

5-4-1929

Connecticut College News Vol. 14 No. 19

Connecticut College

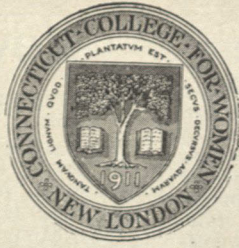
Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1928_1929

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "Connecticut College News Vol. 14 No. 19" (1929). 1928-1929. Paper 4.
http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1928_1929/4

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 1928-1929 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.



JUNIOR PROM ISSUE

NEW YORK PRODUCER TO HELP COACH SPRING PLAY

Henry G. Gennert and Miss Dorothy Henkle Co-operate In Direct- ing "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray"

Henry G. Gennert, Jr., the well-known New York theatrical producer is co-operating with Miss Dorothy L. Henkle of New London in the directing of Pinero's *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray* which the Wig and Candle, the Connecticut College dramatic club, will present as its spring play Saturday evening, May 18. Miss Henkle has general charge of the production and Mr. Gennert is making several special trips to New London as guest director.

Mr. Gennert was connected with the production of the very successful long-run plays *Americana* and *Allez-Oop*. He is now contracted with the Radio Keith Orpheum, which stages sketches, etc., and with the Little Theatre Tournament, for which theatre companies from all over the world come to New York. Mr. Gennert is also assistant to the general stage director for Frohman.

Miss Henkle, who was graduated from Connecticut College in the class of 1921, showed outstanding dramatic talent in campus plays, and has since had a great deal of experience in acting and coaching plays in this country. While at the Sorbonne in Paris a few years ago, she studied diction with a star of the Comedie Francaise and she was also a member of Philip Carr's Little Theatre.

For the spring play, the Wig and Candle has obtained not only this excellent directing, but also new facilities for scenery and lighting. Two cycloramas have been purchased, one to be used to represent any indoor scene, and the other to show any outdoor background. With the skillful play of lights, varied and unusual effects can be produced on the cycloramas. This type of apparatus is installed in the leading professional theatres of Europe and this country. The cyclorama for indoor sets will be employed for *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray*. Under the direction of Mr. Gennert and Miss Henkle, the scenery committee will probably also experiment with the use of curtains, unusual lighting effects, etc., for some of the scenes.

Freshmen Busy With Pageant

Class of '32 Acting Mysteriously

What's the matter with the Freshman Class? Never in their short active career has such a very *huge* look of importance beamed from every countenance—Why it's Pageant, of course, and, equally of course the largest of secrets. You can't say a single word to any of them about it; for they will go scuttling away in very much of a hurry with something blue under one arm and a packing box under the other. Oh it's mystery. And every night the poor gym rocks manfully from toe to top and emits

(Continued on page 2, column 4)

JUNIOR PROM



SPECIAL PROM SONG

Featured by the Misses Vo, Dodie, and
Do In Their Headline Prom
Vaudeville Act

Special man, telegram, can you come
to our Prom?

Answer P. D. Q.

Answer comes: No, no, no,

Try again: Yes, yes, yes.

Success! Let's make whoopee!

Can he dance! What a man! He has
it! Gee he's grand!

Hooray!

Got the clothes and the car and a
man who won't get far away.

Sittin' round seems so dumb; hurry
up, let's get going.

Oh, boy, what a week-end!

POEMS

It's the busiest season,
With reason for being
The busiest season.
The telephone's busy
With is he or isn't he.
The door-bell is dizzy
With is he or isn't he.
And everyone's buzzing
And buzzing and humming
And hearing the seventh
Blind date isn't coming—
It's the busiest season
With reason for being.

No date
Don't rate
Never mind
Get blind
Can't come?
Ho-hum!
Who cares about prom anyway?

Ruth Barry '30, has been se-
lected to represent C. C. in New
York at Junior month.

BLINDED

Her first man wrote he had the
mumps;

Her second was on "pro;"

Her third, well, who would be her
third

That—she did not know.

Her tax was paid, her dresses bought
Her dances all assigned

"Dear Mum," she wrote in a letter
home,

"I guess I'm going blind."

The mother wept; the dad was grave;
The household was upset,

With what a great catastrophe
Their darling child had met!

Mama made haste and packed her
clothes

And hurried to the train;

Papa paced up and down the floor

A soothed mind to gain.

A taxi drove to the lighted gym

Out the mother climbed

There she saw her daughter
Dancing with her "blind."

"Oh, tell me all," she quavered,

"About your going blind"

"Oh, mother, he is just a dear,

The nicest of his kind."

The mother gasped, turned red, then
smiled.

"Oh, that's it," murmured she.

"I—I just dropped in this week-end

To watch the gaiety."

She hastened to a telephone

The first one she could find

And sent papa this telegram

"Not like our 'going blind'."

—B. TRACY '27.

And now, dear Juniors, because you

have kept off the grass as well as

anyone, left the Mohican elevator still

feebly running, been sweet and kind

to Western Union in the past week—

you may have the very nicest Prom-

enade that ever promenaded.

JUNIOR PROM TODAY

Knowlton House To Be Scene of Prom Tonight

Junior Prom Week-end is here, and with it one of the biggest events of the college year. The first event is the prom show held in the gymnasium, under the direction of Elizabeth Bahney, followed by a formal dance in Knowlton House. Saturday morning the annual prom baseball game will be played, with the Juniors dressed in knickers and their men attired in various items of feminine apparel. There will be tea dancing in Knowlton at three o'clock, Saturday afternoon, and the evening will be the climax of an eventful week-end, Junior Prom itself.

Eddie Wittstein's Orchestra, made up of first-string men, is playing for both the dances, and giving special novelty acts. The ten Freshman waitresses, wearing unusually attractive costumes, are Hortense Alderman, Isabel Bartlett, Dorothy Bell, Constance Bennett, Janet Rothwell, Lois Saunders, Mary Scott, Jean Stimson, Marjorie Stone, and Mary Elizabeth Wyeth. Those receiving at Prom will be Ruth Barry, President of 1930; Helen Smith, President of 1929, Jane Bertschy, Chairman of the Prom Committee; the Presidential Committee, Dean Benedict, and the honorary members of the class of 1930.

COMMUNITY HOUSE TO BE AIM OF STUDENT BODY

Plan Disclosed At Special Meeting

On Tuesday, April 30, at the student government meeting, Constance Green laid before the students the proposition of a Community House or Student-Alumnae Building for C. C. This plan had been carefully considered by Cabinet and was finally given to the students for consideration. The idea was met with great interest and enthusiasm, and the motion was immediately passed unanimously for action to be taken at once toward raising money for the Community House.

