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Koiné 1934

Connecticut College

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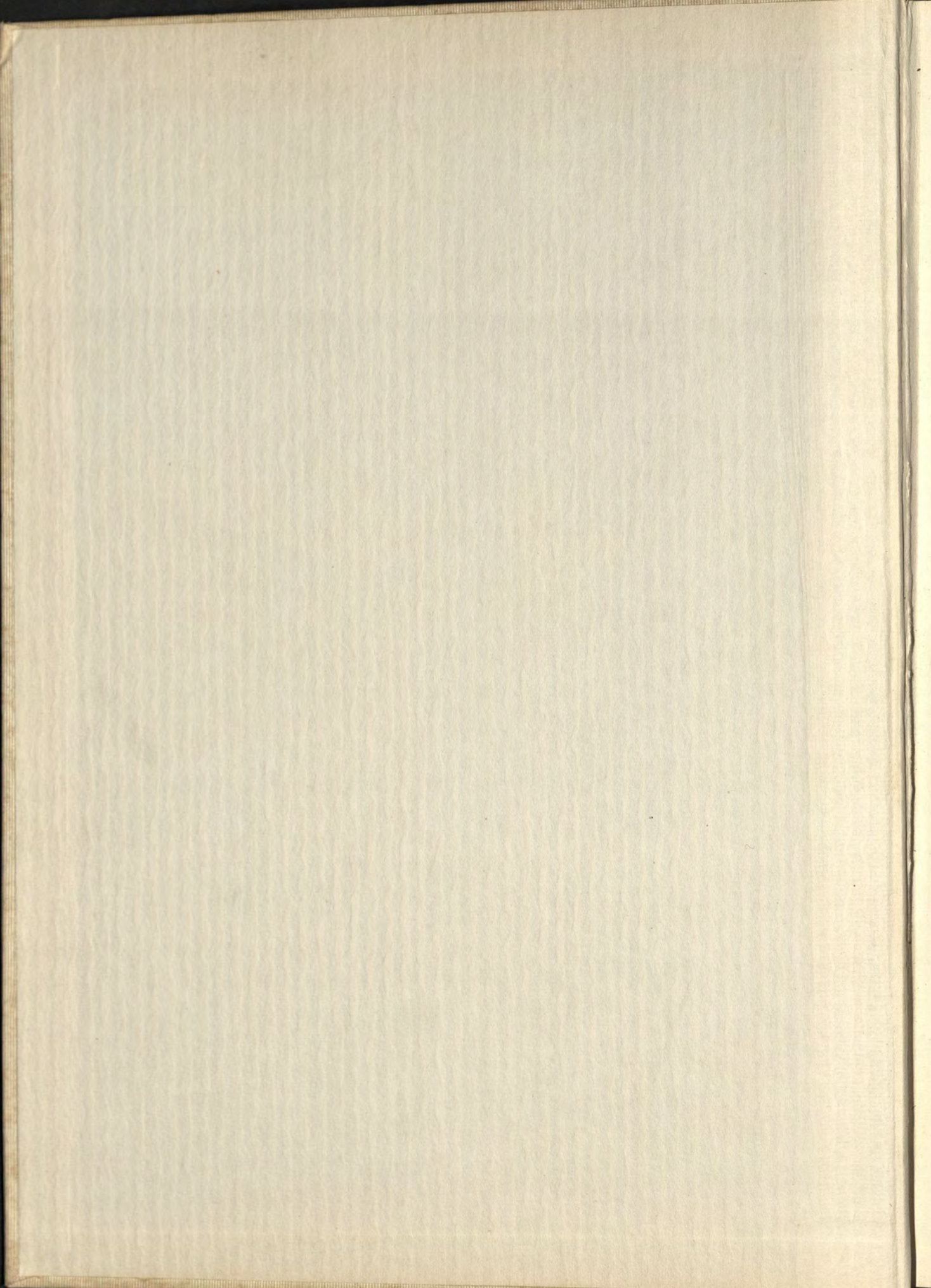
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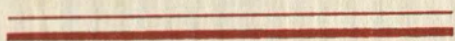
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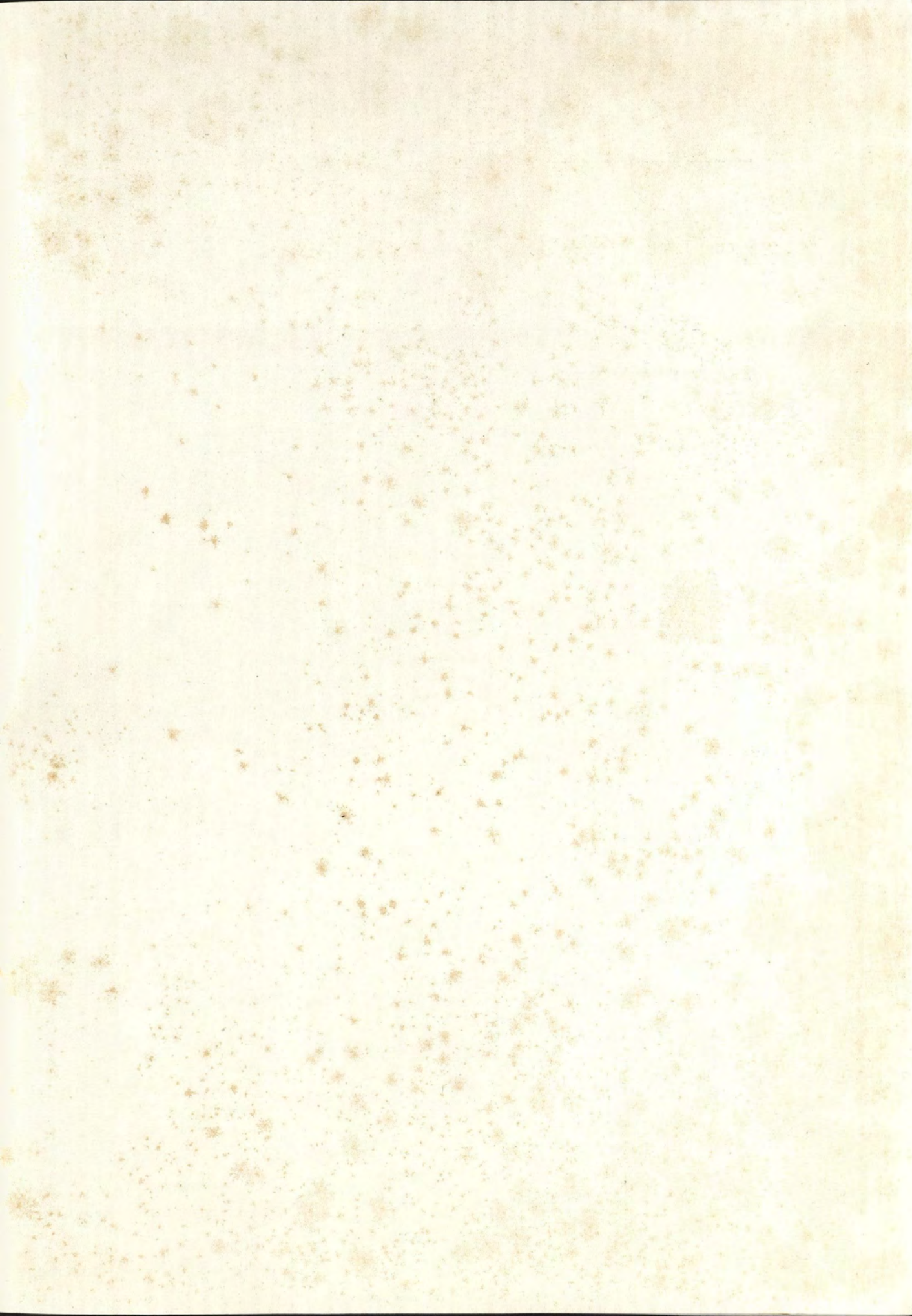
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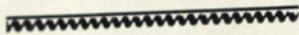
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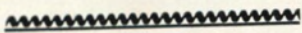




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CLASS OF 1934
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE

EMILY S. DAGGY
Editor-in-Chief

LYDIA S. RILEY
Business Manager



The 1934
YEAR BOOK

3

Published by the
SENIOR CLASS
of
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE
NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

ALICE RAMSAY

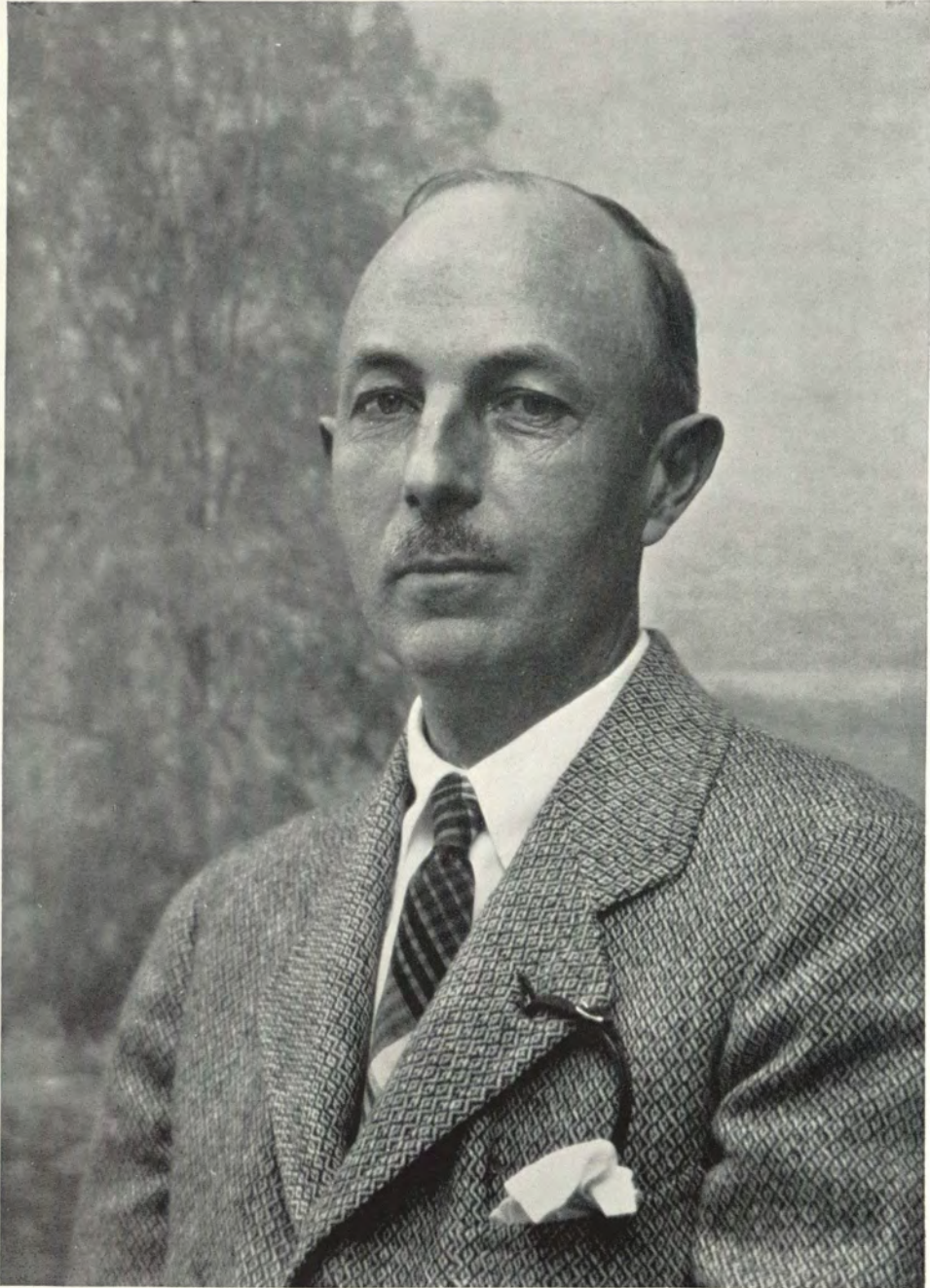
To rich laughter and an all-embracing
friendliness—to a firm guidance of sound
good sense smoothed with a delightful
humor—to a keen administrator of our des-
tinies—to a gay comrade in life—we of
1934 lift a shining tumbler of love and
deep respect.



ALICE RAMSAY, Director of the Personnel Bureau

IN MEMORIAM
HENRY BILL SELDEN

He worked upon an enormous canvas. On
the rich palette of a life's experience, his
brush found unerringly a pure harmony.
His achievement will remain, for he traced
beauty upon human souls.



HENRY BILL SELDEN, *Professor of Fine Arts*

IN MEMORIAM
WILLIAM BAUER

We cherish the memory of a gentle guidance that led us to seek beyond our small abilities—of an understanding that smoothed all obstacles. We cherish rare moments of exquisite beauty—a gift that will but grow richer in our memories.

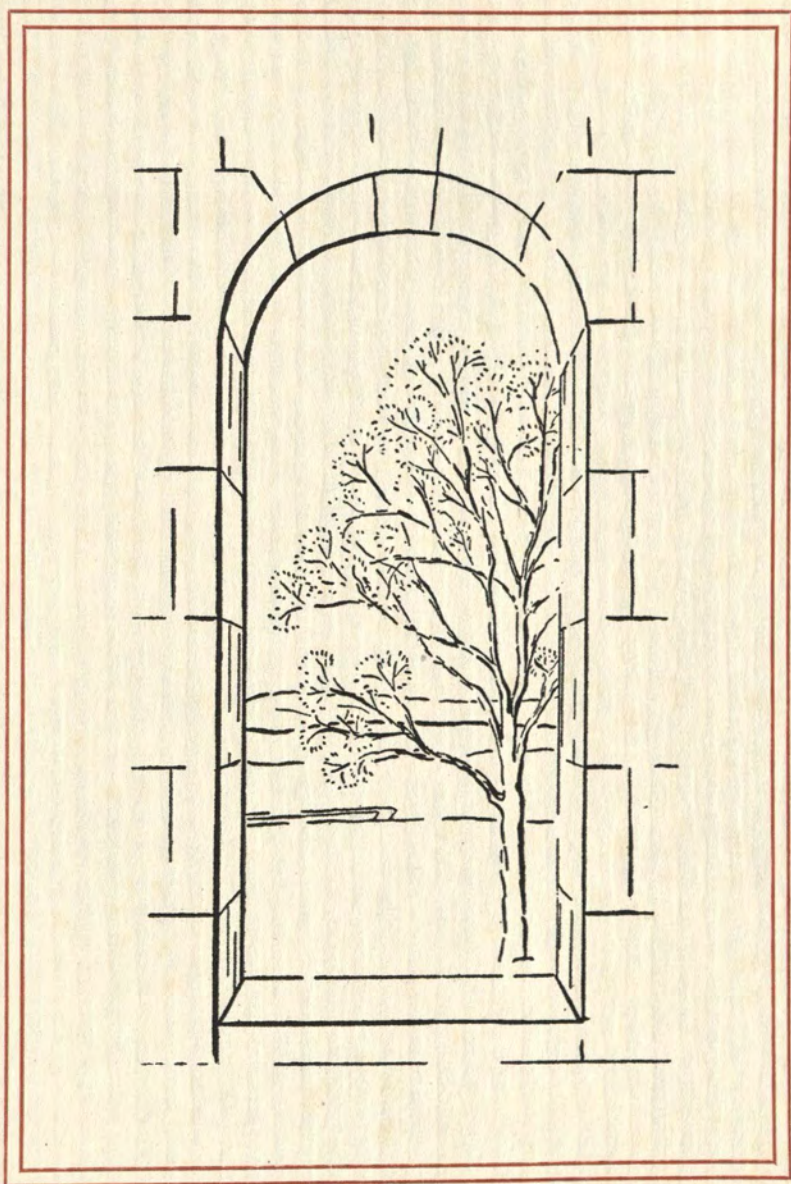


WILLIAM BAUER, *Associate Professor of Music*

ALMA MATER

Alma Mater by the sea,
Our hearts in love are lifted to thee;
We'll carry thy standard forever,
Loyalty
To C. C.
Faith, friendship, and love.

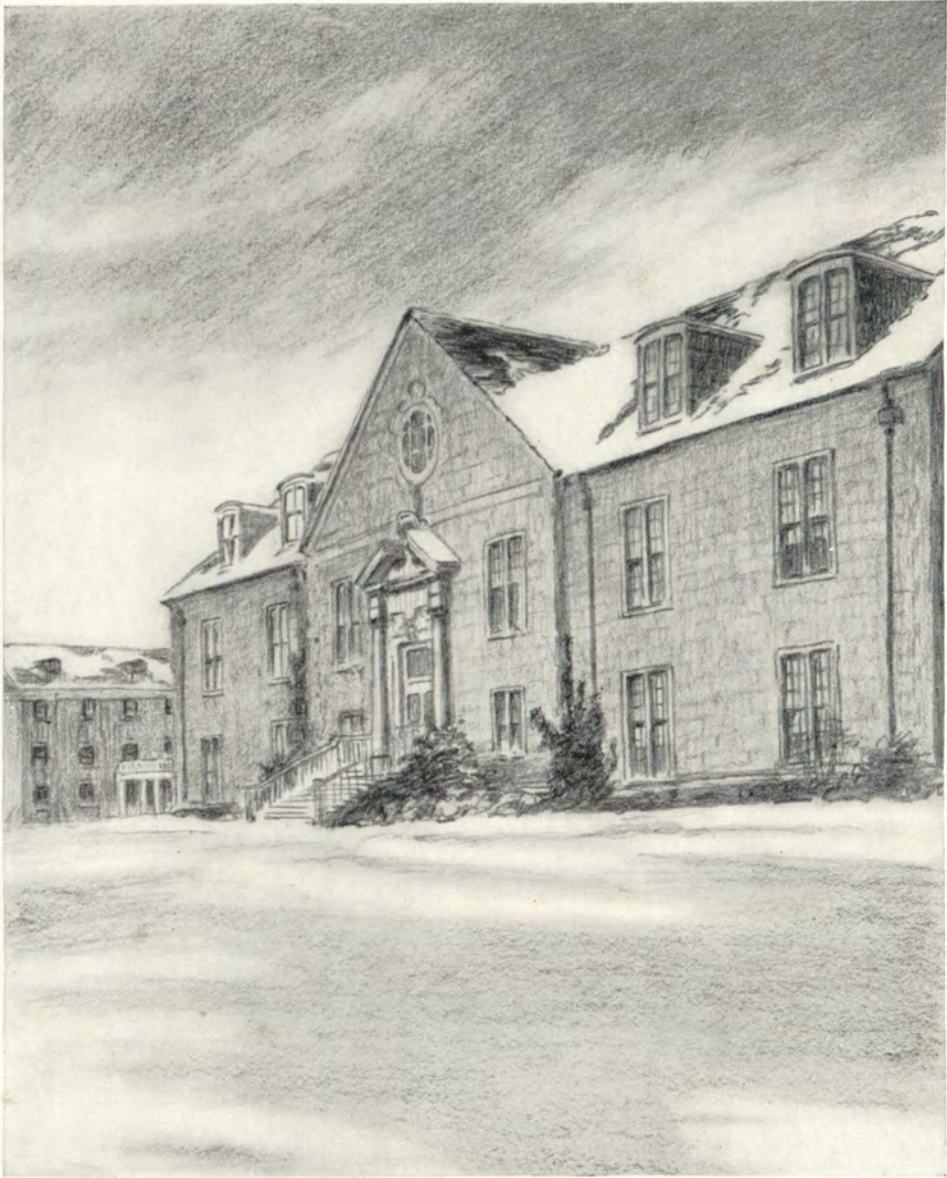
Hail to our college, white and blue.
Keep through the years all our love deep and true;
Our Alma Mater, we love thee.
Ivied walls,
C. C. calls
To loyalty true.



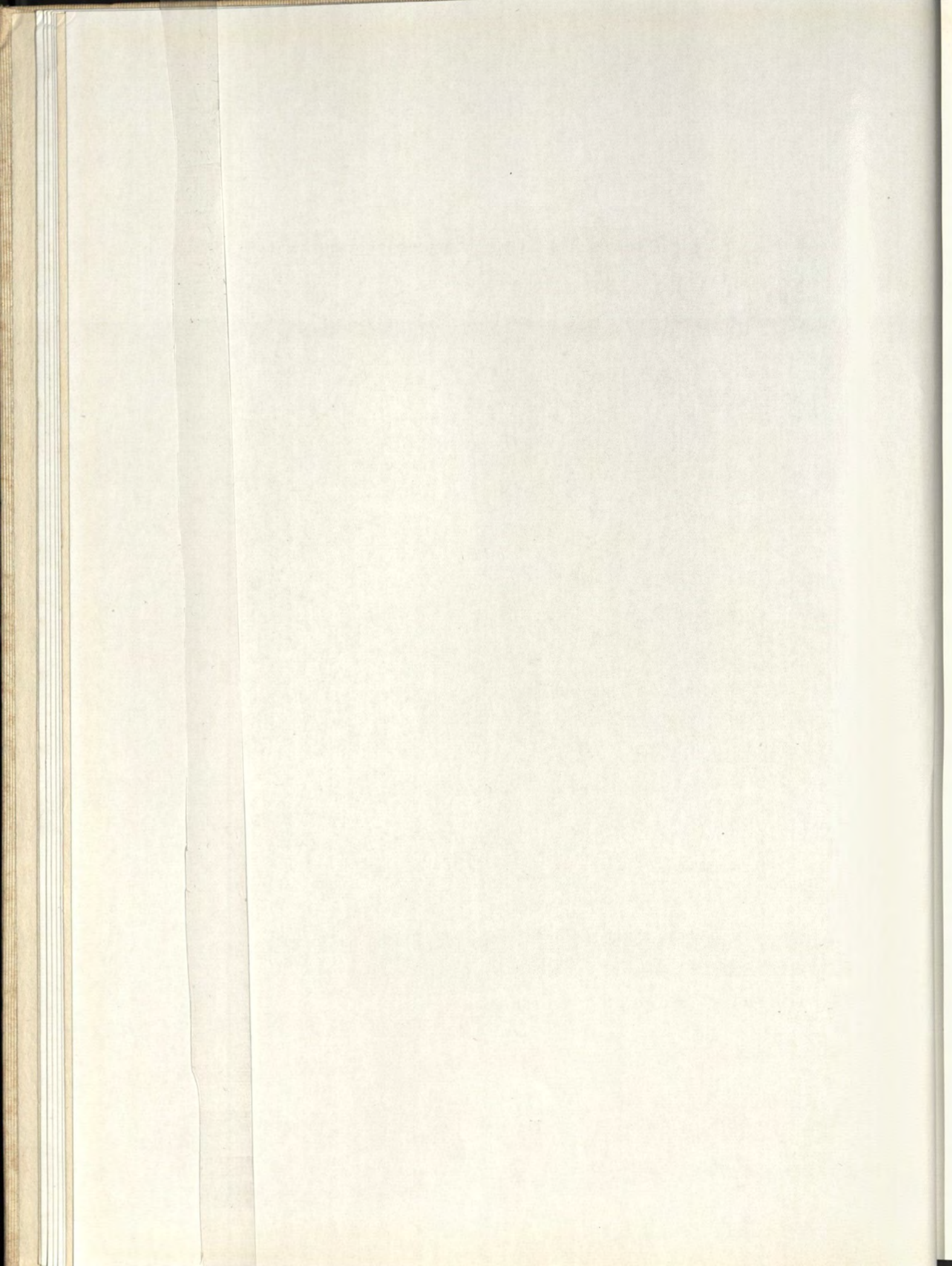
CAMPUS



CAMPOS

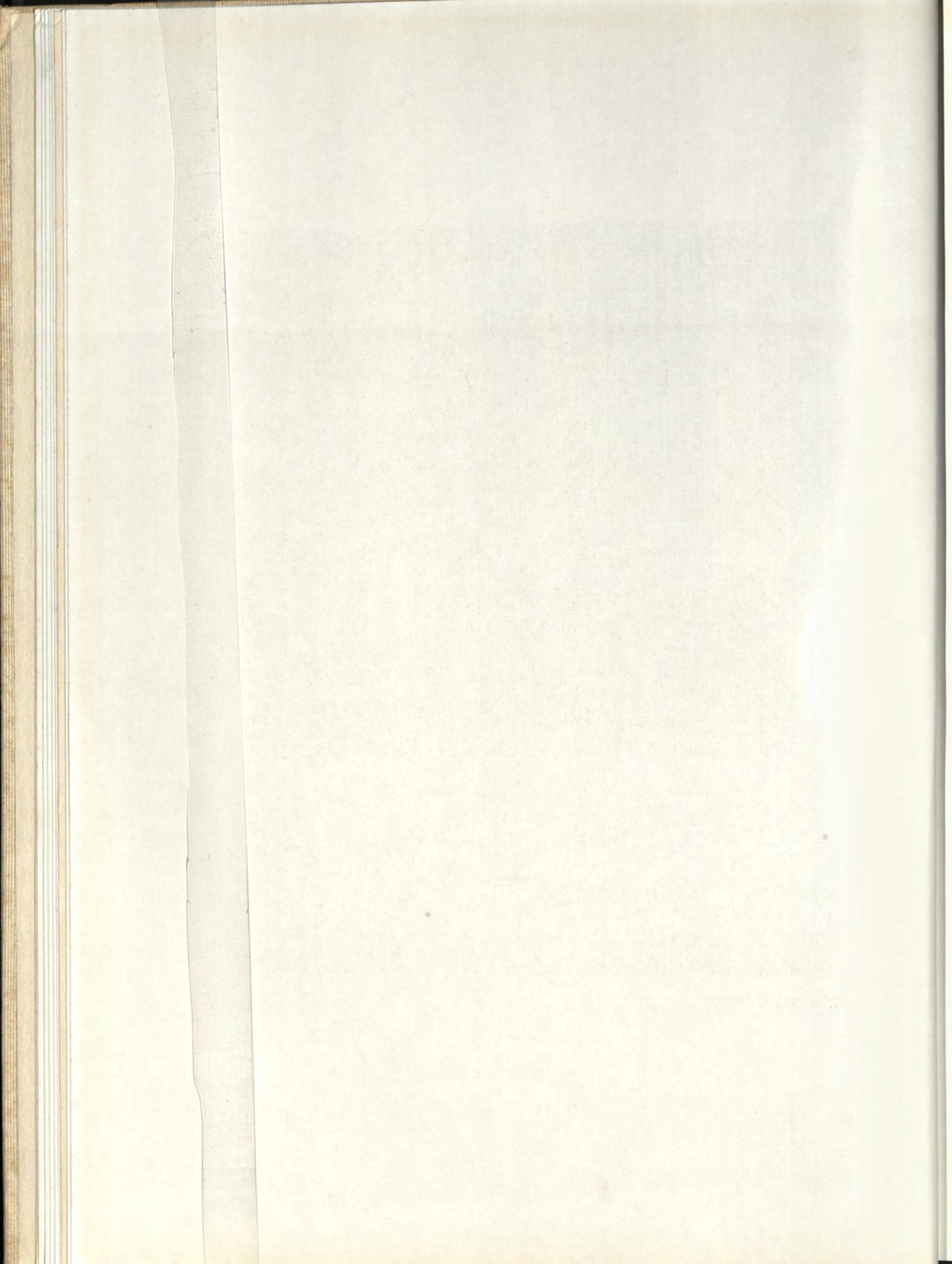


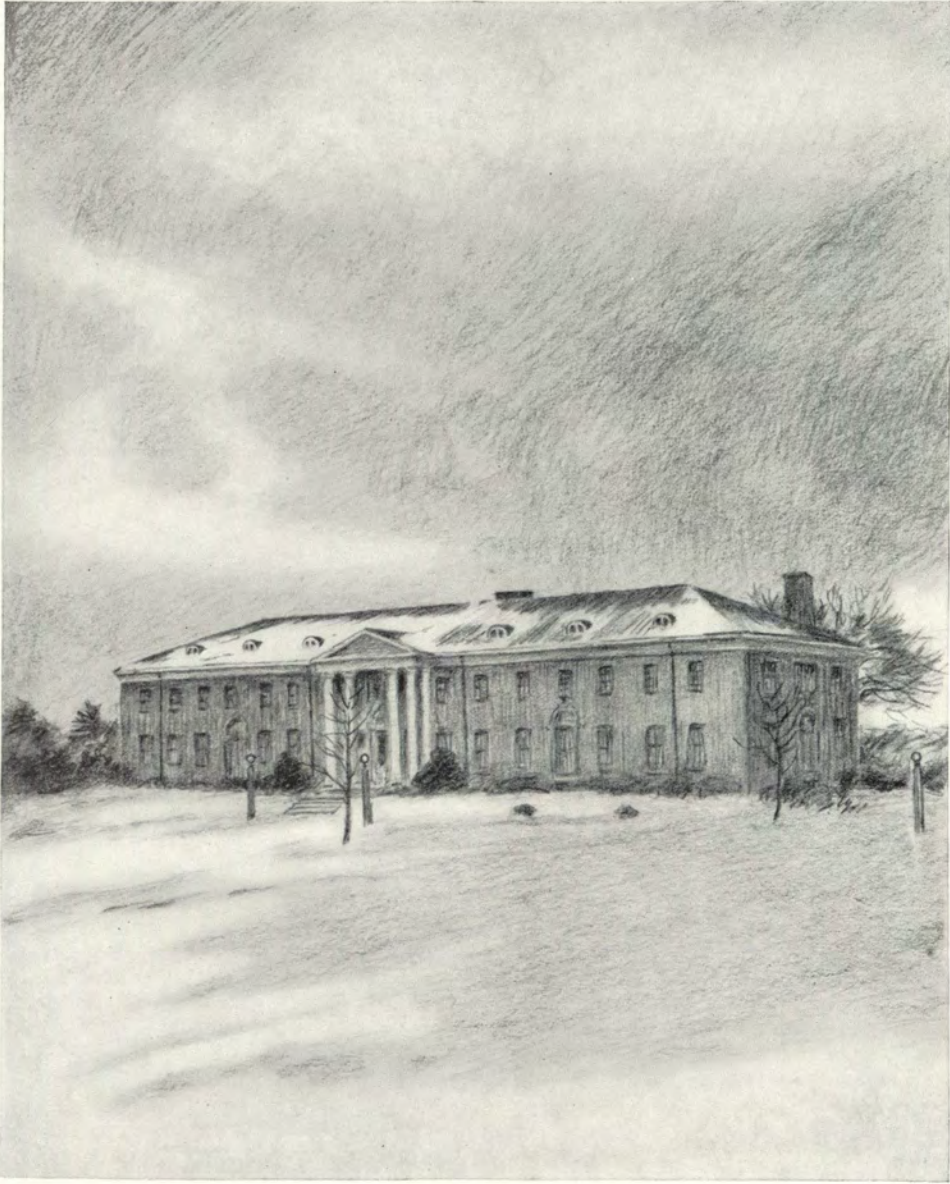
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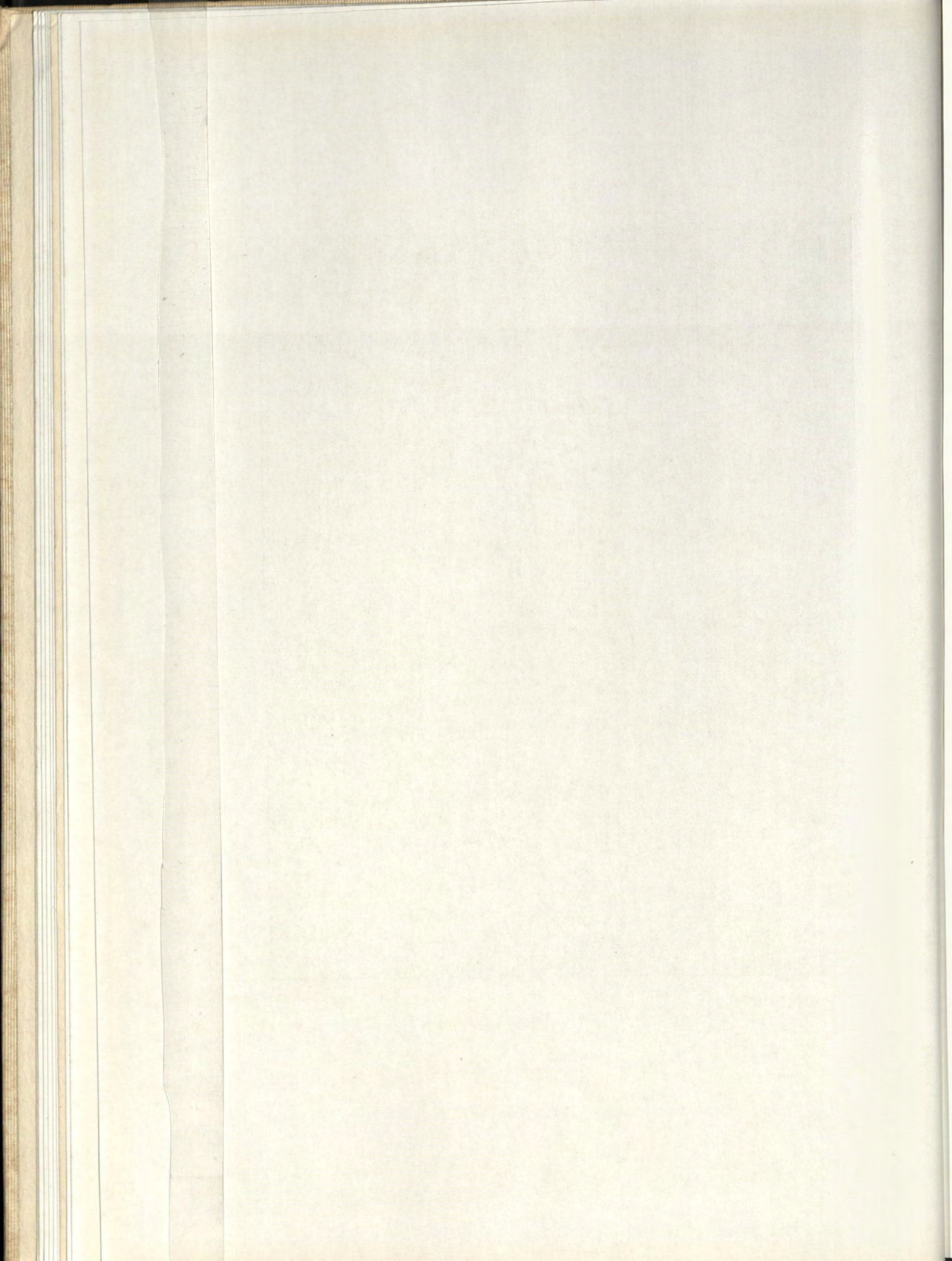


