

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

1922-1923

Student Newspapers

3-2-1923

Connecticut College News Vol. 8 No. 16

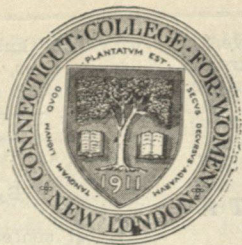
Connecticut College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1922_1923

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "Connecticut College News Vol. 8 No. 16" (1923). 1922-1923. 14.
https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1922_1923/14

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Newspapers at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in 1922-1923 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.
The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



MARIA IVOGUN SHOWS GREAT CAPACITY.

Maria Ivogun, in her concert at the State Armory on February 22, fully deserved the praise given her by European and American critics. The young Hungarian prima donna, coloratura soprano with the Chicago Opera Company, gave a performance of great brilliance, delicate phrasing, and keen interpretation. Madame Ivogun hardly surpasses Galli-Curci, but she surely approaches her, and gives great promise of climbing to greater heights with experience and maturity.

The following program, very happy in its choice, was given, with Mr. Michel Rauchheisen at the piano:

- I. Aria: "O Zitt're Nicht"
Magic Flute ... W. A. Mozart
- II. (a) Nur Wer Die Sehnsucht
Kennt
(b) Partorella
(c) Die Forelle } Franz Schubert
(d) Seligkeit }
- III. (a) Gavotte from Manon
Jules Massenet
(b) Villanelle .. Eva Dell' Acqua
- IV. (a) Come Unto These Yellow
Sands Frank LaForge
(b) Windflowers .. Werner Josten
(c) Pirate Dreams Huerter
(d) Brown Birdeen
A. Buzzi-peccia
- V. Parla Waltz Arditi

Madame Ivogun displayed coloratura qualities of the highest quality. Throughout the concert her rhythm and phrasing gave evidence of true musical intelligence. Her tones were velvety and her lower tones were particularly rich and full. Especially effective was the contrast of the clear head tones with the rich chest tones. In "Pirate Dreams", which she repeated, the singer showed a capacity for pure lyrical singing. Madame Ivogun graciously gave several encores ending with "The Night Wind", by Farley.

The artist is all the more remarkable because she sang under difficulties. The acoustics of the State Armory are most unfavorable for any kind of an artistic performance. The audience showed its great enjoyment of the last concert of this year's series by its enthusiastic applause.

C. C. O. C. HIKES AGAIN.

The C. C. O. C. planned a hike to Brandegee Pond for the half holiday of the afternoon of Washington's Birthday. Cold though it was, the enjoyment was increased by a study of ice cutting which was enthusiastically undertaken on reaching the Pond. In addition to this most serious study, the members amused themselves generally by hiking through the woods and fields about Brandegee.

WINNER OF KOINE CONTEST ANNOUNCED.

Caroline Francke was the winner of the Koiné Contest which has been running for the last few weeks, in which a copy of Koiné was offered for the best essay, story or poem. Alice Barrett won Honorable Mention in the contest.

Miss Matthison Pleases Large Audience.

UNUSUAL CONVOCATION WELL RECEIVED.

Convocation on February 27th was not the usual convocation at Connecticut College—it was a bit from the theatre presented by Edith Wynne Matthison. And more than being of the stage it was Shakespeare.

Because of Miss Matthison's reputation as a Shakespearian actress and because of her own splendid personality the students and as many of the people of New London as could secure invitations entirely filled the gymnasium.

Miss Matthison, the wife of Charles Rann Kennedy, best known as the author of *The Servant in His House*, has had a long stage career. She has been associated with those dramatists and actors of the last generation and of this, who have proved themselves epoch-making in the drama.

An English woman herself, her success has been as marked in England as in this country. Besides those Shakespearian recitals, such as the college was privileged to hear, Miss Matthison has played Shakespeare with a result may be on the legitimate stage with wonderful success, doing at one time that play so seldom seen, entitled *Shakespeare's Heroines*. The presentation here included the balcony scenes from *Romeo and Juliet*, the *Merchant of Venice*, Queen Katherine's great play in *Henry VIII*, that scene in *Hamlet* between Ophelia and Hamlet, and the scene in the Forest of Arden where Rosalind discovers Orlando's presence. Miss Matthison most generously responded to the enthusiasm of her audience with two encores—a Shakespearian Sonnet and as a very delightful and appropriate close to the afternoon, the epilogue from *As You Like It*—that dainty, whimsical epilogue.

