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CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

286

Vol. 24, No. 23

New London, Connecticut, Wednesday, May 24, 1939

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Circus Days to Return with Melodrama

"The Village Bounder" Promises to Give Us a "Rip-Roaring" Evening

by Dorothy Reed '41

Bless the humble peanut, because tonight for the third time, he (the peanut) will bring you the annual melodrama. How? That's what your reporter went to find out the other evening, in the '37 dorm. Ninki Hart, the director and originator of the C.C. melodrama company, explained the significance of the peanut.

"You see," she said, "we don't have a cent to start our rehearsals with—the costumes carry over from year to year, and the scenery is mostly borrowed. So, the peanuts which you buy to throw at us pay for what expenses we *do* have—and we just about come out even, at that!"

This year, in between the four acts of "The Village Bounder, or the Fruits of Evil," (A Thrilling Melodrama of the Dear, Dead Days,) the artists plan to entertain you with selected renditions sung by a quartette composed of Margot Wickham, Pat Hubbard, Elizabeth Patton, and Helen Gardiner, Middie Weitlich will also repeat her solo (entitled "They Always Pick On Me") which was such a howling success last year.

"When was the first melodrama staged at Connecticut College?" your reporter asked Ninki.

"This is our third year," Ninki answered. "We put one on Sophomore year because we had so much fun with the competitive plays." Some of you will remember "It Ain't Right by Our Nell, or Virtue is Saved," which they acted in 1937. Most of you will recall without any effort the thrills and heart throbs of last year's production, "The Acrobat's Revenge, or Murder Under the Big Top," ("Cheers, Tears, Fears").

"Who wrote these thrilling masterpieces?"

"All three of them," said Ninki.

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Press Board Awards Keys at Banquet

Press Board keys were awarded to Ann Rubinstein '41, incoming editor-in-chief of Press Board, Jane Kelton '39, Laetitia Pollock '40, and Edythe Van Rees '41 at the annual Press Board Banquet held May 17 at the Norwich Inn.

After the dinner, addresses were given by Barbara Wynne '40, who is the out-going editor-in-chief, and Ann Rubinstein. Barbara said that she had enjoyed her position as head of Press Board very much, and thanked the members for their splendid co-operation.

Ann told of tentative plans for the coming year which include making Press Board better known on campus. She will endeavor, she said, to uphold the high standards of the association.

In addition to the members of Press Board, there were four guests of honor: President Blunt, Mrs. Katherine Floyd, Director of Publicity, Miss Alice Ramsay, and Anahid Berberian, editor-in-chief of News.

BALLET Russe de MONTE CARLO



Portrait of the artists who will appear at the Palmer Auditorium on November 8.

Plans Completed for New Cooperative House; Will Overlook Thames River

Plans are nearly complete for Emily Abbey House, the new cooperative dormitory which is the gift of Mrs. Gill of Springfield, Mass. Miss Frances Gregory, housefellow of the present cooperative dormitory, Mosier, spent Monday, May twenty-first, consulting with the architects, Shreve, Lamb, and Harmon, in New York City.

The new building will have on the ground floor, overlooking the Thames river, a large and conveniently arranged kitchen with an adjoining pantry, a reception room, and a living room off which will open the dining room. A smoking room, laundry, and storage space will take up the west side of this floor. The housefellow's suite and rooms for 25 or 26 students will occupy the second and third floors. There will be three double rooms, and four pairs of connecting singles, and the other rooms will be singles, slightly smaller than those in the newer dorms.

Math Club Holds Picnic; New Officers Elected

The Mathematics Club held its annual picnic in Buck Lodge last Wednesday evening. A baseball game was the feature event of the evening and preceded supper.

During the evening the election of next year's officers was held. Beryl Sprouse '40 was elected president; Betty Kent '40, vice-president; Betty McCallip '41, secretary; Margo Whittaker '40, treasurer; Katherine Holohan '42, chairman of entertainment; and Jeanette Holmes '41, chairman of refreshments.

President Blunt Speaks On Student Plans for Summer Work and Play

"What is a summer vacation for?" was President Blunt's topic in Chapel, Tuesday, May 22nd. Everyone, she supposed, would devote some time to play, but she pointed out that no student needs three months just for play. "It does provide a new train of thought, however," she said.

"Some of you will work," President Blunt continued, "and all of you will have a chance to read some of the books you could not read during the college year." She suggested that students obtain lists of books from instructors in the courses they are taking next year, and read them as well as those which have previously been suggested in courses, in addition to reading other books in fields which are of interest but are not directly related to college work.

Most important of all, President Blunt felt, was the opportunity which a vacation gives for thinking. "The tempo of life at college is so fast that we do not think enough," the President said, "and the lessened pressure of our duties gives more time for thought during the summer."

President Blunt also impressed the students with the fact that they are the representatives of the college. "As centers of information about Connecticut College," she suggested emphasis on its small to medium size, its buildings and grounds, its selection of students, and above all, its high academic standing and teaching development. "On May first there were 900 applicants for admission next fall, many of them in the upper seventh or upper tenth of their classes," the President continued, "but that does not mean that superior girls need not apply for admission this summer."

(Continued on Page 4)

Auditorium Affords Fine Series Of Concerts For Next Season

21st Commencement Week Planned for June 8th — 12th

Rev. William W. Patton To Preach Baccalaureate; Dr. McDonald, Speaker

Dr. James Grover McDonald, President of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, will be the speaker at the 21st commencement exercises at Connecticut College which are to be held Monday, June 12. The Rev. William Weston Patton of Glen Ridge, N. J., whose daughter, Elizabeth Patton, is a member of the graduating class, will deliver the baccalaureate.

One of the outstanding features of this year's commencement will be the 20th reunion of the first class to graduate from the college. Elaborate plans for the occasion are being formulated by a committee headed by Miss Marenda Prentiss of New London and Boston, who was the first president and is permanent president of the class. A large attendance of the 1919 graduates is anticipated.

Miss Kathleen Spencer, who received her A.B. from the University of Delaware in 1937, will be the only recipient of a Masters degree at the Commencement exercises, a complete program of which follows:

THURSDAY, JUNE EIGHTH
Senior Banquet, The Norwich Inn, 7:00 P.M.

FRIDAY, JUNE NINTH
Annual Exhibition of the Department of Fine Arts, Lyman Allyn Museum, 2:00-5:00 P.M. This exhibition continues through June 19.
Senior Promenade, Knowlton House, 9:00 P.M.

SATURDAY, JUNE TENTH
Annual Meeting of the Alumnae (Continued on Page 7)

Annuity Gift Provides For New Faculty House

Ground has already been broken for a faculty apartment house which will be located south of Vinal gardens on Mohegan Avenue. The building will contain four two-room apartments with bath and kitchenette, and will be ready for occupancy next fall. Like Emily Abbey House, it is to be of white clapboard. Miss Louise Potter, assistant to the President, Miss Marjorie Dille, Assistant Professor of Government, and Miss Rosemond Tuve, Assistant Professor of English, will occupy three of the apartments.

An annuity gift, the twelfth the college has received, provides the fund for constructing the new apartment house. These annuity gifts, which are a gift and an investment simultaneously, are donated by persons over fifty, who give the college a sum of money, and whom the college pays a specified interest during the donor's life. They are made for dormitories, and related buildings as these buildings are able to carry the cost of the interest.

Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo, Myra Hess, John C. Thomas, Highlights

The completion of the Frank Loomis Palmer Auditorium makes it possible for Connecticut College to announce the presentation next season of a Concert Series. This makes possible to the students of Connecticut College an opportunity to hear five internationally known artists.

The Concert Series for 1939-1940 opens with John Charles Thomas, well-known concert baritone, on Wednesday evening, October 25th. Mr. Thomas has had such a varied career in the field of vocal music that he needs little introduction to the public. He has appeared in both light and grand opera, on the concert stage and often on the radio. Thomas was born in the small Pennsylvania town of Meyersdale and began his early musical studies in Baltimore at the Peabody Institute. His early leanings were in the direction of medicine, but as his career indicates music won out and successfully so. John Charles Thomas is a member of the Metropolitan Opera Association and has long been identified with the best musically. It is always interesting to note something of the personal side of the artists whom many of us know only through the realm of the concert and Mr. Thomas might well be called also a great sportsman. He enjoys and indulges in nearly all sports, particularly boating. Mr. Thomas's appearance in New London will be one of the major musical events of next season.