Before having the vote taken, Constance Green explained somewhat in detail how a Community House would fill a great need here at college. The new dining hall has made such a distinct division between the upper and lower classes that something besides the tea house is needed to provide a place where the two classes can get together.

The Alumnae who have been planning for some time to raise a fund for a Student-Alumnae building, expressed a desire that there should be a joint committee to work on this project. The Alumnae Association has at the present time two or three thousand dollars that would go toward this building.

Cabinet has set the sum to be raised at twenty thousand dollars. It realizes, however, that this sum may not be sufficient for the size and type building planned, but in such a case a larger sum will be made its aim. The building is to contain offices for all non-academic organizations, an auditorium for plays, lectures, and musicals, meeting rooms, and reading rooms. It will be built in Tudor style and in keeping with other buildings on campus. Lorna McGuire '31 was elected by the students to head the committee to raise money for the Student-Alumnae House Fund.

Connecticut College News

ESTABLISHED 1916

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

Entered as second class matter August 5, 1919, at the Post Office at New London, Connecticut, under the Act of August 24, 1912.

STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Louisa M. Kent '30

NEWS EDITOR

Elizabeth Glass '30

JUNIOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Mellicent Wilcox '31

REPORTERS

Eleanor Tyler '30

Ruth Canty '31

Gwendolyn Macfarren '31

Margaret Marvin '31

Marguerite Cochran '32

Florence E. Bailliere '32

Mary F. Scott '32

Hilma R. McKinstry '32

Gertrude Butler '32

MANAGING EDITOR

Isabella Sniffen '30

CIRCULATION MANAGER

Norinne Augur '30

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITORS

Jeanette Greenough '31

Mary Reed '31

Mary Crider '32

Ruth Paul '32

BUSINESS MANAGER

Dorothy Quigley '30

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

Marjorie Nash '30

Margaret Brewer '30

Eleanor Tulloch '31

Dorothy Graver '32

FACULTY ADVISER

Dr. Gerard E. Jensen

What Are We Going To Do About It?

How about the Community House? What are we going to do about it? Are we going to maintain the same enthusiasm with which we greeted the proposition last Tuesday evening? Surely we are, for this idea can be carried through only by the enthusiastic support of everyone.

Many older people look at college students as entirely self-centered, selfish, and interested in getting only the material things which will satisfy their immediate desires and temporary wants. Now we have an opportunity to do something really worth while, something for those who will come after us; and while we ourselves cannot hope to enjoy the benefits of what we have done while at college, we will have the satisfaction of taking part in an enterprise which will be of inestimable value to C. C.

The fact that the Alumnae are so interested, and have already raised something like three thousand dollars should be an excellent example to us. With the alumnae as well as the student body working, great progress can be made.

Furthermore if Cabinet is successful in securing a temporary house for use during the next few years, we can have some idea of the goal for which we are working, and some faint realization of the importance of a Community House. Cabinet is working, heart and soul, on the project, and the student body elected a person of great ability to have charge of the work this coming year. Under this leadership we are sure that our dream of a Community House will materialize in the quickest possible time.

DEAR DAISY

Dear Daisy:

They say that some big whoopee is coming our way and do we know it? And how! chorus the Juniors. A girl can scarcely call her man her own around this hilltop. Juniors are developing gray hairs and wrinkled brows and the very sight of a telegram has been known to send a sufferer of this Junior manlessness into a fearful and terrible state of mind. One far-seeing afflicted member of the class has firmly resolved, for the peace of mind of future Junior classes, never to have any but boy babies. Men are as scarce as A's in the English department. Their alibis outnumber the campus lamp-posts. They write boastfully, from their collegiate institutions of dating as heavily as Clara Bow on a visit to Princeton or they name house parties whose charm, sad to say, seems to surpass C. C. syncopation—they just "up and don't write at all." It is a time of year when even the most radical feminist begins to feel a craving for creatures masculine and man, indeed, is master of our fate—it is Junior Prom!

In Freshmen circles, the pageant is the big idea and even those least pageantly inclined must walk the straight and narrow path of evenings, gym-ward or along the dusty trails toward Bolleswood where no white sport shoe has a chance. For, from the sinner who, rebellious at the cruelty of being a Freshman in spring refuse to turn his puppies in the path of duty, the whole sum of fifty cents is exacted in merciless tyranny. The cramped comfort of two balcony seats at the Crown—the bumping luxury of a taxi ride to town—the goey lusciousness of two Fudge Cake Specials—or if she be scholastically inclined, the harmonic blue artistry of two brand new theme tablets.

What Freshman exists without enough original Scotch to prefer blisters to foregoing these attractions?

And how about the Scotchman who wore kilts because trousers give at the knees?

Devotedly,

DAPHNE.

WORDS OF WISDOM FROM OUR PREDECESSORS

Oh Hum!

Oh Hum!
I'm blue as can be,
That's the trouble with me!
It's now time for Prom
And I wrote to Tom;
I asked him to come,
And the horrible bum
Has never replied!
Do you 'spose he has died?
Oh Hum!

—'26.

PROM GIRL'S STORY

My man at Dartmouth had a quiz,
My man at Yale, on track;
My man at Penn State I adored,
But money did he lack.

My man from Brown was all too short,
My man from Tufts, too stout;

My man from Tech was not so good,
His dancing did I doubt.

My Wesleyan Psi U's car was broke,
Cornell man had no looks;
My Harvard man was too blasé
From reading censored books!

Oh, Junior Prom was not for me,
Fate surely was unkind,
But then a friend supplied my need,
She said she'd get a blind.

When buzzer said the blind arrived—
(I dare not say from where!)
I took a look from my window high
And sank in dark despair.

In checked suit, scarce four-feet-ten,
A perfect fifty-four—

I had a glimpse of four gold teeth,
When I went to the door.

My indignation rose to wrath,
That kind friend should be paid!
Then he in halting tones explained
He'd come to see the maid!

But all things come to him who waits,
My Prom blind came quite late.
Tall, dark, athletic, Stutz, *ad. lib.*
He was a perfect date!

—AUNTIE CLIMAX '27.

MOVIE GUIDE

COQUETTE (United Artists)—at the Capitol.