Edith Wynne Matthison's voice was well placed, exquisitely modulated, with a truly lovely quality. As Rosalind, her arms and hands were used with an easy, natural grace, very appealing. One member of the Faculty remarked that Miss Matthison had the "most beautiful hands a mortal ever had."

To be without costume, without setting, to give dialogue, to take characters from their context, to intersperse explanatory matter—all tend to make Miss Matthison's task one of great difficulty. But here her actual talent—might one venture—genius—gave to the audience the atmosphere of the play of the characters. Her versatility presented the tragic, tremendously dramatic Katherine, and then the charming, clever Rosalind—a role which Miss Matthison seemed to thoroughly enjoy, so sympathetic was her interpretation.

She played the young Juliet, newly awakened to love, with a delicacy, an understanding, a love for the part that made her seem a veritable Juliet. Her portrayal of the scene between Hamlet and Ophelia gave further conviction of versatility—she was Ophelia, the retiring, sweet girl, and then, without a moment's interruption, Hamlet, with

Continued on page 4, column 1.

EDITH WYNNE MATTHISON OFF STAGE.

It was with some trepidation that I set about my interview with Mrs. Charles Rann Kennedy, better known as Edith Wynne Matthison. It is not from fear of Mrs. Kennedy, for she is unusually gracious and charming in her manner, but from fear of myself. It seemed a clumsy intrusion to take her time and ply her with trite questions; but after the many enthusiasts who had waited to meet her were dispersed we were left together, she seated on the side of the stage steps and I below her, fascinatedly gazing into the blue of her eyes, watching the changing lights in them, and the mobility of her mouth with the arch of the lips delicately accentuated by the merest trace of make-up used for her stage performance.

I asked her about her husband's new play, *The Chastening*, which is now being presented in New York at the Equity. There are but three in the cast—herself, her husband and one other, and all are members of the association, so that she says they are "One hundred per cent. Equity." I asked her if she and Mr. Kennedy were members of the Theatre guild, and she said they were not, because the encouragement of actors was what particularly interested them, though Equity, as well as the guild, strives for the production of good plays, particularly those of American authorship. *The Chastening* is playing Friday afternoons and Saturday mornings, so that students and teachers can conveniently attend. Their audiences, she says, have been "lovely," from the point of view of numbers and appreciative attention. The play is based on the story of Jesus after his parents had sought him sorrowing because he had delayed in the temple to talk with the Doctors, and particularly on his reply, "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" It applies the theme to the necessity which all young people find themselves in of deciding upon their own life work, perhaps in the face of parental disapproval of their choice. Mrs. Kennedy very much enjoys acting the part of the mother and says that some of her friends have told her that her work in this role is the best she has ever done. I asked her if there was any one character which she preferred above all the others which she has acted, and she rather laughed and said "No," but that she "loved Rosalind, and Juliet and Everyman."

She and Mr. Kennedy are very much interested in outdoor theatres, particularly for amateurs. They have a Greek theatre at the Bennett School, and helped the students of Oklahoma College to choose a site on their campus for building a small outdoor theatre. It is particularly necessary that the size of the outdoor theatre be quite strictly limited because of the difficulty of seeing, and particularly of bearing the untrained voices of amateurs. The Oklahoma students are now hard at work on their theatre, themselves helping to dig out and

Continued on page 4, column 1.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY PARTY GIVEN.

President and Mrs. Marshall were the host and hostess for a delightful colonial party held in the gym on the anniversary of Washington's birthday.

A three part entertainment was given from eight until nine, after which the floor was cleared for dancing and C. C. thoroughly enjoyed itself to the tunes of a four piece orchestra. During the evening Katherine Slayter gave a solo dance and three couples performed a stately minuet in the costume and manner of Washington's time. Many of the guests came in colonial costume. Refreshments were served toward the close of the party, and it was with real regret that the many guests left for home about eleven thirty, their enjoyment not in the least dampened by a snow storm which had arrived during the evening.

Bernard Shaw's *Dark Lady of the Sonnets* was put on, in which Will Shakespeare, with his flattering wiles, quite won the heart of good Queen Bess. Helen Barkerding, in colonial costume, sang two charming songs, and a pantomime portraying the ardent love of a student for his false lady and the self-sacrificing love of a nightingale for the student was skillfully portrayed.

BASKETBALL SEASON OPENS.

