willingness to be immolated on the altar of art. A new and intimate glimpse into the ancient Japanese manner of doing up facul-tea was afforded. Pooh-Bah bore the weight of his manifold offices with due dignity and vocal gravity. As between the performance of the three little maids from school and that of three male members of the college faculty at a faculty affair some years ago—shades of grace and daintiness!—although much can still be said for the uniqueness of the latter.

"Ko-Ko's stentorian bellows were always a delight (as well as his legitimate full-chested vocality). Viewing his snicker-snee, one wonders what the boat will now do for the other oar. Also, where did he practice his shriek?"

"Saturday night" performance of *The Mikado* was far better than we had anticipated, for we had in mind the limitations of the gym stage and the lack of solo voices. No woman's college as small as Connecticut can produce nine excellent voices that can be suitable for a mixed cast. But it was an excellent performance—happily staged, well costumed, and admirably acted. The dramatic business had been in sympathetic and competent hands; the musical direction had been of the best; the result was all that could have been expected. If we must speak adversely we must admit that sitting in the last row we could not understand every word that Miss Gould sang; but we certainly enjoyed her lively and intelligent acting. We do not know why Miss McConnon had trouble with her high notes early in the performance, but we suspect that nervousness had something to do with it. The other soloists were admirable actors and sang like well trained musicians. And the chorus was one of the best ever let loose on the gym stage. The attacks were good, the singing spirited, and the words came out clearly and dramatically. The chorus members seemed to enjoy the acting as much as the singing. The presentation was in almost every respect an intelligent and entirely competent production."

"A College audience could not help responding favorably to a production which was presented with as much enthusiasm and enjoyment as was *The Mikado*. The entire cast deserves credit for combining dramatic and singing ability. The choruses sang commendably well, thus off-setting their none too attractive make-up. Perhaps highest honors go to Pooh-Pah and Ko-Ko, with honorable mention certainly for Katisha and Pitti-Sing for individual acting.

The persons who directed the production must have enjoyed true satisfaction in being able to present a thing as well as they presented *The Mikado*. It was better than *Pinafore*. The next Gilbert and Sullivan opera undoubtedly will be even better, and may we have it soon."

people are woven into the lives of the three Douglasses in a decidedly clever and distinctive fashion. Anne Green's deft manipulation of her characters is particularly evident whenever there are descriptions to be had.

Just another one of these modern novels, you may say, in glancing through the book. A modern novel, maybe so, but do leave out the "just another". *Reader, I Married Him* is charming all the way through for that indefinable something, that vague touch in Anne Green's style, and is well worth reading.

Price, \$2.50

Courtesy of The Bookshop

PRESIDENT BARSTOW SPEAKS AT VESPER

"Jesus—Then and Now" was the subject of the talk of Pres. R. W. Barstow of the Hartford Seminary at Vespers, February 22. To everyone at some time there is likely to arise such questions as "What About Jesus Now?" "Was He?" Who and what is He?" It was Dr. Barstow's desire to answer some of these questions and to refute the statement of Professor Barnes, formerly of Smith College, who declared that Jesus has no significance for us today, that it is necessary for modern people to get rid of the Jesus stereotype.

Dr. Barstow asserted that this statement of Barnes rests upon false assumptions. He quoted Professor Bailey of Toronto as saying that no mistake could be cruder or more childish than that of thinking that we have a greater insight into the meaning of life and God merely because we have a greater insight than our forefathers into some of the wonders of the earth. As Dr. Barstow said, Jesus Christ was, and still is, supreme in the realm of spiritual comprehensions and aspirations. He was genuinely a radical, an innovator.

Jesus was the pioneer of a new way of life. As Bailey says, he was the first "Christian" in the world. Dr. Barstow quoted George Bernard Shaw as saying that there is no way of escaping the misery of this life except by applying Christ's method as He would have done if He had lived in our world. No matter where you apply this method of Jesus it always fits.

Jesus was an "actual energizer." He charges men with energy as a dynamo charges machines. Through His energizing, slavery, and other things contrary to Christianity have been abolished. He was a "vivifier of souls," a "deliverer from spiritual limitation."

His spirit is the lever by which all human hearts are raised. Yet what should we do about it, if we do accept the theory of Jesus' existence? We should live like Jesus—that is the greatest test and proof of it all, the greatest way to find what He may mean in the world today. As Howard Bliss said, "If He has saved you, call Him Savior; if he has taught you, call Him Teacher. In other words, name Him in accordance with the capacity He has filled in your life. If however, your lips are silent in inability to define Him, then call Him by no name, but follow Him."

CRITICS COMMENT—STUDENT

(Concluded from page 1, column 3)

the spoken parts and to the pantomime."

"THE MIKADO"

A decided improvement over last year's production of *Pinafore* by the Glee Club was shown the other night, when *The Mikado* was presented by this same organization. The competent direction of the singing by Mr. Weld was evident throughout, as was the staging in the hands of Miss Oakes.

