

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

1924-1925

Student Newspapers

4-3-1925

Connecticut College News Vol. 10 No. 16

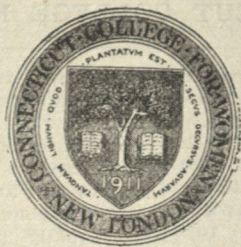
Connecticut College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1924_1925

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "Connecticut College News Vol. 10 No. 16" (1925). 1924-1925. 7.
https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1924_1925/7

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 1924-1925 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.



FACULTY-CONTRIBUTED ISSUE

FRIENDS MEET AT SOCIAL GET-TO-GETHER.

Faculty, Alumnae, and students gathered in the gymnasium for the meeting of new and the greeting of old friends, on Saturday evening, March 28th. The group was truly representative of the college body for members of each and all of the graduate and undergraduate classes were present, some in considerable numbers.

At 9 o'clock the Dramatic Club presented a short one-act play, *Matinata* by H. Langer. It was a light and airy thing, one might perhaps even call it frivolous, but at any rate it was entirely delightful. The characters, Columbus, played by Margaret Battles '27, Pierrot by Edith Clark '27, and Harlequin by Grace Ward '25, were admirably chosen, and made the entertainment a great success.

At the close of this performance Henrietta Costigan Petersen gave a very pleasing interpretive dance, and later in the evening gave two more. The college orchestra furnished music and until 11 o'clock the floor was crowded with dancing couples and eagerly chatting, excited groups of reunited friends.

HUMOR IN POLITICS.

Mark Twain wrote the following political letter to President Cleveland's daughter, Ruth, who was then *one year old*:

"My dear Ruth:

I belong to the mugwumps, and one of the most sacred rules of our order prevents us from asking favors of officials or recommending men to office, but there is no harm in writing a friendly letter to you and telling you that an infernal outrage is about to be committed by your father in turning out of office the best counsel I know (Captain Mason, Consul General at Frankfurt), (and I know a great many), just because he is a Republican and a Democrat wants his place."

Mark Twain then related what he knew of Captain Mason and his official record, and continued.

"I can't send any message to the President, but the next time you have a talk with him concerning such matters, I wish you would tell him about Captain Mason, and what I think of a government that so treats its efficient officials."

Three or four weeks later, Mark Twain received a tiny envelope postmarked Washington, in which was a note, written in President Cleveland's own hand. It read:

"Miss Ruth Cleveland begs to acknowledge the receipt of Mr. Twain's letter, and to say that she took the liberty of reading it to the President, who desires her to thank Mr. Twain for his information and to say to him that Captain Mason will not be disturbed in the Frankfurt Consulate. The President also desires Miss Cleveland to say that if Mr. Twain knows of any other cases of this kind he

Continued on page 6, column 2.

1927 WINS GYM MEET.

Sarah Pitthouse Receives Trophy Cup.

The Sophomores carried away the honors in the Gym meet, Friday evening, March 27th. They received thirty-seven points in the track meet, the Seniors came second with eighteen, the Juniors third with sixteen, and the Freshmen fourth, with ten. Sarah Pitthouse received the trophy cup for the highest individual score, with fifteen points, having received first place in each of the three events in which she took part.

The first event was rope-climbing, to be judged for form. Margaret Wheeler took first place, Harriet Stone second, and Hazel Gardner third. In the second event, a face vault over the horse, with pommels, Sarah Pitthouse took first place, Minny Watchinsky second, and Hazel Gardner third. In the next event, the knee-hand stand on the mat, Minny Watchinsky placed first, Margaret Wheeler second, and Dorothy Ayers third. In the high fence vault, Sally Pitthouse was awarded first place, Janet Goodrich second, and Helen Ferguson third. On the oblique vault over the horse, without pommels, Janet Goodrich placed first, Harriet Stone second, and Mary Wilcox third.

The next event was the formal gym demonstration. The Sophomores were awarded first place, the Juniors second, the Seniors third, and the Freshmen fourth. The dancing, which came next, was very gracefully done. On the eighth event, the ride mount-face dismount on the long horse, Sally Pitthouse won first place, Helen Smith second, and Pauline Alper third. In the next event, the flying rings-standing mount onto horse, Mary Dunning placed first, Charlotte Tracy second, and Janet Goodrich third. In the spring-board jump and forward roll, Mildred Doman placed first, Dorothy Ayers second, and Marie Copp third. In the vault for height, Helen Ferguson placed first, Emily Hopkins second, and Margaret Williams third. This event was followed by some very clever tumbling stunts.

LOUISE TOWNE.

"PACIFISM."

Democracies like individuals never profit by experience. Few are the lessons we have learned during our period of special schooling from 1914 to 1918. Seven years have passed since the zero hour on November 11th, 1918, yet the present year finds us as a nation, still under the control of idealists, eager and anxious to tie to the earth a sleeping Gulliver.

At a time when every agency known to mankind is being strained to the limit, in an endeavor to bring an era of peace and stability, we find a large body of prominent men and women, guided either through ignorance or desire for popular accord, proclaiming to the country a policy of "non-resistance," which in the final analysis is unadulterated Pacifism.

Never in the history of America has the College and University trained man

Continued on page 5, column 2.

PRESIDENT LEADS CHAPEL

Instead of the usual vesper service Sunday night, Chapel service was conducted by President Marshall on Sunday morning in honor of the Alumnae.

The text of President Marshall's talk was taken from John 6:35, "I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth in me shall never thirst. John 7:37, "If any man thirst let him come unto me and drink. He that believeth in me from within him shall come rivers of living water."

"Jesus is the apostle of adequacy, the Incarnation of Divine Resourcefulness, the Demonstration of Unfailing Spiritual Power. His mission may be described as an effort to make men see the availability and immediacy of God, to the end that men share his power, purpose, and joy.

"When Jesus speaks of Bread, Water, Life, Light, Love, he blends in fine analogy the indispensable elements of our personal and spiritual existence. He arrived to make men resourceful, adequate, sufficient through divine aid; to stand in danger unafraid; in the presence of hostility, composed; under any burden, brave; to help man to dignify and exalt the day's work by doing it with industry, in honor, without strain, in the consciousness of spiritual power.

"He would have men think of their lives as streams that flow beneficently through the fields of humanity; lives into which flow the qualities of divinity. These figures present a picture of what the college person should be—a person of adequacy, resourcefulness, and beneficent power.