The schedule of games for the basketball season as arranged by the Athletic Association follows:

- February 28th—Juniors vs. Sophomores.
- March 2nd—Freshmen vs. Juniors.
- March 7th—Freshmen vs. Seniors.
- Sophomores vs. Juniors.
- March 9th—Sophomores vs. Seniors.
- Freshmen vs. Juniors.
- March 14th—Juniors vs. Seniors.
- Freshmen vs. Sophomores.
- March 16th—Sophomores vs. Freshmen.
- March 17th—Alumnae vs. Varsity.

TRY-OUTS FOR EDITOR BEGIN.

Tryouts for Editor-in-Chief and *News* Editor have begun. Those who will compete for the position of Editor-in-Chief are the Junior Associate Editors, Kathryn Moss and Marion Vibert, and the Junior Reporters, Olivia Johnson and Louise Hall. For the present issue Marion Vibert is acting as Editor-in-Chief with Louise Hall as *News* Editor.

The tryouts will last until after Easter vacation, when two competitors shall be chosen by the *News* staff to be voted upon by the student body.

FRESHMEN ELECTED TO NEWS STAFF.

As a result of the Freshmen competition the *News* announces the election of Katherine Swan, Barbara Brooks, Pauline Warner, Lorraine Ferris and Frances Green, as Temporary Reporters of the Staff. At the end of the year, three from these will be chosen to become Sophomore reporters.

Connecticut College News

ESTABLISHED 1916

Issued by the students of Connecticut College every Friday throughout the college year from October to June, except during mid-years and vacations.

STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Helen Avery '23

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
Ethel Kane '23
Kathryn Moss '24
Marion Vibert '24

NEWS EDITOR
Ethel Adams '23

REPORTERS
Elizabeth Moyle '23
Louise Hall '24
Olivia Johnson '24
Priscilla Drury '25
Alice Barrett '25
Charlotte Beckwith '25

MANAGING EDITOR
Frances Setlow '23

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITORS
Katherine Shelton '24
Charlotte Tracy '25

BUSINESS MANAGER
Evelyn Cadden '23

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS
Helen Douglas '24
Margaret Cort '25

ART AND PUBLICITY EDITOR
Margaret Heyer '23

FACULTY ADVISOR
Dean Nye

Temporary Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Marion Vibert '24

NEWS EDITOR
Louise Hall '24

IS IMAGINATION GOING?

The New York Times Book Review for February 25 cannot omit the following startling announcement: "To speak quite plainly and point out a fact that is curious and interesting: Both our colleges and their critics agree on one thing, i. e., that the world has always been governed by myths and fairy tales, has always been ruled by its imagination and devoted to its dreams. In America, however, our college magnates have determined that this shall never occur again. We are going, it seems, henceforth, to be serious, scientific and businesslike about everything,—Imagination shall rule the world no more." I say startling announcement and surely no one will gainsay it. If imagination must go what will be left? Cold, fact, unadorned knowledge of the realities of life—what are they without the lighter side of learning which gives warmth and true reality to the hard things? Shall we say "siren" and think only of steam whistles, forgetting entirely the dainty creatures of ancient literature who sang on the seashore and lured men to their death? Shall we exclaim "Hecuba!" in moments of wrath and forget that Hecuba was the mother of Paris whose love for Helen started the Trojan War? Shall stars be worlds without their ancient names? Shall the skylark be a mere feathered beast and not a "blithe spirit"—"ethereal minstrel pilgrim of the sky"?

Colleges may decree that unimaginative science shall take the place of religion and the fine arts as the reviewer here states but colleges may not change the tenor of men's thoughts. Colleges may decree until the crack of doom their decrees if they all partake this flavor will be overthrown. Men will ever have imagination whether they will or no.

And after all the rumor may be wrong. The emphasis seems to have gone to science—but no college can pay its way without some emphasis on the classics, the arts which are the imagination of men's lives. There will always be some who will prefer this to a science or business and as colleges must please those who seek

their gates they must not leave the imaginative studies in the background. The reviewer has seen the outward appearance of affairs. Let us trust they do not signify the inner truth of the matter. '24.

CAN WE DO WITHOUT A QUORUM?