WINDHAM HOUSE



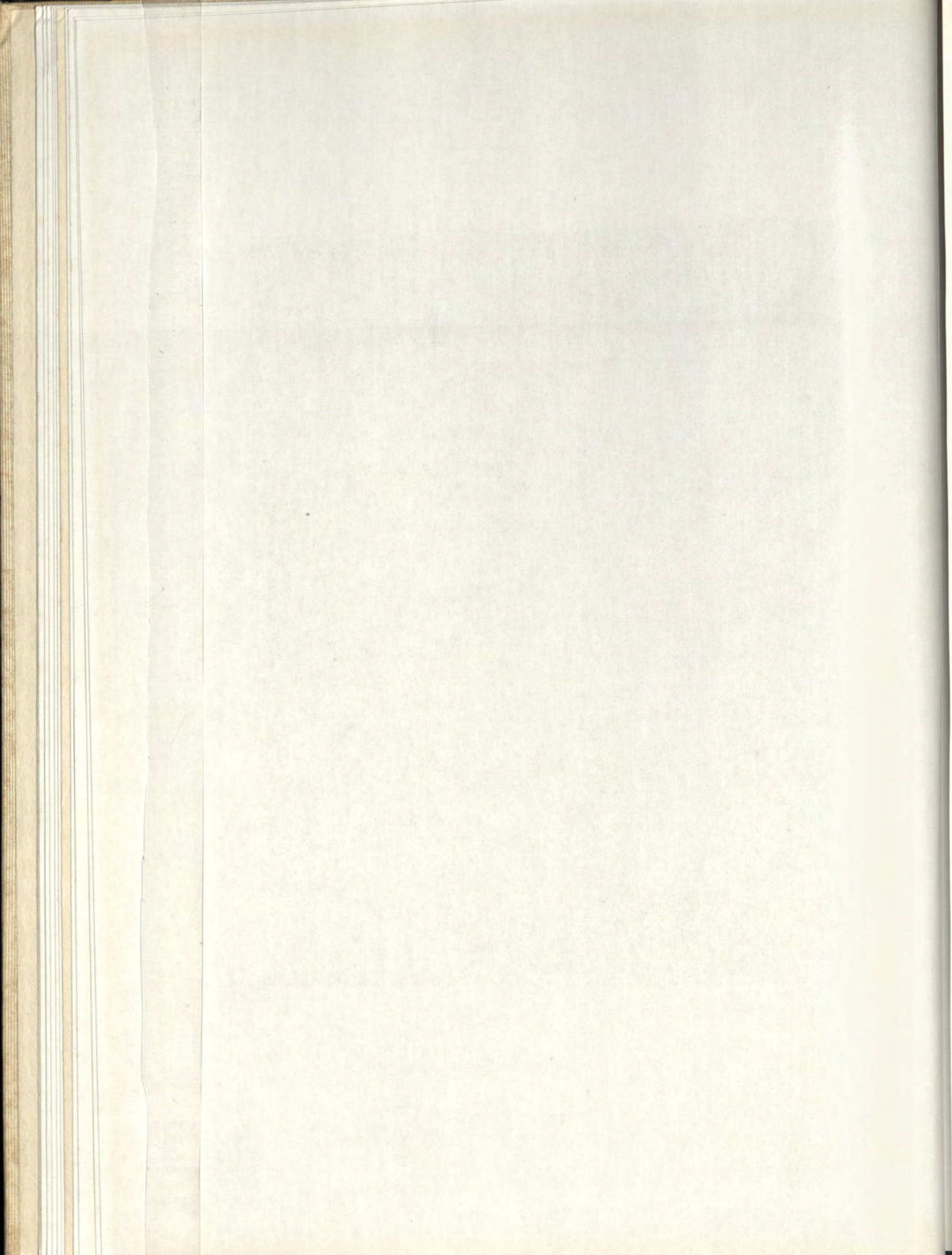


KNOWLTON HOUSE



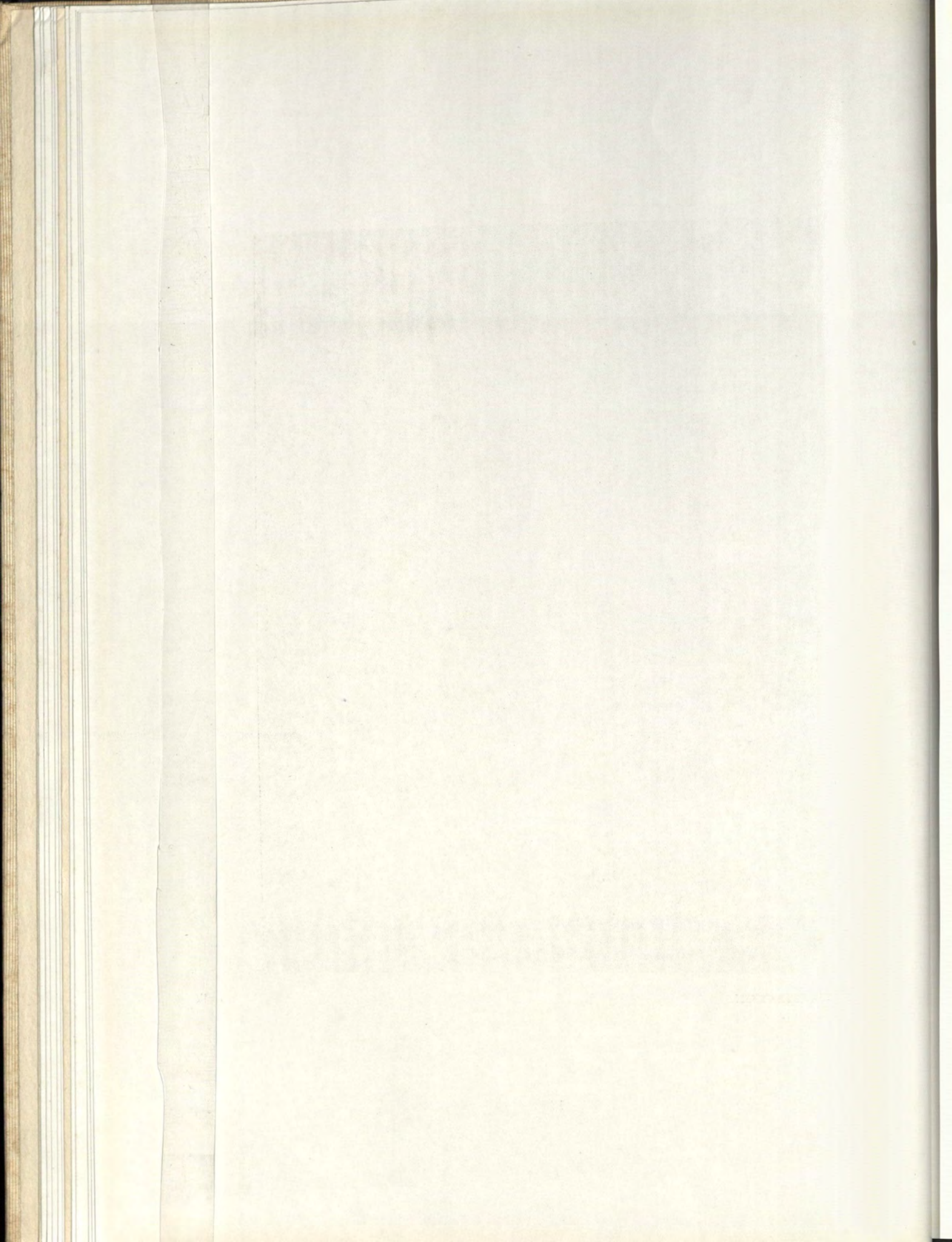


OPEN AIR THEATRE



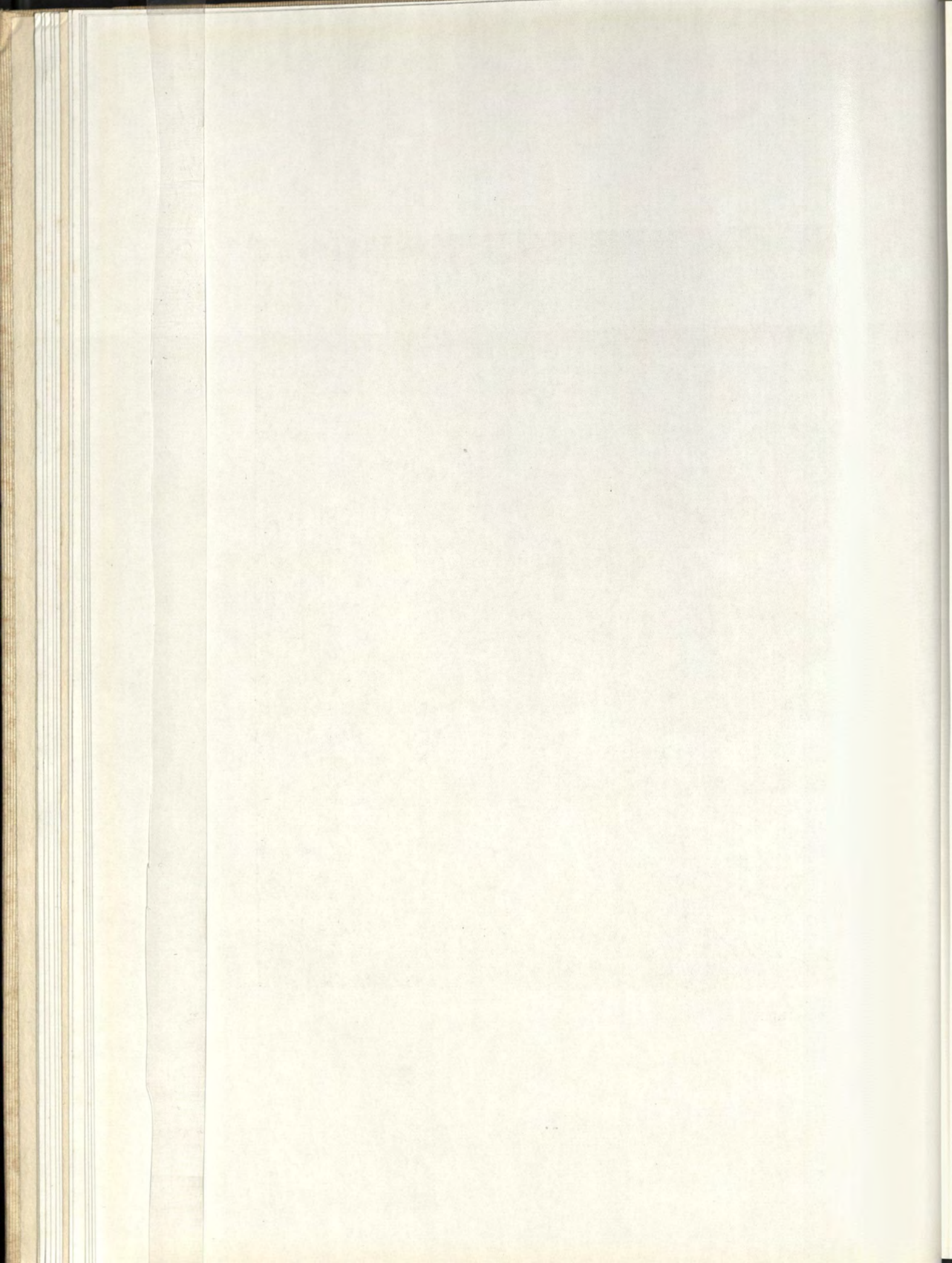


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QUADRANGLE



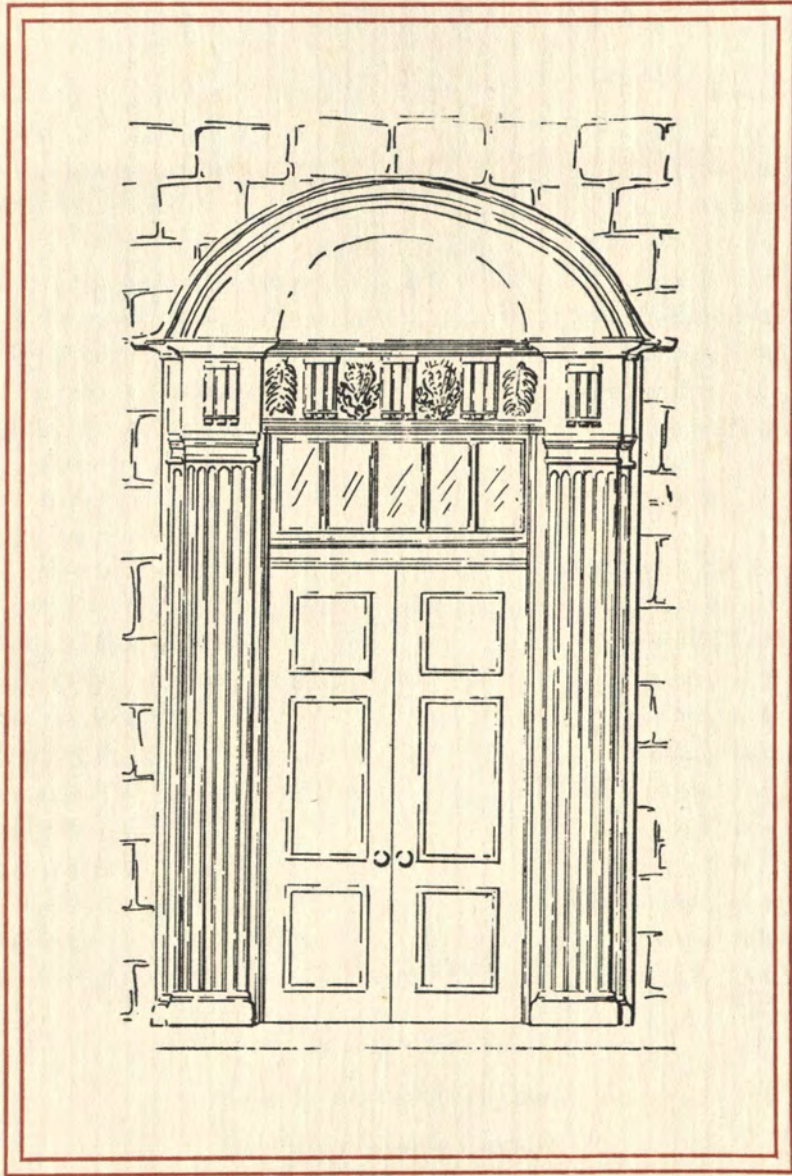


ARBORETUM

COLLEGE HYMN

O college years, how swift they run,
Our love for thee has but begun.
Dear Alma Mater by the sea,
We'll soon be far away from thee,
And river, hills, and thy grey walls
 Will ever seem,
 To be a dream,
 Of long ago.

Oh, may the freedom and the strength
Of hill and river be, at length,
Dear Alma Mater by the sea,
A symbol of our love for thee,
And friendships prove that college days
 Will ever seem,
 To be a dream,
 Of long ago.



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ADMINISTRATION

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ANNA VAN EPS BURDICK	<i>House Fellow in Windham</i>
ELIZABETH ROGGE, B.S.	<i>House Fellow in Mosier</i>



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

THE Class of 1934 will soon join the earlier classes in the world of alumnae. We who remain at college, faculty and younger students, shall miss you as individuals and as a group, but we realize that the essence of college is such change.

You in your four years here have grown in intellectual stature and in maturity of character. You carry your gains to your life and to your next work as women, and, we hope, your world will be finer because you have been here.

Come back to the college often. Remember, we permanent ones care about you and what you are doing; also that we want you to know what we are doing, how the college is progressing. Send us your friends and your friends' children, your own children when you have them and even your grandchildren. The college needs through the years your enthusiastic support. Alumnae are an important part of the college as a whole.

KATHARINE BLUNT
President of Connecticut College



IRENE NYE, *Dean of Faculty*



E. ALVERNA BURDICK, *Dean of Students*



IRENE NYE, Ph.D., L.H.D.
Professor of Greek and Latin



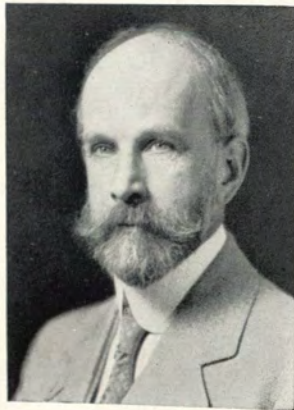
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GARABED K. DAGHLIAN,
Ph.D.
*Professor of Physics, and Director
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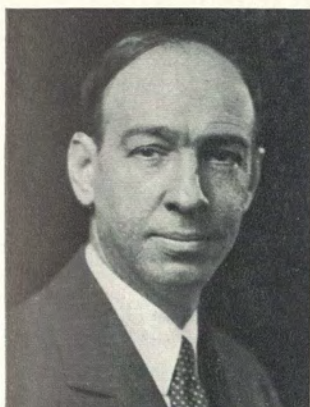
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Professor of Physical Education



FREDERICK S. WELD, A.M.
Associate Professor of Music



FRANCISCO PINOL
Licenciado en Derecho
Associate Professor of Spanish



MARGARET W. KELLY, Ph.D.
Associate Professor of Chemistry



BESSIE BLOOM WESSEL, A.M.
*Associate Professor of Economics
and Sociology*



BEATRICE REYNOLDS, Ph.D.
Assistant Professor of History



LAVINA STEWART, A.B.
*Librarian with the rank of
Associate Professor*



GERARD EDWARD JENSEN,
Ph.D.
Assistant Professor of English



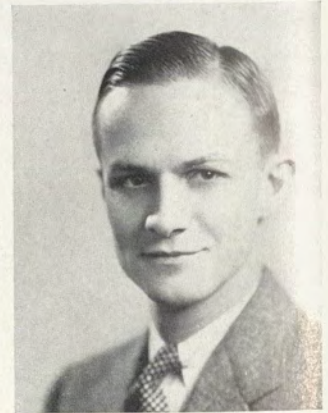
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HANNAH G. ROACH, Ph.D.
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Instructor in Physical Education



SARAH E. WENTZELL, B.S.
Instructor in Botany



HANNA HAFKESBRINK, Ph.D.
Assistant in German



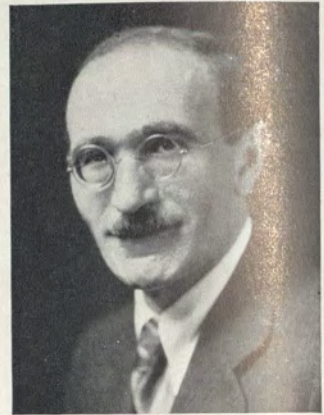
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*Assistant Professor of Economics
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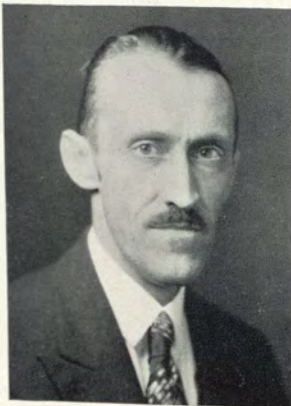
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*Assistant Professor of Home
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ELEANOR PRIEST
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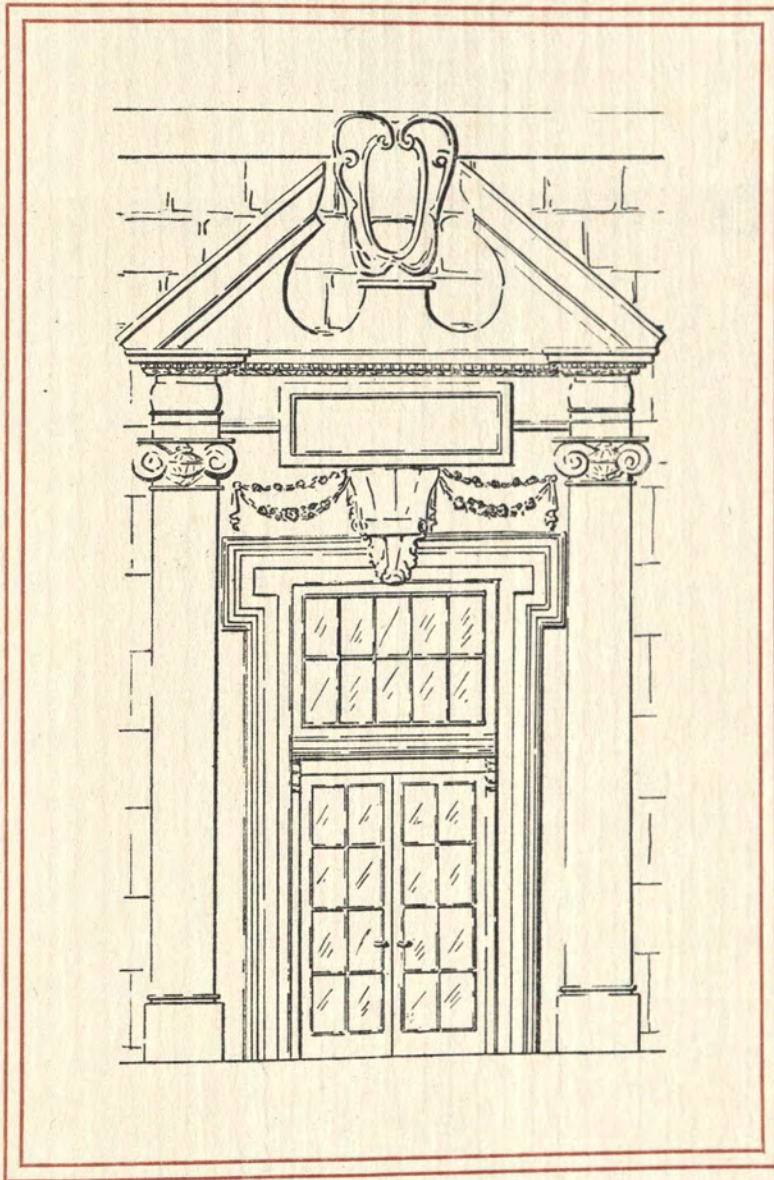


LOUISE CHEVALIER, B.es.L.
Assistant in French

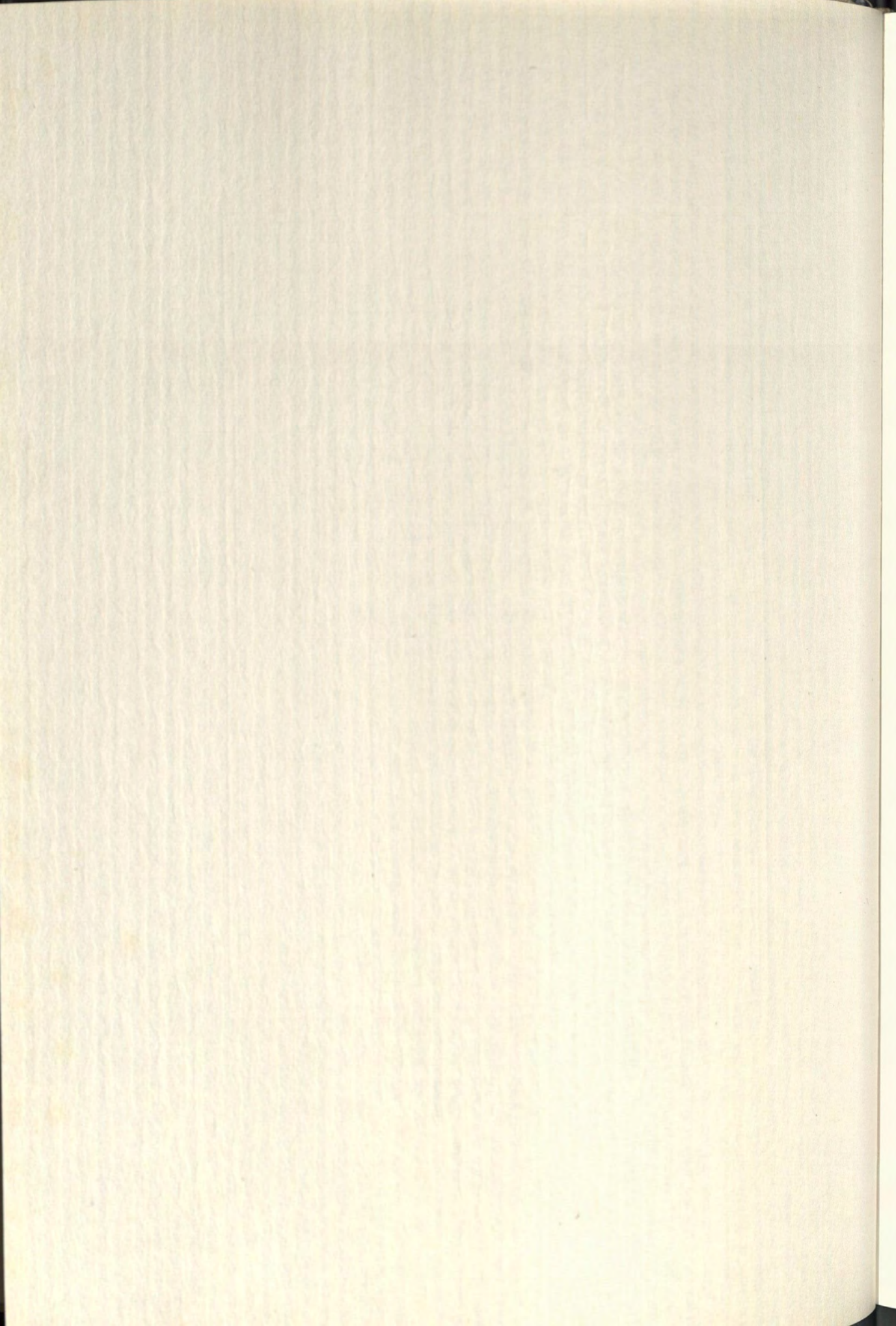
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- IMOGENE H. MANNING, B.S.
Assistant in Chemistry
- M. ALMA SKILTON, A.B.
Assistant in Music
- T. ELLIOT WEIER, Ph.D.
Instructor in Botany

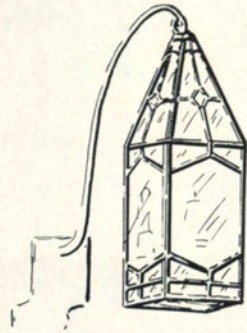
SENIOR CLASS SONG

The women of each by-gone age
Have left to us a heritage;
Rich with its inspiring store,
We turn to college life for more.
Connecticut, to you we pledge
Homage as our high privilege!
Your guidance of our future way
Will make us leaders of our day
May only honor come to you,
Whatever work we may pursue.
Connecticut, to you we pledge
Homage as our high privilege!



CLASSES





1934

HONORARY MEMBERS CLASS OF 1934



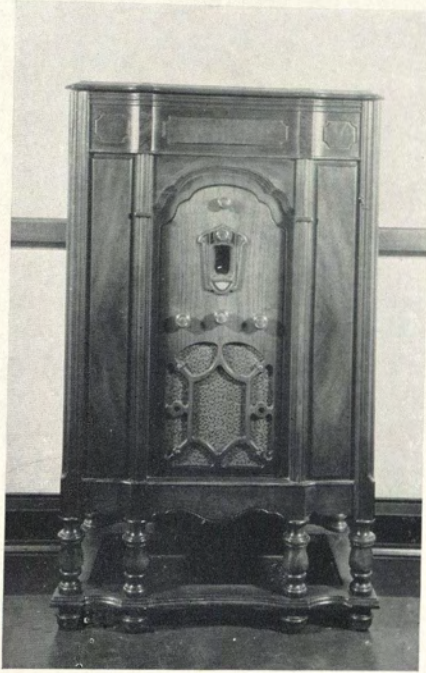
HENRY WELLS LAURENCE



E. ALVERNA BURDICK



CATHERINE OAKES



MASCOT

High up among the blue Thames hills,
There is a spot our memory thrills,
And our hearts with pride shall swell once more
As we think of our Mascot there.
Mascot, we love thee, thy name so fair
Brings back as the years go by, thoughts of good cheer.
Mascot, we hail thee, steadfast and strong.
Our loyal love to thee will e'er belong.

OFFICERS OF 1934

FRESHMAN YEAR

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JANET TOWNSEND	<i>Secretary</i>
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DORIS STEVENSON	<i>Chairman of Entertainment</i>
MARJORIE BISHOP	<i>Chairman of Decoration</i>
ERNESTINE HERMAN	<i>Chairman of Auditing</i>
MINNA BARNET	<i>Chairman of Sports</i>
MIRIAM GREIL	<i>Historian</i>
GERTRUDE PARK	<i>Cheer Leader</i>
EDNA KENT	<i>Assistant Cheer Leader</i>
ELIZABETH MYER	<i>Song Leader</i>
CAMILLE SAMS	<i>Assistant Song Leader</i>

SOPHOMORE YEAR

DOROTHY MERRILL	<i>President</i>
JANET TOWNSEND	<i>Vice-President</i>
ELEANOR HINE	<i>Secretary</i>
MARGARET BECKETT	<i>Treasurer</i>
JANE ALEXANDER	<i>Chairman of Entertainment</i>
BARBARA ROSS	<i>Chairman of Decoration</i>
SYLVIA BROWN	<i>Chairman of Auditing</i>
ELIZABETH WALLIS	<i>Chairman of Sports</i>
EMILY DAGGY	<i>Historian</i>
EDNA EHRENBERG	<i>Cheer Leader</i>
GERTRUDE PARK	<i>Assistant Song Leader</i>
CAMILLE SAMS	<i>Song Leader</i>
BARBARA MEAKER	<i>Assistant Cheer Leader</i>

JUNIOR YEAR

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JANE ALEXANDER	<i>Chairman of Entertainment</i>
MARJORIE BISHOP	<i>Chairman of Decoration</i>
JANE TRACE	<i>Chairman of Auditing</i>
MINNA BARNET	<i>Chairman of Sports</i>
VERA WARDE	<i>Historian</i>
GRACE NICHOLS	<i>Cheer Leader</i>
ELIZABETH ARCHER	<i>Song Leader</i>



MARY SEABURY

SENIOR YEAR

MARY SEABURY	<i>President</i>
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JANE TRACE	<i>Treasurer</i>
GERTRUDE TETOR	<i>Chairman of Entertainment</i>
FLORENCE BAYLIS	<i>Chairman of Decoration</i>
ELIZABETH HERSHEY	<i>Chairman of Auditing</i>
LUCILLE AUSTIN	<i>Chairman of Sports</i>
SERENA BLODGETT	<i>Historian</i>
ALICE TAYLOR	<i>Chairman of Curriculum</i>
SERENA BLODGETT	<i>Cheer Leader</i>
ELIZABETH ARCHER	<i>Assistant Cheer Leader</i>
GRACE NICHOLS	<i>Song Leader</i>
CAMILLE SAMS	<i>Assistant Song Leader</i>



JANE HUNTER ALEXANDER

"Alex"

Lakewood, Ohio

Jane perched on the stairs in a gym suit, her brown eyes sparkling merrily as she regales a group with the latest gossip, is the same Jane, underneath, when she appears slim and sophisticated ready to go out. A contagious enthusiasm is combined with quiet dignity and a sense of what is right. A versatile, well-rounded personality successfully combining studies and social activities, Alex makes and keeps her friends with little or no effort.