"In studying, reading, listening, thinking; by association with wiser minds; by fair friendships is the mind and heart stimulated toward effective and beneficent living. This is not only true of undergraduate days, but also it continues in Alumnae days if life is to expand and remain adequate and resourceful.

"Alma Mater, a conscious and considerate parent grieves over any failure in her children to continue to be studious, fond of books, culture; any tendency to cease to be alert for truth, a lover of beauty, a disciple, a friend of great minds.

"Let undergraduates and graduates alike learn the lesson of the Christ, and in his classes continue responsive, absorbent, adequate, resourceful, and competent."

HOLY GRAIL DISCOVERED.

In an article in the *Living Church*, Dr. John A. Maynard, associate professor at Bryn Mawr, discusses the Great Chalice at Antioch.

This chalice, which Dr. Maynard calls the greatest discovery of our age, was found by Arabs digging on the site of Antioch, and is now in the vault of a Fifth Avenue Bank.

The outer shell is a marvelous piece of chiselled silver, representing the Disciples of Jesus surrounded by mystic symbols. The artists must have seen Christ and his Disciples, Dr.

Continued on page 4, column 4.

'VARSITY DEFEATS ALUMNAE 24-17.

Anyone who had considered that the 'Varsity-Alumnae game would be an easy walk-away for 'Varsity, failed to consider that 1924 is now a class of alumnae and that the 1924 basketball team was always a veritable 'Varsity in itself. And so, on Saturday, when 'Varsity met Alumnae, 1924—with a few additions from previous years, made 'Varsity team fight hard for the victory.

It was a fast game. 'Varsity had found its equal in a team, some members of which had not played during the year. It was a hard fight that brought the 'Varsity victory—24-17.

The sidelines were crowded with spectators, students, alumnae, faculty. According to the custom, the Juniors and Sophomores cheered 'Varsity while the Seniors and Freshmen shouted lustily for the Alumnae.

Lineup.

'Varsity, 24.	Alumnae 17.
Howef.	Shelton '24
Surplusf.	Howard '20
Stolzenbergf.	Cornelius '24
Huntc.	Hubbell '24
Albreec.	Hollister '24
Crawford, Capt. .g.	Hamblet '24
McKeeg.	Hilker, Capt. '24
	g. Peterson '20

A HEAVY FAIRY TALE

For Us of the Educational World, Wherein Neither of the Chief Characters Appear.

Once upon a time, in that half of the world which is not this, two children were born to the King and Queen. These children were born at the same time, and the people therefore called them twins. But they were not identical twins. One of them was a substantial, vigorous youngster, whose mien, however, save when one looked at him in just the right light, was stern and austere. This appearance was his even as a very young baby. His nurses shuddered every time they looked at him; they scrubbed him with extra vigor at his bath; one of the more sensitive nurses, in fact, contemplated a plot to take him to a beauty specialist for renovating. This forbidden youngster's name was Truth. The other baby was a darling little blue-eyed, golden-haired young one, whom to glimpse was sufficient to set the beholder in immediate passion to cuddle. Possibly, therefore, because of this constant and wearing environmental strain which he was forced to endure, or possibly because of some unhappy perversity of his hereditary chromosomes, this second child, though beautiful and fascinating to the eye, quickly became "jumpy," uneasy, changeable in his moods as the April days when he appeared. This baby's name was Interest.

Now, also once upon a time, but in
Continued on page 4, column 2.

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.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New London, Connecticut.

STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Charlotte Beckwith '25

NEWS EDITOR

Pauline Warner '26

SENIOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Lila Gallup '25

JUNIOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Hazel Osborne '26

REPORTERS

Barbara Tracy '27

Marie Copp '27

Margaret Moore '27

Hazel Pendleton '27

Emily Koehler '27

TEMPORARY FRESHMEN

REPORTERS

Gertrude Sternchauss

Grace Bigelow

Josephine Henderson

Louise Towne

Anna Lundgren

MANAGING EDITOR

Charlotte Tracy '25

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITORS

Dorothy Goldman '27

Cornelia Howe '27

Helen McKee '27

Ione Barrett '28

Elizabeth Sweet '28

BUSINESS MANAGER

Dorothy Wigmore '25

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER

Helen Lehman '27

FACULTY ADVISOR

Henry W. Lawrence, Jr.

WHICH COURSES?

When we move into new quarters we make special effort to get acquainted with our new environment, as a matter of simple common sense. The common run of our daily lives is full of encounters with certain, rigid, unyielding ways in which things come to pass whether we like them or not. These are laws of nature which independent of any human will are there for us to know and respect. They are not enacted by any legislative body, they are simply discovered. But one of the most important things about them is that they compose our most immediate environment.

There are such laws of nature relating to the material world. These are taken up in physical sciences. There are others that relate to biological, psychical, social and spiritual worlds. Every educated person gets acquainted with these laws of nature or helps to discover them either while in college under favorable conditions and rather comfortably, or later in life with difficulty and often at higher and more bitter cost. Such a person well versed in the laws of nature is always the master of the situation, and with perfect right is considered a higher or super person and enjoys the respect of others. It is one of the few pleasures of a college professor to watch the young lives acquire this higher state while they are spending four enjoyable years on the campus and accumulating 130 points.

Speaking particularly about the work in physics department this assurance must be given that there is no plan of turning out engineers and high brow physicists, even though young ladies are as capable of making them as young men. What we are after is to acquaint as many as happen or choose to come our way with those laws of nature that are considered in physics. In doing this, necessarily, a good deal of valuable and useful knowledge is acquired which can most profitably be applied to the details of the modern life. The value of this cannot be too strongly emphasized in this age of mechanical civilization when every home

uses and depends upon more scientific instruments than many college laboratories possessed several decades ago.

Often this question is asked, "Which course shall I take?" In general take whichever you like. But in particular these two suggestions are worth while to consider. When there are two courses that you like to take equally well, but can get in only one, make it that special one which can only be properly taken in the college. The one that can be obtained later, or at home, by reading, even though less satisfactorily, should be left out. This is a matter of common sense. While out on a shooting trip, don't shoot a chicken in your back yard. It may be a fatter bird, but it is neither game nor sport.

Second, in general take such courses that either require more solid labor or can interest you more to give the necessary grind. There never was written a worth while book, composed a good musical composition, designed a perfect engine, perfected a sublime character, etc., except by some really hard concentrated work. This is a law of nature. In physics it comes as the second law of Thermodynamics—no work without compensation—in life in general it is so true that it has been included in the nursery rhymes as "Simple Simon. . . ." No pie without pennies. And those who strive to get it without go on record as "simple simons."