Quite in contrast, is the announcement (Continued on Page 8)

Social Workers Hold Conference at C. C.

Over three hundred people attended the Connecticut Conference of Social Work, holding an Eastern Regional Conference, in Knowlton Saloon yesterday, May 23.

The morning chairman was Miss Irma Hutzler, C.C. '19, who is at present a social worker at the Norwich State Hospital. The delegates were greeted by the Honorable Alton Minor, Mayor of New London, and Dr. Blunt. Among the morning speakers was Mrs. Chase Going Woodhouse whose subject was "Economic and Social Trends in Eastern Connecticut." Mrs. Woodhouse is Director of the Institute of Women's Professional Relations.

Chairman of the afternoon session was Dr. Charles G. Chakerian. The Honorable Frederic C. Walcott, Commissioner of the State Department of Public Welfare, and also a member of the college Board of Trustees, spoke on "Human Resources in Eastern Connecticut." Dr. Florence M. Warner was one of the discussants of this address.

Miss Hyla Snider has been in charge of the arrangements for the meeting. The sponsors include the Drs. Warner and Wessel. Dr. Wessel is a past president of the Connecticut Conference.

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

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The End of the Road

It is with mingled feelings that we see this school year end: regret at losing friends who are graduating; a little sorrowful because we realize that another of our ever-shortening school years has passed; but withal a feeling of thankfulness at having accomplished a year's work, and earned a summer's idleness.

This has been a year of great growth, physically, for the college. In one year, four new buildings have been added: the Palmer Auditorium, Frederic Bill Hall, Harkness Chapel, and Emily Abbey House. Each one of these additions has meant a definite advance for our college. The Auditorium will allow us to have more elaborate concert programs, and larger audiences for our plays, convocation lectures, and the like. The Chapel will add greatly to the spiritual growth of the students. Frederic Bill Hall has expanded our class-room facilities, and made for better teaching. Emily Abbey House, our new cooperative, will not only provide ideal working conditions, but will bring the students living there on campus.

There is the ever increasing curriculum which keeps up with the building growth of the college. New courses allow students even greater choice in elections. The Auerbach major has kept up with the original aim of the college, "A liberal arts college with a vocational slant."

Let us hope that again in the future years, the growth of the college will be such that it will, indeed, make our Alma Mater "greater, worthier, and more beautiful." And to all of you, a happy vacation!

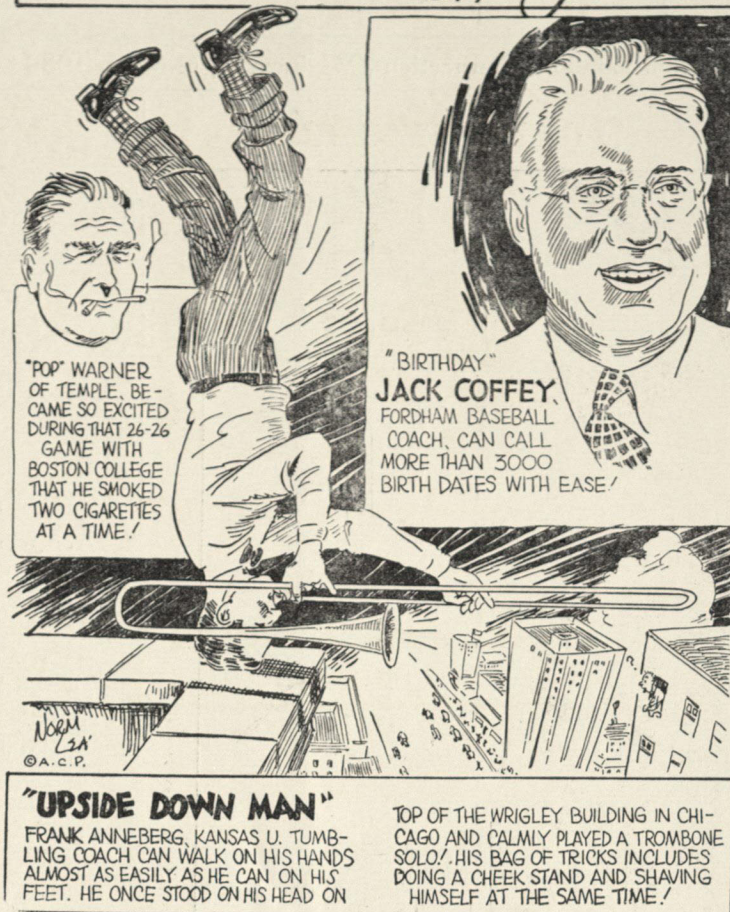
'42 to the Class of '39

The end of any year, at any school, is always a little sad. There is the thought of saying goodbye to friends we've made, that we will see again, and to those we may not. But, to the latter it cannot be goodbye, really, because each of them will have left something of themselves, that we will remember. I am referring to the Seniors. To the whole college their leadership has been steadfast and worthy of recognition; but to the Freshmen, they have given something more than just leadership. They may not remember as far back as their freshman year, and what they felt then, but they have certainly made it an enjoyable one for us. Their friendliness is perhaps the

(Continued to Column 4)

CAMPUS CAMERA

CATCHING the COACHES Off Guard



"UPSIDE DOWN MAN"

FRANK ANNEBERG, KANSAS U. TUMB-
LING COACH CAN WALK ON HIS HANDS
ALMOST AS EASILY AS HE CAN ON HIS
FEET. HE ONCE STOOD ON HIS HEAD ON

TOP OF THE WRIGLEY BUILDING IN CHI-
CAGO AND CALMLY PLAYED A TROMBONE
SOLO. HIS BAG OF TRICKS INCLUDES
DOING A CHEEK STAND AND SHAVING
HIMSELF AT THE SAME TIME!

New Books Suggest Graduation Gifts

By Carol Chappell '41

Graduation soon approaches and with it we take sad leave of some one hundred and thirty-one girls. If you haven't an idea in your head about graduation presents, here are a few suggestions of books which ought to solve your problem.

"Here Lies," the collected stories of Dorothy Parker, The Viking Press, New York, \$3. This book contains her stories, dialogues, and monologues including several which have never before been published. Anyone with any sign of a sense of humor would appreciate this.

"Huntsman, What Quarry?" poems by Edna St. Vincent Millay, Harper and Brothers, New York, \$2. A marvelous collection of poetry for anyone who tends toward the lyric side . . . a book that will be read and reread.

"Masquerade," by Vincent Brun, Carrick and Evans, New York, \$2.50. This is first class fiction portraying the destinies of two individuals of Hungarian birth who were forced to leave their country for political reasons. Although this is a novel in its own rights, there is an historical background woven in. A book fitted for those who are interested in the happenings of European nations today; powerfully written making one feel as if she were on the scene of the incidents.

"America In Midpassage," by Charles A. Beard and Mary R. Beard, Volume III of "The Rise of American Civilization," The Macmillan Company, New York, \$3.50. This is a book for any history or government major. A detailed historical writing from the time Calvin Coolidge became president up until Franklin Roosevelt and the present day administration. The work gives one the inside story of governmental mechanism such as banking, foreign trade, holding companies, munition manufacturing, and public utilities. "It is

(Continued on Page 5)

THINGS AND STUFF

The Broadway slump is still continuing. Eleven shows have closed in the past two weeks. The only bright light on currently dimmed Broadway is the exciting news that John Steinbeck is writing a play. Mr. Steinbeck—now, after *Grapes of Wrath*—is without doubt the American writer of the year.

* * *

The spotlight this week must be focused on the world of music. And most particularly on Paderewski himself. This celebrated Polish pianist has returned to America after an absence of six years. Mr. Paderewski makes his public appearance in New York tomorrow evening.

* * *

Monday night at the Hippodrome more than thirty well-known artists participated in a benefit concert for the Musicians Emergency Fund. Such musicians as Kirsten Flagstad, Lily Pons, Artur Bodansky, Andre Kostelanetz, and Alexander Smallens took a prominent part. The program, at any rate, was typically American, for included in it were a Robert Benchley short and a Walt Disney "Silly Symphony."

