**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 the reporter went out to find the other evening, in the 37 dorms. Ninki Hart, the director and originator of the Cal-melodrama company, explained the significance of the peanut.

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

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

"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 thumps of last year's produc-tions, so The Acrobat's Revenge, Murder Under the Big Top."

"Who wrote these thrilling master-pieces?"

"All three of them," said Ninki. (Continued on Page 4)

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**Annuity Gift Provides For New Faculty House**

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 Wyme '40, who is the out-going editor-in-chief, and Ann Robinson, Miss Potter, who 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 included making Press Board better known on campus. She will endeavor, she said, to uphold the high standards of the association.

In the course of the Press Board, there were four guests of honor: President Blunt, Dr. James Grover McDonald, speaker; Katherine Flood, Director of Public-ity, Miss Alice Ramsay, and An-sild Berberian, editor-in-chief of News.

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**Auditorium Affords Fine Series Of Concerts For Next Season**

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

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

Dr. James Grover McDonald, President of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, will be the speaker at the 21st commencement ex-ercises at Connecticut College which are to be held Monday, June 8th, 1937. Rev. William Weston Patton of Glen Ridge, N. J., whose daughter, Eliz-abeth Patton, is a member of the gradu-ating 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 gradu-ate from the College. A large attendance of the 1919 graduates is anticipated.

Miss Kathleen Spencer, who re-ceived her A.B. from the University of Delaware in 1919, 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, 7:30 P.M.

FRIDAY, JUNE NINTH

Annual Exhibition of the Department of Fine Arts, Lyman Allyn Museum, 2:00 P.M. This ex-hibition continues through June 19.

Senior Promenade, Norwich Inn, 9:00 P.M.

SATURDAY, JUNE TENTH

Annual Meeting of the Alumni

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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 year end: regret at losing friends who are graduating; a little sorrowful because we realize that another of our years comes to a close.

Dear Editor:

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

I have heard many muttered objections to this custom since it was first started, and am not the type to be swayed with false ideas of patriotism, but since such a custom is considered to be the custom, is there any good excuse for members of our student body to make themselves obvious in such a dastardly way? I have 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 on making themselves conspicuous in various ways. Doesn't this obvious lack of conformity with what we've come to be considered a national precedent give these aforementioned citizens an excellent chance to talk?

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 real people.

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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 Hepburn Street where Professor E. A. Bishard has a home, he and his mother, and where they keep their collection of antiques. The collection includes a variety of works of art, from paintings, miniatures, and engravings to carved ivory fans and petit points, but particularly interested 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 present, and it bears on the convex coin with the head of Christian VII I noted the ball and claw design of the handle, and the drinking cup, tilted back the richly worked cover to peer inside. Running up the inner wall of the tankard, which I joined the cup, I noticed what seemed to be a row of nail heads. "Do they make nail fasten to the cup? I naively asked."

"No, the pegs have a different purpose. Haven't you ever heard ofdrink rings? A nearby shelf 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 handle. It too had a 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. I had just come from the collection of Whittemore Reid, former United States Ambassador to Norway.

After we had looked at the varied collection of tankards from several European countries and periods, we turned to the collection of engravings, fascinated by one of the First Empire period. So interesting and beautiful that I always remember it. It once belonged to a niece of Napoleon I, Princess Amelie Bonaparte. Ovoid in shape, the grace alone was enough to make it beautiful, with the handle, the spout, and the tripod base balanced perfectly, etched so finely 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, the back of a humming bird in front of this tall coffee pot the Imperial emblem is minutely engraved.

We examined a lovely cup of silver gilt, bearing a picture in relief of the tiny house where Peter the Great was born. He was in Holland learning the shipbuilding trade. As he passed beneath the picture stands the motto, NIL MAGNO VIRO INDIGENTIA. "It is a great man." On the cover stands up-right the Russian Lion, with a crown upon his head. He was held in a gold shelf with a gold shield behind. This cup, was in possession of the Russian Imperial Family, and every detail of the coat of arms brought clearly in the metal. This cup was presented in 1839 by Czar Nicolas I of Russia to the house represented upon the side.

An old piece was the covered sweetmeat dish of silver filigree with a gold lining cup with gilt feet. The fine silver wire, or filigree, was twisted and turned into designs almost microscopically fine. The handle, with living patterns, emphasized the daintiness of the filigree design while the dish as a whole was tastefully made, beautiful, graceful, and fine. (This dish once belonged to Prince Karakin of Russia.)