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Gladys Smith. She was very poor, for her father was dead and every day her mother had to sell penny candy in a fish store to buy milk and shoes for Gladys and Lottie and Jack. But Gladys was a good girl and helped her mother, and when the Valentine Stock Co. offered her a stage job she swallowed the fine old Smith pride and cried, "For you, my only mother, will I do it!"

Day in and day out, wearily trying to swell the tiny family income, she played as little boys and little girls before indifferent audiences. She changed her name to Mary. Soon a fairy godfather came along. He was a kind man, named David—David Belasco—and he told her to memorize some poetry and at a salary of \$30 per week he would give her a small part in *The Warrens of Virginia*. All over the country she travelled with *The Warrens*, and so good and kind was she that people began to call her "Our Mary." Along came another fairy godfather named David—David Wark Griffith—and finally, in an unintelligible one-reeler, Mary Pickford, née Smith, made an inconspicuous debut into moving pictures. That was in 1909.

The years passed . . . "Our Mary"? "She bore the heat and burden of the day and fought her way through darkness," writes Vachel Lindsay. The public digested *Her First Biscuits*, saw her come out of *Suds, Through The Back Door*, read about formations of million dollar Pickford companies, Pickford presentation at foreign courts, plots to kidnap Pickford, and worshipped the genuine curls of "America's Sweetheart." One day she put them up, and became *My Best Girl*. Thus ends the fairy tale.

On June 21, 1928 she went to an East 57th Street hairdressing salon in New York City and had the famous curls chopped off.

The public wept.
Now it weeps again. Mary is back—this time as Norma Besant in the celluloid-dialogue version of *Coquette*. Again she opens the public tear ducts, plays havoc with the mass emotions; sins, suffers, sacrifices, rises to the heights of passion, wallows (with her audience) in the sloughs of despond.

The movie version of *Coquette* suffers through deletion of the few scenes of comic relief written into the original text, and because of the unjustified liberties Miss Pickford has taken with the play's ending. The Helen Hayes' version ended on a definite note of tragic finality; Mary Pickford gives a Chaplinesque fade-out which is too inconclusive to be convincing.

But Mary alone is worth the price of admission. Her voice records well, her face and figure are appealing, her acting is consistently great. The other characters provide her an effective background, especially Johnny Mack Brown as the strong, silent boy out of the southern hills. Some of the dialect too closely resembles end-men minstrels, but on the whole *Coquette* is one of the few pieces yet done which fully justifies the country-wide wiring of the sound-houses.

THE RESCUE (Goldwyn-United Artists)—coming to the Crown.

The Play—"Having matured in the surroundings and under the special conditions of sea life," wrote Joseph Conrad* before his death, "I have a special piety toward that form of my past. . . . I have tried with an almost filial regard to render the vibration of life in the great world of waters, in the hearts of simple men who have for ages traversed its solitudes, and also that something sentient which seems to dwell in ships—the creatures of their hands and the objects of their care."

Not only must scenarists lose the beauty of fine prose cadences in their adaptation of great literary works for screen use, but often in such revisions the very heart of the story and the intelligibility of its plot sequence seem diluted, confused, even hopelessly scrambled.

As a movie, *The Rescue* admits of excellent photography, and resolves it-

self into a sombre and compelling enough tale of passion in conflict with high honor. As a reproduction of one of the best known Conrad works it falls little short of a tortuous perversion. The Conrad "filial regard," the Conrad "sentient somethings" seem sadly wanting.

The Players—Ronald Colman plays the adventurer who loves the wife of another and tries to restore a Rajah to his throne. Colman was born 38 years ago in Surrey, England, educated for engineering and law. He was literally shot into the theatre, due to his army discharge after suffering a shrapnel wound in the First Battle of Ypres, 1914, and the dearth of actors on the stage at that time. He played a few successful parts on the stage, several parts in minor British films, and in 1919 came to Hollywood, where he now lives. He plays tennis well, and in *The Rescue* does some of the best work of his career.

Lily Damita plays the wife. She is 24, a Parisian to the fingertips. The ballet master of the Paris Opera taught her to dance and was influential in her succession to Mistinguett as star ballerina of the Casino Paris. She has toured the Continent, been presented at the Spanish Royal Court and last year was "discovered" by Samuel Goldwyn in Vienna. She dresses exquisitely, considers Henry Ford's Detroit plant the most fascinating place she has ever seen, and speaks broken English. She did not like her first American part, the lead in *The Rescue*, and says she was never able to feel sympathy with the woman she was supposed to portray. That is obvious.

*Conrad went to sea at 13, saw long service as a sea-roving captain of the British merchant marine.

ALUMNI NOTES

Prudence Drake '28, is studying osteopathy at Kirksville, Missouri.

Delgracia Kent '28, is doing student advertising for the Little Opera Company, N. Y.

The marriage of Caroline Whittemore '28, to Lieutenant Louis Peter Leone took place on April 3rd in New York. Lieutenant and Mrs. Leone are living at Fort Leonard Wood, Maryland.

Margaret Dawson '28, is at Columbia studying to be a librarian.

Helen Little '28, has announced her engagement to John R. Clark of New York City.

Barbara Bancroft ex '28, has been granted a pilot's license in the state of Florida.

PROPOSED LINE-UP FOR PROM BASEBALL GAME

Catching—Small-pox.

Pitching—Hay.

1st Base—Puddle.

2nd Base—Low.

3rd Base—Board.

Short-stop—Four Wheel Brakes.

Left Field—Departed.

Right Field—Some Grass.

Center Field—No Grass.

—Exchange.

EXCHANGES

Carrying out the popular idea that girls are now invading every field, three girls have enrolled in the class of forty people who take freshman engineering at Ohio University.

University students at Michigan started a riot in a theatre recently, and it took the police, the president of the University and tear-bombs to stop it. The loss was estimated at \$2,000. We thought college students had outgrown such demonstrations lately.

FRESHMEN BUSY WITH PAGEANT

(Concluded from page 1, column 1)

the wildest kinds of wails and thunder that nobody can find out about.

The very busiest of all and the most important-looking and not-to-be-bothered-about-anything-else are Mary Scott and Sis Bartlett and Florence Emerson and Teddy Schneider and Kay Warren; for they are the Crew, and they high-kick and sing and sew from morning till night, rain or shine.

The great secret will be revealed in Bolleswood at three o'clock on the afternoon of May 11.