* * *

It seems as if the best Hollywood productions come out of England. Certainly *Goodbye, Mr. Chips*, made by Americans abroad (like *The Citadel*) is an outstanding success. Furthermore, Sam Wood and his associates have destroyed none of the gentle charm of James Hilton's book.

* * *

Sunday afternoon, Grace Moore sang in the second in the World's Fair series of solo recitals given at the Hall of Music. While her singing was as excellent as ever, the arrangement of her program was poor. Jan Kiepura opened this series last week; Marian Anderson will continue it next Sunday.

Free Speech

(The Editors of the News do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column. In order to insure the validity of this column as an organ for the expression of honest opinion, the editor must know the names of contributors.)

Dear Editor:

As an innocent Saturday night movie-goer I should like to know just why some members of the Senior class feel it beneath themselves to rise when the National Anthem is being played at the Garde.

I have heard many muttered objections to this custom since it was first started, and am not the type to be overly elated with patriotic fervor myself, but since such is to be the custom, is there any good excuse for members of our student body to make themselves obvious in such a distasteful way? I have also heard it said, in the course of my wanderings, that certain citizens of New London do not always feel kindly toward those of us who insist in making themselves conspicuous in various ways. Doesn't this obvious lack of conformity with what seems to have been established as a national precedent give these aforementioned citizens an excellent chance to talk?

We are all supposed to be students of some intelligence, we are all Americans, and we certainly *should* all want to show some sign of respect for our country, if not for yourselves, girls, for the sake of your Alma Mater and the rest of us. Do you, as representatives of the Senior class, which class the rest of us are taught to look up on with some degree of respect and to follow in your footsteps, have any good excuse to offer?

An Observer.

Dear Editor:

The interest in the matter of initiations as shown in
(Continued on Page 4)

Editorial

(Continued from Column 1)

most memorable. So many colleges have such definite class distinction. The Seniors are high-up, the Freshmen, still members of the Cradle Roll, and no definite recognition is deemed necessary. But that is not the case at Connecticut. The Seniors have gone out of their way to be friendly and interesting and helpful to those not knowing the ropes. Their attitude has not been one of condescension, but one of real interest in our petty problems and worries. They have made us feel as if we were really a part of the life at college, and not just beginners at a new game. This quality has been noticed and appreciated.

The leadership that the Seniors have given is another thing we will remember when they are gone. They have performed their role as head class of the school with quiet dignity, befitting their position, and yet with a gay spontaneity that has made them respected and loved by all. In this capacity for being leaders, every one of them has given us underclassmen something to look up to; a criterion that we must strive to take as our own. They will leave behind them ideals of patience and friendliness, and the desire to help and guide. It is for these reasons, then, that we feel we are not saying "goodbye" to the Senior class; just—"until we meet again."

Calendar . . .

Wednesday, May 24

7:00 Competitive Sing Library Steps
8:00 Melodrama Gym
9:30 Moonlight Sing Grey Stone Wall

Thursday, May 25

5:00 Senior Class Meeting
5:30 Commuter's Club Picnic . . . Mitchell Woods
6:00 Spanish Club Picnic Lodge
6:00 A.A. Banquet Thames

Friday, May 26

5:30 Faculty Picnic Lodge

Saturday, May 27

8-12 Service League Dance Knowlton

Sunday, May 28

7:00 Vespers Arboretum

Monday, May 29

Review Period

Tuesday, May 30

Review Period
5:00 House of Representatives Meeting
. Commuter's Room

Wednesday, May 31

Exams

Antique Collection of Many Types of Art in Cary Home

Paintings, Miniatures And Old Silver Pieces All Among Treasures

After some hunting, I finally found, across from the Second Congregational Church, number 190 Hempstead Street where Professor Esther Cary of our faculty lives with her mother, and where they keep their collection of antiques. The collection includes many types of works of art; from paintings, miniatures, and enamels to carved ivory fans and petit point, but I particularly wished to examine the silver collection.

Opening the glass door of a nearby cabinet disclosed rows of silver pieces. On a top shelf stood a large silver tankard which immediately arrested my eye. According to the inscription, King Christian VII once gave it as a present, and it bears on the cover a coin with the hood of Christian VII. I noted the ball and claw design of the three legs of the drinking cup, and tilted back the richly worked cover to peer inside. Running up the inner wall of the tankard, where the handle joined the cup, I noticed what seemed to me to be a row of nail heads. "Do they make the handle fast to the cup?" I naively asked.

"No, the pegs have a different purpose. Haven't you ever heard of drinking a peg of ale? The large cup was passed around among the drinking group, and each man drank down a peg."

I turned with a blush to another tankard. It was a Norwegian piece with a coin of the year 1611 inserted in the cover. It too had the ball and claw design on the feet and was gold lined. I was informed that it would be practically impossible to get such a piece out of its native country today. Such specimens have become extremely rare in Scandinavia, so that most of them are found only in museums there, and their exportation is prohibited by law. This particular tankard came from the collection of Whitelaw Reid, former United States Ambassador to Great Britain.

After we had looked at the varied collection of tankards from several European countries and periods, we turned to tea and coffee pots. I was fascinated by one of the First Empire period. So interesting and beautiful that I shall always remember it. It once belonged to a niece of Napoleon I, Princess Amthilde Bonaparte. Ovoid in shape, the grace alone was enough to make it beautiful, with the handle, the spout, and the tripod base balanced and curved, so that they formed a continuous line for the eye to follow. The handle, of wood, was held to the vessel itself by a dainty piece of silver fashioning. On the front of this tall coffee pot the Imperial emblem is minutely engraved.

We examined closely a loving cup of silver gilt, bearing a picture in relief of the tiny house where Peter the Great lived while he was in Holland learning the shipbuilders trade. Beneath the picture stands the motto, NIL MAGNO VIRO INDIGNUM; "Nothing is too mean for a great man." On the cover stands upright the Russian Lion, with a crown upon his head. His forepaw rests upon a gold shield bearing the coat of arms of the Russian Imperial Family, and every detail of the coat of arms is brought clearly in the metal. This cup was presented in 1839 by Czar Nico-

las I of Russia to the house represented upon the side.

An odd piece was the covered sweetmeat dish of silver filigree with a gold lined cup within it. The fine silver wire, or filigree, was twisted and turned into designs almost microscopic. The heavy gold lining only emphasized the daintiness of the filigree design while the dish as a whole was fashioned in a smooth, graceful line. (This dish once belonged to Prince Karakin of Russia.)

A Tigerware jug, silver mounted and engraved, is one of the oldest pieces in the Cary collection. It was made in 1632 when Charles I was King of England, just before the days of Oliver Cromwell.

A German chalice, made of silver gilt, bearing the date 1576, is the oldest of the collection. The shape reminds one of the pictures of the Holy Grail, with the smoothly rounded cup passing into a rather large stem and base.

I also saw eighteenth century wedding cups with typical Scandinavian strapwork up on the sides, and with small round pieces of silver dangling against the sides. We examined Swedish wine cups, and a rare Irish tea set, made of heavy silver, in a square shape.

The few pieces I have mentioned here do not begin to express the diversity and extensiveness of the collection. During my visit, I gained only the barest insight into a few of the antiques. I hope to visit the Cary house again to see more of the other antiques, and I was told that any who are interested are welcome to come to see the collection of pieces. If you ask Miss Cary, or call her about it, she will be glad to tell you when you and your antique loving friends may pay her a visit.

Dates Set for Prom And Banquet Given By Senior Class

The 1939 Senior Banquet will be held Thursday, June 8, at Norwich Inn at 7:30 p.m. The Banquet committee consists of Jane Guilford, Betty Bishard, and Caroline Kenyon.

The Senior Prom will be held Friday, June 9, in Knowlton Salon, from 9:00 p.m. to 1:00 a.m. Newt Perry's orchestra will play. Chaperones are: President Blunt, Dean Burdick, Dr. and Mrs. Gerard Jensen, Dr. Hamilton Smyser.

The committees are as follows:

Orchestra—Nancy Tremaine.
Waitresses—Polly Salom.
Publicity—Margot Wickham.
Tickets—Janet Mead.
Programs—Jean Placak.
Refreshments—Jean Ellis.
Chaperones—Eldreda Lowe.