At one of our sister colleges there is evidently some difficulty in persuading all the Seniors to attend class meetings. For these, the Senior class has decided to abolish the necessity of having a quorum to transact class business. The arguments for such a step are that members who are interested have to waste time waiting for others to come; that the uninterested ones, even if finally dragged to class meeting from a sense of duty, give but a cursory attention to the business; that those who are really interested in class affairs ought to be allowed to make the decision regarding them. The abolishment of the quorum, according to the same article, is not taken to mean that the obligation to attend class meetings is not the same as before, but it is hoped rather that under the new system the attendance will be even greater lest anything be "put over" on the absent ones.

We here at Connecticut, small though we are in numbers, find it not always easy to call together a sufficient number to make a quorum at some of our class meetings. Perhaps some such plan as the one presented would be a remedy for the situation, which, though deplorable, cannot be denied. It seems only right that those really interested should be privileged to make plans for the good of the class. If the absent ones suddenly find themselves sharers in a scheme of which they do not altogether approve, their remedy is to be prompt in attending their class meeting and presenting their share of the discussion. '23.

FREE SPEECH.

[The Editors of the News do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column.]

Dear Editor: There is a certain amount of humor and a bit of pathos in the situation just now. We are living in a chaotic term of flurrying, worrying, hurrying and killing time. The funny thing about it is that the more time we kill, the more we think we have done, and the more we try to do, the more time we waste. No doubt, it is all parallel to the old saying, "Haste makes waste"; nevertheless, there has to be, there is bound to be a little rest, a little calm coming in somewhere, and next to going to bed for a good eight hours' sleep, music is the calmest, the most restful and the most cheering influence in the world.

If you have been going to classes since eight in the morning, if you have had two hours of gym, and then played basketball, if you have "gotten left" on first dinner and had to wait around until second, you are feeling worn out. And you know you're not going to get your eight hours' sleep because you have two meetings that evening and an editorial to write; so you think you'll just get more and more tired. You're cross and you have no doubt that you'll end in a nervous break-down.

Then, you are lucky if you can go and hear Maria Ivogun sing "Pirate Dream", but if you can't, you can think, you can think music. You can hum your favorite melody and be happy for when you take a minute to hum, you take a minute to think,—and that is what works. Try it for we are all looking for a way to find rest besides sleeping, especially when

we've no time for it. It sounds foolish, perhaps, but you'd be surprised! '26.

INDELIBLE.

By Elliot Paul.

Short sentence upon short sentence—italicized paraphrases sometimes of poignant, startling observations, sometimes of nothingness—the pathetic narrowness of a small town, the transcendent beauty of music, the Jews' appreciation of the opportunities offered in America—tragedy, infinite pathos, love,—all inextricably woven together to make *Indelible*.

Samuel tells his story in a humorous, piquant fashion, a fashion conducive to bursts of out-loud laughter. Then there is Lena—an exquisite flower-like Jewess with long, tapering musical fingers. And on the day of Lena's graduation from the Boston Conservatory, when she is to play "in a blue silk dress with little blue slippers to match", the tips of those fingers that caress a violin—adoringly—are irrevocably injured. It is here that the book justifies its existence. The skill of those few short, swift sentences filled with almost inexplicable tragedy is remarkable.

AN "IF" FOR STUDENTS.

(With all due apologies to the original author of the much parodied "If.")

- If you can pull a bluff and make your teachers think you have studied when that's not the case;
- If you can talk with interest and precision on topics touching politics or race;
- If you can skip your studies, haunt the movies, and yet get by with grades above a C;
- If you can go on hikes and outdoor picnics, when others toil for their desired degree.
- If you can fool when all around are working;
- Can play victrolas, write your letters too;
- If you can sew or paint between your classes,
- Or eat and laze as idlers always do;
- If you can sleep until you're no more tired
- When clocks blurt out their morning call to work;
- And then can moon away your hours of freedom,
- In dreaming dreams—and not be called a shirk;
- If you can be a teacher's pet and work it
- To save yourself from painful drudgery;
- If you can shine in sports and on committees
- And keep your studies up quite brilliantly;
- If you can write exams with no reviewing,
- Or papers without outside reference;
- If you can stop to chatter with friend students
- And spare the time to do them deference;
- If you can walk, read, swim, enjoy the weather
- And make the teachers think you're fairly bright—
- Go to it! In that case you'll be a wonder—
- A subject fit for poet's pens to write. '24.

N. B.—Who took the photograph from the bulletin board in 308? Pay us \$1.00 and we can get another.

THE PLAUTUS CLASS.

FACULTY NOTES.

