About two weeks ago I was painfully revealing a letter. Originally it had been neat. It was then dirty and dog-eared. I had read it in this same fashion many times before. It was, as you will perhaps be interested to know, a note from our own Miss Mildred Provost requesting that my progress on the Class History be more rapid.

The door-bell rang, appealingly, fraudicularly, once, twice, three times. I went to the back door (it had been that bell). A bedraggled, weary-looking individual in an aged derby hat was standing there with an enormous package of papers under his arm. He said he hoped I wouldn't mind his coming to the back but he'd been too tired to go around front. Then he handed me his card. It was in old English lettering:

SAINT NONSENSE
Patron of Class Historians

No. 1 Divinity Place
Celestial City.

I felt of the card. It was engraved. I knew he was not an imposter so I asked him if he wouldn't come in. He would and did, removing the derby hat, which greatly improved his appearance.

"I hope," I began falteringly, "that you haven't come to read my history-c-

He sank into a chair and morosely replied, "Heaven forbid. That isn't my province because I live there! I hope you'll realize that my statements are serious! I meant to wear my halo, but the housekeeper mislaid it, and all I could find was the old derby, but nevertheless please consider that this is a most official visit." Then he grew quite fierce and heated. "Look at these piles of paper. Class Histories, every one of 'em! College histories, and high school histories, and university histories, and histories from seniors at boarding schools, and select young ladies' seminaries! You can't imagine what a bore it is to read all this nonsense and

I have, agreed, for it has been my privilege to

(Continued on page 3)
To the Editor of the News:

In reply to the question, "But now that our President is going, instead of inquiring of the Trustees what the standard of our college is going to be, is it not our place to help make that standard high, by coming to this college next year, and proving our loyalty to the college ideals that President Sykes has upheld so faithfully and truly?"—a question which appeared in an article printed in the last issue of the News, I would reply that it is not only our place to inquire, but our right to know, "what the standard of our college is going to be" and the following statements may be justifiable reasons for asking the question:

1. In answer to our petition for information on the subject, the Trustees vouchsafed no particulars with the exception of the question dealing with housing possibilities for next year.

2. Until the last of winter had waited, but vainly, for the report which will determine the "standard of our college" in relation to other approved institutions of education in the State of Connecticut.

Our elders and superiors may smile at the declaration, but we insist upon it, that we are not impulsive children. We are old enough and sensible enough to realize that our going or staying, could not determine the standard of the college.

We had hoped to treat this situation as so serious and disturbing, in the digested thoughtful manner, which would prove us capable of facing an issue and broad-minded enough to consider the question without resorting to childishness or personalities.

No student, who is considering a transfer from Connecticut College, has been brought to the decision, by the idea that withdrawing her name from the list of enrolled students, could bear upon the college and subsequently the administrative officers of it.

But from an economic standpoint, there are students who feel that life is too short and preparation for a successful career too serious to spend either the requisite fees or time at a college which may not be able to reward them with a degree as valuable as may be gotten elsewhere with an expenditure of the same amount of money and time.

And let no one imagine that such a decision could disprove their loyalty. Those girls who cheerfully clambered over building debris in New London Hall last year; ate their first meals by candle light, and laughing said, "We are pioneers!" could not be lacking in loyalty to C. C., in the time of trouble and need of support.

"Loyalty '97" and "Loyalty '98" down by the river, are not the expression of a poet's sentiment, but a proof that we were loyal while C. C. endured. And since that day when the spirit of C. C.—the old spirit we helped to create—was crushed to earth, we have been loyal to the memory of it, and still we can sing with as much enthusiasm as before—

"Dear C. C., the only place for me . . . . . . .

Our hearts—we gave them all to you."

—Mary K. Strange '19

Dr. Sykes' Letter.

(Concluded from page 1)

Study the organization of the College, more and more enter into the organization, to cast out evil, to develop the good, until you put on the College the seal of its high destiny in the education of women.