Waitresses for the Prom are: Gladys Bachman, Grace Bull, Virginia Clark, Mary Elizabeth Gehrig, Lucie Dix, Isabel Scott, Josephine Selden, Betty Vilas, Barbara Wynne, Jeanne Ormrod, all of the class of 1940.

Decorations will be in keeping with the graduation atmosphere.

General chairman of both Senior Prom and Senior Banquet is Rose Lazarus.

An ash tray: Something to put the butts in, if the room has no floor.

Concert Pianist . . .



MYRA HESS

who will appear on the new concert program series next fall.

Alumnae News

by Shirley Simkin '42

Members of former classes at C.C. from 1919 to 1938 seem to be leading very interesting and useful lives. Here are some bits of information about a few of them.

Blanche Finley '22, took a freighter cruise to Haiti, Venezuela, and Curacao on a Dutch boat last October. This spring she motored to Charleston, and this fall she is planning to go to France, having won the trip.

The Class of 1932 seems to have "gone foreign." It is represented in Honolulu by Ricky Kendrick Daggett, whose husband is teaching at the Punahou School, and Jean Stimson Wilcox, son Alan, and husband, who is in the English Department of the University of Hawaii. Adelaide Bristol Satterthwaite is now living in Caracas, Venezuela, and has a son four years old. And Betty Rathbone studies Russian to help in cataloguing work in Dumbarton Heights.

Another traveler is Ginny Parish '33, who is going to spend the summer in Europe. Another member of that class, Jo Eakin, is working for the British Broadcasting Corp., Rockefeller Center.

Twins, a boy and a girl, were born to Julie McVey Rolfe '34, on January 11.

From the class of 1935 Mary Savage has just become research assistant to the new Director of Research in the State Department of Education of Connecticut, and Nanci Walker was just appointed assistant clerk to the superior court in Providence.

Gerutha Kempe Kuote '36 was married on August 14, 1938. She is living in Hiedelberg where her husband is headmaster of a secondary school.

A quick survey of the Class of '37 shows that the score at this point is two engagements, six marriages, and two births (a daughter to Dot Wadhams Cleaveland, and a son to Betty Stromberg Naab).

Senior Vespers

On Sunday, May 26, the annual Senior Vespers will be held in the Arboretum. Dr. Laubenstein will preside. The speaker will be Dr. Jensen, an honorary member of the class.

One feature of the service will be the reading or recitation of religious nature poetry. Participation in this is welcomed and open to the entire audience.

Please everyone bring pillows. In case of rain the services will be held in the gymnasium.

"Skippy" and "Winky" Go Into The Vegetable-Growing Business

Enterprising Youngsters Seek Summer Customers As Garden Develops

Students who have been confined to the Infirmary during the past couple of weeks have been a little nonplussed at a certain activity going on in the rear of that building.

Every afternoon at four o'clock a couple of boys, about ten or twelve years old, turn into Valentine Street. One of them carries a spading fork, the other a rake. They cut across the Infirmary yard and busy themselves in the plot of ground just beyond. Before long a colleague arrives via bicycle, a *Saturday Evening Post* bag slung across the handle bars. He joins the others, and they all work busily till supper time.

These three diligent young husbandmen are none other than the sons of Drs. Lawrence and Leib respectively—"Skippy" and "Winky"—and their very blonde co-worker who bears the name of Smith. Together they are making a garden—a vegetable garden. And it is no mean project they are undertaking.

Skippy, who talks with great enthusiasm concerning the enterprise, told us all about it the other day as he watered the newly-planted seeds with a large tin watering-can. His helpers were not around at the time.

"You see," he explained, "we wanted to make a garden. Well, Mr. Ames told us this was a good place, so we started digging right here."

First they had to clear a place for the garden, and removing the turf was no easy task. Skippy explained, quite candidly, that Smith had done the biggest part of the job.

Awards and Prizes To be Announced At Prize Chapel

Dean Nye will preside at the Prize Chapel which will be held Friday, May 26th. Announcement will be made of the following awards and prizes:

Phi Beta Kappa Award for Graduate Study.

The Acheson Prizes in Biblical Literature:

Old Testament Literature.
New Testament Literature.

The Jane Bill Prize in Fine Arts, given in memory of Henry Bill Selden.

The Theodore Bodenwein Prize for Excellence in English in the Field of the Newspaper Article.

The Business and Professional Women's Club of New London Prize for Excellence in Business Administration and Secretarial Studies.

The Sarah Ensign Cady Memorial Prize for Excellence in the English Speech.

The Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Francis Mahan Memorial Prize for Excellence in Music.

The Norwich Poetry Prize.

The Prizes for Best Personal Libraries. First Prize \$50 (donated by Book Shop). Second Prize, Webster's New International Dictionary.

The Savard Prize for Excellence in Spoken French.

The Carl Schurz Memorial Prize for Excellence in German.

The Strickland Prize for Excellence in Home Economics.

The Surpluss Prize for Excellence in Mathematics.

Next the garden had to be spaded. And, finally, they planted the seeds. We looked with interest at the colored seed envelopes staked down here and there across the garden.

"Let's see. Onions and beets, beans, carrots, peas . . ."

"And radishes over there," Skippy pointed, "and over *there*," pointing to the left, "corn and squash, and . . . oh yes, broccoli and lettuce."

Apparently nothing was lacking. Then we noticed a row of small green plants in one corner.

"Something coming up already?" we asked.

"Well, not exactly," he told us. "You see, those are the cabbage plants. Miss Potter gave them to us." And he sprinkled some water solicitously over the cabbage plants.

We soon learned that the garden is not just a diversion. The boys are quite serious about it and are planning it on a business basis.

"We can't help making a profit," Skippy explained, "—if everything comes up."

"You see," he continued, "all we spent for seeds was \$1.50. So we ought to make at least \$2 or \$3 apiece."

Whether he meant per week, per month, or per season we did not ask.

"Then, you've got some customers already?"

"Oh, sure," he cried proudly. "Miss Patterson's going to buy all that we've got to give her; that is, if it comes up soon, or if there's something left in the fall when she comes back from vacation."

It would seem that the Leib and Lawrence households are not to suffer, either, for lack of greens and fresh vegetables this summer—although they will receive their supply on a strictly cash basis. Housewives in the neighborhood have also put in their subscriptions for whatever the boys have to offer, and even members of the Botany Department, prompted perhaps by a fellow interest in horticulture, have offered to purchase any surplus that exists.

"Well," we concluded, "you've a job ahead, keeping the garden hoed and weeded all summer long."

"Oh, I guess we can do it all right," conjectured our young gardener optimistically. "Anyway, it's fun."

And we felt pretty optimistic about it ourselves as we left Skippy watering the radish row and plodded back up the hill to college.

Chemistry Professors to Attend Vassar Meeting

Miss Mary McKee and Miss Margaret Kelly will represent the Chemistry Department at a conference to be held at Vassar College May 27th to discuss the requirements to be set for Chemistry majors in women's fine arts colleges. The meeting is the result of a proposed movement by the American Chemical Society to accredit the chemistry departments of educational institutions.

Science Club Elects New Officers For 1939-40

Election of the officers of Science Club for 1939-1940 were held Thursday, May 18. The following girls were chosen:

President—Mary Hall '41.
Vice-president and secretary — Mary Montague '41.
Treasurer—Alice Porter '40.

Why, Oh Why, Can't I Get My Packing Done More Quickly?

By EDYTHE VAN REES '41

It is a warm rainy day on the hill-top. A girl attired in slacks, a pair of wooden clogs, and a bandana wound around her freshly-set hair, sits cross-legged on the floor. Yes, like seven hundred other students she is packing for summer vacation. She is surrounded by a mound of clothes, a heap of shoes, and a pile of books. A battered trunk stands gaping before her. Now, where to begin? What was it Mother said? Pack the heavy things at the bottom—Pack the heavy things—ah yes, first place Mr. Westermarck and stack the rest on top right up to Mr. Shakespeare. At this moment our dusty friend literally wades across the floor and, from the lowest shelf of a wobbly bookcase, seizes a large blue scrap book distinguished by a gold seal. Unable to resist the temptation, she flicks through the heavy pages, then her fingers pause to trace the word "Sophomore." With a comfortable sigh she props the book up against the bureau and slowly turns the pages.