G. K. DAGHLAIN.

BLESSED BE AVOCATION!

Probably no statement is more common in Collegiate circles than that "one does not go to college for the regular curriculum alone," and its corollary, that "the extra-curricular activities are quite as important as the class-room work." Other similar statements stress the same idea: that college is a place for developing a wide variety of interests—and, possibly, of efficiencies. There is no doubt that the idea underlying these statements is justified up to a certain point—yet, there is also no doubt that, as it too often works out in application, it leads to a dissipation of energies, to superficiality, and to a lack of serious purpose which result, if not disastrously, at least in the antithesis of true efficiency.

Mental and temperamental dyspepsia result from an artificially stimulated diet which leads to over-feeding; therefore, any system of philosophy or pseudo-philosophy which, by undue stimulation, tends to such over-feeding is dangerous. The trouble with the commonly-accepted "bromide" about the importance of extra-curricular activities is that it is too sweeping, that, to change the figure, it results in spreading the time and strength and interest of the student out too thin.

The important element of truth in the statement is this: that no education or other system of activity is thoroughly safe and efficient which omits the indispensable factor of *avocation*. And the criticism which may be leveled at the current conception of extra-curricular activities is that they have magnified *diversions* into *vocations* and multiplied them until the students are servants, not of one master, but of a dozen, with all the consequent strain and stress and mental confusion attendant upon such a condition.

All true education is fundamentally vocational in that it provides at least a basis for the carrying on of one's career, whatever that may be. In order that the basis may be solid and substantial—rock, not sand—there must be some concentration and intensive work along some chosen line. Then, to preserve the proper balance,

elements of avocational training should receive almost equal emphasis. It is here that the present-day college-student too often lacks vision. Typically American to consider how a given course will assist in shaping a career and increasing the income, it should be equally practical (and therefore American) to plan how, most efficiently, to relax and to enjoy leisure. The most telling indictment of present-day American life is the rapidity of its diversions and the futility of its leisure. We know how to *work* and *make* money, but too few of us know how to *relax* and to *spend* money wisely.

Here is where Art, Music, Literature, Social-service, and the kindred interests—often "useless" from the vocational point of view—come in to "balance the ration," as it were. They supply the necessary "vitamines," without which food is little better than poison; they purify the stream of life; they improve the collective social disposition by making it more healthy; they produce, at maturity, a mellow ripeness of culture and sympathetic outlook; they furnish at last a reason for being, apart from the purely mechanical and utilitarian and sordid—and foolish—one of "keeping going for the sake of being busy" or because one does not know how to stop.

Blessed be Avocation!

J. L. ERB.

MAPS AND MEMORIES.

Of course you are familiar with the delightfully executed map on the last page of this year's "C Book." Here are dotted some of our most alluring haunts—the island, the quarry pond near the precipice, the lane leading into Bolleswood, even the neglected little "burial place" under the beeches by the river.

Do you remember how Stevenson fashioned the story of Treasure Island, not around a written plot, but upon a map, deciding where his characters should go, and building up the action on this geographical framework?

Every girl has her college memory book, and what fun it is to look over past entries and to add new mementos to the collection. Now, why not make a memory map, using as a basis the government topographical maps of the region? (These maps may be obtained from the president of A. A., or from any member of the zoology department.)

Before you go on a hike work out a route on your map—you don't need to keep to roads; find places where the brown lines are thickest (that means hills)—you're sure to get lovely views there. You can probably climb directly up to that highest point (the map says that it is 400 feet above the sea). You've walked eight miles already, going west from Miller's Pond, and you see a road below, which your map shows you leads to Chesterfield. There you may take a bus home, or walk home if you are still going strong. And now you're home trace your course in ink on the map, date the route, and devise a system of marks to indicate events or discoveries you wish to remember. Thus your map will show where you built a fire and had lunch, where you found arbutus (please just look at it, and leave it for others to do the same), where you stepped upon a carpet of birds'-foot violets, or glimpsed a lovely clump of fairy columbine, where you found the quaintest little red salamander under a log, where you actually saw your first "spring peeper" inflate his golden throat and sing for you.

Such a map will add to your enjoyment in hiking, and to the pleasures of retrospection. It is great fun to ink

in all the roads and dot the trails you've followed. It is fun to plan before you start a direct course 'cross country, and then see how closely you can adhere to it. You remember Theodore Roosevelt's guiding rule in childhood explorations—"over or through, but never around?" See if you can follow that out on your next expedition!

You can imagine that each map will be unique, as individual interests differ. The maps of the botany and zoology students might be combined to furnish valuable information as to the local distribution of plants and animals; the athletes and the artists would have their particular points of view.

Our neighbor in Groton, Judge Latimer, has given some specific suggestions on this point. "Now we ought to make picnicing maps, trout maps, colonial house maps, and maps that show big boulders—apple orchards, laurel thickets, sunset views." This would help us to realize "what a really wonderful wealth of recreation there is to be had in learning all about one of the finest countrysides in America."

P. H. DEDERER.

A TRIBUTE TO MISS MCGARRY.

When Irish eyes are smiling,
And Irish hearts are gay,
'Tis sure some Irish lassie
Has picked her wedding day.

Yes, the wedding bells are getting in tune, and Miss McGarry in a few short days will leave us. As the poet says:

"When I was one-and-twenty,
I heard a wise man say:
Give crowns and pounds and guineas,
But not your heart away;
Give pearls away and rubies,
But keep your fancy free;
But I was one-and-twenty,
No use to talk to me!"

As one looks back over the brief history of the college and Miss McGarry's association with it, one is reminded of the words of a very recent applicant, who pledged herself to *work hard enough to make the college worthy of her!* Miss McGarry never offered any such wonderful inducement to those who engaged her eight years ago, but she has nevertheless labored early, and late to make us worthy of her. Whether she has succeeded in that most difficult task or not may be a debatable question; nevertheless we are unanimously agreed that she has won a unique place in the hearts of everyone at Connecticut College.

The cause of her sudden decision to leave us before the end of the academic year is still in doubt. Perchance, having watched us pass from swaddling clothes to kilts, from kilts to knickers, from knickers to semis, and as Shakespeare would say, having borne it all with a patient shrug, she next feared that Palm Beach fashions might strike our fancy and that pajamas at mid-day would soon be in vogue on the campus! At any rate, whatever the cause may have been, the shock has made a lasting impression. Simultaneously with the announcement, a strange tremor shook the earth from Chicago to the Atlantic Coast! Scientists speculated as to its cause, but we at C. C. needed no seismograph to aid us in the interpretation of our own experience. The engagement had been announced; the blow had fallen! Don't imagine for a moment, however, that we ever believed Miss McGarry immune. On the contrary, our only cause for wonderment is that she escaped so long.