HELEN EUNICE ANDREWS

"Bobbie"

Glastonbury, Connecticut

The name of Bobbie conjures up in our minds a genial picture—a cozy room, warm with color; books, hundreds of them, which have caught and held much that is Bobbie within their cheerful bindings. The subdued polish of a low wooden stool reflects the fitful light of a fire. Tea is being brewed, and with it, reminiscences of days at college, of friendly conversation, of irrepressible humor, of hurried last-minute papers, and of long rambles out-of doors.



ELIZABETH D'WOLF ARCHER

"Betty"

Evanston, Illinois

They said, "Why look at the *little* girl!" Yes, a small person, but possessed of a scrupulous fairness and honesty which has brought her more than one moment of doubt and disillusion, so that she has masked the sensitive person she is with a cloak of apparent indifference and unconcern. For the rest—an inherent quickness of mind and body, and the clarity of mind to formulate high ideals combined with the courage to maintain them.

LUCILLE AUSTIN

"Lucy"

West Hartford, Connecticut

Tall and slender with red gold hair and green eyes—as different in appearance as she is in personality. Four years of college have changed a shy, wondering girl into a poised, confident young woman with a host of friends. But the traits of loyalty, sincerity, and quiet sympathy are still there—so much a part of her. Independent and discriminating, Lucy has diversified interests—with horses and dark, curly-haired men foremost.



LILLIAN FRANCES BACON

"Ginger"

New York City

A careful, exacting little person who always seems to have so much to do that being on time is an impossibility. One of that group who really has the good of the college at heart. Small though she is, her cleverness manifests itself in obtaining what she wants in a graceful, roundabout manner. In short, a petite, expressive little girl who can, at will, change to the dignified, poised young lady.



CATHERINE LUCILLE BAKER

"Kay"

East Norwalk, Connecticut

Her friendships are not born in a minute—they grow slowly and sweetly with the years. For those she loves, there is a rich loyalty in her heart, for chance acquaintances—indifference. Her mother, her work, and Mory are her life. Artificial subtleties and nuances are ineffectual to one whose soul is rooted deep in the soil of practical human relationships. Before her calm intelligence, life extends in a simple and unbroken pattern.





DOROTHY M. BARD

"Dottie"

Highland Park, Illinois

There's an elfin quality to Dottie—she is small, dark and vivacious with sparkling brown eyes, dark, curly hair, and a decidedly flirtatious smile. She loves dancing and music, and the strains of the latest piece generally can be heard coming from her room. She is capable and efficient, but craving companionship in everything she does. Dottie is so popular that she doesn't see much of C. C. over the weekend. She is good company—and, oh, so amusing when she's teased.



MINNA ROSE BARNET

"Minna"

Albany, New York

It is characteristic of Minna that she never criticizes people, and very seldom complains about anything—rare traits, indeed. She is a singularly well-balanced person, taking things as they come, working hard and playing fairly. But, for all this happy-go-lucky attitude, there is also the more serious Minna, trying to formulate some philosophy, some handle with which to grasp life. Thoughtfulness, sympathy, sportsmanship, true appreciation and taste make Minna's personality a distinctly worthwhile one.



ELIZABETH CARY BAUER

"Cary"

New London, Connecticut

Though she occasionally takes a spill, her horsemanship is above reproach. Not only does she know how to ride a horse, but she draws them equally well—all over her notebooks; they are her trademark. There's a bit of the Southern Lady in her, to which may be attributed her sportsmanship, her gentleness, and her congeniality. We know her as a myriad of persons—artist, conscientious student, sportswoman, and sincere friend.

FLORENCE MIRIAM BAYLIS

"Babe"

Huntington, New York

Babe is one of those rare people who makes a good listener—not that she has not plenty to say, but rather that one feels her sympathies and appreciations to be truly sincere. A refreshing personality—this golden-haired, rosy-cheeked girl. Hers is a rather even disposition, punctuated at times with flurries of anger over snarled knitting or a refractory curler; or blurred with an occasional fit of absent-mindedness. Truly artistic, discriminating, easy-going, affectionate, jolly—it's Babe.



EMILY FRANCES BENEDICT

"Benny"

Troy, New York

Seldom does one encounter a person who is absolutely self-sufficient, from painting scenery to the whole complex business of living. Benny is the girl who does all the things other people think of doing but never have the courage to carry through. Her occasional saintly expression only half cloaks the keen, sharp temper of her mind. Careful, meticulous habits are happily combined with a boundless energy, resulting in an efficiency that satisfactorily disposes of all problems.



JEAN AGNES BERGER

"Berger"

Hingham, Massachusetts

A restless soul—is this goblin child of the dark hair and eyes—and somewhat uncertain as to just what is the use of studying; at other times happily sure of herself. Extremely neat, with a knack for fixing clothes and furnishings. Piquant at times, sulky at others. Decided of opinion, but broadminded enough to see another's viewpoint. An alternate bubbling up of "craziness" and common sense. Maine University holds a certain charm for her.





MARJORIE FRANCES BISHOP

"Marge"

Chester, Connecticut

ART is spelled in capital letters for Marge—never have we known a girl so wrapped up in an ambition; the desire to draw and to paint envelops her whole personality. Almost every day one can see that "little boy" figure trudging about campus, loaded down with easel and paint box, hunting out some scene to put down on canvas. An analytic viewpoint, a quiet sense of humor, a sincere sympathy—Marge's is an unusual personality.



SERENA BLODGETT

"Serepti"

Winsted, Connecticut

To know her is to laugh in a gay, abandoned, luxurious way. Her wits were sharpened with a knife of the gods. She sparkles effervescently. Half-concealed is an efficiency, a nature compatible with arduous toil and sincerity of effort. She is divining and appreciative of the intellectual. Combined incongruously with her gaiety and friendliness is a fascinating reserve which gives momentum to all that she expresses. A truly active mind and . . . being!



LIBBIE BLUMENTHAL

"Libbie"

Ansonia, Connecticut

Lib—our chief procrastinator. She would much rather "have fun" than study. But her work does get done, or else how could we account for this Winthrop Scholar? An ever present sense of humor has won her many friends. On her serious side—a thorough worker, a sympathetic listener and, in general, a conscientious and tolerant individual. We hope we may yet hear of her in some foreign exchange where her linguistic abilities will gain her further distinction.

MARION LOUISE BOGART

"Budge"

Holyoke, Massachusetts

Oxford glasses and a sophisticated air of dignity and reserve have won for her the name of "The Duchess," but she has a certain unspoiled quality and a rare, quizzical humor, which are more frequent than her moments of seriousness. The piercing blasts of winter mean nothing to Budge when it is a question of those last few minutes with George. A person who has given and gained much in four years.



RUTH IRENE BROOKS

"Ruth"

West Englewood, New Jersey

Tall, dark-haired Ruth seems to look out at life calmly and good-humoredly, undisturbed by petty annoyances, or moody despondency. One can depend upon Ruth—her efficiency, her broad interests, her reserve, her common sense have all been revealed in the several activities in which she takes part. Ruth's genuine interest in college affairs, her sincere loyalty to her friends, and her jolly participation in merry gatherings, make her a person well worth knowing.



SILVIA DOROTHY BROWN

"Silly"

Rockville, Connecticut

"The world is full of a number of things"—of math and abstract calculations; of brisk hurrying that defies our windy campus; of friendly challenge on the grounds of sure conviction; of generosity; of David; of cosy sociability sustained by the radio's dulcet melody; of vivacious colloquy that easily turns from speculative seriousness to light-hearted animation; of nocturnal servings of that elixir of college life, better known as coffee.





ANNA FRANCES BURKE

"Anne"

St. Johnsbury, Vermont

The emphatic staccato of clicking heels marking time to a brisk march that is intent, very intent on business; a vibrant measure, warm with cordiality; a syncopated trill of frivolous gaiety; high notes of glee over a familiar post-mark. Yet, always beneath these variations, a steadying rhythm when others falter; sure notes when others fail; a toned sympathy tempering discordant solos—all livened by a glancing humor. This is Anne—a symphony in sincerity.



WINIFRED BURROUGHS

"Winnie"

Edwardsville, Illinois

A "Languorous Lady" in a trailing gown, trilling a song of love-sick woe; a "little girl" tapping her dance steps ever so seriously; a bundled-up figure scurrying to the library; a clear-skinned, smooth-haired hostess graciously serving tea—add them all together and you have Winnie. Her bubbling enthusiasm, her whole-hearted friendliness, her spontaneous good humor, and her evenness of temper make Winnie a *real* girl.



EDITH MARY CANESTRARI

"Edith"

New London, Connecticut

Edith is a valuable little person whether she is rattling off Italian with that amazing linguistic facility of hers or reeling off words of Ernstian wisdom to a group of awed Sophomores. Her trim, petite figure saunters in and out of classes perfectly at ease. A keenness of mind and spirit reveals itself in the many discussions in which she participates. All is welded together by a deep abiding love and appreciation of literature.

VIRGINIA CASE

"Ginny"

Willimantic, Connecticut

Do you need a stamp, an aspirin, a Psych. book?—Ginny will supply you cheerfully. A quiet person, save for those sudden flashes of exasperation which die as quickly as they come, and one who has never quite overcome a fear of crowds—or snakes. Ginny takes life in bits, one at a time—Canada, Billy the dog, Psychology, sewing, the family, new clothes. She is a friend worth having—loyal, generous, always ready to share one's troubles or gaieties.



GRACE KATHARINE CAVIN

"Gracie"

Gloucester, Massachusetts

Drowsy nods of foggy recognition over morning coffee cups—frantic dashes to reach those "misplaced" eight o'clocks—Rhythmic "one, two, three, brush, hop, step" of clogging shoes—a sudden transformation—quiet, poised dignity—black evening dresses—tall, silk hats. Quick iridescent flashes of humor—emphatic intellectual keenness coupled with belligerent bellows of wrath—deep in books, deep in thought, deep in her loyalties—all these contribute to the portrait of "complete individuality."



NANCY BARSTOW CLAPP

"Clance"

Chicago, Illinois

Cheerful, gay, and with a fresh beauty all of her own—Clance is a paradox of enthusiastic scientific interest and almost complete aestheticism. She is on the surface—joyous, as are ripples stirred by the wind on a deep pool. Since she is herself so sensitive to all the fluctuations of life, she is always understanding of others, and infinitely appreciative. Yet her sympathies and emotions never swerve her from a careful sense of fair play.





GERTRUDE ALYCE COOLEY

"Gert"

Holyoke, Massachusetts

Tall and slender, stately and well-groomed from the tip of her blonde head to the diamond solitaire on her left hand. Her gold and white loveliness is a mirror of her own artistic ability. The calmness of her expression suggests a satisfactory philosophy of life which gives her the contentment that many lack. Her happy disposition, her charming manner, her academic keenness, her generosity, sincerity, and friendliness—all these and more belong to Gert.



ANN DELIA CROCKER

"Andy"

Hingham Centre, Massachusetts

This is the tall, straight person who cares not a whit whether she dies tomorrow, but who, paradoxically, gives and gains tremendous things in an hour. The spiciest New England wit combines with the gift of cool, careful thinking, and a remarkable placidity of disposition with a range of intellectual insight and understanding. All is enhanced, miraculously, by an embrace of enthusiasm, a profound consciousness of the pulse of life, and an exuberant zest for living.



MARY CURNOW

"Red"

White Plains, New York

To be intensely interested in everything, so that all else is ignored for a serious discussion of some particular weighty matter, is a sign of either spontaneity or a peculiar seriousness; with Red, it is a combination of the two. A desire and pressing need for people and noise and laughter around her. One moment, a profound conviction that life is useless and wrong—the next, a delighted acceptance of the fact and an exultation in it.

EMILY SMITH DAGGY

"Em"

Norwalk, Connecticut

Em—a lovable mixture of intelligence, goodness and nonsense. One of our best scholars, her intellectual curiosity gives her a mature understanding of literature and philosophies. Then, there is the absent-minded, giggling person, having a grand time no matter what she is doing. Closest to us, however, is Em the friend, generous and sincere, receiving confidences and giving sympathy and understanding, always loyal and completely selfless in her interest in those she loves.



JEAN CAROLYN DAUBY

"Jean"

Akron, Ohio

A cool breeze, gentle and refreshing, is Jean. Scintillating in a quiet way. A robust, fascinating mind dwells in her small, delicate frame. A superb sense of humor has Jean; her geniality springs from a limitless source, as do her understanding, her unruffled complacency and her genuine friendliness. She is always a willing listener and an able adviser, yet she never troubles us with *her* burdens. The adjective most applicable to her is—charming.



ELIZABETH SHANNON DEVLIN

"Betty"

Erie, Pennsylvania

Mix a bit of winsomeness with a dash of gaiety, add warm friendliness to companionable charm. Compound this geniality with a depth of seriousness; the enviable lore of a scholar with cherished ideals; indispensable sympathy with welcome counsel, a spontaneous lightness with a peculiar, engaging earnestness. Season with sparkling eyes, a determined, positive air, a debonaire smile, and a blithe hello. And you have all of five feet, including a lovable personality.





MURIEL EMERSON DIBBLE

"Dibble"

East Norwalk, Connecticut

Many a time Dibble has been likened to the little paper doll with crinkly eyes and the impish smile in the Campbell soup ad. But behind her saucy eyes, there is a serious intelligence that sees deeply into people and motives. Yet her carefully guarded ideals are a thing apart. To the world around her, she is the soul of practical, everyday wisdom. Dib's genuine honesty and true consideration for others make her a lovable companion.



MILDRED LOUISE DOHERTY

"Mil"

New London, Connecticut

It seems hardly possible that this small girl carries the weight of a Math major on her shoulders, and yet, possibly, it is this fact that accounts for a certain quizzical expression in her eyes. Mil is a friendly soul, in spite of a quiet aloofness, and bestows her smiles on comrade and stranger alike. She is one of the more fortunate people too, who can attain honor standing without apparent expenditure of energy.



JANE BALDAUF EAGER

"Baldy"

New London, Connecticut

We have missed her lively fun, genial good nature, and friendly interest on campus this year. Her daring always startled us but none the less held our admiration. She is systematic and efficient and perfectly fit for the career she chose! Needless to say, she will continue with her success in it for she possesses the tact, understanding, and even temper that we hear is so necessary for a happy married life.

MARY LOUISE ELLIS

"Mary Lou"

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

If you want to have fun, get Mary Lou. She is always ready for anything and enters in with whole-hearted willingness, interest, and enthusiasm. She has the happy faculty of being able to see the absurd and the incongruous in any situation, and always finds something to keep her amused and light hearted. Her ability to get along with people is remarkable, yet she manages to maintain her independence of them. Intelligent, gay, and loyal.



MILDRED FELT

"Mil"

Chatham, New Jersey

A reserved and poised manner is coupled with a hint of shyness. We always see Mil calm and collected, and this serenity is a blessing on our topsy-turvy world. She takes a keen delight in the ordinary things, making life an interesting and joyous thing for herself and others. Though an incessant bridge player, she is always a willing and unassuming worker; a true friend who combines strength of character with a gay sense of humor.



ELIZABETH LYMAN FLANDERS

"Beth"

Evanston, Illinois

Beth's avidity for a broad cultural education has led her into an astounding number of "majors." Her capacity for sleep is so truly amazing that we wonder when she has time for other things. There is a certain naïveté about Beth—her confidence in humanity in general, her love of pretty clothes, her delight in simple pleasures. In spite of her excitability, and her occasional "fogginess," there's a stonewall stubbornness and determination about her that cannot be trampled on.





ANNA VICTORIA FOWLER

"Toots"

New York City

Toots—in the smooth, black sophistication of weekend clothes—her plain blond hair in sleek curls, gives no indication of the truant that dwells within her. Yet her hilarious mimicries are the delight of any dormitory. There is mischief astir when that clear laughter rings the length of a corridor. A roguish zest for life sparkles in her blue eyes, quickens the rush of her words, and animates her amusing gestures. A vibrant personality!



ALICE GALANTE

"Galley"

Meriden, Connecticut

Alice looks at life calmly, with one eyebrow raised a bit, and then goes along her own chosen path, quietly independent, absorbed in such interests as her mother, Carmen, the *News*, studies and the movies. A sincere person, and one on whose friendship you can depend—once you have gained it. A propensity for hard work, a natural grace of manner, a sense of humor, frankness without malice, and an affectionate nature all combine in one girl—Alice.



MIRIAM MENA GREIL

"Mim"

Mobile, Alabama

Perhaps it's that Alabam accent, or the lively spirits that cannot be repressed—or maybe it's the philosophical conversation, or the enthusiastic expression of ideas that causes her mail box to be filled to overflowing twice a day. Absent-minded yet interested in everything; business-like yet flighty; a punster yet clever—always ready to go places—Bermuda, Alabama, or Cleveland, and to do things—dance, listen to lectures, or just have fun.

BERNICE MARIAN GRISWOLD

"Bernice"

West Goshen, Connecticut

Dark hair and dark eyes—able but unassuming, friendly toward all is Bernice. She is inclined to be quiet but, underneath her reserve, you find a cheerful, willing person, with a real sense of humor. She is conscientious and intent on getting the most out of each day. For that reason, "Early to bed and early to rise," is her motto. Dependable, natural, and considerate, Bernice is a pleasant companion and loyal friend.



MARY LOUISE HAYS

"Mary Lou"

Wilmette, Illinois

A tall person of poise and dignity, who has somehow managed to fuse perfectly a god-given tolerance with the most passionate devotion to her own ideals and aspirations. A person whom life will never hurt, whose fine inner reserve will always exclude the meanness, and the clamor, and the shouting of the world. Steady, calm judgment, and a true sophistication that is infinitely more than a smooth correctness of clothes, and manner, and speech.



ERNESTINE HERMAN

"Ernie"

Winnetka, Illinois

Ernie's moods flash up and flicker away almost as often as the cigarettes she lights. Always alert and intense, her mind pounces upon each idea, and either shakes it to pieces, as a terrier would a rat, or nurses it carefully, until it has grown too large for recognition. Frank without rancor, slightly unconventional, moody, truly appreciative through understanding. Ernie stands out, thoroughly individual, one whom not even four years of college could subdue.





BETTY HERSHEY

"Betty"

Hershey, Pennsylvania

Because she has simply assumed that the rest of the world is as frank, as honest, as unfailingly sweet-natured as she herself, she always meets with the same cheerful reception she gives others. A gay, childlike enthusiasm alternates and fuses with a real dignity of character. Warm-hearted and democratic, she enjoys and commands the liking of everyone around her, for she has always known intuitively the secret of giving and receiving.



LOUISE ARMINGTON HILL

"Lou"

Albany, New York

She's afraid of herself, is this ever delightful Lou, for she will not face or even tolerate the suggestion that she's anything but the solid, good-natured, feet-on-the-ground person she appears. Someone must tell her that she need not be ashamed of her warm sympathy, her keen appreciation and sensitivity, her quick apprehension of the fine things of life, her vague gropings after what we call beauty, and poignancy, and happiness.



ELEANOR WELLS HINE

"Hiney"

New Britain, Connecticut

Once upon a time, there was a little wide-eyed freshman who had come to college with a friendly smile on her face, a hockey stick in her hand, and an unbounded enthusiasm for life in general. Four years have worked a miracle in molding her into a mature, discriminating personality. Understanding, sensitivity, a real appreciation of the fine things of life have been harmoniously woven together, without destroying the instinctive friendliness and responsiveness to all who come seeking it.

ELSIE A. M. HOFMANN

"Elsie"

Scarsdale, New York

She is little, and blonde, and blue-eyed, and has a distinct flair for smart clothes. But underneath her dainty femininity is a rugged determination which enables her to accomplish tasks quickly and well, and a rapier-like wit which gives a flash and a sparkle to her conversation. She extends a careless friendliness to all, but reserves her deepest sympathy and understanding for those friends who are closest to her—including Mr. Bangs.



EMMA TRYON HOWE

"Howie"

South Glastonbury, Connecticut

A determined, positive manner that bespeaks her conscientiousness and her careful, systematic habits and methods of work help to explain why Emma is such a successful English major. Warm-hearted and generous, her gifts are not merely the gifts of the moment. Her hearty, infectious laugh testifies to the sense of humor which manifests itself at all times, and her concern for the joys and sorrows of others makes her a valuable, comforting friend.



JEANNE PALMER HUNTER

"Jenie"

Georgetown, Connecticut

A concise little bundle of brown-eyed wisdom and fun—a glow of orange and brown—mammoth volumes—an ardent admiration for literature and music—neatness and precision—unswerving loyalty—hours of real work and concentration interspersed with unexpected moments of elfin humor—an adorable dignity emphasized by a mouse-colored formal with gardenias and set off by a rare, mischievous twinkle. One who, though quiet and unassuming, proves to be most genuinely lovable.





HARRIET LYDIA ISHERWOOD

"Isbie"

Fall River, Massachusetts

The efficient Press Board reporter, the maker of terrific puns, the conscientious student, the adept wave-setter, the generous friend—all of these come into our minds as we think of Isbie. A rather quiet, conservative girl, she has, at the same time, a fund of enthusiasm and an almost painful sense of humor—ibid., puns. Forgotten an assignment? Need a wave? Want to share a joke with someone? Feel the need of sympathy? Go see Isbie.



ALISON HYDE JACOBS

"Allie"

Englewood, New Jersey

Allie, with red cheeks and sparkling eyes, trudging about in a ski suit; Allie, with hair a-tousle and face worry-wrinkled, laboring over a term paper; Allie, sleekly gowned, with a certain "little girl" dignity, dancing at Prom. Her sense of humor, her fund of enthusiasm, and her good sense offset the occasional fits of moodiness brought on by discouragement. Loyal, generous, sincere, warm-hearted, and sympathetic—Allie has the stuff out of which good friends are made.



BARBARA FOSS JOHNSON

"Bobby"

Manchester, New Hampshire

Although she has been with us only two years, Barb has made an enviable name for herself—both academically and socially. As president of Windham she is a poised and gracious hostess and a fair and competent executive—versatile, approachable, and interested. She is discriminating in taste, yet always ready for fun. Confident, farsighted and courageous, she combines her dreams of the future with reality in an admirable and surprisingly mature manner.

RUTH PHEBE JONES
"Goofy"
Lansdowne, Pennsylvania

"Goofy" and "hockey" are practically synonymous—can we ever forget that lithe, black figure with its superb left-hand lunge? We hope that her ambition to become All-American will come true. In spite of marked interest in Phys. Ed., Goofy has plenty of ability in the domestic line—witness those attractive little feasts she likes to give. She takes real pleasure in helping others, and her genuine interest in all she does has won her much recognition.



ELIZABETH BUSH KEEP
"Bubs"
Jamaica, New York

Perseverance and tenacity characterize her. Bubs has the rare ability of going after something and never stopping until she has gained her goal successfully. However, her persistency is tempered with kindness and a sincere willingness to do her best for everyone in need. Her natural reserve and quiet dignity have kept her somewhat to herself, but those who know her have discovered her humor, her loyalty, and her enthusiasm which shows itself in Math Club and Choir.



ELMA ANNA KENNEL
"Elma"
Cleveland, Ohio

Elma's vivid appearance gives a real key to her nature, for she is vivacious, enthusiastic, and artistic. Her original ideas in landscape gardening and other lines of art work have a way of always working out successfully, and if one can judge from the popularity of her room in Windham, her interior decorating is highly approved. She is always getting into some complicated difficulty but her keen intelligence and sense of humor get her out again safely.





EDNA IDA KENT

"Kent"

Putnam, Connecticut

Edna, though not particularly temperamental, shows a sort of two-sided character. There is the quiet, retiring Edna who likes to sit and read, and who in a quiet manner reveals her knowledge and wide interests. She has that rare quality of being a good listener. Then, there is the happy-go-lucky Edna, always ready for a gay time, and eager to contribute to the merriment. Kent is just about the most faithful friend one could have.



HELEN FRANCES LAVIETES

"Honey"

New Haven, Connecticut

There is no explaining Helen. First the naive child and then the young sophisticate with the unique ability of being equally interesting in either role. A Helen that is spontaneous, child-like, enthusiastic; a Helen that is efficient, ambitious, serious. We can see her commanding respect as a capable and intelligent English teacher, for she is a thorough and conscientious worker. We wonder how long it will be before she assumes the role of a doctor's wife.



HELEN ANNETTE LAYCOCK

"Nan"

Hanover, New Hampshire

Impossible to sketch with pencil-point precision—a study that demands the artist's brush and palette! Chromatic reds touched up by starched white bows; her vividness caught by the painter's sure stroke and sense of color—a finished portrait in modernized demureness. A versatility of mood defying cool conformity, a humour, chameleon-like in varied shadings, strengthened by a balanced sanity; intelligence, crystal clear; and deep, abiding sympathy.

CAIT LEWIS

"Cait"

Stratford, Connecticut

Cait clicking down the hall with a basket of food; chuckling over some funny bit in her latest book "find," gesticulating furiously as she explains some new hobby; sighing despondently if someone doesn't appreciate her Sears Roebuck catalogue. You might think Cait a child, with her fly-away spontaneity, her disregard of clothes, her intensity over little things, until one of her shrewd observations on life or people made you realize her maturity and real understanding.



LILLA FLORENCE LINKLETTER

"Lilla"

New London, Connecticut

Most noticeable about Lilla is her sense of balance. She is conservative in her tastes, but she is always just and tolerant in her opinions. She is a steady friend, always the same, thoughtful and responsible, and ready to help others. Her frankness is never brutal, her wit is droll rather than pointed, and she is always ready to share her pleasures with her companions—and with Bill who is ever near.



RUTH MACRAE LISTER

"Ruth"

North Providence, Rhode Island

She's a quiet young person, but all who have come in contact with her are unanimous in their appreciation of her common sense, calm strength and cheerful friendliness. She attends to her own business quietly and well—and is very proficient in Math. Neat in her appearance, orderly in her actions, Ruth has a steadfast loyalty to friends—and to John—and a real sense of proportion. With such traits, she will find success.





MARTHA LUBCHANSKY

"Martha"

New London, Connecticut

We envy her easy intimacy with the professors and her happy faculty of making friends. Blessed with a keen mind and a ready wit, hers is a personality that fairly bubbles over with enthusiasm. She has a rare gift for managing and planning and a vitality that is never absent. While most of us have to bewail the scarcity of tall men, Martha, with her five feet one, is generally seen with six footers.



DOROTHY LOUISE LUER

"Dottie"

Alton, Illinois

A sparkling collector of the whimsical about her; a combination of pensiveness and friendly vivacity. She is a worker at work and a little girl at play, a phenomenon of general understanding and enthusiastic tales. There is a surprise in her keen judgment and her appreciation of people and life. Though impulsive and quick of decision, she is, above all, reasonable. A gay, contagious smile, her constant companion, conceals the sensitive being that she is.



EVA MARY MARSH

"Mary"

East Norwalk, Connecticut

Her sunny smile comes as effortlessly as the rapid-fire patter of foreign tongues learned during the years spent in South America and Europe. Rich tales of foreign lands gain charm when punctuated with her spontaneous laughter. She is truly genuine with a sweetness of disposition hardly to be suspected in one with such flaming hair. But this cosmopolite does not feel the lure of distant places. Her heart is firmly attached to a certain little New England town.

MARY McCROSKEY

"Midge"

Knoxville, Tennessee

Mary is the sort of girl you want to know better, for she always has something to give. Perhaps a quiet but powerful reasoning to explain away a difficult situation, perhaps an appreciative giggle at the ridiculous, perhaps a lovely expression of the beautiful, but always a steadfast faith in the rightness of things which is a joy and an inspiration to her friends. Mary is at all times the perfect lady—the embodiment of Southern hospitality.



MARY ELIZABETH McNULTY

"Mary Lib"

Wilmette, Illinois

Her maturity expresses itself in a variety of ways—in her astounding good taste in clothes, in her poise and reserve, in the well-modulated voice which reflects her serenity of mind, in the nature and worth of her convictions. This sophistication contains, moreover, as one of its essential components, a captivating enthusiasm which manifests itself on all occasions. A person of charm and assurance, endowed with an appreciation of the fine things of life.



JULIA ANNE McVEY

"Julie"

Lancaster, Pennsylvania

How we envy Julie Anne for her ability to wear an utterly foolish hat without looking utterly foolish in it! But she is a practical little person withal, and can do almost anything from knitting an intricate stitch or cooking an angel cake, to mending a defective wire. Julie spends most of her time bustling from lab. to lab. in pursuit of Home Economics—that is, in between the times when she's at Dartmouth, or Charlie's here.





BARBARA MEAKER

"Bobbie"

Bronxville, New York

A person whose quiet good sense and clear, impartial judgment are only enhanced and rendered more significant by those unbelievable moments of tomfoolery. Her seriousness of purpose never fades to a dull or dogmatic earnestness, her absorption in politics and internationalism is always qualified by a saving gleam of humor and relativity. One with her feet on the ground, who knows herself perfectly, whose steadiness of mind enables her to see exactly what is essential.



DOROTHY TROWBRIDGE MERRILL

"Dody"

Aleppo, Syria

Stu. G. president, upturned nose, Phys. Ed., Arabic jargon, hearty chuckles, Syria, odd delicacies—a jig-saw puzzle of Dody! A sense of true proportion, an intuitive discrimination, a zest for study and sport, an independence born of cosmopolitan life, and a grand sense of humor combine in making Dody the natural leader she has proved to be. Her spontaneous enthusiasm, her sincerity and frankness, her merry spirits, have won her friends the world over.



HELEN BEACH MERWIN

"Mollie"

New Milford, Connecticut

An unusual combination of sophistication, naiveté, and the practical. She is a diligent student, serious and enthusiastic—charming, yet a bit aloof. She selects her friends carefully and we who enjoy her friendship realize that it is an invaluable gift. Mollie is confident of her own capabilities, independent, and responsible. A rare flair for the right clothes that yet have the nonchalant dash of true elegance add to her bronzed perfection wrought by sun and sea.

ALICE PRICHARD MILLER

"Buster"

Wethersfield, Connecticut

Rarely does one find a person so truly generous, in spirit and in deed, that giving is as natural as breathing; this girl shares with equal cordiality her last cigarette and the secrets of her heart. A large, warm nature which does not bother with petty, insignificant details finds expression in a carefree joyousness that is never carelessness. A forceful and dominating personality, influencing those around her, asking from others, sometimes ruthlessly, the best that is in them.



ELIZABETH C. MOON

"Liz"

Poughkeepsie, New York

Peculiar, exciting things have happened to Moon in four years. We can all remember her quick sympathy, her driving curiosity, her naive humor, the frankness that was a necessity. On this has been superimposed an engaging sophistication and an interest in and awareness of everything around her. And though all this has become strangely mixed up, so that the old is undistinguishable from the new, here is a tremendously real person, without artifice and without sham.



K. ELEANOR MORRIS

"Ellie"

Cincinnati, Ohio

Her slightly upturned nose is at once an indication of the dignity that can be either real or assumed, and a certain youthful enthusiasm and light-heartedness. Happily blended are an apt sense of humor and a sensitive artistic nature. Rather retiring and discriminating in sharing her intimate friendship, but still a person who thrives and expands with companionship. A feeling that life is pleasant, and a desire that it will be a gay adventure.





GRACE EVELYN NICHOLS

"Nickie"

New Haven, Connecticut

Out of the West from Moscow (believe it or not) came Nickie two years ago, our ever so capable song leader. Essentially a vigorous and unique personality, her individuality manifests itself in costumes, in decorations, in entertainments. With her characteristic energy she does whatever she sets out to do. Her efficiency, though it is predominant in the field of Home Economics, is apparent in everything, and all of us have felt her generosity and consideration.



MARGARETHE ALMA NICHOLS

"Alma"

Bridgeport, Connecticut

"Life is earnest . . ." according to Nichols, when she sits scribbling furiously far into the wee sma' hours, pale-faced, weary-eyed, but full of determination and ideas. "Life is but an empty dream . . ." when Nichols gets into one of those coffee-cup, smoke-filled discussions. "All work and no play . . ." 'sbad, so Nichols cavorts about the room, imitating the "green monster" to the delight of her audience. Generous almost to a fault, sincerely sympathetic—"stout fellah"—



GRACE MAUDE NICOLL

"Nickie"

Hasbrouck Heights, New Jersey

She has a soothing nature that seems to generate sympathy and understanding. Her frankness is an asset for it springs from careful, intelligent reflection and from a kindness that is more than mere diplomacy. An exquisite sense of humor, appreciative of fun, even when it is at her own expense. She is whimsical and fathomless; an intriguing enigma to all who know her. But we do know that she is the personification of staunchness, loyalty, and gentility.

JANE ELIZABETH PETREQUIN

"Janie P."

Cleveland, Ohio

A decided step announces Jane's arrival—a giggle and then a question born of a conscientious, interested nature. She values college primarily for its educational value, working steadily and cheerfully, and never shirking. She is generous to a fault and enjoys sharing not only her possessions but also her friendship and knowledge. She is completely natural and sincere, free from the slightest trace of superficiality. We wish you success in your nursery school, Jane.