Back to school in September, feeling decidedly more at home this year. Wonderful feeling seeing everyone again, chatting about vacation while one pushes an armful of sweaters into a bureau drawer. At the top of the second page the girl frowns at a green schedule card. What a time she had had over changing courses. Three Saturday classes had been impossible and six eight-o'clocks equally impossible, so after giving three faculty advisors jangled nerves, she had decided on a compromise.

Well, things had just settled down when the "big wind" came. She would never forget how she had huddled with the rest and had crept through the underground passage from New London to Blackstone. A picture of the shattered campus brought back the memory of standing by the window, watching those she knew being blown to the ground, slate and broken trees pouring around them. She had hardly dared to look, yet she had been fascinated by the strength of the hurricane and silently her heart had prayed. She remembered that night; the flames of the burning town, the wild rumors of a tidal wave, the frantic efforts to send a message to waiting families. All this had drawn them closer together. She was proud because we had been brave enough to laugh when there had been no lights, no water, and no communication. As quickly as she turned the page, so the terror of the hurricane had passed.

Within a few weeks, when it was still Fall at Connecticut, the high and mighty Sophomore class, with due dignity and decorum, welcomed the Freshman class by way of initiation. There was a picture of two "Freshies" chanting a slang version of "Romeo and Juliet" from a balcony. Here was another of several pigtailed girls bowing to the banner. She picked up

a thrilling love letter from some girl signed "Ham Sandwich." She chuckled as she remembered how convulsed they had all been the night they had given the get-together parties and one girl had recited "Oscar," and another sang "Night and Day," accompanied by the words from a laundry list. Then there was the Black List party, proving that the Freshmen were a talented class. Cheers to the Froshes for their fine spirit.

Turn another page. A train ticket from Fall Houseparties. Remember packing a suitcase at five in the morning, taking a quiz at eight, buying a ticket on the train, forgetting evening shoes, coming home broke? A smile lights the girl's face as she notices a tarnished silver ribbon. Memories of Soph days, the mad confusion of programs, blind dates, buzzers that continually rang, cashed checks, the Tea Dance where one nearsightedly searched for one's popular date, the dinner party, college songs, the receiving line with "Fletch" looking mysteriously dignified, the Freshman Hostesses sweeping around in purple gowns, and best of all the strains of "I Can't Get Started" in the true Berigan manner.

Then came the spirit of Christmas, and the old traditions; the Sophs, stealing out of the quad at five on a bleak morn, caroling with only melted wax to keep freezing fingers warm, and sleepy greetings to reward our lusty efforts—then a rush of taxis, meeting B—in New Haven, forgetting that the train got in at Penn Station, home, a whirlwind of parties, and then back to this now snowy campus.

Mid-winter scenes on each page. Catching the train for a ski week-end; a bull session after Carnival, an empty mail box, a birthday party, quizzes. The opening of Mascot Hunt, slips of paper that meant clues, searching through paper cups in Fanning, trying to corner Lucie Dix, Junior Banquet and the revelation of the Greek room (no more need to be said).

Coming back in springtime with Junior Prom to look forward to, tables at Woodlawn, picnicking like modern Indians, frantic calls to the "Y." Spring fever May baskets, and sunburns.

Now the last page, cluttered with recent memories of elections, a celebration at Homeport and a call on Dean Burdick to present our new President, "Bickey," signing up for House Juniors, new courses, room drawing, more worries, exams, packing—suddenly the girl reaches for a pencil and rules on a large clean page *Junior Year*, closes the book with a heavy thud and places it in the trunk.

Free Speech

(Continued from Page 2)

the freshman letter of last week's column of Free Speech runs parallel to the very active interest Cabinet has taken in it this year. Cabinet realizes the importance of some kind of "get-together" for the two underclasses, and although the vote was negative to continue the tradition of Freshman Initiation as it now stands, there was no absolute feeling to disregard it entirely.

Of course, initiations are being more and more "tabooed" and after much correspondence with many of the leading schools of the country we have found that the function is being eliminated rapidly. We all love the fun of initiations, we all gloat in the "thrill of sweet revenge" which follows, but none of us ever enjoy the game when it is overdone. So with initiations. This criticism has constantly been brought before us, and it is with this point in view that Cabinet suggests an initiation along the following lines: An initiation or "get-together" night held in the gym for all freshmen and sophomores, which would be planned and supervised by the sophomore class. Their demands might include costumes—they might have refreshments—they might demand entertainment, but whatever their *mights* be, it would cover only a period of one evening, and it would exclude the exposing of the upperclassmen and faculty to the trivialities of an initiation.

It is only a suggestion, but as such we hope that the incoming sophomore class will pick it up and make it a precedent. In the spirit of fun and good fellowship initiations can be the basis for a fine and genuine friendship, as well as a medium for loyalty and love for Connecticut. We love our college. We must make our love and actions worthy of her name.

Yes, '42, there is something you can do about initiations. Plan now for a bigger and better "get-together" and let us see you instill something worthy for the tradition of this college. A Cabinet Member.

President Blunt Speaks On Plans for Summer

(Continued from Page 1)

There are usually a few places for exceptional students, she said before closing.

President Blunt also announced the concert series for next year, complete details of which will be found elsewhere in this issue of *News*.

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Circus Days to Return With Melodrama

(Continued from Page 1)

looking down modestly, "were written by my brother, Victor. We gave 'It Ain't Right' first in a little theater in our barn—that was the summer before we came to college. This year's and last year's plays were written especially for us."

Victor Hart, Ninki explained, is about 27, and has the job of radio engineer, although he has always been interested in the theater. "Our ambition," she finished, "is some day to have a two-ring melodrama company."

Rehearsals for "The Village Bouncer" last for only a week. The only requirement in being in the show is for the actors to have fun. And practically their only difficulty is to time the lines correctly, and to "talk above that infernal racket." The entire cast is target to peanut-shells, particularly juicy vegetables, and last year, someone went so far as to throw an old shoe at the otherwise proud hero.

Melodrama, even though it is fun, is a serious business, too. "We rehearse," Ninki explained, "perfectly straight and serious. We feel that if we try to force the humor, we'll get slapstick."

This year's cast will include Middie Weitlich, Mary Giese, Kat Ekirch, Betty Andrew, and Ninki. Kat and Betty Andrew are the veterans, having participated for three years. Caroline Kenyon and Dorothy Clements, too, have been stage manager and pianist-in-chief respectively for three years. Middie and Giese have been in the show for two years. Kat, the villain, usually spends days

and days making her moustache—it's fashioned from a particularly tough piece of rope.

So, that's how the humble peanut can put on a show. "The Village Bouncer," said Ninki in a tone to persuade the most skeptical of us, "promises to be the best yet!" That's the way it looks!

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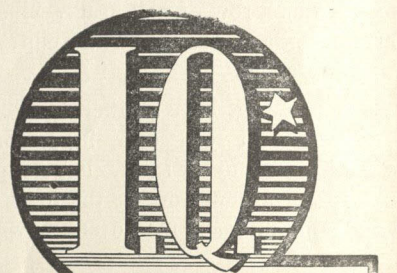
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Botany Students Do Research In Study of Hormone Growth

Scientific Interest in Age of Hemlocks; Plans Made to Replant Parks

The Horatian motto "Carpe diem" is not lost on the Botany Department. The hurricane, which undoubtedly did much to undo years of hard work spent on beautifying our campus was turned to at least some profit.

It was beyond a doubt regrettable that the beauty of the old "Hemlocks" was destroyed. Only about 18 of 130 stand of the 150-years old hemlocks.

Young hemlocks have, of course, been planted, but it will be generations before the "Hemlocks" will resume its former beauty.

Because it was an opportunity too good to be thrown away, three botany majors, Marjorie Abrahams '39, Marjorie Mortimer '39, and Eunice Titcomb '39, made a rather exhaustive study of the rings of the fallen trees. It is of local interest to note that some of the oldest trees were found to be only slightly under 200 years old. It is of scientific interest to note that the size of the rings of the trees were in no way connected with whether it was a dry or wet year or a cold or a warm year. It was also found that the trees that grew on the rocky crags with little water had the same growth pattern as those that grew in the swamps, except that the rings were only a little narrower in width.