On the evening of March 30, the

Continued on page 4, column 1.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Miss Mary C. McKee of the Department of Chemistry has been awarded the Phi Mu Fellowship of one thousand dollars for 1925-26, by the American Association of University Women. Miss McKee is working at Yale University on her thesis for the Ph. D. degree, but we welcome her at Connecticut College on Friday of each week when she takes charge of the class in Physiological Chemistry.

Miss Laura Cannon, B. A. Vassar, Ph. D. Yale University, was obliged to resign her position in the Department of Chemistry at the end of the first semester because of ill health. Miss Cannon is now in Montgomery, Alabama, for rest and recuperation.

Miss Geneva Leopold, Mount Holyoke, 1921, a graduate student in Chemistry at Yale University for the last four years was appointed instructor in the Department of Chemistry at the beginning of the second semester. Miss Leopold is working at Yale for the doctorate. Her thesis work is on the vapor pressure of saturated salt solution, and includes also a study of the rate of absorption of water by bakelite and similar materials. Miss Leopold was recently elected to membership in the Yale chapter of Sigma Xi.

The science departments were represented at the December meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in Washington, by Professors Black, Daghljan, Dederer, and Holmes.

Miss Holmes and Miss Barrows attended, on March seventh, a meeting of the New England Association of Chemistry Teachers held at the Metcalf Laboratory of Chemistry of Brown University.

Miss Black and Miss Barrows attended the flower show in New York over the week-end of March thirteenth.

EDUCATION AS A PROFESSION.

In the past, teaching has been considered as an occupation which required little if any special preparation. An Athenian saying of a man who was missing, was "Either he is dead or has become a schoolmaster." This view, that anyone can teach, has been held, especially in the United States. There have been more transient, immature, and untrained teachers in the schools of this country than in any other nation of comparable rank. In the last few decades, however, this situation has been changing rapidly especially in the urban centers.

The recognition of the importance of professional training has now reached a point where salary schedules for teachers in progressive school systems carry substantial increases in pay for each unit of professional education that the teacher completes. Of much more importance, however, is the increased efficiency in teaching which comes from extended training in educational principles and methods.

Within the last few years, education has been based on experimental investigation of educational problems. We now have a goodly number of carefully tested facts and principles bearing on the problems of education. A few individuals, who have neither the knowledge nor the training in scientific methods as applied to educational problems, are inclined to doubt this possibility for education, through claiming it for their particular subject. In the study of child development, learning process, and psychological tests, progress has been made in scientific investigation with which every prospective teacher should be familiar. One who is preparing to

teach should have a thorough acquaintance with the results of these investigations. It is no longer sufficient for the teacher to have simply a knowledge of his own subject. Some professional training is necessary, the more the better. England, France and Germany have long recognized the need for professional training for teachers. For this reason, their students have been much higher than those of the United States. Provision is now being made for professional training in the United States, even for teachers in service in schools of Education, by regular, summer, and extension courses. This provides for a continued growth on the part of the teacher which acts as a check to pedantry.

When teaching is recognized as a professional in which adequate preparation is required, teachers will not only receive better salaries, but also will give more efficient service. Scientific methods and principles will be applied in the schools and the child will be better understood. Knowledge of the process of learning will make for economy and efficiency in teaching. Tests and measurements will give a specific knowledge of the child's abilities in the choice of his future work. Finally the teacher will have opportunity for growth and a greater appreciation of the service he is rendering.

T. J. SHIELDS.

THE "DREAM" COLLEGE.

I finally found it on a hill—this college of my dreams—along the blue, limpid waters of the Thames, broad enough to reflect a cathedral or a citadel. In the valley below lay the dazzling city which gave one the impression of a town of old feudal times, that has been left solitary and forgotten on the mountain-side, away from the current of modern life.

This gave me courage, for I had just left my own native mediaeval town and my college life dated back in the middle ages.

What was this school to be—with the peculiar fascination of its scenery?

And as I was climbing the hill my thoughts unconsciously took me back to the year 1494 when I first entered college. Will I ever forget how they used to starve us to submission—and how devoid of comfort the students' quarters were? There never was stove or fireplace in the student's room and the wind whistled through the loosely built casement. We were not allowed to go beyond the walls of our college without official attendance and if convicted of an infringement of the rules we were soundly birched.

There will be no "birching" in this beautiful new school. Of this I was perfectly sure. Will they prohibit playing of the bat and ball, or the use of a musical instrument or may be dancing? In our college these were all forbidden, and the violation was more severely punished than actual crimes.

But at this moment I caught sight of the spacious tennis courts and thought with delight of the pleasant sensation, one must have to throw a ball to his heart's content.

In my school we were required to take a daily walk with a single companion in imitation of the apostle. We conversed in Latin, and all instruction was given in this language. I was coming, however, to converse in French. Here began the beautiful part of the "dream."

Unfortunately, there was one unsolved problem which disturbed me greatly—the one about the methods of lecturing. Were the Professors to dictate the lectures or to speak so fast that their pupils can not commit their

words to writing? From the standpoint of teachers who deliver frequent lectures all of the same type, and on a few set books, it is desirable that there should not be opportunities of possessing such copies of a Professor's lectures. As for me, I had decided to deliver my lectures so rapidly that, although the minds of my audience may grasp their meaning their hands could not write it down. (Alas, all these hopes have long since vanished away, ignorant as I was then of all the artifices of the Secretarial department.) Perhaps the student in this "dream" school, I thought, will not show their dislike by shouting, hissing and groaning; let us also hope they do not suspend professors for a year for breaking of rules.

There was, however, one advantage in our mediaeval school: studying was considered as a vehement application of the mind. Consequently, the students were forbidden to fatigue themselves with too many lectures. What they have been able to retain in their memory they must meditate on without delay. Is it not true that the youth whose heart pants for the honor of a bachelor's degree must wait patiently till nearly four years have revolved? They must surely have a better if not the same method in this school so near the clouds. Here I paused to take my breath. It is not easy to live on heights. And I saw myself in the year 1495 when a very important day had arrived in my life. I was called to be awarded the title and insignia of a Sophomore. It was a moment never to be forgotten. They led me in a large, dusty room, full of dirt and cobwebs. Here I sat from one o'clock until three. From time to time a Professor entered, and I greeted him with a syllogism or two. He made a bow and departed in solemn silence. Finally an elder Professor came and made me kneel before him while he laid a volume of Aristotle's works on my head. He also put on me a hood and a piece of black crepe which hung from the neck down to the heels. Thus I was promoted to the wise rank of a Sophomore. How far removed were those days from the year before when as a Freshman I was considered as a wild beast. "The laying off of the animal" was an ordeal: the face was smeared with soap, the ears clipped, the tusks removed with a saw.