JANYCE RENEE PICKETT

"Jan"

New Haven, Connecticut

She is a capable young executive and a delight to watch on the dance floor. With Jan calmly taking charge, Service League runs smoothly, dances are successful, and even the difficult job of being a Business major is accomplished without apparent effort. Her ideals are high and she is strict in her adherence to them—but she never loses the sense of humor and silly little giggle that are so much a part of her.



ROSE MADELINE PISCATELLA

"Rose"

New London, Connecticut

A sturdy, bouncing, little person who gives the impression of boundless energy and illimitable resources. No one who has ever seen her could doubt for a moment that she is the busiest person alive, for she is always hurrying here, and there, and back again. Her quick, hearty laugh is in perfect tune with her cheerfulness and continual good nature, just as her brisk air of determination testifies to her capability and efficiency.





HELEN DIMOCK POLLARD

"Polly"

Willimantic, Connecticut

A vivid personality, kaleidoscopic in its varied aspects: a little girl voice belying intense convictions; deep seriousness enlivened by a sprightly humor; meticulous thought combined with delight in the unexpected. Polly—intent on feats of culinary art. Polly—horrified at the prospect of a tussle for gymnastic finesse. Polly—quickly responsive to our darker moods, our lighter ones, our picayune annoyances, our tears and triumphs.



MARTHA ELIZABETH PRENDERGAST

"Muggzie"

Brooklyn, New York

Fortunate indeed is the person whose interests are so many and varied that there is no time for ghosts and spectres. Except for the moments when Muggzie is playing the role of the "forlorn lover," unhappiness is just another meaningless word. A real flair for dramatics is combined with an absorption in music and various sports. Taken all together—a person notable for her unfailing good-nature, her disarming friendliness, and her fine sincerity.



MARJORIE M. PRENTIS

"Marge"

New London, Connecticut

A sparkling vivacity animates her dark eyes as slender fingers twist a curl or tap out her restless energy. Never without laughing small talk, her throaty voice bubbles gayly in the most trying situations. Her flair for the ludicrously humorous lies in a complete absence of any effort toward producing the funny. Nonchalance gives a dash to her clothes that impeccable fashion could not achieve alone and adds a light comedy touch to her dramatic interpretations.

FANNIE RASIN

"Fannie"

New London, Connecticut

An unobtrusive sweetness and charm enhances her capability and efficiency, and her quiet friendliness is rendered even more valuable by the capacity for complete absorption in some one driving interest. A girl who knows the secret of true humility, whose thorough classical background has given her a fine sense of values; a very nice person who, by the keenness of her mind and the warmth of her sympathy, will always command respect and friendship.



EDITH SYLVIA RICHMAN

"Rich"

Hartford, Connecticut

An idealist who, in common with all enthusiasts, plunges from periods of wild excitement to moments of brooding despair; the suggestion of a certain sombre unhappiness, however, is belied by the friendliness, the generosity, the frankness of her nature. A deep appreciation of literature is combined with and perfectly reconciled to a driving interest in Sociology and Economics. A person of passionate convictions who can, and does, mold her daily life to her ideals and aspirations.



LYDIA STURTEVANT RILEY

"Lydja"

Brunswick, Maine

Her design for living is a dynamic one. All day and most of the night she lives, greeting her friends in gay camaraderie, directing a tireless energy and incomparable vivacity toward innumerable activities, rushing madly with flushed cheeks to do last-minute things but waiting patiently for June twenty-second, listening wide-eyed with thought and carving great adventures for herself on any impulse. "Life is a jest" she says, and seems to qualify it to herself—"a serious jest"—and she laughs.





FRANCES ESTHER ROOKE

"Fritz"

Port Chester, New York

Warm browns—electric blues—spirited greens—a dash of gypsy music blending with unexpected notes of practicality and ambition—absent minded "hellos" over long white envelopes—refreshingly naive humor—a deep and unconscious sincerity—the notes of Peter Pan calling joyfully, while a paint brush does strange and lovely things over wide expanses of paper—advertisements for *News*, miniature horses, English bungalows, newspaper clippings, aspirations for David—everything is so vital to Fritz.



BARBARA VIRGINIA ROSS

"Bobby"

Old Saybrook, Connecticut

It's no use making any generalities about Bobby until you really know her. Bobby goes about campus quietly, unobtrusively—and then suddenly startles one with some keen observation, some witty quirk, or, alas, a pun—she has a failing for such atrocities! Earnest, a bit superstitious, at times cynical, apt at analyzing people, loyal, generous—hers is a personality that piques and interests one. Her hobby?—just peek into her room and see the dog collection.



ALISON RUSH

"Toots"

New Haven, Connecticut

Toots is a small bombshell of vivacity, energy, and open-hearted friendliness. She is a born leader and organizer—always successful because of her contagious enthusiasm and undeniable ability in dramatics and music. She is confident and poised, ready with the right word at the right time. Her fund of stories and experiences, her gayety and ever-ready laughter make her a delightful companion. Toots is popular with all, but shows a decided preference for Bill.

ETHEL LOUISE RUSS

"Ethel"

New London, Connecticut

In our off-campus days she was the "good samaritan" who seemed always to come along at the right minute to drive us "on" or "off." We still regard her as having all the qualities of the "good samaritan" . . . friendly, cheerful, always ready to assist. And, Ethel, how do you manage to have those lovely coiffures?! Her description is—golden hair, perfectly waved, encircling a face always bright with a smile.



GLADYS BELLE RUSSELL

"Glad"

New London, Connecticut

A decided, rather positive person who fairly radiates good cheer and friendliness. Neither her hair or her temper is ever ruffled—whether she is busy in the Physics Lab, where she excels, or is attending a concert which she so enjoys. Glad is a typical New Yorker—her conversation is punctuated with the latest catch phrases. Perhaps this gift of repartee is one of the reasons for her great popularity—there is always someone new, but we're betting on Princeton!



CAMILLE VIRGINIA SAMS

"Sammy"

New Rochelle, New York

"Another special," announces this positive, determined little person, and one smiles in sympathy as the account begins. A friendly, open nature, which responds and expands in the give-and-take of conversation, in the very atmosphere of people around her. A person born for laughter, and lights, and music. Most important, a huge sense of the ludicrous makes life entertaining and joyously exciting, and brings the conviction that, after all, it's worth the candle.





MARY KNIGHT SEABURY

"Bunny"

New York City

Kaleidoscopic glimpses of warm browns, glowing white, and rich purples; a slow smile and sudden laughter; charm and dignity, and gleams of unsuccessfully suppressed excitement; every minute full — conferences, classes, and eight-page letters, but always time for a chat, whether it be Casa Loma or philosophy; a symphony of firelight, soft blue velvet, and a red rose.



ANNE GREENLEAF SHEWELL

"Pseud"

Milton, Massachusetts

A paradoxical creature—Anne. The efficient, prim-mouthed Chief-Justice with the weight of Honor Court on her shoulders; the rollicking, utterly irresponsible youngster ready for any prank; the exceedingly competent bridge player; the girl who hardly ever seems to study, yet who never blots her escutcheon with other than A's and B's; the semi-athlete, good in hockey and basketball alike—they're all put together in one gray-eyed, dark-haired girl—a loyal, frank, and generous friend.



DOROTHY ESMA SISSON

"Dot"

North Plain, Connecticut

Dot has an overwhelming curiosity that sometimes piques, sometimes amuses one, but there is a certain spirit underlying it that is really worthwhile. Dot has an even disposition, and seems undisturbed by fits of moodiness or waves of over-enthusiasm. Patiently, conscientiously, Dot strives after the ideal, a bit vague as yet, which she has set for herself. A gentle sense of humor, a sincere desire to please, a striving to take what college offers—these characterize Dot.

DOROTHY GERTRUDE SMITH

"Dot"

Fall River, Massachusetts

Her intelligence is as clear-cut as her trim profile. Candid green eyes gaze unwaveringly at the world about her—evaluating and measuring all. She is not satisfied with surface truths—her mind probes always for essentials. She seeks with intense sincerity to formulate her philosophy of life—searching deeply within herself for her religious convictions. Yet, there is always the gay, laughing person of dates and innumerable social functions—poised and serenely self-confident.



EMILY DEWEY SMITH

"Smith"

Leominster, Massachusetts

First in war, first in peace.

First to respond to the needs of a friend.

The midnight rush of typewriter keys. The twinkle of feet—a second to spare—"Lots of time"—to get to the Dartmouth game. A breathless day—so much to be done but always that quick, sincere generosity. Soft lamplight on tousled waves—a slight, dainty figure curled up in the big chair—long, sensitive fingers—an illusive wisp of blue smoke, hovering. . . .



MARJORIE SORENSON

"Marge"

North Stonington, Connecticut

Marge's happy-go-lucky nature is truly enviable. She takes life's annoyances in the form of raised bridges and balky cars with amiable lightness. But a true seriousness is shown by her intense interest in Business. Yet, intellectual curiosity has led her to take many courses in other fields. She is always conscientious in the smallest details—even to the punctilious return of borrowed cigarettes. Her friends in Plant know her generosity—and her luscious cakes.





JEAN L. STANLEY

"Jean"

East Northfield, Massachusetts

Jean is an orderly, systematic person, and tucks her life into little cubby holes, docketing every thought and activity clearly. Truly a student, Jean has the faculty of ascertaining proportion, and of seeing the relationships in things. Although studies occupy much of her time, Jean appreciates and enters into the various campus activities. Modest, yet capable of giving well thought out opinions, a trifle stubborn upon occasion, a rather stimulating person to know, Jean seems to have a well-defined goal.



VIOLET AUGUSTA STEWART

"V"

Cobalt, Connecticut

A quaint sort of person, hiding under a quiet, reserved exterior a very real enthusiasm for the "number of things" that make life interesting. Her vital concern with the things of Chemistry does not prevent the performance of the myriad of thoughtful little acts that render life more pleasant for those around her. One vaguely wishes to reciprocate for her never-flagging attention to one's most trivial problems, and for the solace of her understanding and sympathy.



EDITH MATHILDE STOCKMAN

"E"

Hartford, Connecticut

In those gleaming dark eyes is reflected a soul fired with imagination. Edith not only revels in the realm of her own fancy but she is a conscientious and excellent worker. In her small, distinct, bold script she expresses herself in an enviable manner. She is truly friendly but discriminating . . . she seeks the best in people. That she is affectionate no one can doubt who has heard her sentences interspersed with a sincere "dear."

MARIE H. STONE

"Stone"

Danbury, Connecticut

Slight and charming, entirely unassuming, willing to listen but strong in her convictions, Marie has been known both as Stonewall Jackson and the Danbury Boulder. She has a reputation for thoroughness and intensity in study, and moderation in all else. Vassar lured her away Junior year but the bond was too great to keep her from graduating with us. Her ability to coordinate scholarship and numerous dates is a rare gift and a source of wonder to her friends.



ALICE CARGILL TAYLOR

"Taylor"

Staten Island, New York

Her compelling personality and a rare firmness of conviction make her an outstanding figure on campus. She is unassuming, finely intelligent, and keenly analytical. Whether there are catastrophies of broken test tubes or broken dishes, she remains unperturbed. From her practical, efficient approach to ordinary existence, one would not suspect the depth of idealism that shines forth occasionally in her clear blue eyes. Outwardly amused at life, she is inwardly possessed of a deep, spiritual respect for finer things.



GERTRUDE AILEEN TETOR

"Cupie"

Ridgewood, New Jersey

For four years she has worked and played with us and all who have known her have come under her spell. It may be her complete unselfishness that has attracted those who have come in contact with her; or it may be her deep understanding, her loyalty, or her sweetness of disposition. It might even be that spark within her that makes her fight so valiantly for what she thinks. At any rate, we are all convinced of her capability, friendliness, and deep-abiding sympathy.





MARJORIE FRENCH THAYER

"Thayer"

Attleboro, Massachusetts

When you hear the cards go slap-slap-slap on the table—it's Thayer. If you hear a certain song from "Show Boat" blithely sung—it's Thayer. Although her major is Math, her consuming interest is focused upon life after college and a certain devoted lad in Cleveland. Her gaiety is a bit of whimsy on the surface of her life, but below there is a seriousness and a deep sympathy. Her generosity is apparent in all she does.



BARBARA TOWNSEND

"Bobbie"

Springfield, Massachusetts

Bobbie—with a New York Times under her arm and a hot-on-the-chase look in her eye, dashes past on one of her many businesses. She possesses an enthusiasm for many things—music, art, studies, sports, food—and puns. Then there is her absent-mindedness, which should be her undoing, but somehow never is. Best of all is her startling but thoroughly delightful flair for ever and always doing the unexpected.



JANET TOWNSEND

"Jan"

Worcester, Massachusetts

Independence is her keynote, at once strengthened by her efficiency and capability, and softened and immeasurably enhanced by a friendliness and responsiveness. A quiet, reserved person, who startles one as much by her light moments of whimsicality as by her strong, well-founded opinions. A certain definiteness of conviction is tempered by a broad tolerance. Most important, she has the courage to live with herself, admitting others to her companionship rather than baring her soul at the tea-table.

JANE TRACE
"Janie"
Flushing, Long Island

Her laughter pervades the room like the sunlight—for she is truly genuine. Friendliness and sympathy flow from her quite naturally, to the most casual companion as well as to those dearest to her. Within her capable hands, difficult projects are handled with unobtrusive but never failing efficiency. Responsibility rides serenely and well on her slim shoulders. Jane's love of a joke is unexcelled, especially if the joke is on herself. In all—a singularly lovely personality.



ELIZABETH ANNE TURNER
"Betsy"
Media, Pennsylvania

And here is the girl who boosted C. C. O. C. into its recent popularity. Betsy has the enthusiasm and ingenuity of planning that gives impetus to successful undertakings. She is an industrious soul, and generally has her work done so that she can sit about complacently while others rush through last-minute studying frenzies—and she's a History major at that. A congenial person, and a lover of those "over-the-coffee-cup" gossipings. Scrupulously neat, generous, sympathetic—that's Betsy.



JANE CHARLOT VOGT
"Janie"
Cleveland Heights, Ohio

There's a miniature cyclone at the door—it's Jane, vivid, enthusiastic, and gay. Underneath her delightful informality is mature common sense, dependability, and loyalty. Janie—with her never to be forgotten voice, her sophisticated formals, her silliness and wit, her frankness and sincerity. Janie—warm-hearted, generous, utterly natural, always ready for fun. These and many other reasons have endeared her to us when Chuck and the Beta House have not taken her elsewhere.





J. MILLICENT WAGHORN

"Millie"

Utica, New York

Millie fairly bustles through life. Every gesture, whether it concerns knitting, typing, talking, reading, or writing, betrays a nervous energy, a restless spirit, a personality just a little uncertain of itself, groping toward an ideal not yet clearly defined. Millie takes things rather seriously — studies, Glee Club, class spirit, friends; but at the same time, a bubbling sense of humor enables her to see the funny side of life as well. Sincere, sympathetic, alert, responsive—a friend worth having.



LENA MARJORIE WALDECKER

"Lee"

Braintree, Massachusetts

A truly happy person, possessed of that rare, almost unbelievable gaiety which is a gift of the gods. The sort of person to whom one responds instinctively, with whom one feels an inner compulsion to be just as friendly, just as sympathetic as she herself. The temper of her spirit is only partially expressed in her contagious chuckle, in the warm frankness of her manner, for it is something too fine, too deep for exploitation.



ALICE ELIZABETH WATERMAN

"Betty"

Ridgewood, New Jersey

Betty running across campus in a gym tunic, looking like a little girl, red-cheeked and laughing—Betty in a formal, poised, sleek, sophisticated, and still laughing. She is a light-hearted young person with a droll wit and rollicking sense of humor. One marvels at her ever-present enthusiasm and her gaiety. Unassuming friendliness and willingness have made for her a host of friends, although she has been with us for only two years.

FRANCES GILBERT WAY

"Gib"

East Glastonbury, Connecticut

Laughing, sparkling eyes, and a happy-go-lucky disposition have made her innumerable friends within two short years. She is the nicest person to tease because at first she accepts it, then grows spunky, and finally ends by breaking into gay laughter at herself. Gib has the most incredible faculty for thinking up excuses to avoid gym. She is impulsive, carefree, spontaneous—her willing helpfulness to all is as deep rooted as her staunch loyalty to the Navy.



OLGA WESTER

"Olga"

Metuchen, New Jersey

The incarnation of the true student, devoting hours to research in her beloved French, yet interested in a myriad of things which do not appeal to the intellect. A continental air of aloofness has been bred in her soul since childhood, making her thoughtfully cosmopolitan in outlook and action. Devoted in friendship and strong in tradition, a disciple of the Ernstians, and the "other half" of the Philosophy group—Olga is a strong individualist, a person of fine discrimination and impeccable good taste.



RUTH PELTON WHEELER

"Ruthie"

Meriden, Connecticut

Ruthie lives every minute with an eagerness and enthusiasm that are boundless. With tireless energy, she throws herself heart and soul into whatever comes along. Her sense of humor tends toward the whimsical, and she indulges in it until her eyes sparkle and the whole world is included in her smile. Her pep and sympathy get her into impossible situations and out again safely, and through it all she remains ardent, impractical, and lovable.





MARGARET MARY WORTHY

"Peggy"

Norwalk, Connecticut

Whether she is starting a new sweater or ending a rubber of bridge, taking a nap or merely chatting, life seems to flow effortlessly for Peggy. Papers and quizzes leave her untroubled. Few adversities arouse more than a deprecating but amused grin. Yet, beneath her insouciance, a keen intelligence idles, a firm ambition lies hidden, and a fervent enthusiasm awaits a stimulus. Given a mature goal, life may become a tumultuous struggle—but also an exultant victory.



MARJORIE CLAIRE YOUNG

"Margie"

New York City

To know her a little is not to know her at all. Sitting beside her in class, one might never suspect the fine whimsy of her wit—or the swift fluctuations of mood—or her fastidious conscience—or her flair for mimicry—or, least of all, her delightful comradery. To most, she is withdrawn within herself, complete and self-sufficient. To a few, she unfolds her sensitive spirit, her joys and disappointments—all the tissue of her life.



MIRIAM A. YOUNG

"Mim"

Springfield, Massachusetts

Miriam moves smoothly through a well ordered life, divided between work filled days and the delightful relaxation of informal weekends. She is a gracious and amusing hostess, ever thoughtful and considerate. Her keen interest in the events of the moment and her views that invariably keep step with the latest developments make her a clever and capable conversationalist. A truly serious occupation with her work does not prevent playful interludes of burlesqued interpretative dancing or other frivolities.

CEDA LOUISE ZEISSETT

"Ceda"

Durham Center, Connecticut

An impish, happy little person is this one—Ceda, with her dark hair wild, her face flushed from the heat, and her eyes twinkling, popping corn for all she's worth; Ceda, chatting gaily as she sips a coke at Home Port; Ceda, clicking merrily over to class; Ceda and her passion for elephants—any other than gay moods just don't fit her! Her never-failing tact, her spontaneous humor, and her good sportsmanship have found her many friends.

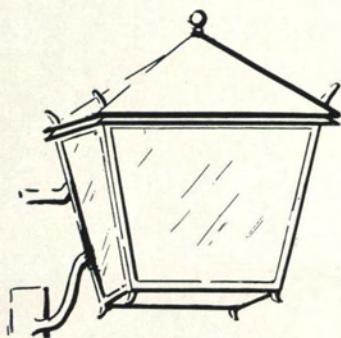


IN MEMORIAM

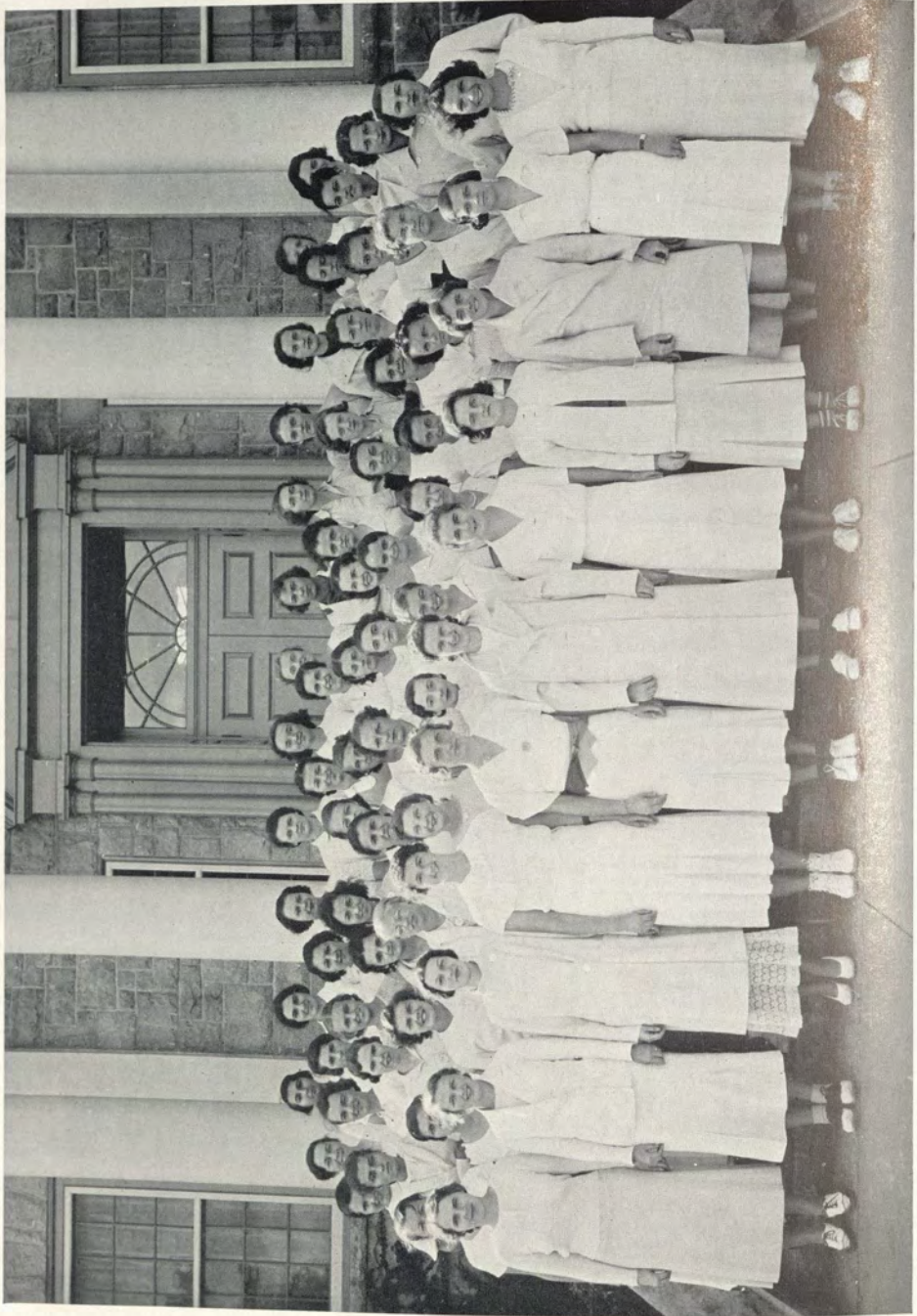
GRACE ELEANOR McMINN

SONG TO THE JUNIORS

Ivy will cling to the gray stone wall
Till the walls shall be crumbled away;
Blue of the river will only fade
When the heavens shall pass away;
And now in the moonlight together,
Our love to the Juniors we bring
And our hearts will be loyal forever.
It's to you, Junior class, that we sing.



1935





HARRIET WEBSTER

RUTH FAIRFIELD

LYDIA ALBREE

CHARLOTTE HARBURGER

CLASS OF 1935

HARRIET WEBSTER	<i>President</i>
RUTH FAIRFIELD	<i>Vice-President</i>
LYDIA ALBREE	<i>Secretary</i>
CHARLOTTE HARBURGER	<i>Treasurer</i>
MARTHA HICKAM	<i>Chairman of Entertainment</i>
MADLINE HUGHES	<i>Chairman of Decoration</i>
VIRGINIA KING	<i>Chairman of Sports</i>
ELIZABETH OSTERMAN	<i>Historian</i>
DOROTHY BOOMER	<i>Song Leader</i>
PRISCILLA SAWTELLE	<i>Assistant Song Leader</i>
GERTRUDE PARK	<i>Cheer Leader</i>
MARGARET BAYLIS	<i>Chairman of Curriculum</i>

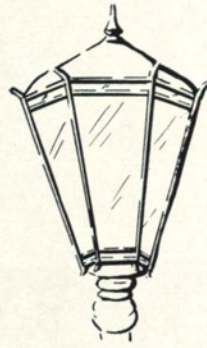
WHAT a thrilling, surprising feeling to come back for the third September and find a sophisticated-looking Freshman sister or two regarding us with secret awe! Was it really two years ago that we sat on the floor in Knowlton to watch the lofty Juniors sweep majestically around in the ultimate in college clothes? Now, so soon, we too were parading our newest and smoothest selves for the benefit of our Freshman sisters.

Despite our added dignity, college assumed the same familiar pattern as we fell again into the routine of classes, fall sports, moonlight sings, and stag-crowded Service Leagues. The days went by quickly, and before we realized the swiftness of their passing, Christmas was suddenly upon us. Instead of trudging in the snow to sing to upper-classmen, we stayed at home to be serenaded by candle-laden groups beneath our windows.

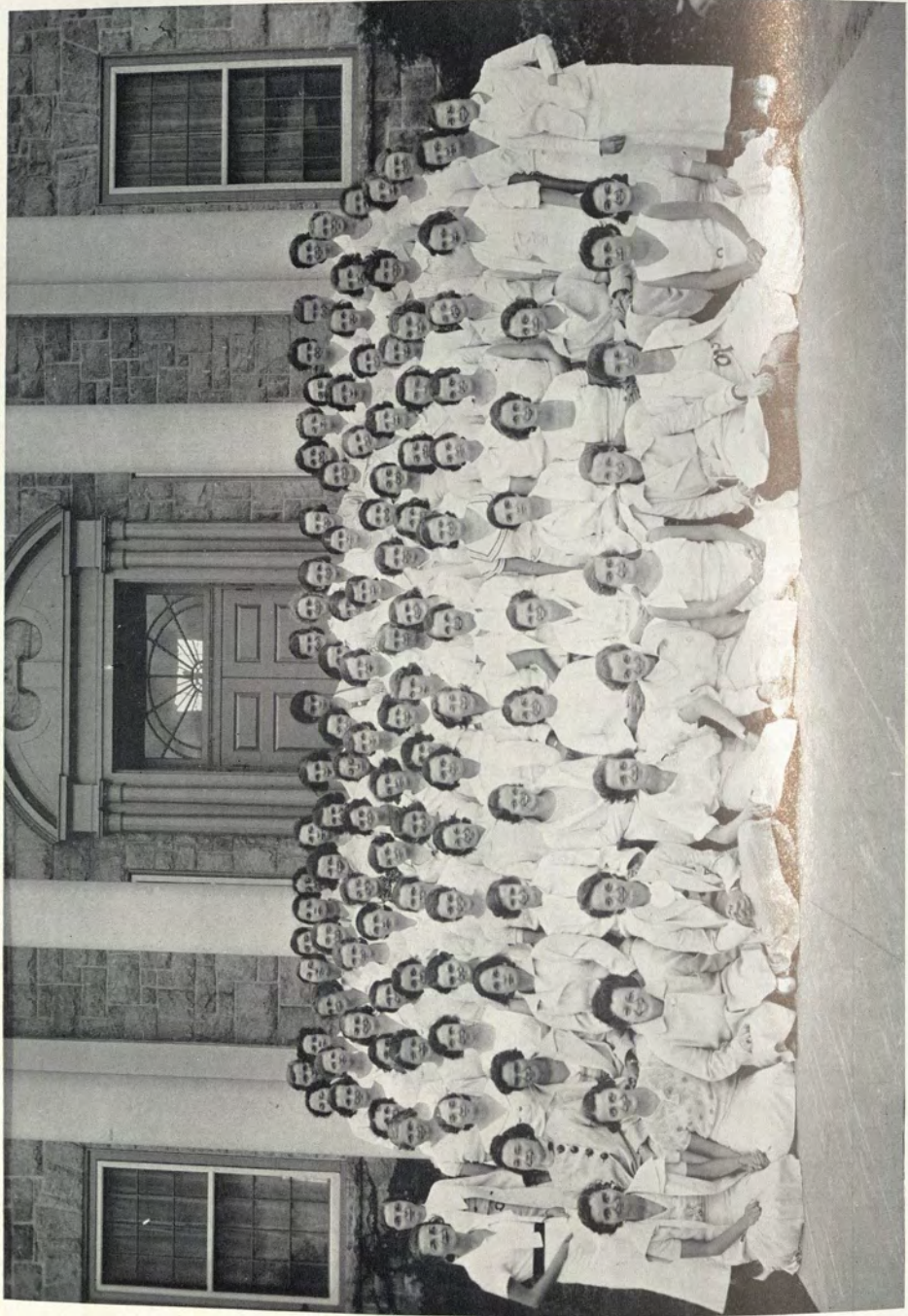
Exams came and went, and at last our big season—of Mascot Hunt and Junior Prom—was here. We took the greatest glee in evading the sleuthing Sophomores and in presiding over Junior Banquet, while Prom and the Spring spelled the climax of a thrilling year—one which has been too short and has borne with it the realization that we have only one more round of the familiar activities on campus. Just a few months lie between us and Seniority!

SONG TO THE SOPHOMORES

Sophomores! Sophomores! Bless your hearts,
Sister class we love so well,
We'll all be true,
To the white and blue.
You're our sisters, and we all love you.



1936





ERNESTINE MANSON

BARBARA CAIRNS

ELIZABETH WALLIS

ALYS GRISWOLD

CLASS OF 1936

ERNESTINE MANSON	President
BARBARA CAIRNS	Vice-President
ELIZABETH WALLIS	Secretary
ALYS GRISWOLD	Treasurer
AMY MCNUTT	Chairman of Entertainment
RUTH NORTON	Chairman of Auditing
JOSEPHINE BYGATE	Chairman of Sports
MARGARET WATERMAN	Historian
BETTY JEAN SANFORD	Song Leader
MARIAN BLILEY	Cheer Leader

AS Sophomores, we breezed in—in the grand, self-assured style which we had acquired by the *end* of our Freshman year—believing we practically owned the college. Being told it was only the Freshmen we owned, and them only for three days, took the wind out of our sails somewhat, but we decided we would make the most of it and set out to make them realize they were ours—leading them through hoops, training them as lions, trying some as dogs, others as water boys. In fact, we made quite a three-ringed circus out of them—until they finally felt as abused as we did last year. Revenge!

Thus restrained to three days of proprietorship, we still felt the need of a little high-flying. (You can't keep a good man down!) Our chance didn't come until December, however, when we turned Knowlton House into a fantastic airport, with the floor of the hangar so polished that air-minded we, and pleasure-seeking Juniors might "trip the light fantastic."

Yes, perhaps we were being a little too cocky, too sure of ourselves, and so the Juniors decided to take us down a peg. Between our lusty shouts, they asserted their superiority with, "We'll keep our Mascot from you, even if you have been so clever in the past!" To our great discomfiture, '35 carried out its threat. All in vain, but not lacking in fun, were the boucle wigs, field glasses and super-excellent sleuthing, for they kept their secret till the bitter end.

Even such a routing would not keep the dauntless Class of '36 down long. And now, after a speedy recovery, you can already hear our lusty shouting, "But *we're* almost Juniors, and next year we will fool the Sophomores. The time is almost here!"

SONG TO THE FRESHMEN

Oh! Freshman Class. Our hearts to you, our hands to you.

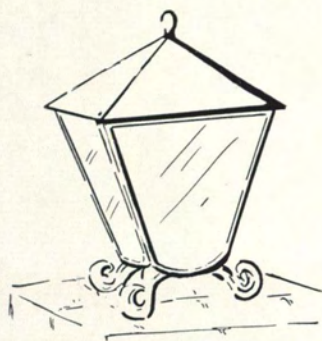
Oh! Freshman Class. Our hearts and hands to you.

We pledge ourselves to your success

Our love for you will ne'er grow less.

Oh! Freshman Class. Our hearts to you, our hands to you.

Oh! Freshman Class. Our hearts and hands to you.



1937





JULIABELLE FORGEY

VIRGINIA DEUEL

BARBARA HAINES

JEANETTE SHINGLE

CLASS OF 1937

JULIABELLE FORGEY	<i>President</i>
VIRGINIA DEUEL	<i>Vice-President</i>
BARBARA HAINES	<i>Secretary</i>
JEANETTE SHINGLE	<i>Treasurer</i>
BLANCHE MAPES	<i>Chairman of Entertainment</i>
ANN FORD	<i>Chairman of Decoration</i>
KATHERINE FULTON	<i>Chairman of Sports</i>
BARBARA STILES	<i>Historian</i>
DORIS WHEELER	<i>Cheer Leader</i>
HARRIETT BERK	<i>Song Leader</i>

THROUGH the rain which greeted us on the fourteenth of September, we tramped gaily up to Thames for our first dinner at College. It was an auspicious beginning. Since then we have gone our merry way, through wind and rain, sleet and snow, to the top of the hill. We have conquered our Freshman fears and feelings of strangeness so that we have become a part of our Alma Mater just as she has become a part of us.