THE CAMPFIRE GIRLS GO TO PROM

The Campfire Girls had decided to go to Junior Prom (their college life and the exciting fudge parties there will be remembered in "The Campfire Girls at Connecticut") and did not know which of their many healthy and intelligent young acquaintances to ask to escort them. They fully realized that the well-mannered young gentlemen whom they knew would probably be very pleased to come with them, but they feared to encourage them by the attention and hesitated to ask for fear that the boys might think the Campfire Girls (always perfect ladies) were running after them (a thing they would not dream of doing.) Finally, however, they decided that they could with no danger ask the Rover boys (gentlemen in every sense of the word) and did so with dispatch. Tom (the fun-loving Rover, who was rooming with his two brothers at college and was captain of basketball, football, track, swimming, and crew) said to the other two that he was sure they would have a capital time (for the Campfire Girls were always perfect ladies) and that he would write post-haste to inform these sweet, wholesome girls (who played on the tennis, hockey, basketball, knitting, and cooking teams) that they were charmed and would arrange to be there on the appointed day. Luckily they were being given a holiday on that afternoon—otherwise they would not have been able to go, for they had not cut a single class and were justifiably proud of their record.

The great day dawned—mercifully without rain, for the Campfire Girls had their new ruffled organdies and did not want them spotted. When the boys approached, the girls peeked from the curtains of their dormitory windows (saying fie upon each other for their boldness), and blushing becomingly, they tripped downstairs in girlish confusion to meet the pleasant boys. "How-do-you-do," said Tom politely, (the spokesman of the group), "it was very nice of you to ask us to your college for a dance—it is a privilege to which we have long looked forward and we hope that you will come to our Promenade with us." With soft "ohs" and "ahs" of delight the dear girls said that they would love to go if their mother and two aunts would chaperone them. "Of course, that is a very small number," said one, "but I think we would not be misusing the proprieties—however, let us on with the dance and let joy be unconfined," (unintentionally showing by the learned remark that she spent many hours in intensive study of the best writers.)

They spent a gay afternoon at The Dansant getting acquainted with the charming chaperones and each other, and it was a young and carefree group that went to the Vaudeville Show that night, glad to leave their studies for the unusual excitement of the brief holiday. The whole party was kept merry by the absurd antics of Tom (the joyous Rover) who capered about in an irresistibly gay manner until the girls were afraid of becoming boisterous in their mirth, and (remembering the decorum of the college) begged him to desist, the coy villain. Of course, none of them went to *real* vaudeville shows, but at this performance of good, clean fun they enjoyed themselves heartily. Tom Rover blushed guiltily as his hand touched that of the eldest Campfire Girls in the dark (for his mother had told him how well-bred girls behaved and he was afraid that she might take offense).

When they had laughed to their heart's content and applauded till they split their gloves at the wonderful exhibition of folk-dancing and gymnastic skill that the talented college girls had given, they went to the sumptuous ball-room of the college. Here, to the wonderful strains of the waltz, they danced in beautiful rhythm (for both our heroes and heroines were well-versed in the terpsichorean art and, indeed, were the most applauded couples upon the floor as they made the graceful glides and turns of the dance.) After a never-to-be-forgotten evening of wholesome fun they left, and upon bidding good-night to all and thanking the boys for the lovely bouquets of pansies which they had

thoughtfully provided, the girls went happily to bed, promising to confide to each other the happy moments of the evening when they had had a full night's sleep (for they are exhausted by the late hour of twelve.) The boys escorted the chaperones home and then went to their rooms. Boy-like, and feeling in high-spirits at the joyous day, they devilishly ordered ginger ale and sat up until twelve-thirty talking of the lovely time they had had and of the great number of charming, studious, and well-bred girls they had met. "They are peachy—God bless them every one," cried Tom (the fun-loving Rover).

Music Department Gives Student Recital

On Wednesday evening, April 24th, 1929, the students of the Music Department gave an informal, student recital in Knowlton Salon. Since the recital was very informal, it was in the nature of a class exercise. In this way each girl received experience from playing before a small audience. During the recital, Dr. Erb announced that in May there would be a recital of original compositions written by students of the composition class.

The program of the recital on Wednesday evening was as follows:

- Beethoven
Scherzo (Allegretto vivace) from Sonata, Op. 31, No. 3
Marguerite E. Fishburn '31
- Viotti
Allegro (abridged) from Concerto, No. 23, in G
Constance Bennett '32
- Chopin
Mazurka in F sharp-minor, Op. 6, No. 1
Virginia G. Hinman '31
- SgambatiWaltz in B-minor
Edith A. Schneider '31
- ChaminadeSi j'etais jardinier
Marion L. Nichols '32
- SchumannNovelette in D
Katherine Warren '32
- LevitzyWaltz
Virginia C. Yancey '31
- Martini-KreislerAndantino
Ruth Smith '32
- DebussyMazurka
Fannie T. Bixler '31
- Dvorak
Largo, from Symphony, *From the New World* (arranged as a Violin Ensemble)
Constance Bennett '32, Catherine F. Campbell '32, Elizabeth Hartshorn '30, Ruth Smith '32
- SchuttWaltz
Mary W. Butler '32
- LisztGnomnreigen
Ruth Cooper '30

ART EXHIBITION AT KNOWLTON

The exhibition of the paintings of John Folinsbee, N. A., opened Saturday afternoon, April 27th, giving the guests of the college and the Fine Arts students a first opportunity to view the pictures. During the afternoon tea was served by Mrs. Selden and Mrs. Pratt with the assistance of members of the Fine Arts department.

There are about twenty-five paintings in the group, including two portraits and two still life arrangements; the rest are landscapes. All are painted with great charm and freedom, and with the reserved use of color which seems characteristic of Mr. Folinsbee's work.

The exhibition is now open to all members of the college, and the pictures will continue on view in Knowlton Salon until May 11th.

THE COLLEGE TEA HOUSE

133 MOHEGAN AVENUE

ORIGINAL CANTATA TO BE GIVEN BY MUSIC STUDENTS

Sir Olof, an original cantata written by members of the advanced composition class in music, will be a part of the program of original compositions to be presented Friday evening, May tenth (Parents' Week-end), in Knowlton Salon.

This is the first composition of its type to be attempted here, and is composed of both choruses and solos, all of it written by Madeline Bartlett, Helen Kahle, Helen Hergert, Beth Houston, and Loretta Murnane. Not only have they written the music, but they are singing it as well, with the assistance of a few altos borrowed from the choir for the occasion.

Few of us realize what a great deal of musical talent is present at college; and hearing this remarkable piece of work will be the most interesting way of coming to such a conclusion.