A Tiger clawed silver mounted and engraved, is one of the oldest pieces in the Cary collection. It was made in 1524 while Charles I was King of France, or 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.

One saw eighteenth century wedding cups with typical Scandinavian strapwork up on the sides, and with crowns and silver doghals 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 are by no means the beginning to express the diversity and extensiveness of the collection. During my visit, I gained only the barest insight into a few of the an antique treasures in the Cary house to see more of the other antiques, and I was told that any who are interested in learning to come to see the collection of pieces. If you ask Miss Cary, or call about her, you will be glad to talk to 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 May 26th in the Fielding Inn at 7:30 p.m. The Banquet committee consists of Jane Guilford, Betty Reporter, 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. Nevy Petty’s orchestra will play. Chaperones are: President Blunt, Burdick Druch, Muriel, and Mrs. Bernard Jensen, Dr. Hamilton Smokey. The committees are as follows:

Orchestra—Nancy Tremaine.
Waitresses—Polly Solomon, Betty Osterman, and Jane Shaw.
Tickets—Jaeet Mead.
Program—Jean Pack.
Waitresses for the Prom are: Gladys Bachman, Grace Bull, Virginia Chase, Annetteon Park, Lily Dixon, Isabel Scott, Josephine Sel- den, Betty Viles, Barbara Wynn, and Jesse Osgood of the class of 1940.

Decorations will be in keeping with the graduation theme.

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

An ash tray: Something to put the butts in, if the room has no floor.
Why, Oh Why, Can't I Get My Packing Done More Quickly?

BY EDITH VAN BESS

It is a warm rainy day on the hilltop. A girl аппаратed in slacks, a pair of wooden clogs, and a bedazzled scarf around her shoulder, sat cross-legged on the floor. Yes, like seven hundred other students she was sitting in her freshman advisory home, surrounded by a mound of clothes, a heap of shoes, and a pile of books. A battered trunk stood on the floor beside her. Now, where to begin? What was it Mother said? Pack the heavy things first, then the lighter ones. She had hardly dared to look at the trunk until now. For weeks she had been planning and scheming, wondering how to pack the trunk without breaking her heart. And now, at the last minute, she was forced to face the terrifying task of packing for the summer vacation. She was feeling overwhelmed, not only by the sheer amount of stuff she had to pack, but also by the memories that the trunk held. Each item she picked up brought back a flood of memories of her freshman year. She had been looking forward to this summer vacation for months, but now it seemed like a distant dream.

She decided to start with the clothes. She sifted through the pile of clothes, trying to decide what to keep and what to leave behind. She pulled out a dress that she had worn only once, a pair of jeans that were too big, and a sweater that had been her favorite for years. She carefully folded each item and placed it in the trunk, making sure to leave enough room for the other clothes.

Next, she turned to the books. She had filled her trunk with all sorts of books, from novels to textbooks. She knew that she would need them for her summer reading, but she also knew that she would be proofreading them in the summer. She carefully stacked the books, making sure to leave room for the other books.

Then, she turned to the personal items. She had a pile of household items, from soap to toothpaste. She carefully packed each item, making sure to leave room for the other items.

Finally, she turned to the last, most difficult item: her mementos. She had been staring at the trunk for what seemed like hours, trying to decide what to keep and what to leave behind. She knew that she would need these items during the summer, but she also knew that she would be proofreading them in the summer. She carefully packed each item, making sure to leave room for the other items.

She closed the trunk with a heavy thud and placed it in the trunk. She knew that she had done the best she could, but she also knew that she would be proofreading these items in the summer. She hoped that she would be able to find a way to make the most of her summer vacation, even with the burden of proofreading.

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296 STATE STREET
Botany Students Do Research
In Study of History of Growth

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

The Horacian motto "Carpe diem" is not lost on the Botany Department. The hurricane, which undoubtedly did more to destroy a number of seedlings than any work spent on beautifying our campus was turned to at least some profit. It was beyond a doubt regrettable that the majority of the old "Hemlocks" was destroyed. Only about 18 of 130 stand of the 150-year-old hemlocks. Young hemlocks have, of course, been planted, but it will be generat-

Because it was an opportunity too good to be thrown away, three botany majors, Marjorie Abrahams '39, Marjorie Mortimer '39, and Eunice Ticomb '39, made a rather exhaustive study of the roots of the fallen trees. It is of local interest to note that one of the oldest of the 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.