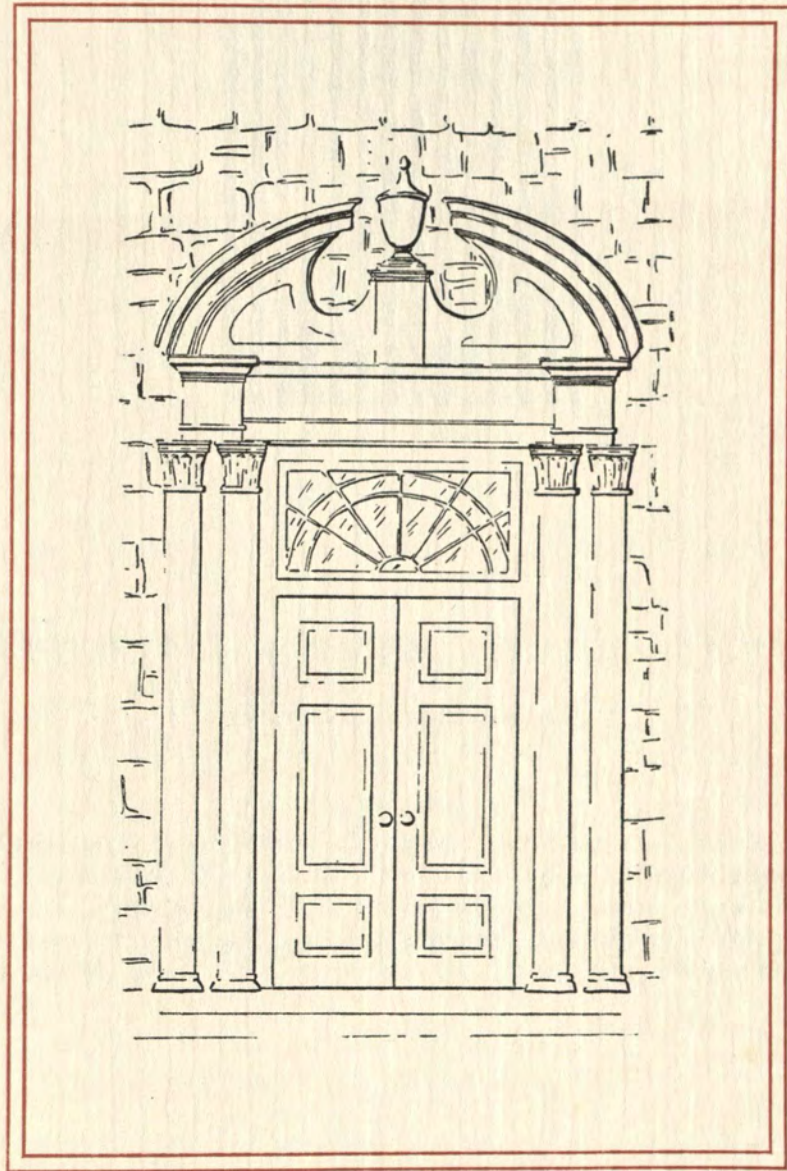
As a class we were brought closer together when we donned false noses and potato sacks. We smiled at each other as we bowed before trolley cars and Western Union messenger boys, during initiation. Through our Junior Sisters, we began to know upper classmen who smiled at us in a friendly manner as we hurried from New London Hall to Fanning. Straw rides and deep-sea fishing trips made us feel more and more at home.

Then came exams and, although at times we could scarcely believe such a miracle could happen, exams were over and we suddenly felt like full-fledged college women. New privileges and responsibilities were eagerly taken on. On February 13th we flaunted our Freshman banner and proceeded to win our first basketball game over the Sophomores. We looked with pride at the gold and purple colors of the Class of 1937.

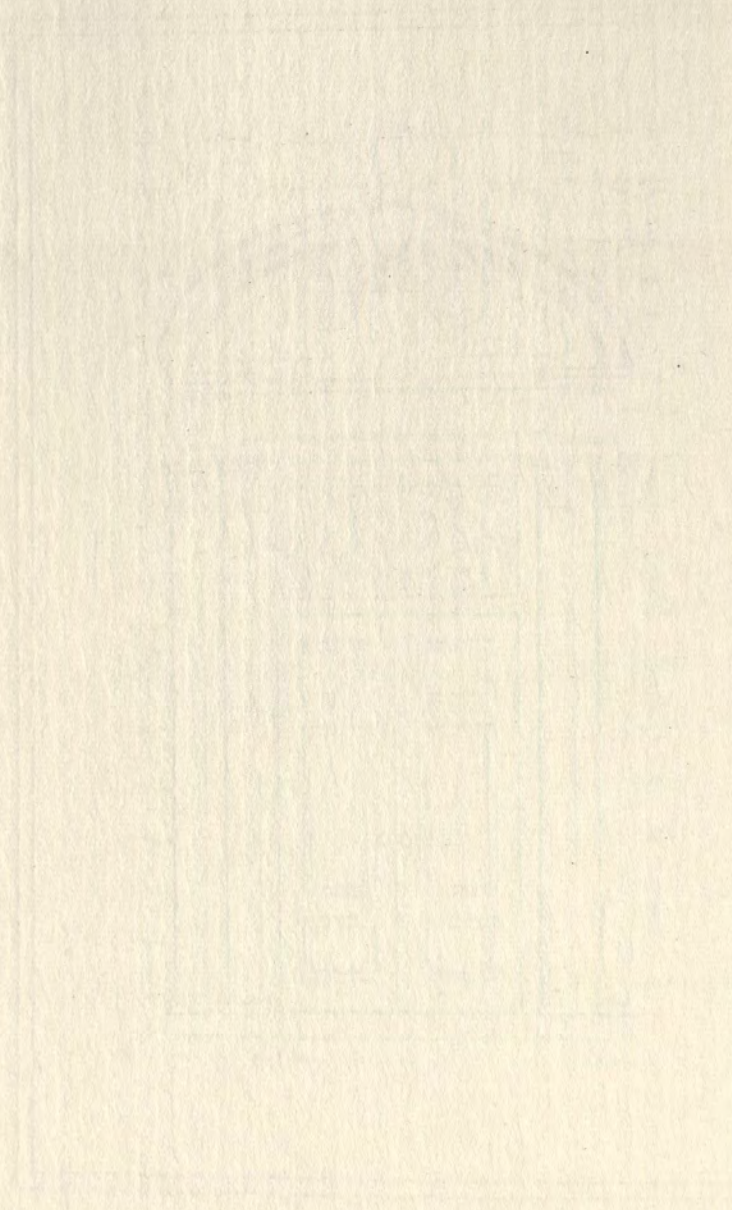
And so we shall go on—ready to take our place as upper classmen, to carry on the traditions and ideals which have been handed down to us, and to follow the words of our Athenian oath, by making our Alma Mater "greater, worthier, and more beautiful."

BETA SONG

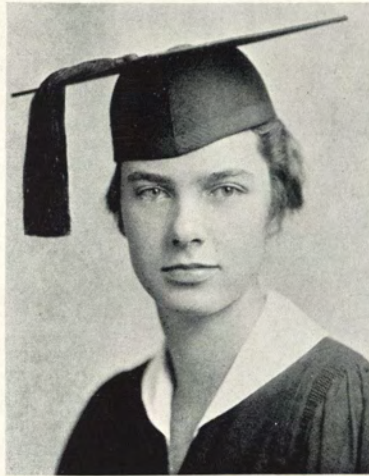
Come, loyal classmates, gather 'round
And join a song of praise.
Connecticut, to honor thee
Our voices we will raise.
Fling out the doors of learning wide
For she has much to share
Of health, of wealth, of happiness,
And gifts beyond compare.



ORGANIZATIONS



ORGANIZATION



DOROTHY T. MERRILL

STUDENT GOVERNMENT OATH

(Adapted from the Athenian Oath)

We will never, by any selfish or other unworthy act, dishonor this, our College; individually and collectively we will foster her ideals and do our utmost to instill a like respect in those among us who fail in their responsibility; unceasingly we will strive to quicken a general realization of our common duty and obligation to our College. And thus in manifold service we will render our Alma Mater greater, worthier, and more beautiful.



CABINET

DOROTHY MERRILL, '34	<i>President</i>
JANET TOWNSEND, '34	<i>Vice-President</i>
ELIZABETH BEALS, '36	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
ANNE SHEWELL, '34	JULIABELLE FORGEY, '37
ANN CROCKER, '34	MARY SEABURY, '34
JANYCE PICKETT, '34	MINNA BARNET, '34
HARRIET WEBSTER, '35	EMILY BENEDICT, '34
LETITIA WILLIAMS, '35	PRISCILLA SAWTELLE, '35
ERNESTINE MANSON, '36	

CABINET is the executive body of Student Government, and deals with all student activities not under faculty jurisdiction. It is composed of the officers of Student Government, the Chief Justice of Honor Court, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and the presidents of all classes and major organizations.

Among some of the things which Cabinet has inaugurated this year are: a system of bulletin boards, group discussions with Freshmen, a proctor system, a plan for dormitory libraries, rotating members to the House of Representatives, experimentation with the Honor system.

Cabinet has tried this year to continue the high ideals set in previous years, and to make Student Government an even more inclusive and living organization.



HONOR COURT

ANN SHEWELL, '34	<i>Chief Justice</i>
EMILY BENEDICT and ELMA KENNEL	1934
FRANCES RUSH and MARGARET BAYLIS	1935
AMY McNUTT and JOSEPHINE MERRICK	1936

HONOR COURT, composed of the President of Student Government, the Chief Justice, and two Judges from each of the three upper classes, is the judicial branch of Student Government. It tries all cases involving infractions of rules, attempts to reach a fair verdict, and imposes penalties. It often makes suggestions concerning Student Government affairs to Cabinet and to the House of Representatives. This year it has had many more cases than in previous times; not, we believe, because of more rule-breaking, but because of a better attitude in reporting infringements. Its one criterion of judgment is the Honor Code, which makes each student responsible for her conduct, socially and academically.



HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

PRISCILLA SAWTELLE *Speaker of the House*

AS the name suggests, this organization aims at the universal and democratic representation of the students of Connecticut College. Included in its membership are the Speaker of the House, twenty-one House Presidents, and six Members-at-Large, one of the latter representing each of the large campus dormitories. Improvement of general college living conditions, the furthering of student-faculty relationships, and the participation of every girl in college life are the main objectives of the House of Representatives. To realize the last of these objectives more fully, the system of representation has been supplemented this year. Each House President may bring a member of her house to the bi-monthly meetings so that more students may feel themselves to be co-operating with an organized whole. It is the general opinion of the college that this system demonstrates a decided improvement over the former method.



JANYCE PICKETT

PRISCILLA SPAULDING

VIRGINIA KING

CATHERINE JENKS

SERVICE LEAGUE

JANYCE PICKETT, '34 *President*

VIRGINIA KING, '35 *Vice-President*

PRISCILLA SPAULDING, '35 *Secretary*

CATHERINE JENKS, '35 *Treasurer*

SERVICE LEAGUE is an active organization the aim of which is to stimulate the interest of the students in social welfare, national and international affairs, as well as religious work in college, in the community, and in the world. The cabinet, composed of seven members, meets every week to discuss and carry on its work. In the line of social service, Service League co-operates in work at the Mission House in New London where students lend their services several nights a week. Money was raised this year by a tag day to give Thanksgiving baskets to needy families in the city; at Christmas, dolls were dressed by students and sent to the Christodora Settlement House in New York City; money is also given each year for a music scholarship at that Settlement House. Contributions are made to provide education for the "poor whites" at Caney Creek in Kentucky. International relations are an integral part of the interests of Service League and delegates are sent to the Model League of Nations assemblies each year. Service League also enables the college to be well represented at Northfield, Silver Bay, and Christian Federation conferences. The chairman of Forum and the Religious Committees are members of the cabinet, carrying on their work in conjunction with Service League. Active in the social side of our college life, this organization conducts informal dances once a month, as well as a Glee Club concert and Mid-Winter Formal.

By means of these activities, Service League endeavors to promote a spirit of enthusiasm and interest in affairs here at college and in the world.



CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

ANN CROCKER, '34	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
ELIZABETH TURNER, '34	<i>News Editor</i>
ALICE GALANTE, '34	<i>Managing Editor</i>
LYDIA RILEY, '34	<i>Senior Editor</i>
RHODA PERLO, '35	<i>Junior Editor</i>
MARION WARREN, '35	<i>Junior Editor</i>
EMILY SMITH, '34	<i>Business Manager</i>
FRANCES ROOKE, '34	<i>Advertising Manager</i>
RUTH BROOKS, '34	<i>Circulation Manager</i>
MARJORIE BISHOP, '34	<i>Art Editor</i>

THE *News* is a publication written by the students for the students, and is in no way controlled or restricted by outside forces. The *News* has attempted to present interestingly the news and activities of the college; to offer an opportunity for unrestricted student opinion through the *Free Speech* column; to stimulate constructive thought through the editorials; and to supply general interest through the various feature columns, such as *Dr. Lawrence Says*, *Sports*, and *Around Campus*. The *News* was represented this year at the Women's Intercollegiate News Association conference, and in the annual critique of the National Scholastic Press Association. Aided by faculty and students, the staff has attempted this year to improve the paper in style, content, interest, and appearance.



KOINÉ

EMILY DAGGY		<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
LYDIA RILEY		<i>Business Manager</i>
MIRIAM GREIL	}	<i>Senior Literary Editors</i>
ERNESTINE HERMAN		
MARJORIE YOUNG	}	<i>Junior Literary Editors</i>
MARJORIE LOESER		
ELIZABETH OSTERMAN		
FLORENCE BAYLIS		<i>Art</i>
LENA WALDECKER	}	<i>Photography</i>
FRANCES ROOKE		
ELEANOR HINE	}	<i>Advertising</i>
MARY CURNOW		
JANE VOGT		<i>Subscriptions</i>



QUARTERLY

GLORIA BELSKY, '34		<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
ERNESTINE HERMAN, '34	}	<i>Senior Editors</i>
ANN CROCKER, '34		
EDNA GRUBNER, '35	}	<i>Junior Editors</i>
ELIZABETH OSTERMAN '35		
FLOYDA NEEDHAM, '36	}	<i>Sophomore Editors</i>
MARGARET WATERMAN, '36		
SALLY JUMPER, '36		<i>Art Editor</i>
VIRGINIA GOLDEN, '35		<i>Business Manager</i>
ELIZABETH FARNUM, '35		<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>
DOROTHY DALY, '37		<i>Advertising Manager</i>
ADELE FRANCIS, '35		<i>Circulation Manager</i>

QUARTERLY is the publication of the college which strives to encourage creative writing on campus. It tries to print the best of the literary efforts of the students. Occasionally the magazine prints work which comes from the faculty and from the alumnae.

This year's *Quarterly* has initiated a book section in which student and faculty reviews of new and old books are published. Another new institution is a number of full page cartoons built around a central theme.



PRESS BOARD

EMILY BENEDICT, '34	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
MARIAN ANELLO, '35	<i>City Editor</i>
RUTH WORTHINGTON, '35	<i>Business Editor</i>
HARRIET ISHERWOOD, '34	<i>Managing Editor</i>
MERION FERRIS, '35	<i>Assistant Managing Editor</i>
ELIZABETH KEEP, '34	<i>Rotogravure Editor</i>

PRESS BOARD is the organization on campus for those who are interested in Journalism. In co-operation with the Publicity Department, it sends out news of college activities to papers throughout the country, each member being correspondent for a particular paper or syndicate.

Press Board during the past few years has become a well organized unit which offers the student not only a practical course in newspaper writing but also actual experience in the field. Personals, feature articles, sports, and general news are the type most frequently handled, and the student, as a reporter, learns to develop a sense of news value. In the rotogravure department those interested in the pictorial aspect of the news send pictures of college activities or students to the newspapers—particularly to the Sunday editions.

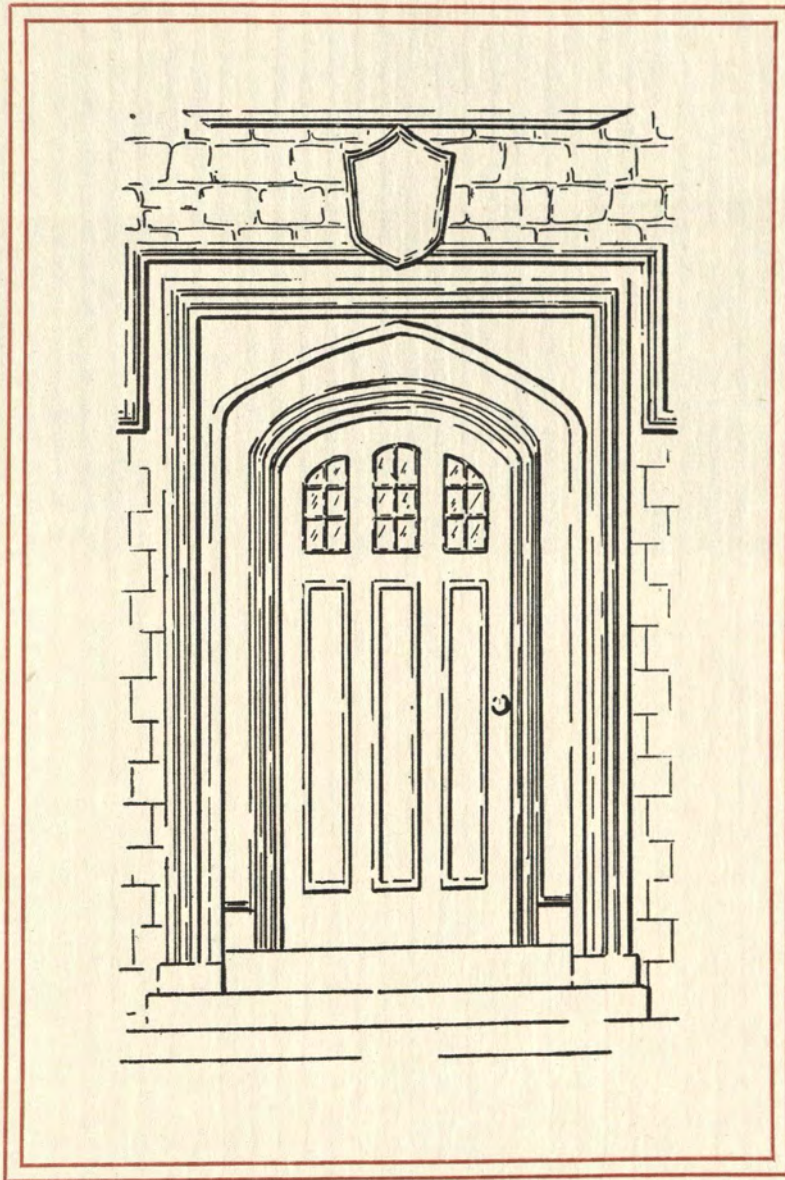


“C”

- | | |
|------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| MIRIAM GREIL, '34 | <i>Editor-in-Chief</i> |
| MARJORIE LOESER, '35 | } <i>Board of Editors</i> |
| LYDIA RILEY, '34 | |
| JEAN DAUBY, '34 | |
| CHARLOTTE HARBURGER, '35 | |
| HELEN BEAR, ex '35 | |
| SHEILA HARTWELL, '33 | <i>Ex-Officio</i> |

The "C" handbook is an annual publication with information about Student Government, its constitution, rules and regulations, the social and academic calendars for the coming year, college traditions, Faculty rules and regulations, general information about college life, with advice to the Freshmen, and detailed accounts of the purpose of the various student organizations.

Each student is given a handbook with the expectation that its contents will be learned thoroughly. Every autumn the Freshmen are quizzed on the material within it. In this way, possible misunderstandings that might occur in the interpretation of the rules and traditions are cleared up, and the danger of unintentional infringement of the rules is obliterated.



CLUBS

1875



WIG AND CANDLE

LETTIA WILLIAMS, '35	<i>President</i>
FRANCES RUSH, '35	<i>Vice-President</i>
LYDIA RILEY, '34	<i>Treasurer</i>
MARJORY LOESER, '35	<i>Costumes</i>
MARJORIE BISHOP, '34	<i>Scenery</i>
KATHERINE WOODWARD, '35	<i>Properties</i>
FRANCES RUSH, '35	<i>Lights</i>
BARBARA JOHNSON, '34	<i>Business Manager</i>
LYDIA RILEY, '34	<i>Stage Manager</i>
MARY CURNOW, '34	<i>Make-up</i>

It is the aim of the Wig and Candle to stimulate a keener interest in the theatre and a higher appreciation of drama. The club attempts to provide experience in the designing and executing of stage sets, costumes, lighting effects, etc., and in the selection, direction, acting, and criticism of plays. Through its own productions and through inter-collegiate activities, it hopes to create a more enthusiastic and more discriminating theatre-going audience.

AMALGAMATION PLAY

WIG AND CANDLE began the year with "Ashes of Roses," a one-act play which took the audience back into the Victorian period, after the first Amalgamation Meeting in the Fall. It was a rather quaint and dainty little play, spoken in free verse, woven around the life of Kitty Clive, who was admirably played by Alison Rush. All the students who took part made a hit with both their old acquaintances and the new students.

FALL PLAY

SOMETHING old but different characterized Fall Play, when we were taken back into the old English atmosphere again by Mrs. Steele MacKaye's "Pride and Prejudice," which is adapted from the novel by Jane Austen. A costume play had not been given for several years and the change was warmly received. The large cast enabled many more students than usual to take part. Nor must we neglect the scenery crew, who should have had a chance to take its bows after arranging those difficult sets.

COMPETITIVE PLAYS

COMPETITIVE Plays were given in April by each of the four classes competing for the silver cup. This is always a very busy and exciting time, as each class chooses, casts, and presents a one-act play limited to two weeks of preparation and twenty-five dollars in cost. There is no outside assistance except when the Faculty judges make the decisions! Everything is kept secret, but, my! how you may be enlightened at the performances!

SPRING PLAY

THE new officers of '34 started their season with Barrie's "*Alice-Sit-By-the-Fire*" and, according to tradition, presented it again as Commencement Play. The dancing of the father and mother, the pathetically sincere children, and even the baby's cry were all very effective. The new regime of officers had its usual difficulties in the selection and production of the play, but the two performances certainly showed that their gray hairs had been nobly earned and worth it all. This was the last play presented under the direction of an outside coach, for the college has since welcomed Miss Mary Harris Cockrill, who oversees all the Wig and Candle activities. Although the new system is much more convenient, Billy Hazlewood, of the Class of '32, who had starred in "Holiday" the preceding spring, coached *Alice-Sit-By-the-Fire* most efficiently.



FALL PLAY

Mrs. Stuart MacKaye's *Pride and Prejudice*, adapted from the book by Jane Austen, was presented in the College Gymnasium on November 18th.

THE CAST

<i>Mrs. Bennet</i>	ALLISON RUSH
<i>Mr. Bennet</i>	FRANCES WAY
<i>Elizabeth</i>	LETITIA WILLIAMS
<i>Jane</i>	BETTY WATERMAN
<i>Darcy</i>	MARJORIE WOLFE
<i>Mr. Bingley</i>	ALMA NICHOLS
<i>Miss Bingley</i>	GRACE NICOLL
<i>Sir Fitzwilliams</i>	MARTHA PRENDERGAST
<i>Sir William Lucas</i>	EDITH STOCKMAN
<i>Charlotte Lucas</i>	MARJORIE BELCHER
<i>Wickham</i>	RUTH FAIRFIELD
<i>Lydia Bennet</i>	MARIAN BLILEY
<i>Lady Catharine</i>	MARGARET WATERMAN
<i>Maid</i>	BESSIE GOLDFADEN



CHRISTMAS PAGEANT

CHRISTMAS PAGEANT this year departed from the usual interpretation of an Italian painting and portrayed an early religious scene in England. The king and his court, in an uncertain frame of mind about accepting Christianity, made a pilgrimage to the place where their ancestors had worshipped at Stonehenge. During a prayer for aid, a vision of the Madonna appeared to reassure them in their new faith and as a result they unquestioningly accepted Christianity.

The final "still," where the king and court were kneeling in adoration before the vision, was outstanding. Here the beautiful and ethereal Madonna dominated the awe-inspired group who saw her as a light to lead them from their dark uncertainty. Great effectiveness was produced by the contrast of the rude stone monoliths with the rich trappings of the court, and the beautiful simplicity of the Madonna.

The Pageant was originated and directed by Professor Selden and carried out with the assistance of various members of the Art Department. According to custom, it was presented in the Gymnasium together with other Christmas festivities the night before the Christmas holidays. Faculty and students took part.



GLEE CLUB

FREDERICK S. WELD *Director*
 LOIS POND, '35 *President*
 PRISCILLA SAWTELLE, '35 *Vice-President*
 MILLICENT WAGHORN, '34 *Business Manager*

THE GLEE CLUB was organized for the advancement of choral singing on campus. The first years were devoted simply to concert singing—until 1928 when an original operetta was given. Since then, it has become almost a tradition for the Club to sing a light opera. This season the fifth successive Gilbert and Sullivan arrangement was presented. The love-sick maidens and indignant dragoons of *Patience* with ten able soloists gave a colorful work quite as high in quality as the previous productions directed by Mr. Weld. The recent presentations of the club have been *Pinafore*, the *Mikado*, *Iolanthe*, and *Pirates of Penzance*.

This year there were about forty members in the club. Before a student may become a member, she must pass a required test of her voice. Rehearsals are held each week until the time of the performance draws near and then they are held more often. Therefore, students show their interest and enthusiasm by continual rehearsing as well as by a brilliant performance.



CAST OF *PATIENCE*

Officers of Dragoon Guard

<i>Colonel Calverly</i>	MARGARET WATERMAN
<i>Major Murgatroyd</i>	DOROTHY BOOMER
<i>Lieut. Duke of Dunstable</i>	ELIZABETH BURGER
<i>Reginald Bunthorne</i>	ALICE-ANNE JONES
<i>Archibald Grosvenor</i>	PRISCILLA SAWTELLE

Rapturous Maidens

<i>Lady Angela</i>	LOIS POND
<i>Lady Ella</i>	WINNIFRED BURROUGHS
<i>Lady Jane</i>	GRACE NICHOLS
<i>Patience, a dairy maid</i>	ALISON RUSH

Chorus of Dragons and Maidens



CHOIR

DR. J. LAWRENCE ERB, *Director*

ELIZABETH KEEP

MARTHA PRENDERGAST

} *Secretaries*

THE CHOIR this year has been greatly augmented by the addition of many new members. Besides its regular duties of singing at Sunday Vespers, May Day ceremony, and Commencement exercises, the Choir gave its second annual spring recital of religious and secular music. The Choir also lent its effort to the dedication of the Outdoor Theatre and the opening of Windham House. It has been one of the busiest of the campus organizations and attendance at the weekly rehearsals has been larger than ever. One of the outstanding facts about Choir is that attendance is not required and those students who are members attend all its activities for the sheer love of singing and appreciation of Dr. Erb, who is not only an enthusiastic leader and capable composer, but also a genial friend of all. Everything which he presents from chapel and vespers singing, which comes weekly, to the annual concert is a finished production and deserves a great deal of praise. 1933-34 has been a most successful year for the Choir.

PHILOSOPHY READING GROUP

REORGANIZATION took place this year in the Philosophy Reading Group. The meetings were held every other Monday evening in the various living rooms of the on-campus dormitories. Dr. Morris presided over heated discussions following reports on various contemporary philosophical problems, religious, educational, ethical, and literary. Although the scheduled period for discussion was an hour, the enthusiasm aroused gave these informal meetings a much greater duration. No definite topic was ever assigned, since several of the group would bring articles of particular interest to themselves, upon which a vote was taken for the topic of the evening. At several of the meetings, faculty were present, joining in with the students, and presenting more mature points of view. Throughout the year, Dr. Morris guided rather than directed the discussions, so that each student could present her opinion, and aid in at least a partial formation of the question at hand. Never was a philosophical question too great or too minute to be considered and sought out by the group.

MUSIC CLUB

M. ALMA SKILTON, '33 *President*
VERA WARBASSE, '35 *Chairman of Program Committee*
CELIA SILVERMAN, '35 *Secretary-Treasurer*

THE MUSIC CLUB is an organization which exists for the purpose of stimulating musical interest on campus, and appeals both to those who are talented and to those who have only a genuine fondness for music. Meetings are held once a month, to which faculty members as well as students are invited.

This year the Music Club has presented several informal programs, including one which was given entirely by freshmen. A very hilarious and amusing meeting was that one which took the form of an old-fashioned singing party.

MATHEMATICS CLUB

MARJORIE THAYER, '34 *President*
VIRGINIA GOLDEN, '35 *Secretary-Treasurer*
MARTHA BUNTING, '36 *Chairman of Entertainment*

THE MATHEMATICS CLUB met regularly once a month under the supervision of Dr. Julia Bower. Papers on mathematical subjects and other topics of interest were read and discussed by the students, with comments by Dr. Bower and Dr. Leib. Just before Christmas vacation there was a very informal meeting for the traditional Christmas party.

The club sent two delegates to the Student Science Conference that was held at Smith College on April fourteenth.

ITALIAN CLUB

EDITH CANESTRARI, '34 *President*
MARION ANELLO, '35 *Secretary-Treasurer*
ROSE PISCATELLA, '34 *Chairman of Entertainment*

THE Italian Club had as its first speaker Signor Arturo Loria, winner of the Annual Award of "L'Italia Letteraria" for the most outstanding novel of the year. As a member of the "Solaria" (a group of young Italian writers), Signor Loria was able to give a vivid account of the path which every young writer must follow to achieve recognition.

At the Easter meeting of the club an Italian Serata was enjoyed. Every attempt was made to make the evening a truly Italian one—even to the serving of Italian refreshments. Signora Trotta spoke briefly on the Italian Easter, illustrating her talk by poetry and motion pictures on "Festive Days in Italy."

Professor Ferrando was the second speaker of the year. As former professor of English Literature at the University of Florence and now visiting professor at Vassar, he was an authority on his subject, "L'Influsso Italiano sulla Letteratura Inglese."

CURRICULUM

JANET TOWNSEND, '34 *Chairman*
Class Representatives
ALICE TAYLOR, '34 JANE KRETSCHMER, '36
MARGARET BAYLIS, '35

THE Curriculum Committee consists of one representative from each class and the Vice-President of Student Government, who acts as chairman. The committee meets with members of the Faculty at President Blunt's home and discusses problems of the curriculum. Through this organization the students have an opportunity to express their ideas on changes or additions which they consider advantageous to the curriculum. The committee also offers a student-faculty relationship which is an extremely worthwhile part of college life.

SPANISH CLUB

LETITIA WILLIAMS, '35 *President*
ELIZABETH GERHART, '35 *Secretary-Treasurer*
AMY McNUTT, '36 *Chairman of Entertainment*

THE aim of the Spanish Club is to stimulate an interest in the civilization and culture of Spain and the Spanish-speaking countries.

The club tries to accomplish this by informal meetings, encouraging as many of the group as possible to participate. At the first meeting this year, we enjoyed Mexican dancers, Spanish songs, piano selections, and a discussion of Spanish customs.

GERMAN CLUB

EDITH STOCKMAN, '34	<i>President</i>
DOROTHEA SCHAUB, '35	<i>Vice-President</i>
IDA SCHAUB, '35	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
GERTRUDE MEHLING, '36	<i>Chairman of Entertainment</i>

THE German Club is an organization composed of those students interested in some phase of Germany—its people, culture, customs, or politics. Its aim is, furthermore, to furnish students with a better background for an understanding of the Germany of today.

The attempt has been made to stimulate interest in the club by means of varied material and informal discussions. This year we have had the privilege of hearing the noted actor, Max Montor, in his presentation of *Faust*; Dr. Erb, who gave us the "Influence of Germany on Music"; and Miss Whitney, a German scholar, who presented the political aspect of the Germany of today.

ART CLUB

FLORENCE BAYLIS, '34	<i>President</i>
RUTH WHEELER, '34	<i>Chairman of Program Committee</i>
SALLY JUMPER, '36	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
FRANCES ROOKE, '34	<i>Chairman of Poster Guild</i>
GERTRUDE COOLEY, '34	<i>Secretary-Treasurer of Poster Guild</i>

THE ART CLUB was founded two years ago with the purpose of stimulating an interest in art here at college through lectures, exhibitions, and similar programs. This year, in addition to these functions, it has given everyone an opportunity to meet once a week and sketch from a model in any medium which interests her. We feel that definite gain as well as enjoyment has been derived from thus working together voluntarily.

FRENCH CLUB

OLGA WESTER, '34	<i>President</i>
MAY KAFFENBURGH, '35	<i>Vice-President</i>
LIBBIE BLUMENTHAL, '34	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

THE college and the general public have always expressed a keen interest in the annual French lectures sponsored by Le Cercle Francais.