Especially good were the solo numbers. By far the best numbers in the evening's performance were the Madrigal quartet, and the Tit-Willow solo so adequately done by Dot Gould, and Alice McConnon. Dot Gould, it might be added, in this writer's opinion, carried off the acting honors.

Except for a few weak spots in the chorus, the entire production was well done from start to finish. It is to be hoped that the Glee Club will continue in its good work with even greater success.

"The Glee Club is to be congratulated upon its presentation of *Mikado*. It was one of the most successful and finished productions that have been presented here for some time. Especial honors go to Dorothy Gould, who handled an unusually difficult part exceedingly well, and who made the most of her opportunities. Her interpretation of the part proved her to be a born comedienne with innate dramatic ability and a fine stage-presence. Honors should be shared by Marion Nichols, who made a very charming and piquant Yum-Yum, and

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by Jane MacKenzie, who did justice to her amusing part as Lord High Everything Else. The solo work was admirably done, the voices fitting the various parts exceptionally well. All the personages entered into the spirit of their parts and acted and sang with surprising lack of self-consciousness. The chorus work showed careful and intensive training. Everything proceeded smoothly as far as the audience could discern.

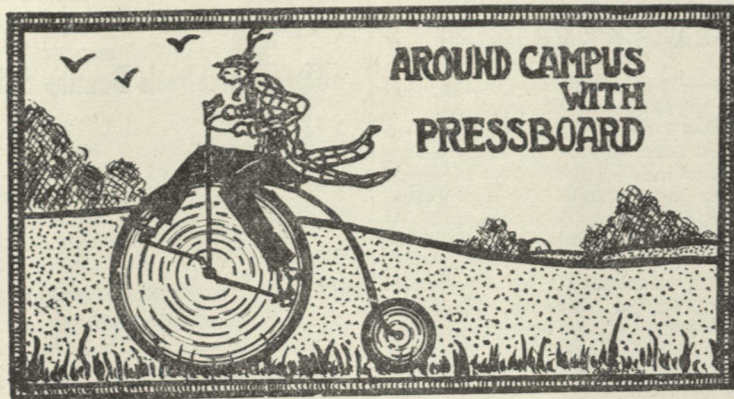
All in all, it was a far from amateurish performance, and certainly a credit to the Glee Club. Everyone concerned should be justly proud of the results of his or her efforts."

FACULTY PUBLICATIONS

(Concluded from page 1, column 2)

in junior and senior high schools but will be found agreeable to singers of all ages. As a nucleus, about one-third of the selections are "songs that everybody sings." The songs are grouped into three sections: patriotic, devotional, and general and have been so arranged that the melody as found almost invariably in the soprano, with harmonic support in the other voices, which may be played instead of sung.

Dr. Erb is the author of several music-study and text books, including: *Johannes Brahms*, a biography written in 1905; *Hymns and Church Music*, 1910; *The Elements of Harmony*, 1911; *Elementary Theory*, 1911; *Music Appreciation for the Student*, 1925. He has also composed many pieces for the organ and piano.



It seems the new phone booth has a double use. People find it an excellent place to rest books between classes.

We feel that Ko-Ko stopped much too soon in his song. We are quite certain that we have some additional and very worthy people for his list. These may be had upon application.

It is very sad that the snow never materialized for the Alumnae. We longed to see them playing in it from eight a. m. until six p. m.

And speaking of the weather, if we were, this springish feeling is quite demoralizing. People are cutting classes to sleep and seeing how the bathing suits have withstood the Connecticut moths.

There was a Freshman banner after all. We like it and look for big things in many lines from its owners.

It isn't every year that Freshmen Hygiene gets a show staged for them with costumes and everything. Some of the swiftly flying balls quite appalled the audience.

When visitors come there are sign posts directing them to the various buildings. We profit by this because sometimes we forget the way to Fanning and land way over by Homeport or the Teahouse.

The performers in the Christmas Pageant met this week to have their pictures taken. Now the question is—Which Christmas?

Murder! Murder! everywhere! And what's more, the guilty party is in the room.

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Was the calla lily born by the Senior Cheer leader the newly chosen class flower? We never exactly thought of '31 as dead ones.

Now that all the Basketball teams have blouses in class colors, we can't wait to have the Freshmen appear in little Firemen's models.

With all of February's holidays exhausted, we feel rather at loose ends. What we mean is, after all, it's a very nice thought for the day.

The best we can do is wish you many happy returns of February 28. It's the last day of the month and you may arrive at this conclusion by reciting the formula, "Thirty days hath September."*

*Not to be confused with Leap Year, which runs next on February 29, 1932.

SWARTHMORE DEBATE

The debate with Swarthmore College is to be held on March fourth in Fanning assembly room at seven P. M. The subject is "Resolved: That the Emergence of Women into Industry is a Deplorable Feature of Modern Life." The negative for Connecticut College are: Margaret Mulholland '32, Alice Kelly '33; alternate, Marjorie Miles '34.



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