On Sunday, February 18th, President Marshall spoke at the Northfield School, East Northfield, Massachusetts.

Miss Bache and Miss Griffith spent the week-end of February 24th in New York City.

Miss Rector is spending a short vacation in Canada, ninety miles north of Montreal, where she is enjoying the winter sports.

MISS FLORENCE CANFIELD

Distinctive Millinery

Plant Building, New London, Conn.
Telephone

PUBLIC SALES

WE HAVE PURCHASED

122,000 Pair

U.S. Army Munson Last Shoes

Sizes 5½ to 12 which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest U. S. Government shoe contractors.

This shoe is guaranteed one hundred per cent. solid leather, color dark tan, bellows tongue, dirt and water-proof. The actual value of this shoe is \$6.00. Owing to this tremendous buy we can offer same to the public at \$2.95.

Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery or send money order. If shoes are not as represented we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request.

National Bay State
Shoe Company,
296 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Walk-Over Shoes

"Fit where others fail"

NOTE THE DIFFERENCE



O'LEARY'S
HOTEL and RESTAURANT

FOR
LADIES and GENTLEMEN
Corner Green and Golden Streets
New London, Conn.
JAMES F. O'LEARY, Manager

Formerly Keep Smiling Restaurant
"Good Enough for Everybody But Not Too Good for Anybody"
Telephone 843

LYON & EWALD

Tennis, Golf and
Sporting Goods

Flashlights, Hardware and
House Furnishing Goods

88 STATE STREET

The Savings Bank of New London

63 MAIN STREET

A BIG, STRONG, FRIENDLY BANK

Open for Deposits
Saturday Evening, 6.30-8.30

THE STYLE SHOP

17 BANK STREET, Lawrence Hall Bldg

Distinctive Ready-to-Wear
Apparel

FOR WOMEN and MISSES

A Store of Individual Shops

Rockwell & Co.

BARROWS BUILDING, New London

Carefully Selected

Ultra-fashionable Ready-to-wear for
Women and Misses

MODERATE PRICES

COOK-EATON COMPANY, Inc.

"New London's
Busy Cash Specialty Store"

Suits	Knit Underwear
Coats	Hosiery
Skirts	Waists
Dresses	Petticoats
Bath Robes	Corsets
Muslin and Silk Underwear	

70 State Street, New London

Compliments

of

Mohican Hotel

ALL KINDS OF
WOMEN'S
FURNISHINGS

VISIT THE

James Hislop & Co.

153-163 State Street

ARTISTIC FLOWER GIFTS
Most Reasonable in Price With
SERVICE SUPREME

FISHER—Florist

Flower Phone 58-2

104 State Street, opposite Main

Immediate Auto Delivery

Flowers by Wire to all Parts of the
Country

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Alumnae Cake Sale.

The Local Chapter of the Connecticut College Alumnae had a cake sale Friday, February 16th, at the Y. M. C. A. for the benefit of the Endowment Fund. Mildred Keefe, Mary Chipman Morris, Mrs. Kelly, Madeline Marquardt, and Marion Wells Colby had charge of the sale at which seventy dollars was realized. They want to thank the townspeople for their very kind aid, and their donations.

Alumnae back over the week-end: Ruth Avery '19; Mrs. Frederick Ichell '20 (Alice Horrax); Helen Perry '20; Mary Hester '20; Charlotte Hall '21; Dorothy Gregson '21; Laura Batchelder '21; Alice Hagar '22, and Katherine McCarthy '22.

In response to the request of the Personnel Bureau for information regarding the whereabouts of certain former members of the College, Mrs. Knapp (Louise Ansley) writes, "Annie McClellan, ex. '20, is teaching in a little district school in Westminster, Maryland, going early each morning to start the fires and sweep the room before the twelve or fifteen youngsters appear."

ON THE TRAIL OF THE WEE RED WORM.

Curious and unexpected events took place over last week-end. In the shadowy hours of the night and the early morning, dusty, muddy, and weary-eyed creatures, dragging after them suit-cases, crept through the tunnels, wriggled through impossible holes, dashed from attic to cellar, listened warily outside of doors—and fell heavily over the door-sills when the occupants appeared suddenly in the door-way! Battery after battery, from the pygmy to the giant, burned away its life in cob-web curtained corners. Eagerly with trembling fingers huge portions of the cornerstones of the cellars were torn down—and eyes peered anxiously behind. (N. B.—Monday morning the masons hurried to Thames Hall cellar.) All this—and much more—because the Juniors had so securely concealed their mascot that the Sophomores lost skin, flesh, clothing, and temper over it.