But this by no means covers all the individual work of the botany majors. Marjorie Abrahams has been working on the relations of hormones to seed viability. As seeds grow old the percentage of live seeds is not nearly so great as in new seeds. Curiously enough, she has discovered that the older the seeds, the richer they are in hormones.

Eunice Titcomb has been working on the effect of various conditions of humidity and temperature on the hormone tests that Miss Barbara Shalucha (graduate of the University of Vermont and the Botany Department's research assistant) is carrying on.

Marjorie Mortimer is studying the effect of the growth of some molds and bacteria on the growth of root systems.

Priscilla Pasco, a senior in landscape gardening, has been landscaping Miss Katherine Hunter's new house on Benham Road.

Molly MacLenathen '39 and Edith Frey '39 were others who took advantage of hurricane destruction. They have made plans for the replanting of Williams Park and Williams Memorial Park. The planting of Williams Park has already been carried out by

the C.A.R. in collaboration with the Arboretum Association. The New London Garden Club will execute the plans for Williams Memorial Park. The plans for these two parks will be published shortly in the *New London Day*.

As for the value of the work these girls have been doing; Molly, Edith, and Priscilla will be able to use their landscape training in the beautification of their own communities and, of course, their own homes too. Marjorie Mortimer plans to make use of her bacteriological technique on further training at the Yale School of Nursing. Marjorie Abrahams and Eunice Titcomb plan to do graduate work in plant science.

Following commencement Dr. Creighton, Miss Wilkinson and Priscilla Pasco '39 will conduct the third annual Summer School of Horticulture for three days at Connecticut College. This summer school was first established in collaboration with the Federated Garden Clubs of Connecticut (the organization which contributes largely to the upkeep of the Arboretum). The purpose of the summer school is to present a short course in horticulture, having to do with the propagation of plants, breeding of new varieties, pruning, fertilizing, etc. Those attending can apply the information in growing their own gardens and planning their own landscapes. The closing lecture will be given by Dr. Roger Wodehouse, a pollen expert of the Arlington Chemical Company. His topic will be "Hay Fever and Hay Fever Plants."

As many as thirty or forty have attended the summer school in previous years. During the time they are here they have complete use of the botanical facilities of the college: the greenhouse, the Caroline Black Garden, all laboratories and the Arboretum.

We hope you have noticed the 2000 gorgeous tulips which have been planted around the greenhouse and by the stone wall between Jane Addams and Mrs. Woodhouse's home. They were a gift to the college of the Dutch Bulb Growers' Association.

Dr. George S. Avery is sailing in two weeks to spend the summer at Copenhagen, Denmark. He will continue his studies of enzymes in relation to hormones, started on his previ-

ous visit to Denmark; and will again be a guest at the Karlburg Laboratories.

Dr. Charles W. Hock will return to the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole, Mass., for his second summer as a research fellow.

Officers Elected At PBK Dinner

The Rev. Frank S. Morehouse, rector of St. James Episcopal Church, was reelected president of the New London association of Phi Beta Kappa at the annual meeting which was held May 18 at Lighthouse Inn. Dr. Julia Bower of Connecticut College was reelected vice president and Dr. Avis Borden of Connecticut College was elected secretary-treasurer.

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(Continued from Page 2)
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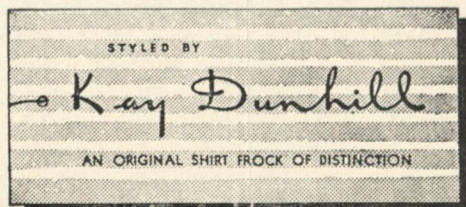
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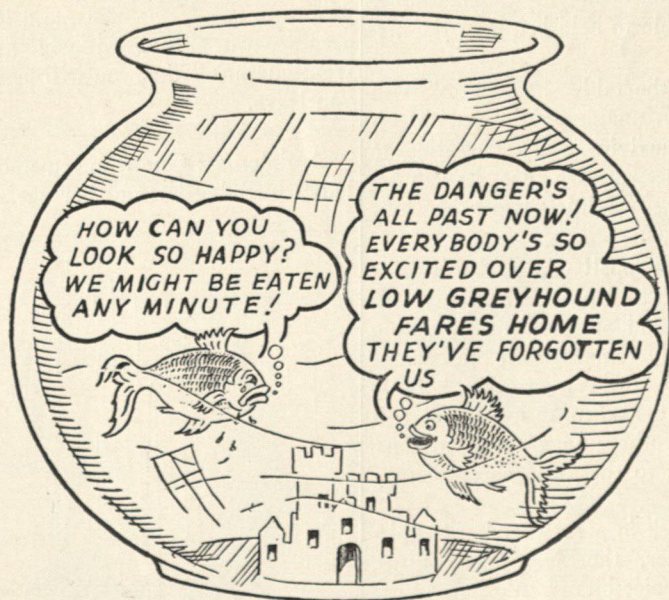
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Headaches and Laughs Result As "News" Meets Deadline

by Nancy Wolfe '42

Almost any Monday afternoon during the school year, should you chance to walk through the basement hall of Plant, you will hear frenzied, frantic sounds issuing from behind the closed doors of Room 3. Above the boomings of Tschaiakowsky's Sixth Symphony pouring from the music room, the faltering "peck-peck" of a hesitant typewriter, the rustle of shuffled papers, and the steady mumble of voices will fall upon your ears. If your curiosity prompts you to open the door, you will find yourself caught in the turmoil of the *News* office. Let me warn you here to open the door carefully, for otherwise the sudden draft will cause countless papers to blow off the table, which fills two thirds of the tiny office, and your welcome will be none too cordial!

Once you have accustomed yourself to the startling busy-ness of the little room, you will realize that the crowd is not so large as you thought, and that the turmoil is the *News* staff, trying to get the weekly *News* ready for the printer. In a chair near the window sits Anahid Berberian, our good natured editor-in-chief, surrounded by piles of yellow and white *News* copy. Before her is a large yellow sheet of paper. If you can squeeze by Margaret Stoecker, the advertising manager, who is leaning over her accounts, and look over Anahid's shoulder, you will see that she is trying to lay out the front page of the paper, and at the same time answer the demanding questions of the other staff members.

Next to Anahid sits Jerry Anderson, the amiable printer of our *News*, who is always on hand to help out any and all members of the staff. He keeps us in good spirits by making light of our woes, and often places cigarettes or candy in the middle of the big table to help brighten the afternoon.

Across the table sits "Chips" Van Rees, the Managing Editor, with ruler and pencil in hand, struggling to lay out the paper so that she can begin writing headlines before her four o'clock class.

Carol Chappell will probably stick her head in to deposit her weekly contribution, and at the same time fling a few lively remarks into the current of hum-drum conversation. Polly Brown will also make a visit, as will numerous other unexpected persons, all adding to the atmosphere of confusion.

At a desk in a far corner sits Shirley Dichter, the Exchange Editor, clipping choice bits from other college papers. The floor around her is littered with old papers, and the waste basket at her side is brimming over with unwanted items. Anahid will probably tell her to clear off the top of the desk before she leaves, but of course there's no room in the waste basket for any overflow, so the desk remains uncleaned. Such a cleaning

would be a waste of time anyway, for probably Anahid or "Chips" will suddenly grow frantic over a misplaced and important story, dump the contents of the abused scrap basket on the floor, and paw desperately through the heap, only to find the lost copy on the table, in plain sight.

Thea Dutcher will probably be busy scribbling out a last minute story, or typing her article to make easier reading for the printer. Phyl Sheriffs will drop in to see if all her reporters have turned in their assignments.

The general pattern of remarks that fly about the *News* cubicle seems to be, "Measure this," "Where shall I put this article?" "Who's got the scissors?" "Go find that girl and tell her that we need her story now," "Where's the glue?" "What's a word that means 'fast tempo'?" "What's wrong with this typewriter?" or "Go call 9999 and ask if they want an ad this week."

In spite of the fact that no one seems to pay much attention to the demands of anyone else, the *News* is always ready on time. The confusion and the continual frenzy over late articles do not make for inefficiency. The atmosphere of our *News* office is no less systematized than that of any newspaper, but it seems more so because of the cracker box size of the room. No newspaper was ever gotten ready calmly. Unless everything is done at the last possible minute, the news will be stale and uninteresting. The continual high tension of the office may seem disturbing and unnecessary to an outsider, but we know that it cannot be prevented, and that without constant pressure the paper would never be ready.