I shall hope that you will miss me among the fellow-workers of a high ideal. But, in sense, we do not part. In a sense, life is a continuing city. Samuel Butler suggests that "a man's true self is his Karma—the life which his work lives, but which he knows very little about and by which he takes nothing". If I have said things helpful to you, if education has received in our College a more vital direction, if the spirit of "work and song and love" which I hoped would suffuse life here, has taken a place in your spirit, that is the main thing; you have that for keeps. Remember that the good that counts is good in action. Whatever you do, "do it beautifully". Forgetting the things that are behind and reaching forward unto the things that are before—press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of your womanhood.

They only part really who wish to part. You yourselves will, in a sense, live with me continually. There are things that do not die while memory lasts. The grey walls on the hill-top, the ripples of the flag, the elm trees, the beauty of the river, you yourselves passing to and fro, the meaning and purpose of all our life here and the best of all these are pictures that will not fail me in the long years.

"Forbid not any severance of your loves;

Yet in my heart of hearts I feel your might!"

We have had two good years together. As our play said, "No man at all can be living forever, and we must be satisfied". With deep affection, abiding loyalty, and grateful appreciation, your first president and class-mate bids you good-bye.

FREDDIE H. SYKES.

June 15, 1917.

To Dr. Sykes.

"Lives of great men all remind us,

We can make our lives sublime.

To Dr. Sykes, the first president of Connecticut College, the first woman's college of the State of Connecticut, we owe all allegiance and loyalty. To him we turn with every mark of respect and devotion for the great work he has begun. He has endeared him-
self to the students of Connecticut College by his unswerving devotion to the highest ideals a college can have.

His splendid work has not been in vain. Already his educational ideals are established by the broad curriculum and by the organized spirit of the classes '19 and '20. We, the students of Connecticut College pledge ourselves to go in the spirit of the work he has begun; to perpetuate his spirit and the spirit of this, our Alma Mater.

Dr. Sykes as pioneer president of our college and hostess, but as a thorough scholar, an able teacher and a true friend. The girls of Connecticut College are proud to have her in their midst, and appreciate her strong, sweet influence for good.

Chieftain of all our Faculty, stands our first president—Dr. Sykes. In him we recognize a great scholar, a master teacher and a noble leader. Without his unselfing loyalty of leadership, and his vital executive power of organization, we have no assurance that our college could have made the advancement it has achieved during its first two years.

It has been said that it is good to be rich, and good to be strong, but better than either to be surrounded by a large circle of friends. Dr. Sykes, perhaps all of these blessings are yours—your students hope so—but of the last they are assured. On behalf of the students of C. C., I would assure you of their faithful friendship, if that is of any value to you who leads them. Through the wish of ours, we are met tonight to bid you farewell for a time, but those of us now present will feel that you are working with us in sympathy and spirit if not in person, and no argument shall convince us to the contrary.

Yours is the satisfaction of a great achievement in the field of liberal education for women, with all of its noble aspirations and ideals, and it is trust that it may often be your pleasure to join in good comradship with your C. C. classmates of 1919 and 1920.

—Wimona F. Young
President Student Government Assoc.

Commencement Address.

(Continued from page 1)

ality and freedom. We are not only offered classical courses as well as those given in other colleges of first-rank, but are also granted opportunity for thorough training in art, science and the field of business and commerce.

Few other colleges have been fortunate as ours in natural surroundings. Of these gifts of nature we have already begun to show our appreciation. Our botany classes have already begun to look forward to their trips through Bolleswood, where the tiny white violets fill the swamp with their Springtime fragrance. There the wind-blown anemones and bright columbiae sway gently on their thread-like stems implanted in the cliff which makes our natural amphitheatre, where we hope that one day the graceful nymphs of our interpretive dancing classes may be induced to join the revels of equally graceful and frolickingmaids.

The physical education classes have found excellent opportunities for cross-country feats, hockey, tennis and many other games. The peculiar privilege of the college is the beautiful river Thames, where there are abundant opportunities for training in rowing and swimming. These natural facilities were a large factor in providing major courses in Physical Education, and, as yet, ours is the only college which offers a degree to a girl majoring in Physical Training and many difficult tasks.

A course of study which is so condu-

to the general health of the college, so broad in scope and so ample in variety as ours, is the type which will attract young women from all parts of our land, and which the students now at Connecticut College hope to see maintained for many years to come.