Scene—Railroad tracks near the ship-yards.

Time—9.30 P. M.

Dim, wraith-like figures are pacing up and down—up and down—the tracks. The stars gleam hungrily above, the fearsome wind plays weird melodies through the gaunt trees, the river is awesome and fathomless. The figures shudder at each sight and sound and clutch one another afrightedly. From the north—region of black darkness—slink other night-enfolded ones. There is a hush—a crackle of crusted snow—a muffled cream—silence—recognition—and all is well! The Sophomores are on patrol!

Scene—at pipes near ship-yards.

Time—9.30 A. M.

A biting, frigid morning with only a suggestion of a cold, weary sun when two trouser-clad figures come swinging along the road. With eyes sharpened by constant observation a hollow pipe is spied. A whisper—a pointed look—and a dash for the interior of suspicious pipe. . . . Fifteen minutes later a band of cheerful, pail-swinging workmen come plodding down the road—conversing loudly in semi-English. They approach nearer and nearer to the hollow pipe—a pipe long known and familiar to their eyes. Sudden and startling appearance of a tousled head, followed by the dusty length of sweater and tweed knickers—appearance of head number two followed by a like dusty length of knick-

Continued on page 4, column 2.

WISE CRACKS FROM THE FACULTY CHILDREN.

Philip and Helen Daglian were having a heated discussion over which should have a certain toy.

Philip: I should have it 'cause I came first.

Helen: Well, I know you did, but I don't understand it, because God knows ladies should come first.

THE ORIGIN OF "AIN'T".

Philip (having overheard "ain't" used by some of his playmates): Mother, what does "ain't" mean?

Mrs. Daglian: It is just a slang expression.

Philip: Where did it come from?

Mrs. Daglian: It's always been here.

Philip: Did it come over in the Mayflower?

MATHEMATICAL GENIUS CROPPING OUT IN YOUNG DAVID.

Puzzling over what is half of 42, David decided that 6 times 7 equals 42, then one-half of 6 is 3, and that, therefore, 3 times 7 is 21 which is half of 42.

Little Francisco Pinol: Daddy, how do you say "porch" in Spanish?

Senor: It is "porche".

Little Francisco Pinol: Then I suppose "back porch" is "backe porche".

REPORTS FROM THE MIDNIGHT OWL.

Friday, 9.30 P. M.—Scotland Yard reports that an anonymous letter has been received, giving exact location of mascot on third shelf, south case, south room, in library. A search-warrant was issued by E. Edwards, and able officials dismantled shelves for fifteen minutes. It has since been discovered that C. Holmes, that innocent and well-intentioned Junior, had seen picture of ship, and mistaken it for mascot.

The two "mascoteers" of Blackstone, G. Hollister and M. Armstrong, with a suit-case, were madly pursued Friday night from the Gymnasium to the mouth of the famous tunnel, where they threw their bag into the hands of unexpectedly convenient confederates, M. Call and L. Hall. This was a spectacular get-away with only two drawbacks—the tunnel was locked on the Plant side, and as the suit-case was empty there was nothing to get away with.

In Branford it is said that elderly Juniors endeavored to renew their youth by sneaking down to the Psychology room at eleven P. M., and washing their faces with snow. Youth refused to be renewed, however, as no suspicious Sophomores investigated this wild escapade.

The Faculty Dining Room (or more particularly, Miss Berg) was visited by the fourth dimension. This strange and unaccountable force was evidently operating in the cellar as poundings were heard on the floor, to which Miss Berg mysteriously replied in the most recent French code.

MISS ERNST HUSHES PLANT HOUSE FOR FIRST TIME IN HISTORY OF C. C.

The inmates of Plant House Bedlam became unruly on last Saturday night at midnight, for the first time since the institution was started. The cause of the unusual outburst is unknown and certainly unguessable. It is thought to have been the outcome of a serious epidemic of noise which took the campus by storm, February 17th and 16th.

The much-revered monk—Grace Ward—in her ghostly grey gown, paced the halls of her monastery from twelve to two A. M. Sunday morning. On inquiry, she admits that she was dis-

Continued on page 4, column 2.