Some Monday afternoon, when your nerves aren't strained and you crave a little noisy excitement, just drop into the *News* office, and if you aren't worn out when you arrive, we'll guarantee that you will be when you leave.

A diplomat: One who remembers a lady's birthday but not her age.

Undergraduate Assistant

Sue Carson '40 has been accepted by the Hudson Shore Labor College (formerly Bryn Mawr Summer School for Women in Industry) as undergraduate assistant. She is one of six college girls who are chosen in competition for this position. This means that she will be chairman of the Student Industrial Group, and a member of Service League Cabinet next year.

Miss Simon Shows Unusual Talent in Recital Thursday

by Janice Thralls '40

Miss Anne Simon, mezzo-soprano, assisted by Mr. Vernon Hammond, pianist, was presented in a recital by the college choir, Thursday evening, May 18th.

A young singer of unusual talent, Miss Simon proved herself the owner of a tone of good quality, silvery top notes, and the ability to sustain a long, lyric vocal line. There was, however, noted occasionally an unevenness of quality such as a slightly metallic timbre, and some hints from time to time of unskillful progression of voice from one register to another. Her control of breath, attack, and diction were not up to the standard of technique which she had previously set for herself.

Miss Simon's singing of the Brahms group was by far the most delightful place on the program. In these she grasped the essential features: the mocking, roguishness of "Vergebliches Standchen" and "Der Schmied," and the deep seriousness of

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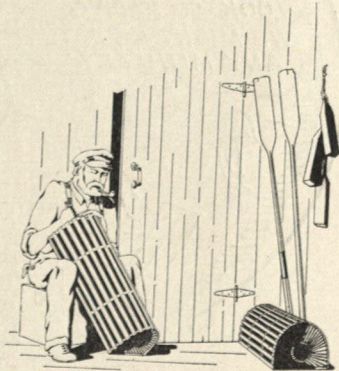
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"Von ewiger Liebe" and "In Walde Seinsamkeit." In the more serious numbers, Miss Simon imparted intelligently the sombre and tragic tinge of the love theme with complete understanding of the text.

Mr. Hammond, who was admirable as accompanist, also earned his place as soloist. He played two groups, one of Chopin and one of Rachmaninoff. Mr. Hammond is undoubtedly an artist of ability. Fine interpretation, flexibility, and a light firmness of touch were his. Although at intervals his touch was apt to become so light that it was barely perceptible, his playing of Rachmaninoff's "Etude Tableau, A-Minor" was marked by executive brilliance and imagination.

The audience, including a small number of students, was well pleased with the program and requested an

encore. Miss Simon obliged with Armstrong Gibbs' "Five Eyes," a sprightly, humorous song.

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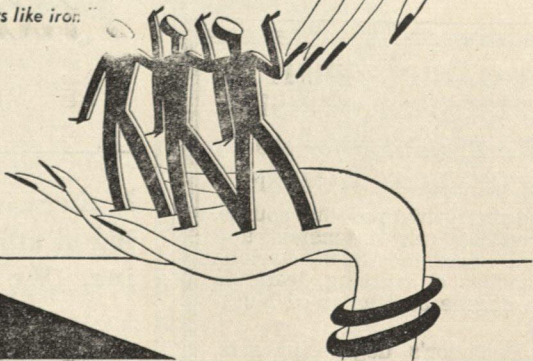
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Caught on Campus

College is supposed to develop our powers of observation we are told. It has apparently done so for "Butt" Patton at any rate. The other afternoon the girls out on Jane Addams' sun porch were discussing the recent arrival of Britain's royalty to North America. They had been speaking at length of the festivities that were to be held, when "Butt" in a desperately sincere and awed tone said, "And you know, deep down underneath it all, they're real people, just like we are."

We think that a professor would have been just a little irked the other day had he realized that the attention of the back row of his class was being diverted by a shadow artist. With ten fingers she formed a myriad of figures, including a remarkably life-like profile of F.D.R.

Scoop! Who is C.C.'s foremost poet, and why does he prefer to remain anonymous? We bet you'd never guess, only your correspondent knows.

Why is it we wonder, that women in general derive so much pleasure from indulging in tears? Last Saturday we watched a number of students returning to college after seeing "Wuthering Heights." Handkerchiefs, definitely on the damp side, protruded from pockets, faces showed the unmistakable sign of tears, and all the victims were beautifully and serenely happy.

The inhabitants of Ricket Row in 1937 are all very sad. Term papers are piling up, exams are approaching, and you know the rest of the sad story. One of the girls insists on singing, apparently trying to resurrect her spirits. Every time her quavering tones are heard, one of her not too tactful neighbors heaves a shoe, book or some other appropriate missile in her door. The songstress is thinking quite seriously of opening a shoe and book shop. Greatly reduced rates!

Since Mrs. Seward repeated the following in class, we don't think she will mind our printing it. One day last week she proceeded to feed one of the baby guinea pigs, and being interrupted, she forgot about it. After a time she noticed the paper that had contained the animal, but Mr. Guinea Pig was no where to be found. After an interminable search, she found to her amazement, that she had quite preoccupiedly tossed him into the waste basket.

We are told that Homer sometimes nods; and we want to add that C.C.'s Homer (and we don't mean Sis) sometimes flops. Just what were you doing sitting on the bridle path

the other day, Rachel, and why did that horse have such a funny expression on his face?

Why is J— G— so vitally interested in New Haven? We hear she is mad about Savin Rock, wild about Chapel Street, and she thinks the Green is divine. Is it love, or are you trying to get a job with the Chamber of Commerce?

Hearing is believing, and it took us one startling, unbelievable interview to be convinced that a Jane Addams' Sophomore is really serious when she says she would like to taste human flesh. If you ever wake up with a portion of an extremity missing, let us know, and we'll give you the name of the cannibalistic young lady.

Our editor tells us that this is the last column until next fall, so we will bid you all a tearful adieu. And to the graduating class we wish the best of luck, and loads of congratulations.

Classes Prepare For Traditional Sing

by Dorothy Kitchell '42

The whole college is parading to classes with the Connecticut marching song on their lips. Few are those who do not know the words by heart as "With a love increasing ever," we traipse up and down the library steps as we practice for Competitive Sing.

After supper on chilly evenings each class can be seen at work on the steps of some building or other—each trying to outdo the next in even marching rows, and original musical masterpieces. Song leaders are frantically tearing their hair in an effort to keep us all in order and prevent one half of the group from racing ahead of the rest.

As the day looms ever nearer, white dresses, skirts, and sweaters are unpacked from the moth balls or arrive in packages from New York. White shoe cleaner is in sight in every room as we vainly attempt to disguise our grey and mud-caked saddle shoes into gleaming cleanliness.

The trees are budding in response to the prayers for summer weather, and all is in readiness for vocal competition—win, show, or place.

Once a year sees every girl clean, white, and immaculate. What a shame it is that Connecticut cannot compete musically more often!

A. A. NEWS

This year's College Week, sponsored by the Intercollegiate Outing Club Association, is to be run by Dartmouth College. It is held in the lean-tos on the shores of Lake Colden and its environs in the heart of the Adirondacks near Lake Placid.

There is a whole week's fun of hiking, climbing, cooking, living outdoors, and nightly sings around camp fires with a hundred or more representatives from eastern colleges. College Week takes place in the early fall—the most beautiful time to be in the mountains, from September sixth to September thirteenth—just before college opens. Everyone is invited to come, form groups, and represent our college! Keep posted with the A.A. bulletin board for future notices.

There was an interclass softball game on Wednesday, the 15th, the Seniors and Juniors against the Freshmen and Sophomores. The Freshman-Sophomore team won by two points so the game was very exciting. The Senior-Junior team are to try to redeem their prestige in another game before the season is over.