Herbert W. Castner of Yale Speaks At Psychology Club

Mr. Herbert N. Castner, the clinical examiner for the Yale Child Psychoclinic, was the speaker at the meeting of the Psychology Club held Thursday, April 25th. Beginning with an outline of the history of Child Psychology Clinics, Mr. Castner spoke of the work that is being done now. In 1903 the first Benet test was given at Yale by Dr. Gazelle. The work has developed slowly until now the department has an entire building of its own at Yale. When the clinic first began, the children who were brought for examination were generally of the fifth or sixth grade age. That is too old, and today the clinic tries to treat the children from infancy. The clinic now includes many departments which cover all phases of child psychology. After his description of the history and functions of the clinic, Mr. Castner showed slides illustrating the work of the clinic.

Before the meeting Mr. Castner, Mr. Shields, Mr. and Mrs. Ligon, and the officers of the club were guests for dinner at Knowlton House.

SENIORS HAVE MAY DAY

The spirit of May Day was ushered onto the campus on Wednesday to the accompaniment of song and color. Crepe streamers of purple and gold, the Senior class colors, covered the lamp-posts, railings, and all available spots, and the Senior class banner was hung over the entrance of New London Hall to carry out the tradition of Senior Day.

The day's activities were begun early with the singing of the Latin hymn to Spring by members of the graduating class on the steps of New London Hall at 7:00 A. M. Following this service, the Seniors in cap and gown, marched in single formation down the Senior curbstone to Thames Hall, where they were greeted with strawberries for breakfast.

Special chapel exercises were held out-of-doors in front of the library at 10:00. Professor Laubenstein conducted the service, while Rev. R. W. Ferguson, pastor of the Montauk Avenue Baptist Church offered prayer and benediction. The college choir sang, "God of All Nature," by Tschalkowsky.

May baskets containing spring flowers in the Senior class colors were hung on each Senior door in the dormitories by their sister classmen, the Sophomores.

In the afternoon at five the Seniors will dedicate their mascot to the college. It is a ship model which will be presented to the Holmes Hall Rectory. Following the dedication, the class held a picnic.

Janet Boomer '29, is to be graduate secretary for the year 1929-1930.

Dr. Dederer Gives Information About Frogs

In answer to a request for information concerning peep frogs, Dr. Pauline H. Dederer wrote the following article which appeared in the *New London Day* recently:

"I note your S O S call in Wednesday's paper for information about peep frogs, and it happens that I can answer the query of your correspondent, for every spring on our zoology field trips at least one student is wary enough to catch a peep frog in her collecting net.

"When placed in a large glass jar in the laboratory, containing damp moss and a small branch of blueberry shrub, shadbush or the like, and covered with netting to prevent his escape, Mr. Hyla Crucifer is really a most engaging sight. About an inch long, tawny brown above, with a large dark X upon his back (hence his name), he sits upon a twig, or perhaps adheres to the side of the jar by disk-like pads on the ends of his toes, his amber throat fluttering in an agitated way until he becomes used to his surroundings. Toward late afternoon, when the laboratory is quiet, a shrill peep, repeated several times, has recalled our attention to our guest, who obligingly repeats the call—and we see how he does it, inflating his throat like an amber bubble, thus producing a resonating chamber to increase the sound.

"Hyla Crucifer is one of two kinds of tree toads or tree frogs that I have seen in this locality. Hylas differ from frogs or toads in having adhesive disks on their toes, and in their smaller size.

"The average spring appearance of the peeper in New England is March 26, so this year they were ahead of time. During the early part of April the eggs are laid, being deposited singly on stems of submerged water plants. Early in July the tadpoles transform into adults, less than a half inch long, which leave the scene of their babyhood for life among shrubs and trees, where they feed upon insects.

"The alert listener can tell who's who among the amphibian chorus by their mating calls. Two college girls reported that last Sunday in Bolles wood, 'sounds of squeaking wagon wheels' proved to come from hundreds of coppery brown wood frogs, sunning themselves in pools on each side of Gallows Lane. Later in the day, many bunches of eggs just beginning their development, were brought in to the laboratory. Today, thousands of tiny black tadpoles are swimming about. Wood frogs are the earliest frogs to appear, and these too, are a week ahead of their schedule.

"The common toad will soon be appearing, and his call, though pitched somewhat like the peepers, can be distinguished by its tremulous quality, like the jingle of sleigh bells."

MAY 12th IS MOTHER'S DAY

If You Cannot Go Home Send a Telegram

A few words of appreciation carry a wealth of meaning. Your own sentiments straight from the heart are best, but you may find a helpful phrase or two on the inside of our folder.

Whatever you say—say it by telegraph and it will carry a sense of nearness and affection not possible with a communication that grows cold in the mails.

WESTERN UNION

Dr. S. Parkes Cadman Speaks to Large Audience

Says Righteousness is Strength of Nations

"Everlasting righteousness alone is the strength of a nation, and the one reason that nations have failed has been the want of righteousness," said Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, speaker for the Selden Memorial Foundation in his address on "The Mission of the American Republic" given in the gymnasium on Monday night.

That the mission of the American republic lies in spreading the principles for international justice which already govern our domestic justice is the belief of Dr. Cadman, who was introduced by Dean Irene Nye as "the one preacher of whom it can be said that the whole country belongs to his regular congregation."

Dr. Cadman maintained that this is still a republic in spite of views of some European countries to the contrary and in spite of the fact that it has not escaped the experimental stage. He reminded the gathering that democracy in point of time is only a recent development. "Some critics have asserted that we are in a dying civilization and that just as men grow and pass off the stage so a civilization rises and dies out," the speaker said. "They say that this has been true of Greece, Rome, of Medievalism and now our age! But this theory is not necessarily true, although history is sufficiently behind to make us pause and think about it."

Dr. Cadman stated that the great men of this nation were made by the nameless generations who kept faith. They were the pinnacles of the people; it is the people who live the routine daily life, not the politicians who get undue attention, that make the state. The beginning of our whole nation was based on faith, the faith of the people.

"It is true that among the origins of the American people were trade and adventure," granted Dr. Cadman. But he stated that religion was the chief origin. "Religion is the first business of any free people! You cannot have a great nation without a great faith."

"We must have a mission. We once thought we could stand alone. But now who can place any valuation upon our established relationships with the four quarters of the world? The problem for ages is the gradual welding of nations, a natural growth which makes the composite greater than the parts. We face today as no nation before a cosmopolitan tide of life."