This year inaugurated a new phase of the French Club—the informal social meeting. The many people who attended can testify to its immediate success. This sort of gathering will become a definite part of French Club as well as the lectures for the promotion of an appreciation of French life, civilization, culture, and literature.

SCIENCE CLUB

JANE TRACE, '34	<i>President</i>
LYDIA ALBREE, '35	<i>Vice-President</i>
MARGARET CREIGHTON, '35	<i>Secretary</i>
VERA WARBASSE, '35	<i>Treasurer</i>

SCIENCE CLUB welcomes to its monthly meetings not only Science majors, but all those who may be interested. Each science department sponsors at least one program during the year. At Christmas time all departments joined forces to present a Current Event program followed by the annual party. This year, the first meeting was devoted to a talk on the Science Building at the World's Fair. Later, the Zoology department presented a movie on "Absorbable Sutures"; and the Home Economics department, an actual Basal Metabolism test.

Much of the spring was spent in preparation of talks and demonstrations to be presented at the Connecticut Valley Science Conference held at Smith in April. The Conference is a valuable activity in that it stimulates, to however small an extent, a student interest in individual study.

PSYCHOLOGY CLUB

VIRGINIA CASE, '34	<i>President</i>
LOIS SMITH, '35	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
ROBERTA CHACE, '35	<i>Chairman of Entertainment</i>

THE PSYCHOLOGY CLUB, by means of monthly meetings, has attempted to bring to all students a clearer conception and active appreciation of this younger member of the Science family. The meetings have been as informal as possible and have consisted of lectures and discussions led by members of the faculty and outside speakers. We feel that an organization such as this can do much to clarify erroneous impressions which have resulted from unscientific publicity.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

RUTH FORDYCE, '35	<i>Chairman</i>
J. PETREQUIN AND M. THAYER	<i>Senior Members</i>
H. BAUMGARTEN AND B. STOTT	<i>Junior Members</i>
M. RICHARDSON AND L. STANLEY	<i>Sophomore Members</i>

ONE of the most important functions of the Christian Association has been to encourage more students to participate in and to lead the daily morning chapel service.

Under the auspices of the Christian Association, a religious conference was held here at college last fall. Delegates from various colleges and near-by towns attended. Dr. Ralph Harlow of Smith College was the outstanding leader of the conference.

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

MARION HENDRIE MILLIGAN, '20	<i>President</i>
ROSAMUND BEEBE, '26	<i>First Vice-President</i>
DOROTHY BAYLEY, '28	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
KATHRYN MOSS, '24	<i>Executive Secretary</i>
FLORENCE HOPPER LEVICK, '27	<i>Treasurer</i>
JENNIE COPELAND, '29	<i>Editor of News</i>
JULIA WARNER, '23	<i>Nominating Chairman</i>

THE Alumnae Association, increasing each year in its importance and in the scope of its activities, has continued its usual growth. This year saw the organization of two new chapters—one of them in Providence, and the other in Waterbury. These growing ramifications of what has already become a strong organization are endeavoring to do their share in helping to maintain a high standard among the applicants to Connecticut.

The organization at present has full membership on the Board of Trustees. Those representing the Alumnae on the Board are: Mildred Howard, '20; Janet Crawford How, '24; and Gloria Hollister, '24.

POETRY GROUP

THE POETRY GROUP, which was organized two years ago, is for the purpose of encouraging original composition of verse among the students interested. It has been more definitely organized this year than previously and it has proved a source of inspiration and constructive criticism to the several students who have attended the fortnightly meetings. The Poetry Group is still an independent unit, but it hopes to become associated later with the National College Poetry Society, thus making contacts with Poetry groups of other colleges and universities. Although it is still in an experimental stage, it has had several poems published in the *International Students' Magazine*, and it has made contributions to the *Quarterly*.

EDUCATION CLUB

ALICE GALANTE, '34	<i>President</i>
JANE PETREQUIN, '34	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

THE Education Club is open to all who are interested in educational problems. The meetings, which are held once a month, are conducted by the classes in Education, Child Psychology, and Mental Measurements. The club always aims to bring an outside speaker of note to the college each year. This year Miss Lee, of the Lee School in Cambridge, spoke on her views of modern education and apprentice teaching.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

THIS year has witnessed the development of a new International Relations Club to take the place of the defunct Forum. The latter organization died a quiet death because it overlapped the activities of too many other organizations on campus. Being an entirely new project, which has really no connection with Forum, the new club answers a real need.

During the first semester, Forum continued to function. First of all, the History and Political Science Club was amalgamated with Forum, for their fields of action practically coincided. The first meeting of Forum was primarily for the purpose of laying before the group plans for the year, followed by a most enjoyable poetry reading. Late in October, Forum joined with German Club to present Miss Marion Whitney, a trustee of the college, who spoke on her impressions of Nazi Germany. Later, Forum was fortunate enough to secure as a speaker on the Convocation program Dr. Edmund E. Day of the Rockefeller Foundation, whose subject was "Economic Nationalism as a World Force." With this, the activity of Forum ended rather abruptly since the new International Relations Clubs was in the process of developing. To this new movement, Forum lent all its support.

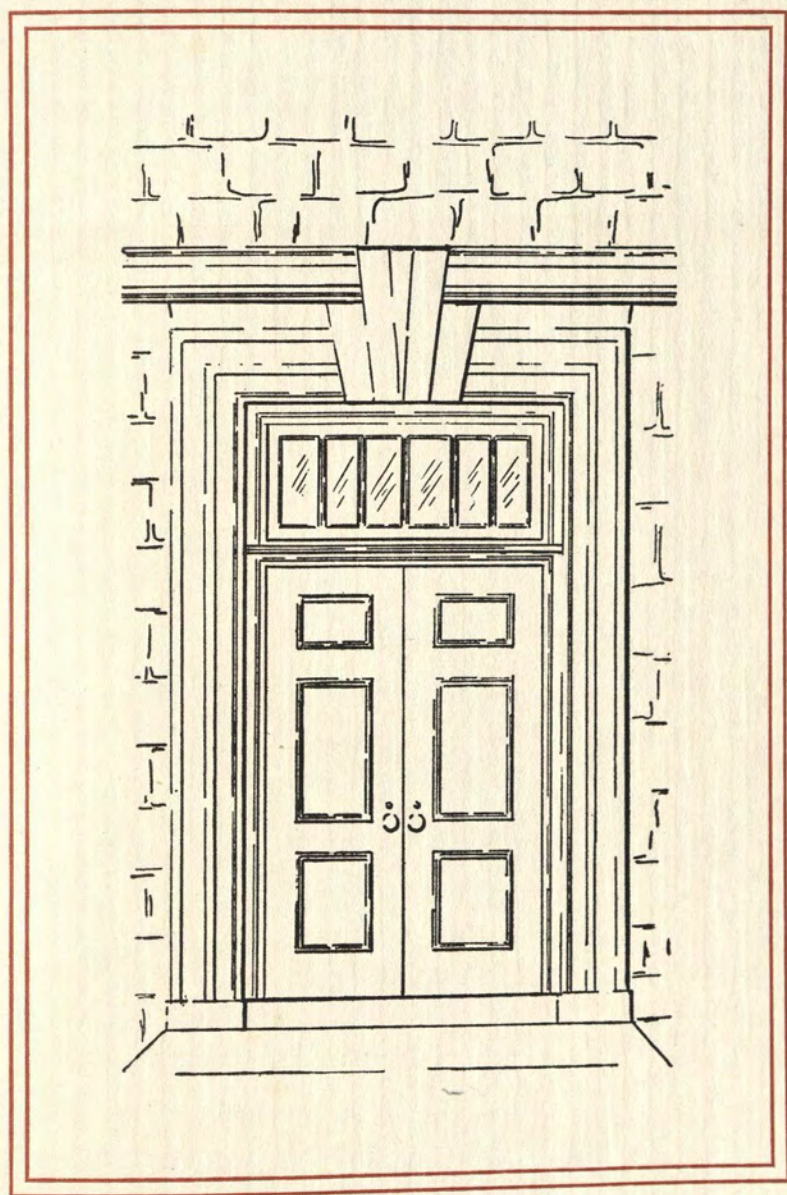
Student Government Cabinet formed a small committee for the purpose of considering how to raise money to bring a foreign student to this campus next year, and how to create an atmosphere among our own students favorable to receiving her. In the meantime, the need for an organization which would deal more exclusively with international affairs than the old Forum had done became more and more manifest. Student Government therefore felt that the committee which they had just established might very well become the nucleus for this new club. The movement grew rapidly. Second semester, before the International Relations Club was ready to have its first meeting, Forum presented one more speaker, Mr. I. D. Taubeneck, a teacher of History in the schools of Bronxville, New York, and a prominent speaker throughout Westchester County. He chose as his topic "Is the World a Stage?" and developed a speech on international relations which inspired much thought.

Early in March the International Relations Club held its first meeting, with Dr. Lawrence as speaker. He spoke and led a discussion on "War or Peace?" The audience was unusually large, which augured well for the launching of the new club.

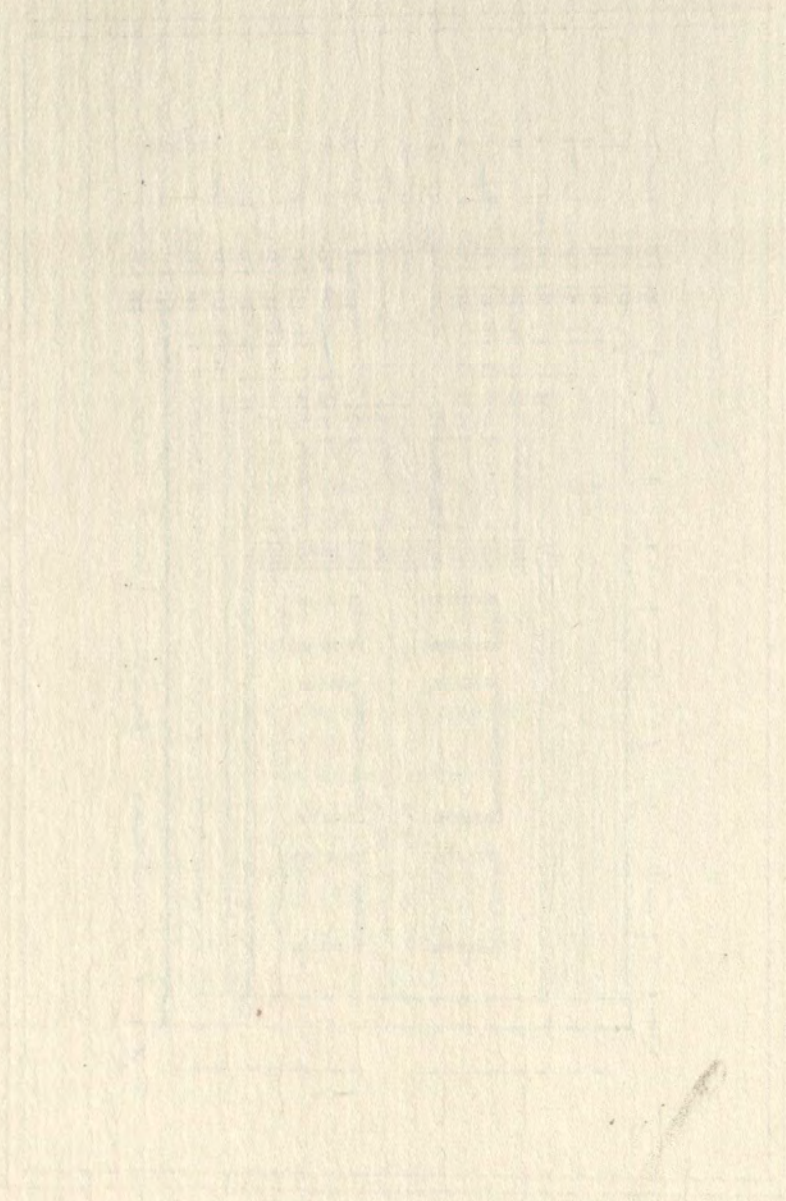
MARCHING SONG

With a love increasing ever
As our college years go by,
Joined with bonds which nought can sever
And our hearts all glorify;
O Connecticut, we hail thee,
As we marching sing thy fame,
And our voices ne'er shall fail thee,
Singing praises to thy name.

Though in time our paths may sever,
May thy spirit join us still,
May our love bind us forever
To our college on the hill;
O Alma Mater e'er before us
May we see thy white and blue,
May thy symbols ever o'er us
Hold our hearts steadfast and true.



ATHLETICS



ALBERTUS



MINNA BARNET CHARLOTTE HARBURGER RUTH JONES JOSEPHINE MERRICK

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

- | | |
|------------------------------------|---|
| MINNA BARNET, '34 | <i>President</i> |
| CHARLOTTE HARBURGER, '35 | <i>Vice-President</i> |
| RUTH JONES, '34 | <i>Secretary</i> |
| JOSEPHINE MERRICK, '36 | <i>Treasurer</i> |
| ELIZABETH TURNER, '34 | <i>Chairman of C. C. O. C.</i> |
| ALICE WATERMAN, '34 | } <i>Members of C. C. O. C.</i> |
| MARGARET STARK, '36 | |

THE Athletic Association aims to arouse a lively enthusiasm for games and sports in all the members of the Association, that is, the whole student body—either in intramural or in informal games. By doing away with the posture requirement and by allowing a girl to enter into one competitive sport while taking another for department credit, the association has given a new freedom to everyone. This makes it possible for an individual to become acquainted with a new sport without forfeiting the right to compete in an activity in which she is already proficient.

The Outing Club, C. C. O. C., is very much alive. Through the courtesy of Miss Burdick, it started off the year by giving groups of girls an opportunity to spend weekends and have parties at her cottage in Niantic. The Club, besides continuing its regular activities, has been keeping in touch with the doings of similar clubs in other colleges.

Informal activities were carried even further than usual this year. In the fall, Pembroke College brought down a group of girls to play with and against us in hockey, tennis, fist ball and archery. During the winter, we returned their visit and journeyed to Providence to play ping pong, deck tennis, basketball, and to bowl in both mixed and straight college teams. The whole affair ended with informal swimming. It is hoped that the Sports Day with Pembroke will act as a precedent for future ones, and that the informal spirit of fun and of good fellowship, which was paramount in our meetings with Pembroke, will be manifested in a desire for more play days with other colleges.

TENNIS

THERE was a tall girl with a fast serve, and a short one with a good drive who could not be kept away from the tennis courts by wind or cold, and they were on the courts until the last chance in the fall and at the first chance in the spring. This is symbolical of the enthusiasm that many of us have for tennis! The Inter-Class and the Fall and Spring Tournaments served as an added incentive for this very popular sport.

The climax of each season was a Faculty-Student Tournament in which the Faculty proved that their abilities were not purely academic.

Ready—serve! for another happy year of tennis!

GOLF

ALTHOUGH we had great hopes for a new golf course this year, we found ourselves playing on the grassy slope which extends from the Library down to the hockey field just as in previous years. The chance for developing one's technique in form, driving, and putting that small and elusive ball is excellent. Competition in late May is, of course, a most exciting period when everyone has an opportunity to prove her newly acquired skill.

NATURAL DANCING

THE unusually large classes in natural dancing showed its great popularity this year. Creative dancing received the greatest emphasis as always. The college was extremely fortunate in having an exhibition of dancing by Ted Shawn which proved well the wide variety of possibilities in dancing.

Class championship this year was based on the following: the originality shown in the interpretation of a piece of music common to all classes; the originality shown in the interpretation of a piece of music selected by the class squad; and the originality shown in the interpretation of a piece of music played at the moment.

The dancing demonstration was again combined with the Gym Meet.

CORRECTIVES

THIS season has shown great advances in both the physical and recreational aspects of correctives. For the first time a competition was arranged by the managers of the classes and, in addition to their regular exercises, the members enjoyed and became proficient in deck tennis, ping pong, and shuffle board. The whole college has been lured to the corrective room at all hours of the day and night to show their appreciation of the new equipment, and the popularity of ping pong has become second only to basketball.

TAP DANCING

WHEN a noise somewhat resembling that made by energetic, peppy, young colts staging a stampede issues from the gymnasium, then the people passing know that the tap dancers are in full session. They bounce, they bump, and they click their heels with childish abandon, diverting themselves for an hour three times a week. The beginners click and bounce on a smaller scale, but both classes have a grand time.

In the Gym Exhibition in the spring, the tappers flopped their feet for a generous part in it, and provided a very modern note.

RIDING

THE Riding Club, now firmly established in the college, has been more active this year than ever before. In addition to the regular classes and the recreational riding, Miss Martin devoted special attention to jumping. The Club made plans for the drag hunt course, which it hopes to complete next year and which will be open to all who are interested in cross-country riding. The Spring Horse Show was opened to outside riders in order to stimulate the competition and to increase the number of classes. The riders were judged on their ability to bring out the best in their horses rather than on mastery of form and horsemanship.

The social events of the year included a tea in the stables, at which the horses were delightful and amiable hosts, and a trip to the Hunt Club, where the girls were introduced to the custom of the hunt, and were driven around the country in a coach and four.

HOCKEY

THIS year seemed to bring a renewed enthusiasm for hockey. Almost every Saturday groups of players came out for an interesting informal game. The unusually fine weather was an incentive to play. The class games were played with a great deal of spirit—the Class of '37 winning the championship. There were also added attractions such as "On-Campus" and "Off-Campus" games and "Sister Class" games, and a game played with Pembroke on the Play Day held here in the fall. Honorary teams were elected at the close of the season.

ARCHERY

IT was a windy afternoon in October when the Archery Meet took place. Weather conditions, however, did not daunt the members of the class archery teams. At four o'clock sharp the girls lined up to take their first shots in the inter-class competition. The targets were enormous yellow pumpkins with broad smiles and sparkling, diamond-shaped eyes. After the target shooting, there was clout shooting and distance shooting. The Senior team won first place and the Sophomores came in second.

The archery field was again the scene of interest on our "Sports Day" with Pembroke when five girls, representing Connecticut, defeated the visitors.

SWIMMING

"LET'S swim from Fanning to Dr. Leib's chicken coop!" This is just one of the possible feats that can be accomplished within a class period. Excellent instruction along with enthusiasm for the "Around Campus Swim" and for passing off strokes and dives on the swimming chart, advanced all swimmers from the polywog stage to the pickerel level of achievement.

An Inter-class Meet with many gay events completed the season. Connecticut was invited to enter the Intercollegiate Telegraphic Swimming Meet, and a record of the racing times was sent in to the Regional Chairman at Pittsburgh.

The season began with queer water tumblings, but ended with a big splash which produced an adept school of lively little fish.

GAMES

GAMES are coached by the students of the Recreational Leadership class under the supervision of Miss Wood. The official blue middie blouse is donned, and a whistle at the end of a formal black ribbon—it used to be a string before they became professional—is worn around the neck. In this impressive attire one finds girls teaching field ball, soccer, baseball, volley ball, and especially deck tennis, which proved to be the favorite sport last year. The course in games is excellent preparation for those interested in any sort of playground or camp work, and, in addition to being thus helpful, it is loads of fun.

BASKETBALL

ONCE again the Basketball season aroused the interest and enthusiasm of the entire college. Each class zealously presented banners, songs, and cheers for their teams. Everyone agrees that the Seniors deserved their success. They showed evidence of hard work and cooperation, and the result was playing worthy of exhibition.

Mascot Hunt inspired many songs and strange disappearances at the games, as well as the excitement of the Junior-Sophomore game, which ended agreeably in a tie.

Besides the Inter-class games, basketball included games with Pembroke, the Faculty, both men and women, and the traditional Alumnae-Senior competition.

FOLK DANCING

FOLK dancing makes even the poor old Seniors feel young and jolly once more as they twirl hand in hand around the Gym. The activity is not only full of fun, music, and rhythm, but is also excellent mental and physical exercise.

This year the dances of the Danish, Flemish, and Russian peoples were stressed the most, although there were some of the other foreign countries represented. A chance was given for originality in this line also. The exhibit was made especially colorful by these folk dancers, who were gaily dressed and laughing merrily as they danced with all the spontaneity and charm characteristic of the folk dance.

BASEBALL

THE large enrollment for Baseball shows the enthusiasm with which the return of this sport is hailed. Although Yaleites may laugh at us because of the overwhelming beating we took from them last spring, they could not down the spirit of fun that prevails upon our diamond. The season promises to be a splendid one, with exciting Inter-Class and enjoyable informal games. Groans are heard from one end of the campus to the other when rain interferes with our playing, for only the weather can hinder the complete success of Baseball this spring.

RIFLERY

THE return of baseball to the Physical Education curriculum was no more welcomed than that of another favorite, Riflery, which had certainly been missed by the anxious marksmen of C. C. These marksmen were so insistent, even when the possibility seemed due to fail, that this sport was finally added to an already full program to appease them. In fact one wonders if it were a matter of protecting lives or not, for it does make one feel better to know that enthusiastic sharp-shooters are restricted to certain hours and have definite training, rather than letting them run around loose. They cannot disappoint us now—one of the things our country needs most is a better police force.



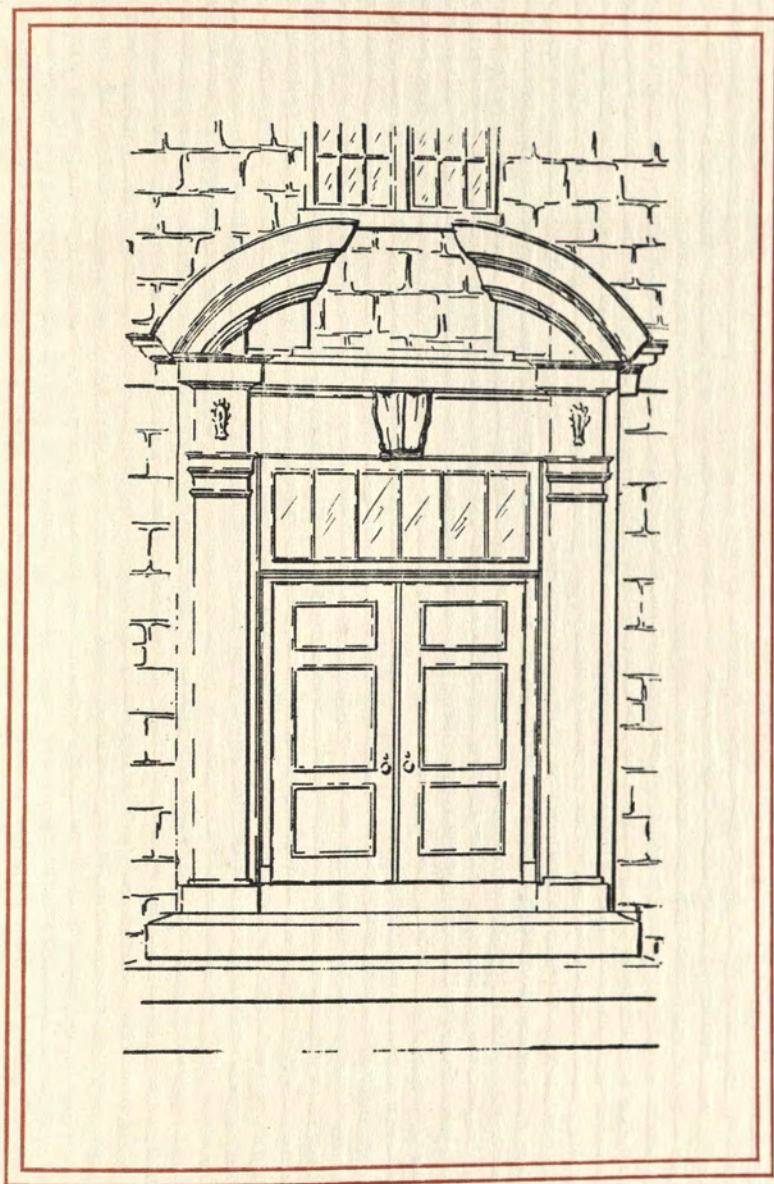
C. C. O. C.

C. C. O. C., the Connecticut College Outing Club, following out its avowed purpose, of furnishing entertainment and amusement to the students through outdoor activities of all sorts, has spent one of its most successful years during the terms 1933-34. A complete reorganization made it possible to do more and better things. During the fall, at least one outing a week was held, and anywhere from fifteen to seventeen people came out. Among the outings have been a fishing trip with lunch on Fisher's Island, breakfasts on the Island, all-day trips on Sundays to Lantern Hill, three week-ends at Miss Burdick's cottage at Niantic, sledding parties, the annual Christmas party, roller skating, an evening of A. A. movies, and many small picnics at the beach and elsewhere. This year, more than ever before, a good portion of the students discovered what good times were possible in outdoor excursions of this sort. There was enough variety in the type of outing offered to interest everyone.

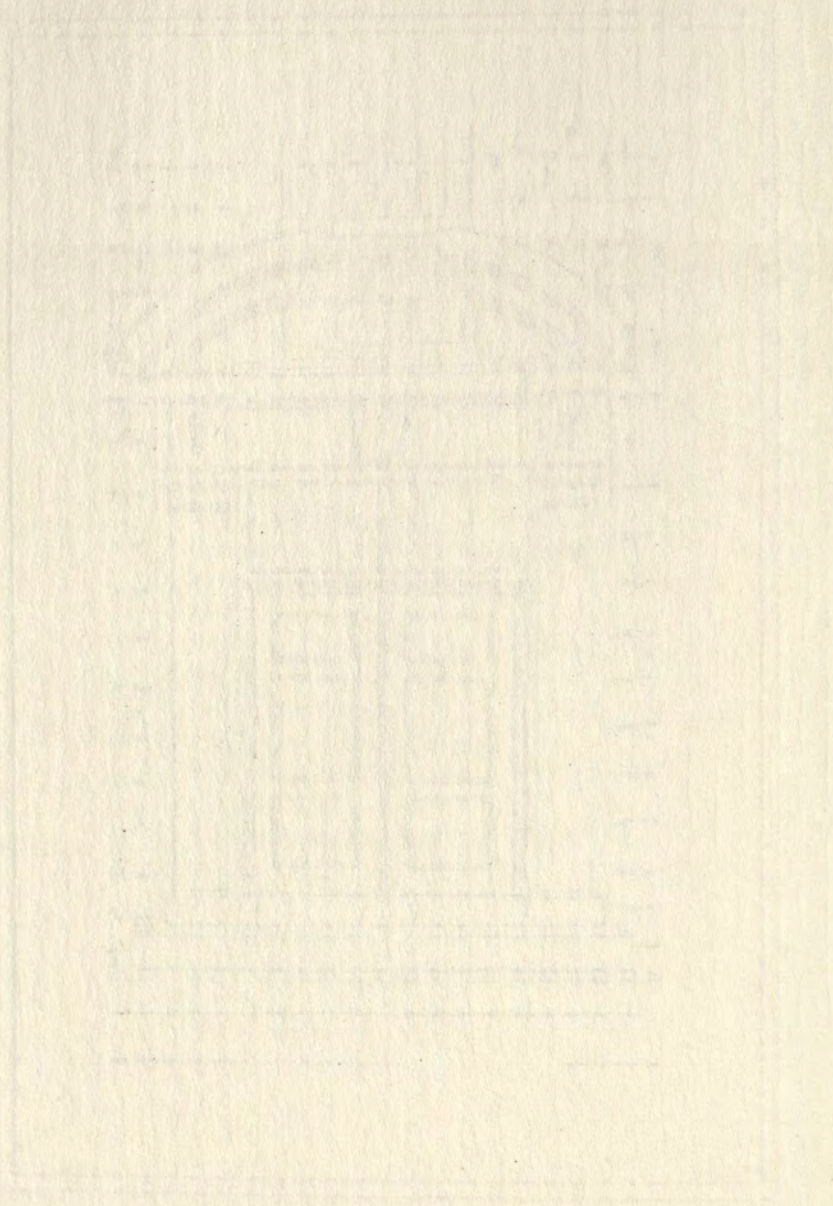
One of the most important activities of the club was its work during Freshman Week, when it helped to entertain the new class at various informal functions, and on Sunday initiated them to a regular C. C. O. C. breakfast.

SPRING SONG

For now the spring has come
To this, our College.
Connecticut is robed in green and grey,
And all the apple bloom
And budding laurel
Have tinted all the hills and far away.
For now the spring has come
To this, our College,
And set the river glistening.
We'll sing with love for thee,
Our Alma Mater,
We'll always love to think of
Thee in spring.



LITERARY



LIBRARY

THE FORWARD ROLL OF PROGRESS

WE of "1934" arrived here, wide-eyed, in the fall of 1930. Remember? With characteristic vim, vigor, and futility we plunged into the mystifying mass of problems confronting us, such as discovering our roommates, the library, the bookstore, the refectory, and our first checkbook which continually escaped us. House Juniors helped us, Student Government warned us mildly, and the Faculty just smiled. (We don't blame them—now.) During the latter part of Freshman Week, we had real cloth napkins at Thames (of all places!), and enjoyed the memorable boat ride to the tune of Jane Alexander's "Oh-h! I hope I won't get sick!"

At last the rest of the student body arrived—whose names we could not remember to save our souls. In their footsteps came signing up for courses; after a day and a half with our advisors we took Latin or anything else they insisted upon, bought books costing \$18.17, and felt better about it all.

The next few weeks were spent in trying to find the rooms in which our classes were being conducted. It was announced subsequently that this institution had no "cut" system. With ungodly assignments came fond memories of our mothers, fathers, dogs, and the boy next door. We shall never forget Sylvia Brown's sobbing into the telephone, "Mother, what'll I do? I don't have a clean gym blouse." Well, it was a survival of the fit, and the unfit went home.

At the precise point when we were getting the knack of learning fifty pages of History during Chapel, the Sophomore Class requested our attendance at the Gym. Armed with \$0.17, palpitation of the heart, and a shrinking of the ego, we went to the Gym to be abused. We emerged, crushed, in pink net caps, gym bloomers drabbling six puffy inches below the knees which were perfectly miserable in black cotton stockings. Added to these insults were the commands to carry an open umbrella and one unspeakable egg of indefinite age, the latter to be autographed twice a day by upperclassmen! Came the climax—Phil Johnson sat on her egg in Bobbie Foster's History class. Bobbie suffered for her in bright pink! However, two spirited damsels whisked away the Sophomore banner before which we had been forced to bow upon entering Fanning. 'Twas a noble deed, and we returned the "Thing" in a long, smug procession. Initiation ended with the interment of our uncouth garb by those who graced the Sophomore Black List.

We learned ever and ever so rapidly. Yes, we learned the words to "Body and Soul," where Mr. Barry could best be intercepted, who got food in the time-honored laundry case, which Professors didn't seem to mind cutting, the short-cut to the Tea House, and that Ernie Herman could play the piano "the nuts," as Hiney said.

However, there came days of blank expression. (These periods occur in cycles twice a year—January and May.) Some went to the movies to forget things they had never known anyway; ponderous books appeared, the first things we reached for in the morning and the last things we looked at at night. The marvel of this period was the sight of Helen Pollard, the Unathletic, in the act of hurling a chair at Millie Waghorn, who recited the History verbatim, with almost fatal results. People told us we'd live through it,

and we did. Some wished they hadn't. All rushed to the bosoms of their families and didn't return until the next year.

We felt better second semester; perhaps we made "adjustments," who knows? Soon we became aware of a basket ball consciousness and the lithe figure of Minna Barnet everywhere at once. We cheered feebly, sang indistinctly, and were very pleased.

Work seemed to interrupt our pleasures a good deal. The English department called the punishment a source theme, but that was nothing to what we called it before we eventually handed in the finished brain children. The library was haunted by wild-eyed Freshmen, who, in turn, were pursued by slinking librarians who said, "Sh-h-h!"

After this task was nobly done, Spring seemed to arrive—and so did the plague! And were we sick! In the midst of it all, Emily Daggy wrote our Freshman Pageant. It traced the part that women had played in the course of history. Marge Young was Queen Elizabeth, Hiney was Eve, and Sammy was Joan of Arc mounted on a languid horse and resplendent in armor. The rest of us seemed to have been soldiers clad in natty outfits of brown percale and much brown powder that wouldn't come off afterward. The day was warm when that Pageant was given, and director, Betsy Turner, was in a dither, if we ever saw one. We recollect that the Eskimo pies were late, and also that Edna Gould directed all traffic through Bolleswood with a dexterity never equalled by any human being, before or since. Our parents were all assembled and were very proud of their offspring. The most remarkable thing about the whole performance was the music. Jimmie Katz played the violin from the cliff, and Helen Pollard accompanied her from the pageant grounds proper. Neither one could hear the other, and the effect was really very startling.

All this time it had been Spring, and the History maps had been descending upon us with all the force of a battering ram. Sunday mornings were spent in looking for somebody's man who knew his History. Barbara Meaker solved this problem for several of us by not arising in time to go to breakfast with whomever it was at the time.