Out of these various courses have grown many student organizations in almost innumerable clubs and societies, and the students now at Connecticut College hope to see maintained for many years to come.

The physical education classes have grown many student organizations in almost innumerable clubs and societies, and the students now at Connecticut College hope to see maintained for many years to come.

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and Christmas trees. Belated return of those who had too good a time.

Now it happened that in the ninth month and on the twenty-fifth day of the month there came unto Connecticut College a glorious company of people, strong in spirit and learned with wisdom. For behold! They were Freshmen, and even unto this day do they bear that name.

And on the first and second day there was consternation upon the Freshmen, yes, and there was confusion, was there round about them and even homeliness, it did gnaw at their hearts. And they were sore distressed and cried aloud saying: Evil is upon this place; there is no good in it.

A voice was heard in C. C., lamentation and bitter weeping, Freshmen weeping for their parents, refused to be comforted for their parents, because they were not.

And it came to pass that on the thirtieth day of the month sore distress fell upon them. For there was a people called the Sophomores dwelling beside them. And the habitation of both was the same. The cake whereof they ate and the sarsaparilla whereof they drank, was plentiful in the house of the neighboring people.

And it so happened that the Sophomores whereof I have told you sent unto the Freshmen and bid them come to a great feast of the month there came upon them a man who stood in the open and they were all assembled together, they and the Sophomores with them. Round about on the ground were they gathered, every one in her place, and a likeness was taken of them, the like whereof has been seen neither before nor since. And the stranger who had come within their gates was strange indeed and he did perform mightily, and his wrath waxed hot and he did utter strange words.

And on the next day, some of the Freshmen, even those who were the singers of the Freshmen, before the throne of Judge Coerne and they did tremble and were sore afraid. And they lifted up their voices and sang, even at his bequest, and he listened and lo! they composed the College round about and their number was exceeding great. And behold they lifted up their voices and cried aloud and called upon President Sykes. For they desired that he speak to them. And the President heard and had compassion on his students and he rose up and went out unto them. Now, he wore a cloth such as only those who are deemed to be their law-makers did wear it fitting the man well. And the students lifted up their eyes and were glad, for great is the love that they bear him. And he spoke unto them and they were satisfied and went on their way.

Now on the twenty-first day of the month it came to pass that the Freshmen desired one to deliver them out of the hands of the Sophomores. For they were mighty in Hockey and fear came upon the Freshmen. Behold, Captain Dave was chosen and they rejoiced in her.

And while these things were being done among the Freshmen, the days were growing colder and the wind blew exceeding swift. For the leaves are quick to fall and winter comes upon them.

And so it was that the mighty ones from among the Freshmen went out upon the field to do battle with the Sophomores, and they were strong in battle. But behold! The Sophomores were ancient warriors and the Freshmen were set at naught. And as they count, the winning thereof was five to one. Then it came to pass that Captain Dave was called forth from among the Freshmen and she was taunted and made to see the weakness of her people. But wisdom was in her heart and with meekness did she wear a chain—yea, even a chain of beads about her neck. And the beads thereof were the tears of the prophet Job, who wept exceeding great for the Freshmen, and there was comfort for them in their hearts. For the beads were drops of perspiration shed by them and the niple was a solace to them in their grief.

And on a day that was set apart the singers of the College came together and they lifted up their voices and sang, and the sweetness thereof was like unto honey, and they called it by the name Recital.

Likewise on the fifteenth day came a stranger unto them. And he spake unto them and related tidings of his people. For he was of the nation of the French and he was a manners. The name of the man was Jules Bois. And the students received him and heard his words.

And even on the sixteenth day of the month was the joy of all the students exceeding great. And they met together and Dr. Sykes ministered unto them, reading to them of a Carol of the Season of Christmas. And they listened and hearkened and said, 'Yes, and begave unto them gifts, even the fruits of the orchard did he give unto them, and they ate and made merry.'
Now, for many days thereafter loneliness came upon the College and the land round about was filled with desolation, for the Freshmen had risen up and departed. And they went unto the homes of their fathers and they were met with great joy and they were feasted upon the fatted calf which was set before them. And lo! gifts were heaped upon them—gifts even of gold and silver and much raiment, and joy dwelt in the hearts of the Freshmen.