Dr. Cadman does not accept the charge that this country is far gone in party disease and religious prejudice. "One's first impression of an American is that of a splendid hospitality of mind," he said. "In no other nation in the world can one appeal to the idealism of the people as one can in America. Beneath the materialism which we often misunderstand is a great idealism. If we can be as one man for force, surely we can be as one for the saner path of justice and peace."

After his lecture, Dr. Cadman conducted a question box. In answering some of the questions he brought out very interesting and instructive points with both seriousness, and humor that delighted the large and enthusiastic audience.

RECENT ELECTIONS

At the last meeting of the class of 1930 the officers for the year 1929-1930 were elected. The officers of the class are:

President—Gwendolyn Thomen.
Vice-president—Fanny Young.
Secretary—Bianca Ryley.
Treasurer—Betty McCusker.
Chairman of Entertainment—Jean Burroughs.
Chairman of Decoration—Elizabeth Bahney.
Chairman of Auditing—Norinne Auger.
Historian—Barbara White.
Chairman of Sports—Frances Gabriel.
Song Leader—Frances Brooks.
Assistant Song Leader—Ruth Cooper.
Cheer Leader—Allison Durkee.
Assistant Cheer Leader—Ruth Ferguson.

The Glee Club officers for next year are:

President—Marguerite Lishburne.
Vice-president—Ruth Griswold.
Business Manager—Jane Moore.

NEWSPAPERS ARE ASSIGNED TO PRESS BOARD MEMBERS

Do the members of your family read the newspapers? And what newspapers? And do they ever see Connecticut College news in them? At a recent meeting of the Press Board, correspondents were assigned to the various papers for the coming year. Almost all the news from the college goes out through these girls. They are giving the college the right sort of publicity, the most helpful advertising it can get. Do you know the correspondent for your home paper? Are you helping her to help the college? Next time she comes to you for information, do cooperate, remembering that she only desires to create a right impression of C. C. beyond its campus.

The following are the Press Board correspondents for the coming year:
Associated Press—Jane Murphy '30.
New London Day—Lois Taylor '31.
Hartford Times—Edna Whitehead '30.
Hartford Courant—Elizabeth Glass '30.

New Haven Register—Virginia Carmichael '31.

New Haven Times Leader—Sophie Litsky '32.

Waterbury Democrat—Sophie Litsky '32.

New York Times—Jane Murphy '30.

New York Sun—Jane Murphy '30.

Boston Evening Transcript—Katherine Adams '32.

Christian Science Monitor—Katherine Adams '32.

Bridgeport Times Star—Frieda Grout '30.

New Britain Herald—Marguerite Cochran '32.

New Britain Record—Marguerite Cochran '32.

Danbury News—Jane Murphy '30.

Norwalk Hour—Dorothea Simpson '31.

Stamford Advocate—Virginia Carmichael '31.

Waterbury American—Margaret Whitman '31.

Waterbury Republican—Margaret Whitman '31.

Cleveland Plaindealer—Florence Bailliere '32.

Cleveland News—Florence Bailliere '32.

Press Board Rules

At a recent meeting of Press Board a very important rule was made concerning delinquent members. A girl will be dropped for the following reasons:

(1)—For being absent from the meetings three consecutive times.

(2)—For handing in two late assignments without a good excuse in one semester.

(3)—And by the vote of the executive committee for general delinquencies.

Excuses for absence at meetings must be handed in before the meeting to the secretary.

A store in Providence tried using Pembroke girls as models and found them to be more intelligent, more cooperative and possessed of better taste than the usual models who are not college girls.



GAY

By Ruth Pine Furniss

This novel, one of Harcourt Brace's new best sellers, is one of those all-too-few books which holds the especially vital interest of girl readers. It gives one a feeling of being an autobiography, and thus a subconscious realization of its sincerity is bound to appear as one reads it.

The story itself is one promising to be of frank appeal to any of us. It is built around an ambitious, unselfish, and altogether charming girl whose name, needless to say, is Gay. Having for a family an unfortunate mother who is essentially a climber, and a winning young brother of rather weak character, Gay finds home life a series of constant misunderstandings; and more particularly, she runs up against a barrier in her mother's failure to sanction her burning desire to become a sculptor. Her mother, being an unimaginative person who practically killed the soul of her artist father, now dead, refuses to allow Gay her silly notions, and it is only by her own steadfast determination that she finally breaks away to New York.

But one heart is left black and desolate by her going—Paul. A quiet, frail boy, he has always been passionately fond of Gay from their childhood days. He cannot follow her because his mad father is dying slowly of drink.

Gay, however, goes on and on. The account of her struggles, her work, to achieve her goal, is a most touching and real part of the story. As time goes on, life grows darker as all sorts of troubles beset her. Her mother falls ill, her brother misbehaves constantly, and then the war comes. Paul goes (intended to get killed), and so does Leonard, the brother.

Everything seems to brighten now for the courageous girl. Her work is becoming known, and she engages herself to marry a pleasant young New Yorker. And then . . .

Paul returns. Haggard, a dope-fiend, he is about to commit suicide. And Gay, forgetting self, puts everything behind her in one great sacrifice and sets herself the long task of restoring Paul to life. The climax is intense, and the whole thing composes a real and near-tragic drama that is hard to forget. But the sweetness of the girl about whom the story weaves itself prevents it from leaving a bad taste in the mouth, as do too many of our modern novels. It is written charmingly and in a fresh and natural style that justifies its reputation for stark realism, and also makes one understand its unusual popularity.

It is sad to know that the honor system which works so well with Mount Holyoke students can't be used to such advantage with the professors coming from other colleges. The judges of the sing had to put their decisions into sealed envelopes—which were, we trust, somewhat thicker than the kind our marks come in or there would have been no point to sealing them things.

—Mount Holyoke News.

We Nominate For Most Anything:

The Sophomore who heard General Motors mentioned and asked if he was the French one who just died.

The Junior who drew a number over 150 and reported an entirely different number because it was so high she really didn't think it mattered.

The Senior who was told during a dance at Prom that two things were too sacred to mention—Raquel Miller and Bach.

—The Vassar Miscellany News.

Perfumes of Royalty

RENAUDS ORCHID PERFUME

"The ultrafastidious Orchid, which gives
off a reluctant smell to the tune of—
\$60 (oz.) a bottle"

Hazel Rawson Cades
Collier's of Nov. 19, 1927

TRIAL GLOVE SIZE \$1.00

ROCKWELL & CO.