HUBER & CHITTENDEN

FINE SILK HOSIERY
UNDERWEAR, GLOVES,
SWEATERS, COATS and DRESSES

NEW LONDON'S
LEADING THEATRES

CAPITOL

Keith Supreme Vaudeville

CROWN

Photoplays De Luxe

LYCEUM

Legitimate Attractions

The Specialty Shop

MANWARING BLDG.

Hosiery, Underwear

Waists, Neckwear, Corsets

THE COLLEGE GIRLS' MECCA

Get It At

STARR BROS., Inc.

DRUGGISTS

110 STATE STREET

COLLEGE GIRLS

GET YOUR

Moccasins and Storm Coats

—AT—

Alling Rubber Co.

New London Norwich Westerly

J. SOLOMON

Stationery and

Loose Leaf Books

30 MAIN STREET

New London, Conn.

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE BEE HIVE
Department Store

THE S. A. GOLDSMITH CO.

131-143 State Street

STRAUSS & MACOMBER

WATCHES, DIAMONDS
and JEWELRY

100 State Street, New London, Conn.

Fine Watches Repaired and Adjusted

The Union Bank &
Trust Company

OF NEW LONDON

Incorporated 1792

COMPLIMENTS OF

ISAAC C. BISHOP
PHOTOGRAPHER

'Phone 403 Manwaring Bldg.

OUTSIDE SPEAKER FOR VESPERS.

Reverend Paul Dwight Moody, who is going to speak at Vespers Sunday evening, March 3rd, graduated from Yale, and was a student at the New College, Edinburgh, Scotland, and the Hartford Theological Seminary. He is the son of Dwight L. Moody, the noted Evangelist. He was a Chaplain during the war. For two years after his return, he was the associate pastor of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York. Since 1921 he has been President of Middlebury College, Vermont.

CLUB MEETINGS.

DR. KIP ENTERTAINS GERMAN CLUB.

A very delightful meeting of the German Club was held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Kip, Wednesday evening, February 21st. In the course of the business meeting Catherine Dodd, President of the Club, announced that Professor Baxter Collins of the German department of Columbia University would be here some time in April to deliver a lecture for the club and for others interested in hearing him.

The program committee then took charge of the meeting. Mlle. Ernst played several delightful piano selections, Getrude Koetter told a fairy tale in German and Dr. Kip recited two very beautiful German poems.

DR. LAWRENCE SPEAKS ON PARTY SYSTEM.

At a meeting of the History Club held on Wednesday evening, February 21st, Jean Pegram gave an interesting and inclusive account of Current Events abroad, particularly those in Russia, France and Belgium. Then, the President introduced Dr. Lawrence as the speaker of the evening. His talk on the topic, "Some Aspects of the American Party System," proved to be most interesting and stimulating. He started with the origin of parties, traced their functions, the causes of their corruption, and lastly, gave to the members of the club some real suggestions as to what might be done to make political parties what they should be.

UNUSUAL CONVOCATION WELL RECEIVED.

Concluded from page 1, column 2. His mind frenzied by the agonized realization of his mother's crime. Her rendition of Portia's Mercy Speech was especially beautiful.

The appreciation evinced by the audience aroused the desire that for further convocations more people like Miss Matthison—but are there more?—might be secured.

EDITH WYNNE MATTHISON OFF STAGE.

Concluded from page 1, column 2. wheel away the dirt. It is one of the dreams of Mr. Kennedy that all American colleges with a sufficiently extensive campus should have their own outdoor theatres, where plays and concerts could be given through the sum-

mer under the most comfortable circumstances for an audience. I told her that we had on our grounds a piece of land which we called "the Amphitheatre," and she said that if we decided that we at Connecticut wanted an outdoor theatre that she and Mr. Kennedy would be delighted to come here to help us lay it out. '24.

SENIORS DISCUSS COMMENCEMENT.

At a special meeting of the Senior Class on February 20th, Alice Holcombe announced that the Senior-Junior luncheon would be held March 10th at the Mohican Hotel.

Agnes Leahy explained the work of the Personnel Service Bureau. This year all Seniors are asked to register with the Bureau. There is no fee for joining and registration will begin next week.

The Commencement Committee was elected, Helen Barkerding being chosen Chairman, with three assistants, Mary Wheeler, Emily Slaymaker and Mary Birch.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE WEE RED WORM.

Concluded from page 3, column 2.

ers. Amazement—consternation—wonder in the eyes of the now silent men. Grim determination in other eyes. Sudden flight from the battle-field by men and the Sophomores continue the hunt.