But lo! the time passed away. And it came to pass that the Freshmen and all the other peoples rose up and came unto C. C. And rebellion dwelt among them. And they began to forget the work which was set before them. Solely, and the Freshmen met together and chose for themselves their colors—even buff and blue did they choose, and these colors are honored among all the people.

And with the New Year afebrion descended and came down upon the hearts of the Freshmen and they feared the words of the prophesying, saying: "On the lips of him that hath understanding, wisdom is found; but a rod is for the back of him that is void of understanding." For the time was come when judgment must be rendered, and the faculty weighed them in the balance and lo! some were found wanting. And in those nights much oil was burned, and the lamps were bright in the dwellings of the Freshmen. Even until dawn did they seek after wisdom and after many hours they lay down to rest. And there was a saying among them: "He that blesteth his friend with a loud voice, rising early in the morning, it shall be a curse to him." And the sun rose and day came and a prayer went up among the Freshmen. And they were tried sorely, but when the days of sorrow were passed, great was their rejoicing. Lo! the books were laid away even until dust came upon them, for the last day of judgment was yet afar off.

And in the second month and the tenth day of the month it came to pass that the Freshmen, yes, and the neighbors of the Freshmen were called together to rejoice and be glad. Even Mr. Crandall and Miss Woodhull it was who sought to bring joy to them. And the maidens danced, yes, and the youths with them, and there was much drinking of tea and all the place was exceeding bright. And many were the candles which burned on that day.

Now, after twelve days had come and gone all the people were bidden to a victory. And it seemed good to the Freshmen to sing, yea, even to sing Easter carols unto Dr. Sykes. And the students rose up early in the morning and went up unto his house. And they lifted up their voices and sang. And there was exceeding great among the Freshmen. And they departed and went upon their ways and came unto their homes where they remained until the eleventh day.

Now it so happened that in the seventeenth day of the month the excitement of the people waxed high. For they sent out and summoned unto themselves many men, who were bidden to come and rejoice. And there was a Frolie, an exceeding Mad Frolic, and men were there. Verily I say unto you, never was such confusion before. And each man and each maid bore upon their raiment a number. Fine as the grains of sand were they and they could not be seen. But the people were glad and there was much dancing and clashing of instruments. And the raiment was of many colors. Yes, verily, Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like unto these.

And the folly of the Freshmen and Sophomores waxed greater and greater, and the preacher rose up and declared: Vanity, vanity, all is vanity. For it came to pass that a Fair was held, whereasunto the people came and they bid many things. Yes, much gold and silver did they give. And their folly was great.

Now in the fourth month and on the fifth day of the month, was a day of thought. And it seemed good to the Freshmen to sing, yea, even to sing Easter carols unto Dr. Sykes. And the students rose up early in the morning and went up unto his house. And they lifted up their voices and sang. And there was exceeding great among the Freshmen. And they departed and went upon their ways and came unto their homes where they remained until the eleventh day.

But on the tenth day of the month a hero of the people was taken from them; even Pinky, and rose up and went away and made ready for battle. And the sorrow was exceeding great among the Freshmen.

But on the twenty-ninth day, was great gladness. Moreover, the hearts of all were merry. For President and Mrs. Sykes prepared an entertainment for the students, and verily I say unto you, it was fit for queens. And all did...
THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

eat and dance and there was much music and laughter and peace was upon them. Yet there was sorrow in their hearts, for the joy of a night is fleeting and of the mornow we have no knowledge. Yes, even of its fruits we know not the bitter taste until we have eaten thereof.

Give ear, all ye people, and heed my words; never was there a day like unto the next after the night whereof I spoke. For there was sunlight in the fields and peace upon the waters and the world was full of rejoicing. And the Freshmen and the Sophomores did again contend upon the field and lo! the Freshmen were mightier than they. And even upon the river, they strove in boats, to learn whereof the swiftest strokes should come. Yes! and the Freshmen rose up and were glad. Even unto this day do they rejoice, for lo! how the mighty are fallen and the weapons of the Sophomores perished!