But look! Here are the buildings of my "dream" college. And how magnificent. Their architectural aspect, however, puzzled me, for I was only acquainted with the Byzantin and Gothic styles. Unconsciously I turned around to look for the graceful, tapering arches of a cloister and the dark figure of Erasmus whom I was accustomed to watch while he walked up and down, composing his skeptical and bitter "Colloquia."

The view that suddenly met my eye was as charming as unexpected. I entered the "cloister." Benches to sit on! In my college we always sat on the floor. We were glad when there was a thin layer of straw sprinkled on it. In fact, the name of a certain street in Paris, Vicus Stramineus, is derived from the straw on which the students sat.

My next question was—"What is my 'dream' student to look like?" Some one had told me that she would most probably arrive in knickerbockers and ribbed stockings, blue veil around her hat, a kodak slung from her shoulder and a stock in hand. The "savant" Professor, they said, carries thermometers, hydrometers, pedometers, hammers, microscopes, pincers, phials and labelled note-books. "In this new school" my friend explained further, "every danger is braved, every toil

sustained. Study is only a fresh intoxication and delight."

Perhaps my kind friend would have revealed other mysteries of the "dream" college, had he noticed that the unknown grace of the blue Thames had captured all my attention. I was thinking that fairies, illusive and fleeting as the mist, must dance by moonlight on its waters.

L. J. SETCHANOVE.

THE TWELFTH INTERNATIONAL FLOWER SHOW.

Those who browsed the photogravure section of the New York Sunday Times for March 22, must have seen the picture of the beautiful tulip garden and become aware that New York had again been indulging in its annual Flower Show. When one tries to describe such a wealth of color and fragrance words seem very inadequate to portray the rainbow hues of sweet

Continued on page 4, column 1.



BACK LOG CAMP, INDIAN LAKE, N. Y.

An early summer outing, right after college closes for groups of college girls, their families and friends.

A real camp, with fifty tents and a fire for each.

A fleet of boats carry you miles through a wilderness of lake and stream. Trails lead you to the upland haunts of deer.

A family long versed in wood lore guide you on trips for the day or night.

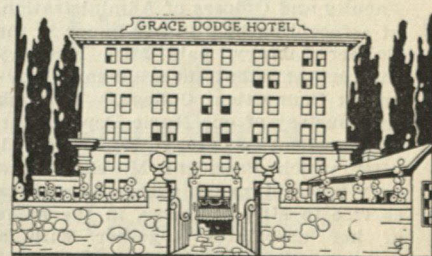
SARAH CARSLAKE
1926 Connecticut College Representative
MOSIER HOUSE

GRACE DODGE HOTEL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

College girls select the Grace Dodge Hotel because of its distinction and charm, its delightful environment, convenient location and exceptional facilities for sight-seeing. Excellent restaurant service. Afternoon tea.

Moderate rates. No tipping.

Write for illustrated booklet
"A WEEK IN WASHINGTON"



THE TWELFTH INTERNATIONAL FLOWER SHOW.

Concluded from page 3, column 4.

peas, the fragrance of crimson and golden roses, the rare beauty of exotic orchids, the gardens with enticing paths on which one must not walk and inviting benches where one must not sit.

The Dutch girl in the tulip garden was the delight of the children. "Look, Mamma—real wooden shoes!"

Children crowded around a young lady, seated on a camp stool, making water color sketches of a garden delightful for its dignified simplicity of color and line. "Mamma, why does she do that?"

The peevish pedagogue, busily sketching a rough ground plan, found the older generation frankly looking over her shoulder. When "Daphne Cneorum" and "Pachysandra terminalis" were scribbled down beside a border, a voice inquired, "What language is that? She doesn't look foreign."

The rock garden with its planting list reminded one of the austere dame conducting the orphan asylum through last year's show. She paused beside the peevish pedagogue.

"Be you copying them names?"

"Girls, write down a few," and the bewildered ten-year-olds dutifully "wrote down a few" before being herded along to the next display!

The little models of suburban houses and gardens were equally fascinating and always surrounded by interesting bits of conversation. "Yes, I helped her cut the garden benches out of Ivory Soap." (The Proctor-Gamble Company please take notice). One small maid lifted up her voice in lamentation long and loud because she couldn't have that cute little house for her dolly. The eternal feminine voices the home instinct early. Particularly interesting were some of the Colonial houses and gardens—the planting for a stately white church, and also the library with an open air stage at the rear.

The vases of cut flowers were interesting, among them a rare Mexican Bird of Paradise—queer and exotic as an orchid—the butterfly-like flowers of orange set off with a dash of deep blue.

Society ladies hovered around the dinner table decorations, commenting on the choice of silver, glass and linen, and the color scheme of the floral centerpiece.

Around the outskirts of the hall, commercial firms displayed everything from grass seed to tractor lawn mowers, electric fountains, bees and honey, and greenhouses. At least one botanist longed to transport a few of the greenhouses to the C. C. campus.

The people were as interesting if less beautiful than the flowers. Rich and poor, old and young, Jew and Gentile, rabbi and priest, commercial grower and amateur, the society lady and the shop girl, the wrinkled old lady in a wheel chair and her uniformed attendant—all seemed to find a common bond in their love of flowers.

F. L. BARROWS.

A TRIBUTE TO MISS McGARRY.

Concluded from page 2, column 4.

Faculty and Officers of Administration, at a reception held in her honor in the Palmer Library, paid Miss McGarry the highest tribute ever given to anyone at Connecticut College. Through the courtesy of our Music Department, an excellent program was rendered, after which President Marshall in a very graceful speech presented a silver service to Miss McGarry, in the name of her associates, together with a fitting testimonial signed by everyone present and expressing to her our deep

appreciation of her services and our most sincere wishes for her happiness.

E. C. W.
M. C. W.

A HEAVY FAIRY TALE.