STATE STREET

BISHOP ACHESON SPEAKS AT VESPERS

On Sunday, April 28th, the Right Reverend Bishop Acheson of Middletown, spoke at Vespers. Reading a section from the Hebrews the blessing of the false Jacob by his dying father, Bishop Acheson took his subject from it. He said that his real aim was to familiarize the students with the Scriptures, for he felt that few people were well acquainted with them. Bishop Acheson, the donor of the Acheson prizes, said that, when the college was founded, he was desirous of giving to the body of students an incentive to read the Scriptures, particularly along lines marked by the faculty. He had hoped the students would find time, each night before retiring, to read quietly, a chapter of the Bible, for he felt that it was the highest form of literature and necessary to the cultivated person.

Bishop Acheson carried his subject into the everyday life and compared it with the starving Virginian, who, rather than work, sold his patrimony to his shrewder brother, for food.

Going further, he spoke of the man who repented and was never forgiven. He told of his own self; he said that when he had made a mistake in his writings, he was glad to be able to reach in his pocket for an eraser. "But" he said, "there are some stains that won't erase; that we can't erase. But I want you girls to realize that there are no stains that God won't erase. . . . When the word repentance is once used, God forgives."

Speaking again of the birthright that Jacob stole from Essau, Bishop Acheson compared it with the same birthright that the youth of today has. He pleaded that this birthright, purity of mind, should not be lost nor carelessly used; that the mind of youth should remain unstained.

In closing, Bishop Acheson recommended "Brook by Brook" to the students, to find in it the pith of each book of the Bible.

To take away these thoughts was the plea of Bishop Acheson: that "God Forgives" and that the man that wandereth out of the way of understanding, shall stay in the congregation of the dead."

The Mariners Savings Bank

NEW LONDON, CONN.

STATE STREET

Next to Post Office

"The Bank of Cheerful Service"

J

FISHER'S

FOR

PROM CORSAGES

104 State Street

PHONE 3358

HAVE YOU ORDERED
FLOWERS FOR MOTHER'S DAY?

N. J. Gorra & Brother

STATE STREET

Dresses, Knit Suits, Sweaters
and Underwear

BRATER'S

102 Main Street

FINE PICTURES AND PICTURE
FRAMING

GIFTS AND MOTTOES

Turner's Flower Shop

75 Main Street, Opp. Masonic Street

Next to Savings Bank of N. L.
Telephone 8115

FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS
Birds and Goldfish, Supplies and
Accessories

The Woman's Shoppe

236 State Street, New London

COATS AND ENSEMBLES
In Various Materials and
Colors For
EASTER HOLIDAYS

Tate & Neilan

HATS - FURS - FURNISHINGS

Leather Coats, Riding Breeches, Mark
Cross Gloves, McCallum Hose, Stetson
Hats, Dobbs Hats, Ladies' Sport Hats.
NEW LONDON

LIGHTHOUSE INN

Just the right distance from college
for

LUNCHEONS AND DINNER
PARTIES

ARTERNOON TEAS A SPECIALTY
Best overnight and week-end accom-
modations for parents and friends

Perry & Stone, Inc.

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

Fine Leather Goods, Stationery
Gift Articles in Great Variety

138 State Street New London

The Quality Drug House of
Eastern Connecticut

THE NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.
Established 1850

High Grade Candies and Toilet Articles
119 State St., New London, Conn.

THE HOME PORT

Opposite Knowlton on State Road

BRUNCH Tiffin
TEA AND TUCK

WAFFLES WITH MAPLE SYRUP
FROM VERMONT

Compliments of

ISAAC C. BISHOP

PHOTOGRAPHER

'Phone 403 Manwaring Bldg.

When You Buy

WALK-OVERS

YOU BUY THE BEST

237 State Street New London

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEW LONDON

Incorporated 1827

A BIG, STRONG, FRIENDLY BANK

Resources over \$24,000,000.00
Consult our Service Department

63 MAIN STREET

POWDER PUFF BEAUTY SALON

Arthur Building, 38 Green Street
ALL FORMS OF BEAUTY CULTURE
Competent Operators
Phone 6740

Lamps—Lamp Attachments
SHADES, BOOK ENDS, FLATIRONS
CURLING IRONS, ETC.

The J. Warren Gay Electrical Co.
19 Union Street New London Conn.

Compliments of

DR. ROBERT A. CHANDLER

38 Granite Street
New London, Conn.

THE MAYFLOWER TEA ROOM
14 Meridian Street

THE HOME OF HOME COOKING
LUNCH, TEA, SUPPER

Open Every Sunday Evening

CROWN

CLEANERS AND DYERS
Office and Plant: 207 Main Street
CARL A. GRIMES, Mgr.
Phone 2-1688

"CLEANERS FOR FUSSY FOLKS"

The Union Bank and Trust Company

OF NEW LONDON, CONN.
Incorporated 1792

CHIDSEY'S

THE SHOPPE FOR
GREETING CARDS—STATIONERY
and
GIFTS THAT ARE DIFFERENT

F. C. CHIDSEY CO.

115 State Street Phone 8490

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE BOOKSTORE

College Supplies

The BOOKSHOP Incorporated

BUY YOUR

BOOKS

NOW FOR

GRADUATION GIFTS

Fine Bindings—Illustrated Editions
Limited and Signed Editions of
Favorite Authors
Telephone Your Book Wants to 8802

AND JOIN OUR

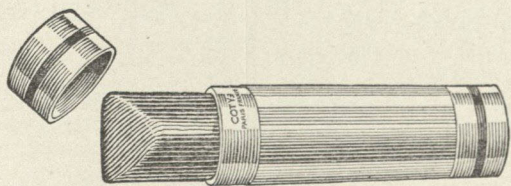
CIRCULATING LIBRARY

PARTY FAVORS
CARDS GIFTS
STATIONERY

Meridian and Church Streets
Near Mohican Hotel



OLYMPIC LIPSTICK
COTY



New — double size — and
specially shaped to give ex-
quisite, clear-cut outlines
to the lips. The five radiant
Coty shades are a subtle
glorification of nature's
colouring, imparting soft,
fresh, satiny beauty
in a final dashing
exclamation
point of
charm.

SHADES
LIGHT
MEDIUM
DARK
CERISE
INVISIBLE
\$1.50

Refills Obtainable Everywhere
50c



SOLD AT THE BETTER SHOPS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

CALENDAR

Saturday, May 4—Junior Prom.

Sunday, May 5—5 P. M., Vespers. President Edward Parkes of Wheaton College.

Tuesday, May 7—5 P. M., German Club Picnic.