We had our first sailing race on Thursday afternoon down at the Coast Guard Academy. Twelve girls raced, three in each boat, and there were about a dozen more who came down to the pier to watch. Though the wind encircled the compass during the first half-hour it settled down and the race was run off very successfully. Sue Smith '42 skippered the winning boat during most of the race with Jean Moore '41 and Thea Dutcher '41, as crew. Girls who were chosen to go to the Dartmouth Regatta because of their performance in this race were Sue Smith '42, Sherry Wilson '40, Betty Bowdoin '42, and Thyra Magnus, '42. The Dartmouth news is not as successful as past sailing news. The weatherman was against us and instead of sailing the Connecticut Sailing Crew had to lower their dignity and sit inside watching the rain pour down onto a perfectly calm lake. A sailing meeting will be held soon to discuss plans for more and merrier sailing next year.

The Intercollegiate Archery Tour-

nament was completed last week. Billie Bindloss '40, made the highest score ever made at Connecticut, getting 350 points. Teams of eight entered from many colleges and the final results of each will be compared. The members of our team, in order of their scores, were: '40 Bindloss, 350; '41 McNulty, 308; '41 Fleisher, 268; '41 Whipple, 201; '39 Pasco, 168; '41 Gardner, 163; '41 Hoffman, 141; '40 Allen, 140.

—:o:—

21st Commencement June 8th to 12th

(Continued from Page 1)

Association, Room 206, Fanning Hall, 9:30 A.M.

Trustees' Luncheon, Knowlton House, 12:45 P.M. For Alumnae holding reunions, Faculty and Seniors.

Class Day Exercises, Outdoor Theatre, 3:30 P.M. Alumnae Parade, Laurel Chain, Ivy Planting, Presentation of Class Gift. "The Fall of the City" by Archibald MacLeish, presented by Dramatic Club and Dance Group.

Reunion Banquets, 7:00 P.M. Classes of 1919, 1920, 1921, 1929, 1937, 1938.

SUNDAY, JUNE ELEVENTH

Meeting of Parents of Seniors with President Blunt, The President's Office, Fanning Hall, 11:30 A.M.

President's Reception, The President's Lawn, 3:30-5:30 P.M. For Seniors and their Friends, Alumnae, Faculty and Trustees.

*Baccalaureate Service, St. James Church, 7:30 P.M. The Reverend William W. Patton, D.D., Glen Ridge Congregational Church.

Senior Sing, Library Steps, 9:30 P.M.

MONDAY, JUNE TWELFTH

*Commencement Exercises, The Frank Loomis Palmer Auditorium,

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10:30 A.M. Address by James G. McDonald, LL.D., L.H.D., President of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences.

Laying of the Namestone of Fred-eric Bill Hall.

In case of rain, Class Day exercises will be held in Knowlton House and the play will be twice given in the Gymnasium.

Daylight Saving Time.

*Tickets are required.

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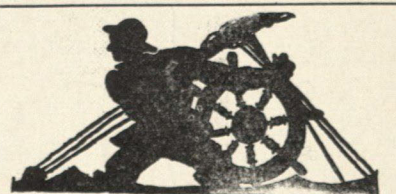
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Auditorium Affords Fine New Series of Concerts

(Continued from Page 1)

ment of the next offering on Wednesday evening, November 8th, when S. Hurok will present the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo. The presentation will include the entire Corps de Ballet and Symphonic orchestra. The ballet will offer an entirely new social evening for New London. The company is made up of the pick of young talented ballet dancers, with the garnish of solo ballerinas and the usual colorful costuming and spectacular stage sets. Their performances are, in every sense of the word, delightful—for the Ballet Russe embodies the gay, serious and artistic in achieving the acclaim they have received and rightfully so, from their Metropolitan appearances in the past.

On January 17th, the Kolisch Quartet will come to New London as the third offering in the Concert Series. This group of artists is a celebrated one, which many connoisseurs consider the outstanding string quartet in the world today.

The last two numbers in the series present solo artists—pianist and violinist. They are Myra Hess and Efrem Zimbalist, both of whom enjoy an enviable reputation in the concert field today. Myra Hess, noted English pianist, will be presented on Thursday evening, February 29th.

Her appearance in New London is an occasion indeed for she has a tremendous following in this country and there are many more demands on her time than she is able to fulfill. Miss Hess needs no musical introduction. To all, her name is known and to many her great talent has been enjoyed previously. As a person, she is delightfully friendly and informal—always gracious, and so it is with her playing. Myra Hess has never before appeared in New London and this first appearance in the Frank Loomis Palmer Auditorium might well be called the highlight in the series.

Another great artist, this time in the field of violin virtuoso, Efrem Zimbalist, will close the Concert Series on March 14th. There is something of a personal interest in Mr. Zimbalist's coming to New London, since he has spent many summers over at Fishers Island. Although Russian by birth, Zimbalist is, in many respects, an American artist. He is an American citizen, makes his winter home in New York, summering in Connecticut. Not only is Zimbalist a performer, but is well-known also

as a collector of rare and priceless violins. It is interesting to know that together with Zimbalist's great virtuoso for the violin, he possesses also an uncanny ability to play almost any musical instrument that comes into his hands. The name "Zimbalist" is symbolic of great violin music. He stands at the pinnacle of the musical ladder in both popularity and prestige. It will be with more than unusual interest that Efrem Zimbalist is welcomed to New London for the closing concert of the Concert Series for 1939-1940.

Tickets for the series can be secured in two ways—either by mail order



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now, addressing your communications to the Office of the Business Manager, Connecticut College, enclosing self-addressed, stamped envelope, or at the public sale at the box office at the Frank Loomis Palmer Auditorium June 1st, 2d and 3d, between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock. Prices for the series will range from \$6 to \$8, depending on the location of seats. Students desiring tickets for

the series are urged to make application by mail NOW. Reservations will be filled in the order of application.



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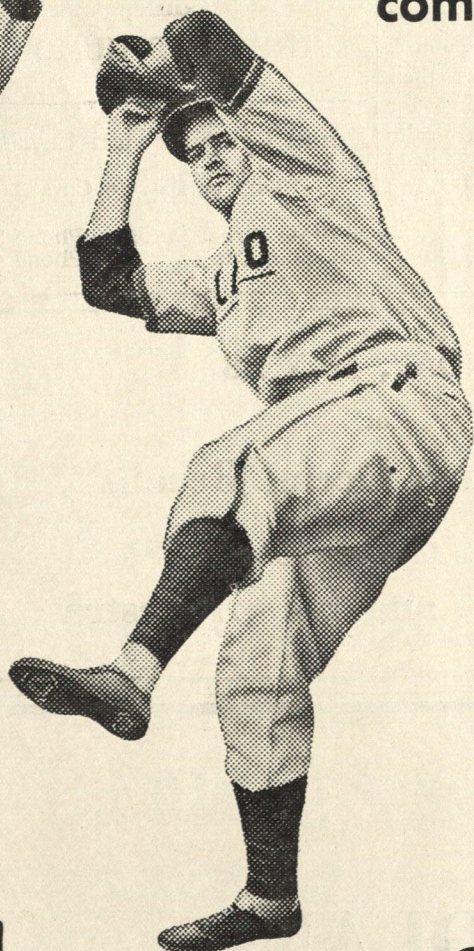
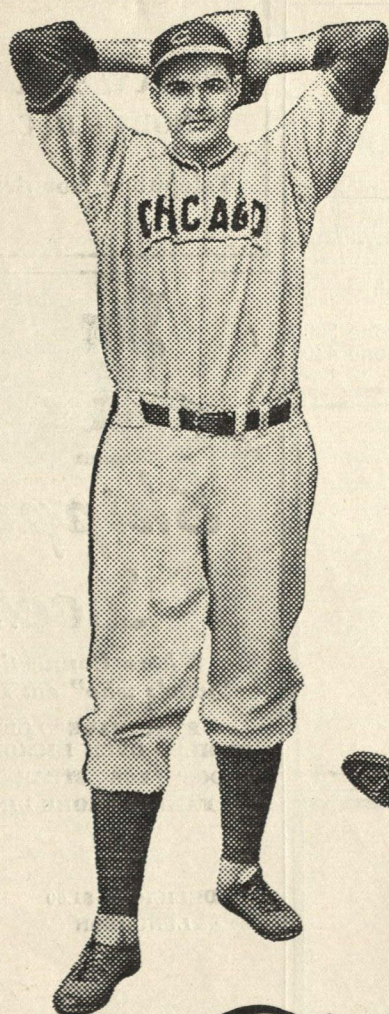
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