Concluded from page 1, column 4.

this half of the world which is not that, another King and Queen were yearning for a son and heir. But to them the gods were not good. No son came, and the days were dark and gloomy. What to do? Though moral, these sovereigns were also modern; and they at last dispatched a Clever Scoundrel on a certain Mission. The Scoundrel made his deft way to that half of the world which is not this, easily convinced the sensitive nurse of Truth that no beauty specialist, even were she, the nurse, sometime to succeed in her nefarious plot, could ever get below the skin, so to say, and, showing very plainly to the nurse that the so-evil appearing deed was in reality an altruistic act all around, was soon on his secret journey back to this half of the world which is not that. To the simple people of this latter part of our world, it was presently announced that an heir had been born. So came Truth to its new home.

In the first kingdom, however, there was no bemoaning or bewailing the kidnapping. In fact, though the nurse of the child suffered the rest of her life from a complex (which did not inconvenience her much, nevertheless, for the complex was in her subconscious mind and she did not suspect its existence,) no one seemed to realize that a crime had been committed against them. For had not Truth been taken from their midst? Further, they had Interest left, and on this child the people centered all their affection and attention. And though the baby became all the while more and more irritable and fickle under this (as who would not), no one minded. No one had a chance to mind. Interest was a blue-blooded child, and no person was allowed, or would have been presumptuous enough, to pay his respects to the

youngster for more than 43 consecutive seconds. So Interest grew to spasmodic, undisciplined maturity. And some people were of the opinion (though they could not know) that the regal personage was inclined to insubstantiality and whimsically. When Interest was finally succeeded to the throne in his own right, these opinions seemed vindicated (though again it was conjectural whether the vindication was real or only fancied, since the test was merely a pragmatic one); for bad times at once ensued. Interest was so evanescent in his attention to affairs, he discriminated so superficially between what was important and what was not, he betrayed such abysmal inability to get at the Truth of things (which of course was not his fault) that things went rapidly from bad to much worse. Everybody became miserable, though they did not know why.

Meanwhile in the other kingdom things were not much better. Truth grew to sturdy maturity, it is true, but somehow he did not please the people. He ruled righteously, justly, always with an eye to the greatest good. But since he pleased nobody in particular, he pleased nobody at all. Each of his subjects wanted special favors, and this was just what Truth could not give. The truth was (which Truth himself came to see, though he could not persuade his subjects of it) that Truth was not of the blood of his people. They had stolen him. They had taken for granted that he was really theirs. They had thought that since he was literally on the throne, he "belonged" in the spirit, too. So things went from bad to much worse.

In the course of time, Interest, separated from his twin died of pernicious anemia. Truth, unprotected by his blood brother, was assassinated.

But if in this half of the world which is not that, and in that half of the world which is not this, things went to smash, it was quite otherwise in the third half of our world. For as the souls of all

things are immortal from the point of view of the third half (the real half) of our world, Truth and Interest came hither to abide. And since they were soul mates, they quickly found each other. They lived happily ever afterwards. And all the people of the third half of our world lived happily ever afterwards.

FRANK E. MORRIS.

The News wishes to acknowledge the co-operation of the following members of the Faculty and Administration who have made possible this Faculty-Contributed issue of the News: Miss F. L. Barrows, Dr. G. K. Daghlion, Dr. P. H. Dederer, Dr. J. L. Erb, Dr. M. E. Holmes, Mr. A. B. Lambdin, Dr. H. W. Lawrence, Jr., Miss E. F. Lovel, Dr. F. E. Morris, Dr. L. J. Setchamore, Mr. F. J. Shields, Miss E. C. Wright, Miss M. C. Wright.

TEAS ENTERTAIN ALUMNAE.

An Alumnae-Faculty tea, at which members of the local Alumnae Association were hostesses, entertained the returned graduates with the college faculty on Saturday afternoon, in the Faculty Room of the Palmer Library. Members of Student Council were invited guests at the tea.

Sunday afternoon, the Junior class was at home in the library to members of its sister class of 1924.

HOLY GRAIL DISCOVERED.

Concluded from page 1, column 3

Maynard believes, because the figures are all individual representing real character. It must have been the work of a convert to Christianity about 50 A. D., and it is symbolic of life and peace through Christ.—The College News, Bryn Mawr.

For Young Ladies of Particular Taste

THE VENUS SHOP

93 STATE STREET

Specializing in
NOVELTY HOSIERY
NOVELTY GLOVES
NECKWEAR and LINGERIE
Always Something Pleasingly Different

RUDDY & COSTELLO

Incorporated
JEWELERS and OPTICIANS
52 State Street
NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

The Woman's Shoppe

236 State Street, New London

The Smartest and Best in
Women's Wear
GOWNS, COATS
LINGERIE, HATS
All at special discount to
Connecticut College
Students

PATERSON

State Street

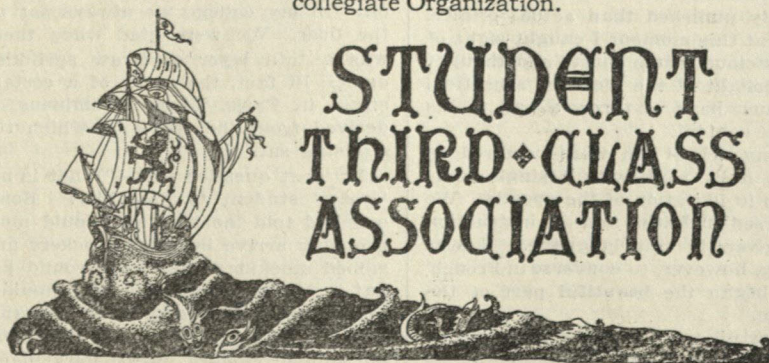
New London, Conn.

and now! We Beg to Announce the
Second Annual Trips of
the S.T.C.A. to EUROPE

On the VEENDAM June 20th
or the NEW AMSTERDAM June 27th
To Plymouth \$155
Round Trip To Boulogne \$162
To Rotterdam \$170

Again the service of the Holland-America Line.

Again the music of Sleepy Hall's Orchestra. Prominent Lecturers—Hostesses—A Countrywide Inter-collegiate Organization.



STUDENT
THIRD-CLASS
ASSOCIATION

111 COLLEGE STREET, NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT
Your College Organizer is Emily Warner, Connecticut College, New London, Conn.