Scene—Winthrop Cellar.

Time—9.30 P. M., Sunday, February 18th.

In the sooty, coal-bin stand a group of victorious ones—a group of weary ones—and the curious mob. From the victorious ones steps their leader and with the pen-knife of one of the weary ones held in her hand, proceeds to the boards that are to the left and side of the coal-bin door. Silence—rip of splinters—snap of knife blade! A screw driver to the rescue and several minute's prying discloses the resting place of the "Red Worm"—"Long Serpent" pro tem. With disgust the weary ones gaze into their mud-caked colleagues' eyes—with glee the victorious ones give back the smiles of the mob. . . . The Sophomores lost the mascot—but recognized the good spirit and fairness of the Juniors. The Juniors won but admired the good sportsmanship of the Sophomores! '23.

REPORTS FROM THE MIDNIGHT OWL.

Concluded from page 3, column 3.

turbed in her dreams by two apparitions in pajamas and suit-coats and flowing manes who persistently endeavored to get through the tunnel. For the sake of modesty these apparitions refuse to allow their names to appear in the public press.

There was a young Sophomore named "Gee-gee,"

Who mascoated, wild as a Fiji;
It came into her head
To hide under Peg's bed,
But the bed was rolled off from our "Gee-gee." '24.

PERRY & STONE, Inc.

JEWELERS
FINE STATIONERY
MARK CROSS GLOVES
LEATHER GOODS
138 State Street, New London

GREETING CARDS

For All Occasions
—AT—
KEENEY'S
15 MAIN STREET

The Mariners Savings Bank

New London, Conn.
STATE STREET
Next to Post Office
"The Bank of Cheerful Service"

MISS LORETTA FRAY

REPRESENTING THE
M. M. HARPER METHOD OF
SHAMPOOING, SCALP TREATMENT
FACIAL and MANICURING
Room 214, Plant Building
Telephone 322 New London, Conn.

SMACKING GOOD

HOT CHOCOLATE FUDGE SUNDAE
TOPPED WITH CREAM, 20c
THE COLLEGE PHARMACY
393 WILLIAMS STREET
"At the Foot of the Hill"

Dr. E. G. Abernethy DENTIST

Goldsmith Building, 85 State Street
New London, Conn.
Telephone 730

Telephone 388

Quickservice Electric Co., Inc.

JOBBERS IN
LIGHTING FIXTURES
GLASS WARE
ELECTRIC SUPPLIES
80 Bank Street, New London, Conn.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Edward S. Doton

DISTRICT MANAGER

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
of New York

PLANT BUILDING, New London, Conn.

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE COCHRANE STORES

381 Williams Street, 273 Broad Street
186 Crystal Avenue
Telephone Connection

The Largest and Most Up-to-Date Establishment in New London

Crocker House Barber Shop
JOHN O. ENO, Proprietor
180 State Street, New London, Conn.
Ladies' Hair Bobbing, Shampooing and Curling a Specialty
EXPERT MANICURIST, CHIROPODIST

LEVERONE, MUSANTE & CO.

Imported **FRUITS** Domestic
53 STATE STREET
New London, Conn.

—THE—

Gager-Crawford Co.
PURE FOOD STORE
New London, Conn.



and New London, Conn.
CONFECTIONER
AND
CATERER

FLOWERS

FOR ALL OCCASIONS
Fellman, The Florist
186 STATE STREET
Crocker House Block, Telephone 2272-2

N. M. RUDDY

JEWELER and OPTICIAN
C. C. COSTELLO, Mgr.
52 State Street
NEW LONDON, CONN.

College Style Sport Hats

Shaker Knit Sweaters

See Our Line of Fur Coats, Scarfs.

TATE & NEILAN

HATS, FURS, FURNISHINGS
Corner State and Green Streets

WHY NOT BOOKS?

The Chamberlin & Shropshire Co.

Booksellers and Stationers

240 STATE STREET
New London, Connecticut

The National Bank of Commerce
of New London

New London, Connecticut

Leave your films to be
Developed and Printed

at

CHIDSEY'S

115 STATE STREET

The Quality Drug House of Eastern Connecticut
The NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.

ESTABLISHED 1850

119 STATE STREET NEW LONDON, CONN.

BRANCH, 293 WILLIAMS STREET

TURNER'S FLOWER SHOP

335 Huntington Street, Cor. Williams Street
NEW LONDON, - - CONNECTICUT