Then came final exams; they are always unexpected. There is a certain surprise element to them which defies the bravest of us. When all we could think of had been said and done, we went home promising every third person we met that we would write "every week if you'll write to me!"

Sophomore year came along in due course. We worked off requirements in the academic line, and last year's man in the social line.

After just so long, our restive spirit began to twitch, so we took the Freshman class over the hurdles. We gave them Empress Eugenie firemen's helmets, white gloves, and a balloon to carry by no less than ten inches of string. Classes were punctuated by pops. On each Freshman face was a question mark with the dot on the end of the nose—this signified their ignorance and our cleverness. Gym bloomers and black cotton stockings were evident, too. (The past can teach one a great deal, we find.)

Sophomore Hop, with Jane Alexander in charge, came along as rapidly as one could wish. We had a very good orchestra that drooled out "Time on My Hands" in as slippery a fashion as could be desired. Men came and men went, but it was too bad that the week-end couldn't have lasted forever. And it was cold enough to freeze the hair off a dog!

Well, so we remember a blow-out on the post road that night as we rode home! Our knees went like castanets—and then some.

Exams came and went. Suffice to say that we told the Freshmen all the possible questions that might be asked on the History and Hygiene exams. Furthermore, we said majestically, "You don't think you'll live through it, but you will. We did."

Every one who had been too shy to go to Mid-Winter Formal the year before went this time. It was grand, but so crowded that we only danced on *our* feet one-third of the time. Someone else was usually using them, and, after all, two bodies couldn't occupy *exactly* the same space at the same moment, even if it were attempted.

Quite without warning, and in the middle of the basketball season, Mascot Hunt began. We shadowed the Juniors and hoped we were as intangible as the ghost of Hamlet's father. It seems we really weren't, because after sleeping under strange beds, reading other folks' mail, opening odd packages and driving everyone nearly mad, the Juniors got their Mascot into the Mohican intact. We remember Jan Townsend staying under Al Kelley's bed till she ached in every pore only to get a decoy. Well, we guessed a sun dial, and it was some andirons for the theoretical Alumnae House. Those of us who didn't spend the next week suffering from bronchitis in the Infirmary under Dr. Benedict's eagle eye enjoyed Mascot a great deal.

One fine bright day, there appeared an announcement that the Sophomore Class en masse was to have two days relief from classes. We thought there was a catch—and there was. We had intelligence tests. Ever responsive, we lost our heads, any knowledge we might even remotely have possessed, and our "A" postures sitting for hours on those wicked chairs in the Gym! Oh, those fiendish educators! And we were models of devotion to a cause!

Out of the haze of memory we see Shakespeare papers in endless succession, impossible Psych exams built to baffle the best, Sociology papers, records of typing minus two words a minute, and the most beautiful Botany notebooks you ever laid your optics on! If our dying requests are heeded, we will be interred with two Botany notebooks and a chart dealing with the same subject. What if we have disremembered a good part of what we learned in 1931-32?

In the fall of 1932 we came back as Juniors and had a very fine time looking for elusive Freshman sisters. In less time than it takes to tell it, we had signed up for Continental Lit., given a fashion show, and found that the year had started with a bang. Everyone seemed to be very busy, and no one could remember who was majoring in what because we were taking courses that we really wanted.

We were more united as a whole because we were all on campus; some of us were united by a bond which nought can sever—Continental Literature! How we did hurdle the centuries—eight hundred years in fifty minutes was the record! Why, a roller coaster thrill was a day in the infirmary compared to trying to keep up with Miss Ernst. Dottie Luer, who didn't take the course, insisted that she ought to get credit for it because of her friends' verbosity on the subject and considered Dr. Leib's reaction to such a plea very seriously.

Exams passed like a nightmare, and we suddenly were Mascot-conscious. After a period of intimacy with the Sophomores, we had our Junior banquet and presented the college with a radiola of very nice tone.

Through this period we must have expended almost enough energy to dislodge the Rock of Gibraltar, because we can remember English term papers, the self-analysis papers for the bewilderment of Mr. Kinsey, and droves of papers for various science courses. However, it was at this juncture that the Seniors gave us a very welcome tea.

Then, it was Spring, just as sure as we were alive, and the telegraph company flourished. We took a most glorious cruise on the colorful S.S. Prometania—it was the maiden voyage of this fair craft and its extremely precious cargo was very loathe to disembark when the week-end was over. "The" men bade us fond farewells, and we were left alone to croon "Night and Day." We did very nobly that week-end in spite of the previous bank holiday and other economic disturbances which followed.

We didn't realize that we were about to become Seniors (though it needn't have been such a horrible shock as it was!) until the last moonlight sing of the year when the Seniors handed us their flickering candles. It was then that we fully understood why a bath towel wasn't a bit too large for a handkerchief.

We did our part in full, however, when we escorted the Seniors over to the Arboretum so that they could present their class gift. Hot? Well, we're planning to wear bathing suits under our gowns—and it has been a rather cold winter!

And then we were Seniors! We donned our caps and gowns, and prepared to sweep the college like a cyclone. The funny part of it is that we have done a rather good job of it. Dody Merrill neatly trimmed the sails of the ship of state, making all four classes pull together; Shewell gave the Honor System a new life; Jan Pickett smoothly steered Service League through its many hazards; Minna Barnet pepped up A. A.; and Betsy Turner got some originality into C. C. O. C.

Windham had been erected overnight, as it were—but they hadn't been able to get it quite done. We encountered dust, the subtle sound of cement mixers, lack of light due to debris on the window panes, and every bug known to any kind of "Bugology" anywhere. And those bugs seemed to have great affection for us. In time, this order changed and gave place to a new one which is the envy of everyone who sees it. Windham House was duly dedicated and then the fun began. We had teas for everyone and all their relatives. It was a great experience for those of us who lived there. We wonder why someone didn't write a book called "Seven Hundred and One Miles Through Windham—With Tea and Cookies."

Then, too, we dedicated our beautiful outdoor theater. The four classes sang songs without words as far as we could see, and one member of the Faculty had the misfortune to have a moving picture taken of him as he munched an apple. The formal dedication of this theater is yet to be, and we Seniors have fond hopes of graduating there.

Many changes have taken place this year. My, yes! Physical Education marks aren't figured into our averages; Miss Clarke has a student take attendance for her; there is to be another new dormitory next year to be known as Mary Harkness House in honor of the donor, and the Secretarial Department was forced by illness to give a cut to the

Shorthand class. (The next thing we know, that department will weaken and whisper your final grade to you!) Also, the college is aiding and abetting us by offering a marriage course, which seems to be quite popular, but unfortunately requires no lab. work. The health rating of Windham House rises as time goes on; this is due to the eternal vigilance of Miss Van Eps Burdick armed with a thermometer.

Certain events and personages are outstanding in this our Senior year, and for various reasons. Red Curnow instituted the angora wool mania by appearing in a white woolly sweater. This, added to the knitting fad already underway, makes life just a series of knits and purls. Sammy started a great demand for airmail stamps at the post office, and Lydja Riley holds the record for the number of nights absent from college immediately prior to a major exam. "Muggsy" and "Bussy" are the inseparables, even if the former did give the latter a very real black eye earlier this year! Emma Howe is to be awarded the gold-plated "Please Be Quiet" sign for spending about half of every day in the library. Harriet Isherwood and Marie Stone divide the honors for the longest telephone conversations. Dot Smith gets the most mail with foreign postmarks—good luck to you, Dot! Jeanne Hunter takes an individual course with Dr. Wells. That girl must have "stuff," to say nothing of "devotion to a cause." Marge Bishop remains the same Marge that we knew during our Freshman year. She has received the fewest hours of sleep during her four years of anyone we know. A means of creating a swimming pool by letting the bathtub overflow was devised last fall. (See Elma Kennel.) And, last but by no means least, we must pay tribute to Jane Petrequin, who has decided, after four years of diligent study, that marks don't really amount to much in the long run.

Although we, as a class, were not too successful in competition during our first three years, never having won anything that we can think of at the moment, we are making up for it at the present. Just think of our basketball record, and of Lucy Austin dressed in a barrel at the Senior-Junior basketball game, and of the Seniors who appeared in "underthings"! It takes the station of Seniors to produce the right state of mind. Winning Competitive Plays was a real shock. Only our incomparable "Touts," and Andy's whimsical humor and Ethel Russ's accent could have done it.

Now we have but a few months to look forward and then comes graduation with its sense of mingled relief and sadness. We are sure we are going to graduate because we have already paid our class dues. Another proof that some change of residence is to be made is the fact that we know that Diddie Riley, Nan Laycock, Bunny Seabury, Gert Cooley, Budge Bogart, Jan Townsend, and Marge Thayer have not looked in vain for that "lovin' man." We'll know more about all this sort of thing after Senior Banquet, but we won't tell anything until after the Graduation exercises are over and we have our papers of dismissal.

We glance at the past, but we look steadily at the future—especially the immediate future, which means Spring. We are sure that this happy season is coming; we can feel it in the air; besides, Edith Richman's poison ivy is beginning to show again.

Author's Note: This history is cheerfully dedicated to all of our friends, relatives, and enemies who have asked us, "What are you going to do next year?"

SPRING CAULDRON

THE brew-pot of spring had bubbled over in the boatyard, and the air was fragrant with spilt odors. It was a mingling of salt water, warm earth, new grass, fresh-slapped paint, heavy grease, tang of white varnish, accent of rope and oakum, and, underlying all, the acrid tingle of smoke from Long Sam's pipe. I flapped down the path in my sailor pants, and headed for the boats.

The boatyard was alive indeed that morning. Everywhere blue-clad figures hustled and scuttled about, whistling, singing, and calling to one another. The scrape of sandpaper was heard in undertone to the clang of hammers and clatter of planks, and the squeal of ropes through pulleys did a bagpipe burlesque through the din.

The heavy canvas coverings had been ripped away, and the boats lay bared in the sunlight, some rough and peeling with old paint, others smooth and gleaming with new. The larger yachts swarmed with scrapers, painters, and riggers, and over the smaller craft bent eager youthful owners. I made my way across the grease-blackened launching track, past the deep, slender hulls of the "S" boats, around the stubbier "O" boats, and across a patch of paint-splashed grass to my own little boat. She lay on a support of planks, tipped to one side, her bottom smooth-scraped from yesterday's labor. I squatted back on my heels and contemplated my work, looking about over the boatyard.

Close by were fresh-varnished spars, yellow-gleaming in the sun. Underneath them slopped a row of pots, oozing red, green, and white from under their lids. A rusty bucket lay tipsily in the sand, its brown rain water pin-pointed with gray mosquito larvae, and a pair of worn-out oars leaned against a rowboat just beyond, oarlocks dangled from the bow, and a heap of mouse-silver rope was tangled in the oars. On every side of me rose the slender-hulled boat horizon, notching the sky irregularly, and cutting off the water from view.

Reluctantly I got up and fished my paint cans and brushes from the cockpit, and started to smooth on green paint. Rhythmically I slid the brush to and fro, and added a song to the general confusion.

Long Sam shambled over to me and stirred my paint a bit.

"Young 'un," he muttered between pipe-clenched teeth, "yer paint's too thick. Better thin it some—takes a second coat better that way."

"All right, Sam," I said, "you know best. It's a grand day, isn't it?"

"Oh, it's a fine, fresh day, sure an' it is. I loike the spring, with the boats a-yearning fer the slip of water, and the kids a-slappin' their boats in the sun. It's great, sure an' it is."

"Why, Sam," I laughed, "you're almost a poet."

"Oh, no, miss, just an old sailor what loikes the spring weather." And he stood there, hands in his pockets, feet apart, and a deep-sea gaze in his faded eyes, listening to the jolly hubbub of spring work.

ANN D. CROCKER

THREE THINGS MUST SHE HAVE—

THERE are three things that a daughter of the gods must possess—three things that will render her worthy of the great gifts of love and happiness and beauty.

She must have green hair, lovely long strands of it that will sweep the ground and trail after her as she glides along. In the day, when the cold sun plays on it, it will seem only a dull, dusky grey, and men will pass her by without a backward glance. For green is never green when the sun is shining; it is but a meaningless composite of all colors. Ah, but in the moonlight—under the warm beams of the orange moon, men pause and marvel at the sight. The long strands become vibrantly alive, and writhe and twist like thin, slender snakes; they coil around the wrists and necks of men until the victims' blood is no longer red, but a queer, dark color, and their eyes are no longer clear, but obscured by a strange mist. And till the end of time she will wear her green hair as a cloak, so that her body will be completely enveloped; and it will not matter if her limbs be misshapen.

She must have a lovely, large mouth, a mobile mouth that will have tasted all the passion of the world. From her lips will come meaningless words that will mean color and sensuous roundness and the pure matter of life untouched by the taint of the intellect—words that only a few will understand. Sometimes her mouth will be shadowy and vague, nothing more than a dark, formless smudge in the duskiness of her face; and sometimes it will be sharply defined, even to the point where one can see naught but the outline. Then the lips have nothing of softness; they are hard and cruel, for they are the realization in substance of the hardness and cruelty of the gods.

And she must wear a rope of black pearls, the symbol of bright darkness, the complete intermingling and perfect fusion of the blackness of hell and that of the divine. One man gazes into the dull, black depths and hears the sobbing of him who is lonely; another sees the great wound of unhappiness that man will forever have in his soul; a third feels the sharp thrust of pain which means that love has come. For blackness does not denote the absence of the beam of life and truth; it means that so strong is the light that the eyes of man are dazzled and cannot see.

Three things must she have—

ERNESTINE HERMAN.

* * *

You diffident maidens—shy and abashed,
With gentle eyes—so usefully lashed,
With dainty manner—Victorian charm
Which should cause a gay cavalier to disarm,
And adoringly his love to attest—
You're always the ones to remain unesked!

MIRIAM GREIL.

SEA SONG

Oh, sing me a song of the sea,
Of a wet sail, and a tingling sheet,
And a bow awash with foam!

Oh, give me a ship of the wind,
Of a cold wave, and of stinging salt,
And the warmth of the noon sun!

Oh, give me a course to follow,
Of th' north star, or the radiant sun,
And the path of the wid'ning sea!

Oh, sing me a song of the sea,
Of a brave heart, and a thinking mind,
And a God to keep them true!

ANN D. CROCKER.

CHANGE OF MOOD

SAM KARTHWHITE stood leaning against the doorway, his hands jammed deep into his pockets. Sam Karthwhite was disgusted. Although from his position a few feet above the dance floor he could see every girl, even the shortest ones, not one was beautiful or interesting looking. He was weary. For months now he had gone from large party to large party and it was always the same, never anything new or exciting. He was bored, detached, felt himself superior to it all. Sinking lower and lower into gloom and dejection, he passed the point of wanting to act roaring drunk, and reached the depths as he became conscious of and took pleasure in the picture he made. He began to think it was rather something to act blasé and look blasé.

Then through the entrance at the other end of the room on the same elevated level as he stood, a girl in grey came. She stood talking to some people; he marveled at her quiet manner. She did not hop from one foot to the other; she did not make convulsive movements with her hands and elbows; her face did not grimace and jerk. To his amazement he realized she had poise and charm, the elegance of her soft grey dress and the unusual not-red, not-blond, but smoothly worn hair were arresting even from the distance at which he stood. The grace with which she stood meant breeding. The aristo

cratic white glow of her skin made the thought surge over him, "She's a princess, she must be a princess." But then he remembered the straight headed, bespectacled, wool-stockinged, and heavy brogued women he knew that were of the royalty, and the thought flew. He stood and marveled, and wondered what manner of life a girl like that lived, what manner of upbringing she'd had—

Sam Karthwhite stood leaning against the doorway smoking a cigarette. Sam Karthwhite was immensely amused. His eyes were following the red-gold head of the girl he had just been dancing with, and he was thinking, "Ann Fort! Who would ever have thought it. The tomboy, red headed, pasty faced, gum chewing Ann Fort of my youth. And dog-gone if the little monkey doesn't dance like an angel. I wonder, I wonder if she still rides that fire-snorting black devil of hers all through deep forests, but of course she does. And I bet, instead of that shameful khaki thing she used to tear around in, she wears a smart, rich brown—I'll even bet sometimes she wears a hunter's green side-saddle outfit. Begad, I'm going to ask her."

JEANETTE SHINGLE.

“AND SO—GOOD MORROW”

THE day was almost ended as John and I came into Tavistock. Only a low-lying sun remained above the hills around the town to filter dim greenness in the quiet streets. The stone bridge and parapet were covered with dark mossy patches which made the silver-white sand in the stream bed glow more warmly. The whole town wore a dim air of age-old sadness, of tenderness and quiet. It had probably welcomed a thousand others such as John and I, tired and worn from our long day's drive. I stirred restlessly in my seat and John turned to look at me as we passed the narrow way next to the abbey.

"Tired?"

I nodded, and a wave of gratitude came over me for his solicitude which seemed to envelop all my actions. The consciousness of how much his love had deepened and renewed old worn-out meanings for me, visited constantly and produced each time added wonder and pleasure in my mind. A phrase from the verses of John Donne occurred to me that evening as we came into this quiet town which blurred all everyday sensations—

"I wonder, by my troth, what thou and I
Did till we loved? were we not weaned till then?"

Turning the words over in my mind, I could find no answer, for I could not judge the past in the light of this present. ". . . but this, all pleasures fancies be."

We ate our dinner that night in the solitary inn which the town possessed, where the odor of our steaming supper went up from shining pots to age-darkened beams in

the low ceiling. Afterward we went out to walk about the town before turning in for bed. With the coming of night, the streets took on the mysterious stillness of dusk. The sound of the stream rushing down over the salmon run curled and hissed, and its splashing became a part of the rhythm of silence, unconscious in its very monotony. We remained a long time watching the foaming water, plumbing it vainly with our eyes, hopeful of catching a glimpse of those beautiful gleaming bodies which sped upstream each June in the mysterious flash of gold and silver scales. What a wealth of fancies the imagination of their colorful, agile passage with its amazing swiftness called up. John seemed sunk in a haze of abstraction as we sat together on the stream's bank. Further up, in the quiet waters, swans glided like white phantoms beneath the darkness of the overhanging abbey wall. The picture of countless rubicand friars dangling clerical toes over the wall as they gaily caught their Friday's lunch set me to laughing out loud and my laughter broke up the reverie into which we had fallen. John pulled me to my feet and we started back for the inn by another way than that by which we had come. As we passed down a side street we came upon a low Anglo-Saxon church, whose extreme age gave it a remarkable grayed, timeless appearance. We paused in surprise and delight. The little church had a dignity and beauty which were compelling. It was like the muted voice of a spirit, which, having transcended the circumstances which begot it, thus took on an imperishable, ageless quality.

John looked at me questioningly, then leaned against the low gate in front of the church and we passed inside. As the heavy oak door swung behind us, the world outside dropped away and gave place to the dimness of centuried stone in vault and arch. Only the sacristy lamp burned, sending long shadows to leap and flicker on the altar's crucifix. With a tremor of reverence I sank to my knees. The sharpness with which the sensations of wonder and awe and devotion assailed me caused those few moments in the candle-lit darkness to take on the character of an instant apart, suspended in time, in which the pressure of time itself seemed a vanity.

I tried to tell John of the sensations which had come over me when we came outside, but the words died before they came to my lips. The softness of an early summer night had almost taken over the town and we walked back to the inn in the gathering blue gloom. In a courtyard someone had set fire to a pile of leaves. The smoke rose up from it in swirling patterns which glowed in misty shrouds against the light streaming from an open doorway. My mind was full of thoughts of homing things—of the smoke which curled so languidly from that expiring flame, of the sound of the chimes which suddenly became muffled and died away as they hit the evening air, of the mist which had condensed into great tears on the grinning faces of the gargoyles under the eaves of the Grammar School. It is night and all things are tired. Tomorrow we shall go to Keswich where the asters bloom right down to the lake side and the sun makes dancing patterns in the busy streets. ". . . and so, good morrow to our waking souls."

ELIZABETH OSTERMAN.

JIM THOMAS, NEGRO

IF Thomas hadn't been black, he might not have been convicted. But no one cared, not at first, whether or not Jim Thomas had killed his wife and stuffed her mangled body into a trunk. And everyone thought he had done it anyway; even his lawyers suggested that he plead guilty.

"You're as good as convicted, Thomas," they had said to him. "A plea of temporary insanity might get you off with life. If she'd done you dirt—"

"I didn't kill her," he had said quietly.

They convicted him and he was sentenced to hang. He didn't seem to care about that. The men at the jail said he was all broken up about his wife's death; didn't even want to live.

If he hadn't been black, he might not have been convicted; the evidence was poorly presented, unconvincing. And then, too, if he hadn't been black, he might have had a rehearing. For no one who ever saw him in the short time between his trial and the moment set for the execution believed he had cut his wife to pieces and put them in a trunk. It seemed useless for him to die that way, but no one did anything about it.

So he sat quietly waiting in his cell, and talked to the people passing through the jail,—the warden and the doctor, and one day the doctor's small daughter; and he read the newspapers that they brought to him. There was nothing else to do but wait. He was very quiet about it all.

A day or so before his execution the warden talked to him.

"Your time's nearly up, Thomas," he said.

"I know," answered the negro. "It's been pretty long, anyhow."

"Wouldn't you like to get it all off your chest?" asked the warden. "Nothing you say can do you any harm now."

"I know that," said Thomas quietly.

The warden looked at him shrewdly. "Your wife was going pretty heavy with another man, wasn't she?"

"No," said Thomas.

The warden left him with a look of unusual grimness on his face. Thomas made people like that during that short time.

On the last day the doctor stopped at the cell to speak to him. Thomas had been folding a paper cap from a piece of newspaper. He looked up when the doctor came in, and smiled.

"Here's a hat to keep the flies off your bald head, Doc," he said.

MARY MCCROSKEY.

THREE EVENINGS IN THE LIFE OF MRS. ALLAN RYAN, JR.

AS usual the subway was crowded and Anne stood on tiptoe clinging desperately to the strap and lurching against the fat gentleman who seemed to completely surround her. The odor of rain-drenched winter clothes steaming in the over-heated car turned her a little faint. She certainly was in fine shape for the office; and today would be particularly trying with that new Efficiency Program. Yesterday had been bad enough—but today—. She closed her eyes—if she weren't keen every minute, she might be told that her services were no longer desired. Dora had been sent packing yesterday.

She remembered last night—twisting and turning, every muscle aching, trying to shut out both the noise from downstairs and the smell of fried onions and warmed-over beef stew, trying to *force* herself to sleep. Then, that grating at the lock, and stumbling footsteps—her mother groping for the light switch, the glare, her mother's disheveled hair and gaudy pink dress. Her own wail of horror—

"Oh Mother, you said you were going to the movies with Mrs. Bishop!"

"So I did, m'dear, so I did," her mother had muttered, reeling to the bed. Then, the sudden flood of tears making little rivers down her heavily made-up cheeks.

"Oh darling, I'm so sorry. I need some fun. I never had any. Mr. Antonelli and me, we went over to Pete's place. I didn't mean to drink. I had only one—only one—." She fell forward sobbing hysterically.

Anne would have been frightened if this hadn't occurred so often. She had somehow gotten her mother into bed, and had lain there beside her wondering. She remembered herself, years ago, bending over her father to catch his last whisper.

"Take care of your Mother, Anne. Carol is a good woman but she's a little weak—a little weak . . ."

She *had* tried, and mother really was sweet, and *so* penitent the mornings after. Today she had been very loving and helpful.

"Now Anne dear, you must drink your coffee—it'll keep you going." She pushed back her very blonde hair with her ruby-tipped fingers. "And, Anne, please forgive me—you won't need to worry about me any more. I, Carol Blenkins, have turned over a new leaf. I'm going job-hunting today, darling, and soon I'll buy you some pretty clothes," she had finished triumphantly.

"Yes, Mother, I know," Anne had said, kissing her. You couldn't scold her, but so often she, Carol Blenkins, had turned over a new leaf.

Pretty clothes! She glanced down at her skimpy blue coat with the cheap beaver collar that had curled up so much that it resembled a faded, brown poodle.

The train jolted to a stop. The fat gentleman stepped on her foot and mumbled, "scuse me ma'am." People streamed out, and more people streamed in. There was a general scramble for seats, and Anne, with agility that bespoke practice, wedged herself in between the fat gentleman and an Italian woman. Anne thought "garlic" to herself, and tried to avoid breathing.

She closed her eyes again; now her head ached. Her mind kept revolving about annoying figures—\$10.00 for the room—that was all right—but that grocer was unpleasantly insistent over the five month's bill. She opened her eyes and noticed an alluring advertisement, "Why Not Winter in Honolulu?" "Why not, indeed?", thought Anne.

"Fifty-third Street," bawled the conductor. He was evidently new for he said "third" and not "thoid".

Up in the street and in the damp, cold air, she felt a little revived. However, at the office, things were worse than usual. Her fingers flew over the keys faster and faster, her head throbbled. Would the day never end? Mr. Spindlow eyed her sharply several times.

Finally lunch—a ham sandwich and milk shake pushed across a noisy counter. Then came her one treat. She walked grandly into the restfully darkened "Ladies Lounge" of the Hotel Barclay, sank into a luxurious chair, and relaxed for a momentary sense of peace and security.

Idly she picked up an issue of *Vogue* and came across photographs of a smartly groomed woman in Paris creations. The whole was entitled "Three Evenings in the Life of Mrs. Allan Ryan, Jr." Then it explained: "One of the most popular members of the younger married set. With her subtle beauty and exquisite smartness she is like a poignant rose—radiant, breath-taking." Anne read on. "She entertains lavishly at her homes in New York, Newport, the Riviera—she charms wherever she goes." The first evening, Mrs. Allan Ryan, Jr. was shown draped artistically against an oak-panelled room—in gold lamé—"beautiful in its simplicity". The second evening depicted her, "among her books"—in emerald green velvet. The third evening, Mrs. Ryan was serving cocktails in her drawing-room. She wore a clinging hostess gown of a "pale-poppy shade that emphasizes her irresistible fragility".

Anne suddenly began to laugh. Oh, it was funny—she and Mrs. Allan Ryan, Jr. had so much in common—her own "subtle beauty and exquisite smartness—like a poignant rose".

Back at the office. A long, dull afternoon. Then, unbelievably, Mr. Spindlow standing awkwardly at her desk and saying gently,

"I'm so sorry, Miss Blenkins. It isn't that we don't like your work. You're one of the best girls we have—but, the fact is—we simply can't afford to keep you. If you ever want a recommendation . . ." His voice trailed off.

It was like a dream. Anne stared. Then she began to laugh again—even on the hot, crowded subway.

"Her subtle beauty, exquisite smartness, poignant—like a rose," kept bobbing crazily in her mind. "She entertains lavishly at her homes in New York, Newport, the Riviera. She charms wherever she goes." She wondered what Mrs. Allan Ryan, Jr. was wearing now.

She was still laughing when she climbed the dismal flight of stairs and walked through the halls smelling of fried onions and warmed-over beef stew.

MARY STOVER.

SENIOR PROCLAMATION

Citizens of the Commonwealth of Connecticut College:

IN these times, when disintegrating forces are at work, and our world of college activity is torn asunder by conflicting interests, we, the Seniors, have felt the need of a firm hand at the helm in order to preserve and to renew the traditions and laws that form the basic structure of our existence.

The Senior Class, in common conjunction and unified support of their supreme executive, do invest her with far-reaching authority to encourage and promote class spirit and deference to the traditions of our college.

Now, therefore, I, Mary Seabury, President of the Senior Class, pursuant to the authority vested in me by the Senior Sovereign Administration, forthwith set forth the provisions of our code.

Though this will doubtless seem a new deal to some of you, be reassured that the basic principles involved are elemental, age-old, trusted, and tried. The underclasses will be bound together as never before in observance of the decrees made by the Senior Class.

TITLE I—THE OLD DEAL

The parts of this code are two in number. In part one, the S. S. A., through the most fitting implement of the President, presents to you the worthy principles upon which this code is firmly built.

SECTION I

Seniors only shall enter Fanning Hall by the West or Senior door; in like manner, underclassmen are warned to refrain from traversing the Senior Walk between New London Hall and Fanning.

SECTION II

The right to elevate oneself over fellow citizens by treading the curbing is prohibited to all except Seniors, endowed with the wisdom of the Sage Owl.

SECTION III

The position of eminence in the right foreground of the gymnasium shall be reserved without question at all functions for the Seniors.

SECTION IV

In order to improve means of transportation, Seniors shall board and dismount first from the trolley car.

SECTION V

Only Seniors shall lift their voices in Senior songs under the provisions of this code.

SECTION VI

Inasmuch as the Senior Class of all classes has over the longest period of time been engaged in gainful industry, the occupation of knitting in any public place at any time shall be pursued only by Seniors.

SECTION VII

Underclassmen shall never commit the error of preceding Seniors through any door.

SECTION VIII

To lend dignity to all social occasions, Seniors shall, if they so desire, occupy the first reception room in Knowlton.

SECTION IX

In order to safeguard and effectuate fair competition at all college dances, one dance shall be set aside during which no one except a Senior may cut upon members of that class invested with Supreme Sovereignty, to wit, the Senior Class.

TITLE II. THE NEW DEAL

Under the provisions of the New Deal, note that a gigantic effort has been made to take privileges of distinction from the arbitrary-minded, and to place them among the ranks of the responsible and trusted Seniors.

SECTION I

To lend dignity to our Sovereign class, Seniors alone may commit the violation of usurping the left-hand side of the stairs in Fanning Hall.

SECTION II

In addition to the Senior precedence on the trolley, let it be known that the foremost seats on the car shall be reserved for the afore-mentioned Seniors, so that unity of spirit may prevail within the Senior Class, that must always be the arbiter of precedent.

SECTION III

Deference to Seniors and to the traditions which they will inculcate must be observed by allowing precedence in the fulfillment of their wants in the bookstore, at the College Tea House, and at Home Port, particularly on Friday night.

SECTION IV

To Seniors only shall be accorded the privilege of holding conferences in motor vehicles between the hours of 8 P.M. and 12 o'clock midnight or 1:30 A.M., as the case may be, in the following locations:

Clause I—Groton Point.

Clause II—Ocean Beach, namely, within a half-mile radius of the renowned amusement resort, colloquially termed *Izzy's*.

SECTION V

The erstwhile confusion at the Post Office shall be greatly mitigated by the preference allowed to Seniors, who shall collect their mail in advance of all others.

SECTION VI

Only Seniors shall be observed displaying the following insignia established by this code:

Clause I—Ribbons of any variety worn about the head and tied in a bow.

Clause II—Those mechanical devices hitherto employed to perfect the coiffure.

SECTION VII

Clause I—While the new Windham project is still under construction, Seniors shall have unquestioned preference on the board walk.

Clause II—Upon completion of this project, Seniors shall be afforded the privilege of utilizing the game room in any manner they so desire.

SECTION VIII

Seniors returning from evening engagements, may, if they so desire, be the last admitted to their respective dormitories.

To this Code, the Senior Sovereign Administration set their hand and seal this twenty-ninth day of September, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and thirty-three.





DIRECTORY

CLASS OF 1934

ALEXANDER, JANE H.	1052 Wilbert Rd., Lakewood, Ohio
ANDREWS, HELEN E.	Nipsic St., Glyastonbury, Conn.
ARCHER, ELIZABETH D.	2747 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.
AUSTIN, LUCILE	44 Fernwood Rd., W. Hartford, Conn.
BACON, LILLIAN F.	105 Haven Ave., New York, N. Y.
BAKER, CATHERINE L.	206 East Avenue, E. Norwalk, Conn.
BARD, DOROTHY M.	459 Egandale Rd., Highland Park, Ill.
BARNET, MINNA R.	123 South Lake Ave., Albany, N. Y.
BAUER, ELIZABETH C.	20 Nameaug Ave., New London, Conn.
BAYLIS, FLORENCE M.	St. Marks Pl., Huntington, N. Y.
BENEDICT, EMILY F.	R. D. 5, Troy, N. Y.
BERGER, JEAN A.	Thompson Ave., Hingham, Mass.
BISHOP, MARJORIE F.	Box 78, Chester, Conn.
BLODGETT, SERENA H.	Park Place, Winsted, Conn.
BLUMENTHAL, LIBBIE	42 Jackson St., Ansonia, Conn.
BOGART, MARION L.	120 Allyn St., Holyoke, Mass.
BROOKS, RUTH I.	465 Rutland Ave., W. Englewood, N. J.
BROWN, SYLVIA D.	41 Village St., Rockville, Conn.
BURKE, ANNA F.	34 Summer St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.
BURROUGHS, WINIFRED	402 Jefferson Rd., Edwardsville, Ill.
CANESTRARI, EDITH M.	10 East St., New London, Conn.
CASE, VIRGINIA	74 Chestnut St., Willimantic, Conn.
CAVIN, GRACE K.	14 Bellevue Ave., Gloucester, Mass.
CLAPP, NANCY B.	5525 Blackstone Ave., Chicago, Ill.
COOLEY, GERTRUDE A.	5 Williams St., Holyoke, Mass.
CROCKER, ANN D.	Leavitt St., Hingham Centre, Mass.
CURNOW, MARY	Upland Ave., White Plains, N. Y.
DAGGY, EMILY S.	Grumman Ave., Norwalk, Conn.
DAUBY, JEAN C.	204 N. Highland Ave., Akron, Ohio
DEVLIN, ELIZABETH S.	1309 W. 9th St., Erie, Pa.
DIBBLE, MURIEL E.	2 Norman Ave., East Norwalk, Conn.
DOHERTY, MILDRED L.	846 Montauk Ave., New London, Conn.
EAGER, JANE BALDAUF	153 Mohegan Ave., New London, Conn.
ELLIS, MARY LOUISE	1154 N. Negley Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
FELT, MILDRED	130 Watchung Ave., Chatham, N. J.
FLANDERS, ELIZABETH L.	817 Judson Ave., Evanston, Ill.
FOWLER, ANNA V.	64 E. 86th St., New York, N. Y.
GALANTE, ALICE	18 Lincoln St., Meriden, Conn.
GREIL, MIRIAM M.	254 Everit St., New Haven, Conn.
GRISWOLD, BERNICE M.	West Goshen, Conn.