Wednesday, May 8—7 P. M., Spanish Club Meeting.

Friday, May 10—8:15 P. M., Music Department Recital of Original Compositions in Knowlton House.

Saturday, May 11—Parents' Week-end. Freshman Pageant in Bolleswood.

AROUND CAMPUS WITH PRESS BOARD

Press Board welcomes the guests for Prom week-end. They have afforded us more news than they will ever realize.

The real test of a real man is his appearance on the baseball field in skirts. Here's hoping they all pass the test.

The Questionnaire

The thoughts that we have thought are all laid bare on cold, white paper called "a Questionnaire".

The things from out our past have come to light, They haven't marked us yet, but still they might!

For when upon the campus people stare;

Those with hidden passions sense "the questionnaire."

Psychologists we know are doing their best,

But in between the data the victims need some rest.

And when in heaven we dismiss our cares,

Let's hope there are no angels who give questionnaires.

One of our undergraduates observed a flock of cows on a hillside. Can we expect a herd of bluebirds now that spring has come?

We would like to request that the theatre managers be more considerate and not put on three good movies at the same time.

The beautiful banks of the Thames and the sunny shores of Ocean Beach are calling us from our hilltop. One young lady was so elated by Nature that she didn't come to until the second wave had engulfed her.

One of our visitors remarked on how fortunate we are to have our ten-

THE STYLE SHOP
THE PLACE
TO DO
PROM SHOPPING

Compliments of

Mohican Hotel

Compliments of

Edward S. Doton

DISTRICT MANAGER

THE MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK

Plant Building, New London, Conn.

Scores of College Women have learned to depend on

HISLOP'S APPAREL SHOP

for the new and fashionable

HISLOP'S

163 State Street, New London, Conn.

A MODERN DEPARTMENT STORE

nis courts lighted. We agreed and said that some of our players play so much better at night.

May Day with strawberries for breakfast, baskets of spring flowers hung on doors, Seniors in cap and gown white and singing May Day songs, and the fun of getting Koiné—it's a lovely tradition and "we'll always think of you in spring."

A Junior, in desperation, suggested sending bids to the members of the Odd Fellows' home across the river. We hope that those who come don't feel out of place.

Statistics might be taken on what those who do not attend prom are doing over the week-end. Would there be a normal distribution curve?

We have been disturbed by the signs on two of the "eating places" down town. One says, "Ladies served here" and the other, with rather a doubtful tone read, "Ladies? Yes!"

Several of our friends are promenading around in semi-uniform. West Point must have had spring house-cleaning.

All of Winthrop House are very much interested in the efforts of an ambitious young bird to build a nest. We find so much pleasure in the little things of life!

Every week Press Board will offer a question for the student body to meditate upon. The question this week is: What professor goes to the book-store every day and buys ten cents worth of peppermints?

TUFTS COLLEGE
DENTAL SCHOOL

Founded 1867

COLLEGE women—prepare for a profession of widening interest and opportunity. Recent research has enlarged the scope of every phase of dentistry. The field demands, more than ever before, men and women of ability backed by superior training. Such training Tufts College Dental School offers to its students. School opens on September 30 1929. Our catalog may guide you in choosing your career. For information address—

DR. WILLIAM RICH, Dean
416 Huntington Avenue Boston, Mass.



SUNDAES

SODAS

CANDIES

RUDDY & COSTELLO

Incorporated

JEWELERS and OPTICIANS

52 State Street

NEW LONDON CONNECTICUT

THE PANTRY TEA HOUSE

"HOME OF THE BROWNIE"

Compliments of

SHALETT'S

DYEING AND CLEANING



AT THE CAPITOL

SEE
and
HEAR

MARY PICKFORD

in

COQUETTE

ALL WEEK

Have You Visited Our
RENOVATED
TEA-ROOM

STARR BROS.
INC.

DEAUVILLE SANDALLS
Choice New Models—Beautiful Colors
RIDING BOOTS
Colors Black, Brown

Savard Bros., Inc.
NEW LONDON, CONN.

ALL FULL-FASHIONED
SILK TOP TO TOE
HOSIERY
REDUCED

\$1.15 PAIR

John Irving Shoe Co.
88 STATE STREET
New London, Conn.

Fur Repairing and Remodeling
B. M. BALINE
Importer and Maker of Fine Furs
33 Main Street New London, Conn.
Phone 1523

Compliments of
The Lyceum Taxi
Company

GARDE THEATRE

STATE STREET
New London, Conn.

"If It's Made of Rubber We Have It"
Everything for the Gym
MIDDY BLOUSES, BLOOMERS
CREPE SOLED SHOES
ELASTIC ANKLETS, KNEE CAPS
SPORTING GOODS
Alling Rubber Co.
158 State Street

Putnam Furniture Co.

Established 1889

FURNITURE, RUGS
HOUSEHOLD RANGES

300 Bank Street New London, Conn.

ARE YOU BANKING WITH US?
WHY NOT!

The

National Bank of Commerce

NEW LONDON, CONN.

Benj. A. Armstrong, Pres. Geo. B. Prest, Vice-Pres.

Wm. H. Reeves, Vice-Pres.

Earle W. Stamm, Vice-Pres.-Cashier

CLARK'S BEAUTY PARLOR

PEARL S. HOPKINS

Permanent Waving and All Branches
of Beauty Culture

17 Union Street

Phone 7458

When You Say It With Flowers
Why Not Try Ours?
Deliveries to College Promptly
FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS
FELLMAN & CLARK
THE FLORIST
Crocker House Block
Flower Phone 5588

Telephone 8277

Crown Beauty Shop

71 STATE STREET

New London, Conn.

Expert Operators

Hair Bobbing

THE COLONIAL SHOPPE

305 State St., New London, Conn.

Restaurant and Grill

CATERING FOR ANY OCCASION

FOR A
LYCEUM TAXI

Dial New London 3000

The Fine Feather, Inc.

MERIDIAN STREET

Sportswear and Dressy Frocks

Knit Suit, Sweaters

GIFTS AND NOVELTIES

Phone 9350

Crocker House Barber Shop

JOHN O. ENO, Proprietor

Specializing in Hair Cutting and
Hair Dressing

EXPERT MANICURIST

**THE NEW
PRINTED
SILKS**

UNUSUAL
DESIGNS

Wool Tweeds

—AND—

Bouler Effects

TO COMBINE FOR

Ensemble Effects

THE BEE HIVE

THE S. A. GOLDSMITH CO.
STATE STREET