AT THE SIGN OF THE
SWAN AND HOOP

THE TEA ROOM

"Of the College, By the College,
For the College"

Helen Gage '20 Dorothy Marvin '20

THE SPORT SHOP

Plant Building

Smart Clothes for Women

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEW LONDON

Incorporated 1827

A BIG, STRONG, FRIENDLY BANK

Resources over \$19,000,000.00

Consult our Service Department

63 MAIN STREET

"The Store for Service"

Suits, Blouses, Dress Goods, Silks
Underwear, Hosiery and
Fancy Goods

THE S. A. GOLDSMITH CO.
THE BEE HIVE

131-143 State Street, New London

PERRY & STONE, Inc.
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

Fine Leather Goods
Mark Cross Gloves

Fountain Pens—Writing Paper
138 State Street NEW LONDON

Get It At
STARR BROS., Inc.
DRUGGISTS

LUNCHES
—AND—
ICE CREAM

110 STATE STREET

Compliments

of

Mohican Hotel

MISS FLORENCE CANFIELD

Distinctive Millinery

Plant Building, New London, Conn.
Telephone

PACIFISM.

Continued from page 1, column 2.

and woman held such a vast sway in the thought and conscience of the nation. The newspapers and magazines throughout the country give large type display to any utterance or opinion by college president, member of faculty or student. The opportunity to mould public opinion today rests with the college trained man and woman. When college men and women speak there should be more than a mere "leak of words," so phrased as to catch the popular imagination, but lacking in good fundamental human philosophy. The world is already too full of men and women (many honor graduates of our biggest universities and colleges) possessing nothing but book knowledge, vainly trying, day by day, to make life fit what they have read, rather than make what they have read fit life.

No one agency in America today is more responsible for our peace and security than the National Defense Act of 1920. This Act prescribes that the "organized peace establishments shall include all of those divisions necessary to form the basis for a complete and immediate mobilization for the national defense in the event of a national emergency declared by Congress." To fulfill the expressed purpose of the constitution, a new citizen's army was organized and a mobilization plan based on community cooperation in the spirit of the Act of 1792 and in conformity with the provisions of the Act of 1920.

On the 12th day of September, 1924 the first test mobilization was held throughout the country. Prior to the date set, a storm of protest from every quarter swept over the country. Had such protests been confined to I. W. W.'s, Socialists, Soviets, and those of like calibre, no consideration would have attended their attempt to undermine the security of the nation. On the other hand, when many men and women prominent in the intellectual and religious life of the nation voiced sentiments of non-resistance and pacifism, grave concern must naturally be felt for the moulding of public opinion along the right channels of safe and sane thinking.

As long as nations are composed of human beings controlled in the main by emotion and sentiment, just so long will mankind be forced to protect itself against an emotion force misguided

or misdirected, as was the case of the late war.

The military history of America records the scrapping of our armed forces at the conclusion of each war, with the attendant heavy toll of human life and suffering, together with a struggling burden of taxation following each new conflict. In so far as crime persists, laws on the statute books notwithstanding, thus making police force necessary; so war will come from generation to generation, no matter how much we deprecate or lament.

As the value of a police force lies in the prevention or lessening of crime, so the worth to the nation of army, navy, and let us hope, air force, lies in the reserve power it gives our diplomats or the precaution it would furnish to those that would attack us.

There is an organization in this country known as the National Security League, composed of high minded, far seeing and far thinking men and women, all as strongly opposed to war as any right minded man or woman should be. This fact, though, does not prevent this group from advocating preparedness as an absolute necessity and a necessary insurance of national integrity, until such time as the moral sense of all strong nations make the golden rule a working principle.

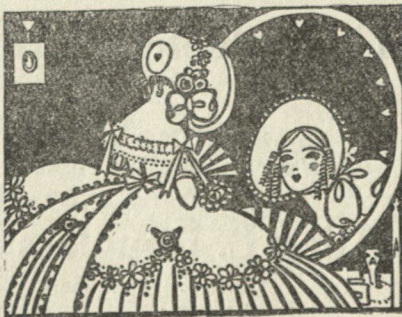
Until the individual heart has been changed the world cannot expect a change in national character or desire.

Today, the possibility of attack by a vigorous nation is an actual menace, owing to serious conditions resulting from world politics and prejudices. The pacifists, whether seeking political office, proclaiming from the pulpit or taking advantage of their position in educational institutions, are ready to annihilate our defense forces and place this nation in a helpless condition before the world. Their campaign, whether successful or not, always makes more difficult the maintenance through governmental appropriations, our already too moderate forces.

A great number of ultra-pacifists
Continued on page 6, column 1.

Compliments of the

Walkover Shoe Store



The Smartest Women of London, Paris and New York use these four preparations created by ELIZABETH ARDEN: Venetian Cleansing Cream, Venetian Ardena Skin Tonic, Venetian Velve Cream, Venetian Special As-tringent. For sale at

THE FINE FEATHER

11 Huntington St. New London

Luncheon, Afternoon Tea
and Flowers

—at—

BROOKS'

34 MAIN STREET

The

National Bank of Commerce of New London

Capital Stock, \$300,000
Surplus and Profits, \$475,000

STATE STREET
NEW LONDON, CONN.



The charm of the new
mode is best expressed
in

Corticelli

DRESS SILKS

Ask your dealer to
show you the latest
weaves and colorings.



Ideal for Daytime
and Evening Frocks

ALL KINDS OF

WOMEN'S
FURNISHINGS

VISIT THE

James Hislop & Co.
153-163 State Street

THE STYLE SHOP

17 BANK ST.

Home of
CO-ED DRESSES

and Kenyon Tailored Coats and Suits

Marcel Waving Shampooing

Marinello Facials
Hair Tinting

Mary Elizabeth Beauty Salon

Marinello System

MARY E. WALKER

Patterson Bldg.—Phone 4047

76 State Street, New London, Conn.

COMPLIMENTS OF

ISAAC C. BISHOP
PHOTOGRAPHER

'Phone 403 Manwaring Bldg.

NEW LONDON'S
LEADING THEATRES

CAPITOL

Keith Supreme Vaudeville

CROWN

Photoplays De Luxe

LYCEUM

Legitimate Attractions

J. SOLOMON

Stationery, Diaries and
Loose Leaf Books
30 MAIN STREET

PACIFISM.

Concluded from page 5, column 1.

see no inconsistency in their antagonism toward and their effort to break down our national military policy, while condemning all elements in society which try to break down the Volstead Act. Both are laws of the land and should be considered as such as long as they rest on the statute books.