HAYS, MARY LOUISE.....	519 Laurel Ave., Wilmette, Ill.
HERMAN, ERNESTINE.....	228 Sheridan Rd., Winnetka, Ill.
HERSHEY, BETTY.....	Hershey, Pa.
HILL, LOUISE A.....	47 S. Pine Ave., Albany, N. Y.
HINE, ELEANOR W.....	Clayton Rd., New Britain, Conn.
HOFMANN, ELSIE A. M.....	Murray Hill and Dolma Rd., Scarsdale, N. Y.
HOWE, EMMA T.....	South Glastonbury, Conn.
HUNTER, JEANNE P.....	Georgetown, Conn.
ISHERWOOD, HARRIET L.....	2152 Main St., Fall River, Mass.
JACOBS, ALISON H.....	482 Engle St., Englewood, N. J.
JOHNSON, BARBARA F.....	73 Liberty St., Manchester, N. H.
JONES, RUTH P.....	142 Hildale Rd., Lansdowne, Pa.
KEEP, ELIZABETH B.....	84-89—168th St., Jamaica, N. Y.
KENNEL, ELMA A.....	1184 E. 125th St., Cleveland, Ohio
KENT, EDNA I.....	112 Quinebaug Ave., Putnam, Conn.
LAVIETES, HELEN A.....	574 Elm St., New Haven, Conn.
LAYCOCK, HELEN A.....	15 Rope Ferry Rd., Hanover, N. H.
LEWIS, CAIT.....	2103 Main St., Stratford, Conn.
LINKLETTER, LILLA F.....	154 Lincoln Ave., New London, Conn.
LISTER, RUTH M.....	560 Fruit Hill Ave., North Providence, R. I.
LUBCHANSKY, MARTHA.....	71 Neptune Ave., New London, Conn.
LUER, DOROTHY L.....	Fairmont Place, Alton, Ill.
MARSH, EVA M.....	15 Emerson St., E. Norwalk, Conn.
MCCROSKEY, MARY.....	Topside Rd., Knoxville, Tenn.
MCNULTY, MARY E.....	720 Ashland Ave., Wilmette, Ill.
MCVEY, JULIA A.....	608 W. Jane St., Lancaster, Pa.
MEAKER, BARBARA.....	12 Meadow Ave., Bronxville, N. Y.
MERRILL, DOROTHY T.....	Box 287, Aleppo, Syria
MERWIN, HELEN B.....	17 Terrace Pl., New Milford, Conn.
MILLER, ALICE P.....	473 Wolcott Hill Rd., Wethersfield, Conn.
MOON, ELIZABETH C.....	39 S. Clinton St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
MORRIS, K. ELEANOR.....	3228 Observatory Rd., Cincinnati, Ohio
NICHOLS, GRACE E.....	439 Edgewood Ave., New Haven, Conn.
NICHOLS, M. ALMA.....	1950 Park Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.
NICOLL, GRACE M.....	225 Central Ave., Hasbrouck Hts., N. J.
PETREQUIN, JANE E.....	16100 Parkland Dr., Shaker Hts., Cleveland, Ohio
PICKETT, JANYCE R.....	25 Alston Ave., New Haven, Conn.
PISCATELLA, ROSE M.....	8 Hamilton St., New London, Conn.
POLLARD, HELEN D.....	109 Lewiston Ave., Willimantic, Conn.
PRENDERGAST, MARTHA E.....	32 Bay Ridge Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y.
PRENTIS, MARJORIE.....	261 Williams St., New London, Conn.
RASIN, FANNIE.....	21 Grant Court, Norwich, Conn.

RICHMAN, EDITH S.....	129 Collins St., Hartford, Conn.
RILEY, LYDIA S.....	48 Pleasant St., Brunswick, Me.
ROOKE, FRANCES E.....	510 Westchester Ave., Port Chester, N. Y.
ROSS, BARBARA V.....	Old Saybrook, Conn.
RUSH, ALISON.....	35 Old Hartford Turnpike, New Haven, Conn.
RUSS, ETHEL L.....	17 Colver St., New London, Conn.
RUSSELL, GLADYS B.....	49 Waverly St., Jersey City, N. J.
SAMS, CAMILLE V.....	460 Beechmont Dr., New Rochelle, N. Y.
SEABURY, MARY K.....	Hotel Berkeley, 20 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
SHEWELL, ANNE G.....	230 Canton Ave., Milton, Mass.
SISSON, DOROTHY E.....	North Plain, Conn.
SMITH, DOROTHY G.....	625 S. Almond St., Fall River, Mass.
SMITH, EMILY D.....	72 Grove Ave., Leominster, Mass.
SORENSEN, MARJORIE.....	North Stonington, Conn.
STANLEY, JEAN L.....	12 Highland Ave., E. Northfield, Mass.
STEWART, VIOLET A.....	Box 53, Cobalt, Conn.
STOCKMAN, EDITH M.....	82 Harbison Ave., Hartford, Conn.
STONE, MARIE H.....	94 Deer Hill Ave., Danbury, Conn.
TAYLOR, ALICE C.....	32 Cedar Grove Beach, Staten Island, N. Y.
TETOR, GERTRUDE A.....	21 Wildwood Rd., Ridgewood, N. J.
THAYER, MARJORIE F.....	17 Mechanic St., Attleboro, Mass.
TOWNSEND, BARBARA.....	182 Central St., Springfield, Mass.
TOWNSEND, JANET.....	19 Beechmont St., Worcester, Mass.
TRACE, JANE.....	149-41 Hawthorne Ave., Flushing, N. Y.
TURNER, ELIZABETH A.....	Idlewild Lane, Media, Pa.
VOGT, JANE C.....	3012 Meadowbrook Blvd., Cleveland, Ohio
WAGHORN, J. MILLICENT.....	904 Sunset Ave., Utica, N. Y.
WALDECKER, LENA M.....	37 Sampson Ave., Braintree, Mass.
WATERMAN, ALICE E.....	324 Greenway Rd., Ridgewood, N. J.
WAY, FRANCES G.....	East Glastonbury, Conn.
WESTER, OLGA B.....	320 Amboy Ave., Metuchen, N. J.
WHEELER, RUTH P.....	6 Lincoln St., Meriden, Conn.
WORTHY, MARGARET M.....	201 Main St., Norwalk, Conn.
YOUNG, MARJORIE C.....	840 Grand Concourse, New York, N. Y.
YOUNG, MIRIAM A.....	62 Westminster St., Springfield, Mass.
ZEISSETT, CEDA L.....	Durham Center, Conn.

CLASS OF 1935

ALBREE, LYDIA T.....	49 Shaw St., West Newton, Mass.
ANELLO, MARION E.....	311 Huntington St., New London, Conn.
BACKUS, HARRIET G.....	P. O. Box 65, New London, Conn.
BARTON, MARY J.....	934 East 22nd St., Paterson, N. J.

BAUMGARTEN, HELEN J.....	19 Lake Drive, Mountain Lakes, N. J.
BAYLIS, MARGARET C.....	35 Sammis Ave., Huntington, N. Y.
BEAM, BELINDA S.....	121 High St., Mt. Vernon, Ohio
BELSKY, GLORIA K.....	1714 Northampton St., Holyoke, Mass.
BIRCH, OLIVE G. M.....	253 Ledyard St., New London, Conn.
BIRNEY, BARBARA H.....	79 N. Main St., West Hartford, Conn.
BLATCHFORD, MARY W.....	74 Spruce St., Portland, Maine
BOOMER, DOROTHY M.....	15 Hewlett St., Waterbury, Conn.
BOYD, NANCY K.....	Hostetter, Pa.
BOZELL, ELIZABETH L.....	37 Lincoln St., Larchmont, N. Y.
BRONK, ELIZABETH L.....	57 Pearl St., Hudson Falls, N. Y.
BURGER, ELIZABETH R.....	44 Westfield Rd., West Hartford, Conn.
BURR, SABRINA R.....	20 Eaton St., Hartford, Conn.
CAMASSAR, ROSE.....	19 Bayonet St., New London, Conn.
CARPENTER, JANET H.....	20 Lincoln Ave., Norwich, Conn.
CARTWRIGHT, CATHERINE A.....	121 Broad St., New London, Conn.
CHACE, ROBERTA R.....	Alger Court E., Bronxville, N. Y.
COON, GERALDINE L.....	141 W. Broad St., Westerly, R. I.
CORBLY, ELIZABETH A.....	27 N. Second St., Meriden, Conn.
COX, JANE C.....	47 Taylor Ave., East Haven, Conn.
CREIGHTON, GERALDINE M.....	49 Chapel St., New London, Conn.
DAVIS, MARY ALICE.....	Ridgefield, Conn.
DEPEW, HAZEL E.....	31 Elston Rd., Upper Montclair, N. J.
DEWEY, CORINNE E.....	103 Franklin St., Niles, Ohio
DIEHL, VIRGINIA M.....	510 Myrtle St., Erie, Pa.
DRISCOLL, RITA.....	124 Bertha Place, Staten Island, N. Y.
DWORSKI, SYLVIA.....	315 Ferry St., New Haven, Conn.
FAIRFIELD, RUTH.....	5 N. Park St., Hanover, N. H.
FARNUM, ELIZABETH B.....	73 Taber Ave., Providence, R. I.
FEINGOLD, ETHEL S.....	260 Pearl St., Springfield, Mass.
FERRIS, MERION M.....	298 Oak St., South Manchester, Conn.
FIELDS, MARGARET M.....	Fitchville, Conn.
FINE, HELEN.....	1049 Albany Ave., Hartford, Conn.
FITZGERALD, CATHERINE C.....	74 Beechwood Ter., Yonkers, N. Y.
FORDYCE, RUTH ANN.....	1130 Lake Shore Blvd., Evanston, Ill.
FRAME, PHYLLIS M.....	30 South Ave., Beacon, N. Y.
FRANCIS, ADELE.....	Maple Grove, Durham Centre, Conn.
FREEDHAND, TILLIE.....	97 Thames St., Groton, Conn.
FREEMAN, JEANETTE.....	74 Huron Road, Bellerose, L. I., N. Y.
GERHART, M. ELIZABETH.....	2 Highland Ave., Madison, N. J.

GILBERT, DORIS E.....	Lyme Road, Hanover, N. H.
GOLDEN, VIRGINIA.....	95 North Walnut St., East Orange, N. J.
GOLDFADEN, MILDRED F.....	487 Ocean Ave., New London, Conn.
GOLDWATER, MARY A.....	140 Westchester Ave., Crestwood, N. Y.
GREER, LILLIAN.....	97 Green Ridge Ave., White Plains, N. Y.
GRUBNER, EDNA R.....	15 Colver St., New London, Conn.
HAIGHT, VALERIE E.....	1000 Lake Shore Boulevard, Evanston, Ill.
HALE, ANN R.....	Brandywine Farm, Macedonia, Ohio
HARBURGER, CHARLOTTE B.....	7604 Spring Ave., Melrose Park, Pa.
HARRIS, REBECCA P.....	50 Oxford St., Manchester, Conn.
HERVEY, BARBARA.....	10 May St., Needham, Mass.
HICKAM, MARTHA A.....	Fort Crockett, Galveston, Texas
HIGGINS, SUSANNE M.....	130 Union St., Norwich, Conn.
HOFFMAN, GRACE F.....	1388 Union St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
HOWELL, RUTH P.....	3801 Farragut Rd., Brooklyn, N. Y.
HUGHES, MADELINE C.....	116 Belridge Rd., Bristol, Conn.
JENKS, CATHERINE S.....	191 Cheshire St., Hartford, Conn.
KAFFENBURGH, MAY E.....	92 Sewall Ave., Brookline, Mass.
KING, VIRGINIA.....	42 Durand Rd., Maplewood, N. J.
KRINSKY, DOROTHY.....	73 Kingsbury St., Waterbury, Conn.
LACOURSE, AUDREY F.....	18 Newell Rd., Bristol, Conn.
LAMBERT, RUTH.....	70 Wannalancit St., Lowell, Mass.
LARSON, IRENE C.....	51 Merriman St., Bristol, Conn.
LIVINGSTON, HELEN E.....	20 South Street, Bellows Falls, Vt.
LOESER, MARJORY L.....	2847 Broxton Rd., Cleveland, Ohio
MARTIN, ESTHER M.....	Monongahela Rd., Washington, Pa.
MERRILL, ELIZABETH P.....	21 Thorndike St., Beverly, Mass.
MEYER, LENA.....	915 Bank St., New London, Conn.
NICHOLSON, MARJORIE.....	107 Foster Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
NIMS, REBECCA E.....	56 Park Ave., Keene, N. H.
OSTERMAN, ELIZABETH.....	130 Rutgers Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
PALMER, HOPE.....	163 Longview Ave., White Plains, N. Y.
PARK, GERTRUDE E.....	2 Lincoln St., Webster, Mass.
PARKHURST, PATRICIA.....	133 First Ave., Gloversville, N. Y.
PAULSON, JANET.....	722 Cortelyou Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.
PERLO, RHODA.....	108-21 Ditmars Ave., East Elmhurst, N. Y.
PHILLIPS, LOUISE.....	150 Canton St., Troy, Pa.
POND, LOIS.....	29 Orchard St., Terryville, Conn.
PRILLIG, DOROTHY C.....	298 Pine St., Waterbury, Conn.
RADEMAN, MAUDE S.....	57 Murray Hill Terrace, Bergenfield, N. Y.
RICHARDS, JANICE V.....	15 Warren St., Norwich, Conn.

ROCHESTER, ADELAIDE.....	25 Rosehill Ave., Tarrytown, N. Y.
ROHMAYER, BARBARA A.....	66 Whetton Rd., West Hartford, Conn.
RUSH, FRANCES M.....	35 Old Hartford Turnpike, New Haven, Conn.
SAVAGE, MARY.....	Berlin, Conn.
SAWTELLE, PRISCILLA.....	83 May St., Needham, Mass.
SAWYER, ELIZABETH W.....	29 Meredith St., West Roxbury, Mass.
SCHAUB, DOROTHEA S.....	Rockfall, Conn.
SCHAUB, IDA E.....	Rockfall, Conn.
SCHWING, EDNA M.....	154 Laurel Pl., Bridgeport, Conn.
SILVERMAN, CELIA T.....	17 Spring St., Norwich, Conn.
SMITH, LOIS V.....	640 Main St., Southington, Conn.
SPENCER, MABEL L.....	R. F. D. Box 63, Higganum, Conn.
SPOONER, MARY P.....	435 Grove St., Glencoe, Ill.
STEIN, ALENE E.....	936 Marion Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio
STOTT, BARBARA S.....	Charlesgate Hotel, Boston, Mass.
STOVER, MARY A.....	129 Ninth St., New Dorp, Staten Island, N. Y.
TURNER, CONSTANCE C.....	47 Voorhis Ave., Nyack, N. Y.
WALKER, NANJI T.....	15 Freeman Parkway, Providence, R. I.
WALL, MARY W.....	79 James St., Kingston, Pa.
WANNER, MILDRED A.....	1 S. E. Franklin St., Fleetwood, Pa.
WARBASSE, VERA.....	384 Washington Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.
WARREN, MARION E.....	64 Barber St., Torrington, Conn.
WATSON, MARGARET T.....	92 Court St., Keene, N. H.
WEAVER, ELEANOR A.....	2 Platte St., Huntington, N. Y.
WEBSTER, HARRIETTE E.....	1601 Tenth St., Wilmette, Ill.
WHITE, MARION A.....	40 Hillside Ave., Plantsville, Conn.
WILLIAMS, ANNE.....	Box 1189, Jewett City, Conn.
WILLIAMS, LETITIA P.....	156 Vine St., Hartford, Conn.
WOLFE, MARJORIE M.....	Glenwood Park, New London, Conn.
WOODWARD, KATHARINE D.....	Thomaston, Conn.
WORMELLE, RUTH V.....	75 Garden St., Allston, Mass.
WORTHINGTON, RUTH M.....	214 Monroe St., Hartford, Conn.
ZIMMERMAN, AGATHA S.....	966 E. 18th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CLASS OF 1936

ALEXANDER, JANET.....	1172 E. South Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah
ALLEN, GERTRUDE G.....	118 Buckingham Ave., Trenton, N. J.
AMOS, MARY C.....	118 Vauxhall St., New London, Conn.
ANDERSON, ANNE.....	Springbrook, Morristown, N. J.
ANDREWS, BETTE.....	Ridge Rd., North Haven, Conn.
ANDREWS, EUNICE.....	Ridge Rd., North Haven, Conn.
BALDWIN, RUTH ANN.....	121 High St., Greenfield, Mass.

BARBOUR, DOROTHY G.....	29 Huntington St., New Haven, Conn.
BEALS, ELIZABETH.....	835 Richmond Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.
BEATTIE, MARY C.....	10 Broad St., Cambridge, N. Y.
BECKER, ROBERTA M.....	41 Melrose Dr., New Rochelle, N. Y.
BELCHER, MARJORIE.....	373 Pequot Ave., New London, Conn.
BENHAM, RUTH D.....	Washington, Conn.
BINDLOSS, ELIZABETH A.....	53 E. Main St., Mystic, Conn.
BLILEY, MARION L.....	508 Mohawk Dr., Erie, Pa.
BOBST, ELVA C.....	Rosendale Rd., Schenectady, N. Y.
BOLTON, GLADYS L.....	100 Colony Rd., New Haven, Conn.
BONNEY, LYNETTE P. H.....	306 W. 6th St., Erie, Pa.
BOOTH, MARY F.....	Great Neck Rd., Waterford, Conn.
BOWEN, VIRGINIA F.....	Lake Ronkonkoma, N. Y.
BRACE, KAY.....	Riverside, Conn.
BREWER, JEANETTE.....	40 Waverly St., Pittsfield, Mass.
BROWNELL, ELIZABETH.....	176 E. 32nd St., Paterson, N. J.
BUNTING, MARTHA H.....	31 Lake St., White Plains, N. Y.
BURGESS, MARGARET R.....	573 President Ave., Fall River, Mass.
BURTON, F. PATRICIA.....	6 Wellesley Rd., Montclair, N. J.
BYGATE, HELEN J.....	1137 Shady Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
BYRAM, HELEN S.....	23 Hillcrest Rd., Reading, Mass.
CADWELL, MARJORIE J.....	19434 Stratford Rd., Detroit, Mich.
CAFFREY, SHEILA F.....	10 Ridge Rd., Lawrence, Mass.
CAIRNS, BARBARA.....	161 Wildewood Ave., Upper Montclair, N. J.
CHITTIM, RUTH E.....	420 Main St., Norwalk, Conn.
CLARKE, JEAN F.....	162 W. River St., Milford, Conn.
COBB, ALICE.....	685 Worcester St., Wellesey, Mass.
COOPER, ANNE C.....	15 High St., Belfast, Maine
COOPER, CHARLOTTE.....	15 High St., Belfast, Maine
COTTER, JOYCE.....	37 Washington Sq. W., New York, N. Y.
CRISP, K. VIRGINIA.....	44 Bigelow St., Quincy, Mass.
DAVIES, MURIEL L.....	35 Fairview Ave., Verona, N. Y.
DAVIS, ELIZABETH B.....	Essex, Conn.
DAYTON, JEAN F.....	307 E. Broadway, Port Jefferson, N. Y.
DEMING, ALLETTA D.....	Country Club Rd., Waterbury, Conn.
DIERKES, MARION.....	3003 Observatory Rd., Cincinnati, Ohio
DORMAN, ALICE E.....	182 Cooper Ave., Upper Montclair, N. J.
DU MONT, JEAN F.....	446 Park St., Upper Montclair, N. J.
DURR, SHIRLEY C.....	28 Village St., Deep River, Conn.
ELLISON, FRANCES W.....	104 Raymond St., Chevy Chase, Md.
ERNST, FRANCES.....	2540 Fairmount Blvd., Cleveland, Ohio

EVERETT, MIRIAM.....8 Ridge Road, Concord, N. H.
 EWING, MARY.....3011 Edgehill Rd., Cleveland, Ohio
 FIFE, ANNE.....441 Maple Ave., Edgewood, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 FINNEGAN, DOROTHEA A.....256 Greenway, S., Forest Hills, N. Y.
 FLANNERY, MARGARET.....Worthington Ridge, Berlin, Conn.
 FOX, M. LORENE.....520 President Ave., Lancaster, Pa.
 GLENN, RUTH F.....315 W. Fairmount Ave., State College, Pa.
 GOETTLER, ARLINE E.....P. O. Box 213, Broad Space Brook, Conn.
 GOLDFADEN, BESSIE T.....487 Ocean Ave., New London, Conn.
 GOLDSMITH, HELEN M.....101 Walworth Ave., Scarsdale, N. Y.
 GRIFFIN, MARY H.....East Cranby, Conn.
 GRISWOLD, ALYS E.....Old Lyme, Conn.
 GRODOTZKE, RUTH W.....114 Cedar St., Norwich, Conn.
 GUSTAVESON, GERTRUDE.....79 Elmwood Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.
 GUTTINGER, AILEEN.....95 Seneca St., Hornell, N. Y.
 HALL, PATRICIA.....44 Dover Rd., New Britain, Conn.
 HARDY, HELEN.....146 Prospect Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
 HARRIS, GLORIA.....314 W. 82nd St., New York, N. Y.
 HARRIS, MARGERY E.....35 Field St., Waterbury, Conn.
 HASTORF, HARRIET M.....2 Easton Ave., White Plains, N. Y.
 HAVEN, FRANCES.....124 Rumson Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
 HEALEY, ISABEL.....19 Edgehill Rd., Winchester, Mass.
 HEYMAN, CAROLINE L.....51 Cutler St., New London, Conn.
 HILDRETH, CAROLINE P.....Sagaponack, Long Island, N. Y.
 HOFFMANN, JANET H.....4500 N. Lake Dr., Milwaukee, Wis.
 HOLLY, DOROTHEA.....1021 Genesse Dr., Youngstown, Ohio
 HOOKER, NANCY.....High Road, Kensington, Conn.
 HUNTER, ROSEMARY.....Orchard Way, Rosemont, Pa.
 HUNTER, THAYER.....171 Woodland St., Worcester, Mass.
 HUSTED, MURIEL V.....159 Grove St., Tarrytown, N. Y.
 JEFFERS, GLADYS M.....135 Lawrence Ave., Hasbrouck Hts., N. J.
 JOHNSON, ELIZABETH L.....68 Dover Rd., West Hartford, Conn.
 JONES, ALICE-ANNE.....1225 Hinman Ave., Evanston, Ill.
 JUMPER, SALLY A.....3212 McKinley Ave., Washington, D. C.
 KELLY, EVELYN M.....1092 E. 38th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 KELLY, HARRIET T.....5122 Burt St., Omaha, Neb.
 KELSEY, DOROTHY E.....33 Oakland Ave., Waterbury, Conn.
 KIMBALL, SALLY.....1359 Massachusetts Ave., Lexington, Mass.
 KLEIN, FLORENCE.....Poquonock Bridge, Conn.
 KLINTRUP, ELIZABETH M.....70 Morris Ave. W., Mountain Lakes, N. J.
 KOWALCHUK, NETTIE F.....231 Broadway, Norwich, Conn.

KRETSCHMER, JANE M.....	110-30—69 Road, Forest Hills, L. I., N. Y.
KULIN, RHODA.....	30 Derby St., Worcester, Mass.
LEAVITT, SELMA L.....	99 Marion St., Brookline, Mass.
LEFEBVRE, DOROTHY E.....	4513 Dover St., Chicago, Ill.
LEVIN, MARJORIE M.....	1816 Park Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.
LIPPINCOTT, DORIS C.....	52 N. Main St., Woodston, N. J.
LOGAN, ELISABETH C.....	9 Elston Road, Upper Montclair, N. J.
LONG, RUTH E.....	24 Colman St., New London, Conn.
MAAS, MARJORIE G.....	12 Woodlane, S., Woodmere, Long Island, N. Y.
MANSFIELD, ELEANOR P.....	15 Cabot St., Winchester, Mass.
MANSON, ERNESTINE I.....	Washington St., Holliston, Mass.
MARTENS, ELIESE.....	89 Eldridge Ave., Hempstead, N. Y.
MARX, AUDREY.....	927 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
MASON, RHODA S.....	11 Riverview Rd., Rocky Hill, Conn.
MCCREERY, JANNETTE M.....	Lee Tire & Rubber Co., Conshohocken, Pa.
MCGUIRE, AGATHA L.....	50 Georgiana St., New London, Conn.
MCINTOSH, JEAN E.....	1833 Page Ave., E. Cleveland, Ohio
MCKELVEY, LEAH M.....	Hubbard Road, Youngstown, Ohio
MCKERIHAN, JOSEPHINE.....	1719 Second Ave., Altoona, Pa.
MCKINLAY, ANNE E.....	1713 S. State St., Syracuse, N. Y.
MCLEOD, BARBARA.....	18 Elm St., Windsor Locks, Conn.
MCNUTT, AMY L.....	101 Summit Ave., W., San Antonio, Texas
MEHLING, GERTRUDE E.....	17230 Ernadale Rd., Cleveland, Ohio
MERRICK, JOSEPHINE D.....	420 Park St., Upper Montclair, N. J.
MITCHELL, JEAN G.....	47 Bentley Ave., Jersey City, N. J.
MOREHOUSE, MARGARET S.....	921 E. Broadway, Stratford, Conn.
MORGAN, KATHRYN.....	Lisbon, N. H.
MURPHY, LEILA M.....	20 Main St., Farmingdale, N. J.
MYERS, MARGARET S.....	14 Everit St., New Haven, Conn.
NEEDHAM, FLOYDA A.....	159 State St., New London, Conn.
NEWELL, BIANCA R.....	62 Western Ave., Brattleboro, Vt.
NIESCHLAG, ELISE C.....	53 Cortland Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
NORTON, FRANCES R.....	142 Main St., Winsted, Conn.
NORTON, RUTH B.....	227 Broadway, Norwich, Conn.
PARSONS, ELIZABETH.....	47 Clarendon St., Springfield, Mass.
PENDLETON, MARION.....	109 Franklin St., Norwich, Conn.
PESKOFF, RUTH L.....	73 West St., New London, Conn.
PIERSON, CHARLOTTE A.....	59 Chestnut St., Cooperstown, N. Y.
PRATT, FLORENCE J.....	Highland, N. Y.
QUIN, MARGARET B.....	444 Yale St., New Haven, Conn.
RANCH, GRACE.....	243 Tremont Ave., Orange, N. J.

RANDALL, ELSIE G.....	DeForest Pl., Watertown, Conn.
RANDOLPH, JANE.....	57 Broadfield Road, New Rochelle, N. Y.
RATHBUN, GRACE F.....	57 Central Ave., Fredonia, N. Y.
RHEINHEIMER, JANET W.....	525 Prospect St., Nutley, N. J.
RESNIKOFF, MARCELLA.....	142 Squire St., New London, Conn.
REUKAUF, ELIZABETH.....	7706 Chapel Rd., Elkins Park, Pa.
RICHARDSON, MARGARET.....	2121 Orrington Ave., Evanston, Ill.
RIGNEY, KAREN M.....	121 Columbus Ave., Port Chester, N. Y.
ROBERTS, MARIAN.....	75 West Lacrosse Ave., Lansdowne, Pa.
ROSS, ELIZABETH.....	3336 Maynard Rd., Shaker Hts., Cleveland, Ohio
ROTHFUSS, ETHEL M.....	208 Mayhew Dr., South Orange, N. J.
ROTHSCHILD, JEAN.....	127 First Ave., Gloversville, N. Y.
RUITER, ELIZABETH S.....	120 Main St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.
RYMAN, LOIS.....	56 Oakridge Ave., Summit, N. J.
SANFORD, BETTY JEAN.....	225 Sixth St., Lorain, Ohio
SCHIFF, ADELINE E.....	52 Cleveland St., Orange, N. J.
SCHWAN, GRETCHEN E.....	111 E. 225th St., Euclid, Ohio
SCOLLEY, JANE A.....	362 Maple St., Holyoke, Mass.
SMITH, FLORENCE R.....	467 Larch Ave., Bogota, N. J.
SMITH, RUTH A.....	52 Spencer St., Winsted, Conn.
SNYDER, ELEANOR M.....	717 W. 177 St., New York, N. Y.
SNYDER, MARGARET.....	Myopia Hill, Winchester, Mass.
SOMERS, MABEL E.....	2 Ocean Circle, Lynn, Mass.
SPALDING, PRISCILLA.....	131 Holyrood Ave., Lowell, Mass.
SPROAT, MARI.....	Main St., Valley Falls, N. Y.
STAEDELE, ELSIE L.....	Main St., Ivoryton, Conn.
STANLEY, LOUISE B.....	12 Highland Ave., East Northfield, Mass.
STARK, MARGARET E.....	35 Mayhew Ave., Larchmont, N. Y.
STERNBERGER, EMILY A.....	216 S. Belvedere, Memphis, Tenn.
STERNBERGER, JANE.....	1850 Overton Park, Memphis, Tenn.
STEWART, CAROLINE.....	19 Brookside Dr., Spring Glen, New Haven, Conn.
STEWART, DOROTHY B.....	123 Broad St., Norwich, Conn.
STIRLING, NANCY W.....	167 N. Main St., Mechanicville, N. Y.
SUTHERLAND, MARGARET.....	220 Second St., Janesville, Wis.
TAYLOR, ELIZABETH.....	29 Drummond St., Auburn, Me.
THOMAN, MARGARET H.....	120 Highbrook Ave., Pelham Manor, N. Y.
THOMPSON, PHYLLIS E.....	1411 Fifth Ave., Youngstown, Ohio
THORNTON, EDITH C.....	405 N. Main St., Wallingford, Conn.
TOMPKINS, LEONA.....	412 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.
TUBBS, OLIVE M.....	Niantic, Conn.
TURISCO, FRANCES E.....	292 Colman St., New London, Conn.

ULSAVER, EVALYN.....	72 Irving Place, New Rochelle, N. Y.
VANDERBILT, JEAN.....	Hobart Ave., Short Hills, N. J.
VANDERHOOF, KATHE J.....	62 Webb Ave., Ocean Grove, N. J.
VAN DEUSEN, JEAN.....	467 Rugby Rd., Brooklyn, N. Y.
VIVIAN, ELIZABETH J.....	58 Elbridge Rd., New Britain, Conn.
VIVIAN, FRANCES D.....	58 Elbridge Rd., New Britain, Conn.
WALLIS, ELIZABETH M.....	256 N. Heights Ave., Youngstown, Ohio
WATERMAN, MARGARET.....	27 Ocean Ave., Hyannis, Mass.
WEYHE, GERTRUDE.....	794 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.
WHITE, BETTY P.....	Fairfield Beach, Fairfield, Conn.
WINTER, DOROTHY.....	4726 Kimbark Ave., Chicago, Ill.
WOODBURY, MARGARET.....	67 Urban St., Stamford, Conn.
WOODHEAD, ELLEN N.....	Barrington, Ill.
WYCKOFF, JANE W.....	2717 Leighton Rd., Cleveland, Ohio

CLASS OF 1937

ABRAMS, SYLVIA.....	136 Gilbert Ave., New Haven, Conn.
ADAMS, MARY LOU.....	2124 S. Norfolk Ave., Tulsa, Okla.
AGRANOVITCH, EDITH I.....	14 Sturtevant Ave., Norwich, Conn.
ALWARD, BETSY J.....	850 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Ill.
ARNOLD, ISOBEL.....	317 N. McKean St., Kittanning, Pa.
AYER, ELIZABETH W.....	Fenimore Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.
AYER, JEAN T.....	Saybrook, Conn.
AYMAR, MARGARET.....	Woodcliff Lake, Bergen County, N. J.
BAIN, MARGARET L.....	134 Broadview Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
BAKER, HELEN C.....	95 Brooklyn Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
BALOTIN, ZIPPORAH.....	3 Elting Court, Ellenville, N. Y.
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