Then, on the first day of the sixth month and on the second day, a company played before the students and they did act and did speak in strange languages. And the joy of the people was great, rejoicing in the skill of the players.

And on the third day, there was a feast and good things were set down before the people. And the giver was good of heart and he found favor in the eyes of the students. Even Pete, in whom the people rejoiced.

And it came to pass that on the night thereafter there was a great company assembled. Yes, under the heavens were they assembled. And maidens danced on the green grass and the moon light was exceeding soft. And the people were glad and they lifted up their voices and called upon Professor and Mrs. Osburn. Yes, they cheered long for Dr. Sykes! And there was a clanger among the students. Yes, they called loudly upon Miss Woodhull and she danced for them and brought joy into the hearts of all the company. And the night passed and the students sought their beds.

The times were full of grief for many. And in these days the Freshmen were sorely tried. Lo! the day of judgment again approached and the foolish virgins kept vigil throughout the night. And there was sorrowing and much lamentation. But it came to pass that light descended upon the Freshmen and they rejoiced, and the days of darkness were over.

And on the seventh night there was feasting and music and dancing and great was the gladness of the people. And the days went and the weeks departed, and the Freshmen flourished and prospered. And this is a true rendering of their days.

Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep and the day cometh wherein the Freshmen shall depart. And they shall be no more. For, having conquered the Sophomores upon field and river, they shall pass over into their country and take the name of Sophomores for the sign of victory. And the Sophomores shall be pressed on toward the sea. And I say unto you—from time to time often Freshmen shall be in your dwellings but, verily, never shall C. C. know the like of these.

Here endeth the first lesson.

Ruth Althea Barber '20
Historian 1917.

A Memory.
To President Sykes.

When the fog rolls from the harbor,
Shutting sea and town from view,
And the world seems dark and dreary,
Then will the thought of you—
Like a ray of sunshine gleaming
Through the mists that hover near,
Eternal happiness
Of your presence linger here.

When the waves are in roaring
And it's moonlight on the hill,
Or when winter winds are silent
And the snow-bound world grown still,
Then we'll gather round the fireside
Every loyal heart and true;
And our memories will lead us
Backward down the years to you.

When the winds are in the elm-trees—
Summer winds that softly blow—
When the birds come from the Southland
And the hills are free from snow;
When the college on the hill-top
With new hopes and fears is filled,
Then our hearts will still remember
What your love and trust instilled.

-M. Pomeroy '19

Honors and Prizes.
(Concluded from page 1)

son '20, Marion Spooner '19, Ethel Burrows '19, Catherine Holway '19.

SPANISH.
Clementina Jordan '19, Marion Koch '19, Olive Doherty '20, Susan Wilcox '19.

GERMAN.
Nellie English '20, Edith Lindholm '20, Rose Doherty '20, Dora Schwartz '20, Irene Wholly '20.

PSYCHOLOGY.
Marjorie Vets '20, Marion Kochs '19, Edith Lindholm '20.

MATHS.
Justina McWigan '20, Marie Munger '20.

PHYSICS.
Ruth Avery '19, Juliane Warner '19.

CHEMISTRY.
Sadie Cott '19, Florence Edwards '20, Irma Smith '19, Esther Batchelder '19, Amelia Tuttle '19.

BIOLOGY.
Iris Smith '19, Esther Batchelder '19, Annie McLellan '20, Elizabeth Nagy '20.

DIETETICS.
Esther Batchelder '19, Sadie Coit '20, Catherine Holway '19, Harriet Rogers '19, Ruth Trail '19.

FINE ARTS.
Miriam Pomeroy '19, Grace Cockings '19, May Buckley '19.

GENERAL HONOR STUDENTS.
Florence Edwards '20 = 24 points
Elizabeth Nagy '20 = 24 points
Esther Batchelder '19 = 26 points
Edith Lindholm '20 = 26 points
Alison Hastings '19 = 28 points
Katherine Holway '19 = 28 points
Julie Warner '19 = 28 points
Rosa Wilcox '19 = 28 points

N. B.: These honors do not take into account 'honors received in the history and economics departments. The marks in those departments were not in when the paper went to press.

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