Christianity contemplates an ideal human society, a regenerated and redeemed humanity. At the same time, a thinking man or woman should deal with existing conditions and not place mere "eloquent phrases" against stern realities of life. We are still in the midst of an imperfect social, political, and industrial environment. Eloquent lips, indeed, have proclaimed the loftiness of Peace! Yes—but while we are in our churches so preaching and praying, are we so provident as to leave our doors unbolted, our valuables exposed, or our loved ones at the mercy of the degenerate?

If the "Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America," through its committee on international justice and good will, would emphasize constructive efforts for promoting world peace and refrain from attacks on National Defense, a much better atmosphere would be created.

When college men and women, both faculty, graduate, and undergraduate, realize the great opportunity for service, endeavor to educate the public along the lines of common human nature and back up unreservedly the national arms of defense, America will enter that era of peace and security for which the country anxiously awaits.

A. B. LAMB DIN.

The Colonial Shoppe

305 State Street, New London
RESTAURANT, GRILL, SODA
CANDIES

PASTRY, NOVELTIES

Afternoon Tea
Served from 3 to 5 p. m.

Catering to Banquets, Receptions
Weddings, Etc.

The Garde Catering Co.

Wire Us and We'll Wire For You
Largest Radio Store for Parts and Sets
Tell Us Your Radio Troubles

T. J. EALAHAN

Fixtures, Supplies and Appliances
Electrical Contractor
Estimates Cheerfully Given
51 Main Street, New London, Conn.
Phone Connection

COMPLIMENTS OF

B. M. BALINE

IMPORTER AND MAKER OF

Fine Furs

33 MAIN ST., NEW LONDON, CONN.

Telephone 1523

HUMOR IN POLITICS.

Concluded from page 1, column 1.

would be greatly obliged if he will write him concerning them at his earliest convenience.

After reading this correspondence, we cannot doubt that President Cleveland had a sense of humor; a trifle ponderous, perhaps, like that of a genial elephant or a frisky whale, but real humor just the same. Many other illustrations of this can be found in that excellent biography, "Grover Cleveland, the Man and the Statesman," by Robert McElroy (Harper and Brothers, 1923; 2 vols.).

H. W. LAWRENCE, JR.

QUESTION OF DRESS.

Bad taste in dressing will disappear from the campus of Christian College if the recently established "Charm School" has any effect on the girls. The object of this school is to call attention to inconsistencies of dress and to correct them. At the first meeting the correct dress was pointed out as a plain, dark blue, wool dress with soft collar and white cuffs. Incorrect dress for school was demonstrated by a girl wearing a satin dress, both sleeveless and neckless, with high-heeled satin slippers.

Several weeks ago the President of Union College, Nebraska, called together the girls of the college and prescribed long sleeves and long dresses. Washington and Jefferson Colleges, Pennsylvania, and Christian College, Missouri, are also experiencing sartorial reforms.—The College News, Bryn Mawr.

When You Say it With Flowers
Why Not Try Ours?

Deliveries to College Promptly
Flowers For All Occasions

FELLMAN, THE FLORIST

Crocker House Block
Flower 'phone 2272-2

GIFT SHOP? YES!

at the

HUGUENOT

Brass Candlesticks—Wonderful Values
All Kinds of Gifts—Come and See
Chicken, Waffles and Coffee
Telephone 2847

The Athletic Store

Agent for A. G. SPALDING & BRO.

TENNIS GOLF

SKATING

CROWN THEATRE BUILDING

Alice L. Douglass

Creator of Distinctive Millinery

Mohican Hotel Building
NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

Mrs. R. N. Clark's Parlors

Manicuring, Shampooing
and Hair Goods

Telephone 2060

15-17 Union St., New London, Conn.

ZEPP'S BAKERY and PASTRY SHOP

THE HOME OF EVERYTHING
GOOD THAT'S BAKED

Telephone 1594

25 Main Street, New London, Conn.

COLLEGE GIRLS
Rubber Coats, Yellow Slickers,
Skates, Rubbers and Arctics

—AT—

Alling Rubber Co.

New London Norwich Westerly

LYON & EWALD

Tennis, Golf and
Sporting Goods

Flashlights, Hardware and
House Furnishing Goods

88 STATE STREET

The Mariners

Savings Bank

New London, Conn.

STATE STREET

Next to Post Office

"The Bank of Cheerful
Service"

The Book Shop, Inc.

56 MAIN STREET

Mystikum Parfum—the choice of
discriminating women all over the
world. Now at

THE BOOKSHOP

STRAUSS & MACOMBER

WATCHES, DIAMONDS
and JEWELRY

123 State Street, New London, Conn.
Fine Watches Repaired and Adjusted

SMACKING GOOD
HOT CHOCOLATE FUDGE SUNDAE
TOPPED WITH CREAM, 20c

THE COLLEGE PHARMACY

393 WILLIAMS STREET

"At the Foot of the Hill"

COMPLIMENTS OF

Edward S. Doton

DISTRICT MANAGER

THE MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY

of New York

PLANT BUILDING, New London, Conn.

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

Crocker House Barber Shop

JOHN O. ENO, Proprietor

LADIES' HAIR DRESSING

EXPERT MANICURIST, CHIROPODIST

The Quality Drug House of Eastern Connecticut

The NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.

ESTABLISHED 1850

High Grade Candies and Toilet Articles

119 STATE STREET



CONFECTIONER
AND
CATERER

COLLEGE STYLE SPORT HATS
SLICKERS, SWEATERS

Fur Coats, Scarfs, Corticelli Hose

Tate and Neilan

HATS, FURS, FURNISHINGS
Corner State and Green Streets



PARTY FLOWERS

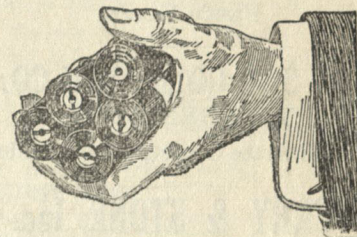
and CORSAGES at

FISHER'S

104 STATE STREET

Flower Phone 58-2

Plants and Flower Gifts by
Wire



CHIDSEY'S

115 STATE STREET

TURNER'S FLOWER SHOP

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE FLORIST

75 Main St.—Phone 2604

Burr Block, Montauk Ave.—Phone 385

QUALITY AND REASONABLE
PRICES OUR MOTTO

BRATERS'

102 MAIN STREET

Pictures, Picture Framing

Greeting Cards, Art Material

COAL

Phone

243

Established
Nov. 6, 1865



LUMBER

Phone

242

286 Bank St.
NEW LONDON, CT.

The Union Bank and Trust Company

OF NEW LONDON, CONN.

Incorporated 1792