This by no means covers all the individual work of the botany majors. Marjorie Abrahams has been working on the relations of the flowers to seed violability. As seeds grow old the per-

centage of live seeds is not nearly so great as in seeds collected. Perhaps enough, she has discovered that the older the seeds, the richer they are in the C.A.R. in collaboration with the Arboratum 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 landscaping 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 Nurs-

Marjorie Abrahams and Eunice Ticomb plan to go graduate work in plant science.

Following commencement Dr. Crighton, Miss Wilkinson and Pris-
cilla Pacco '39 will conduct the third annual Summer School of Horticultur-
ture for three days at Connecticut College. This summer school was first established in collaboration with the Federated Garden Clubs of Connec-
ticut (the organization which contributes largely to the upkeep of the As-

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.

These attending can apply the infor-

mation in growing their own gardens and planning their own landscapes.

The closing lecture will be given by Dr. Roger Workhouse, a pollen ex-

pert of the Arlington Chemical Com-
pany. His topic will be "Hay Fever and Hay Fever Plants.

As many as thirty or forty have at-

tended the summer school in previous years. During the time they are here they have complete use of the botan-
ical facilities of the college: the green-
house, the Caroline Black Garden, all laboratories and the Arboretum.

We hope you have noticed the 2000
gorgeous tulips which have been plant-
ed around the greenhouse and by the stone wall between Jane Addams and Mrs. Woodhouse's house. They were a gift to the college from the Dutch bulb Growers' Association.

Dr. George S. Avery is sailing in two weeks to spend the summer in Copenhagen, Denmark. He will con-

inue his studies of enzymes in rela-
tion to hormones, started on his previ-

ous visit to Denmark; and will again

be a guest at the Karlburg Labora-
tories.

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 Limehouse Inn. Dr. Julia Bower of Connecticut College was reelected vice president and Dr. Avis Borden of Connecticut College was elected secretary-treasurer.

VISIT GILBERT FURNITURE CO.

Molly MacLenathen

and Edith Mortimer have been observ-
ing the greenhouse and by the skre-

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Have a Pleasant Vacation

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New Books Suggest
Graduation Gifts

Page Five

A Diamond ring on the first floor of Parking on last Thursday afternoon. Reward of $50 off-

ered to finder. Apply Doris Hart, 319 Mary Harkness.
Almost any Monday afternoon during the school year, should you chance to walk through the hall of Plant, you will hear frenzied, frantic sounds issuing from behind the closed doors of Room 2. Above the boomboms of Tschaikowsky’s Sixth Symphony pouring from the music room, the uttering “peck-peck” of a hesitant typewriter, the rustle of shuffled papers, and the steady mumble of voices, all upon your ears, your curiosity prompts you to open the door, you will find yourself caught in the turmoil of the News office. Let down your eyes 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 as 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 Berberis, our good natured editor-in-chief, surrounded by piles of yellow and white News copy before he is a large yellow sheet of paper. If you can squeeze by Margaret Stocker, 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 next 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 involved in helping 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 next page of the paper, and in the same time answering the typing writing deadlines before four o’clock class.

Carol Chappell will probably stick her head in to deposit her weekly column. 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 Downey, 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 unchanged. Such a cleansing 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 absorbed scrap basket on the floor, and paw desperately through the heap, only to find the lost copy on the table, in plain sight.

Then Datcher will probably begin scribbling out a last minute story, or typing her article to make easier reading for the printer. Phelps and Sheriffs will drop in and ask 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 we put this article?” “Who’s got the scissors?” “Go find that girl and tell her that we need her story soon,” “Where’s the glue?” “What’s a word that means fast tempo?” “What’s wrong with this typewriter?” or “You call 999 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 office is always ready on time. The confusion and the continual frenzy over late articles do not make for efficiency. The atmosphere of our News office is no less systemized than that of any other paper, but it seems to cause so much of the busy-ness of the cubicle box size of the room. No newspaper was ever gotten bodily calmed. 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 many of us were straining and craving a little noisy excitement, just drop into the News office, and if you aren’t able to understand the situation, we’ll guarantee that you will be when you leave.

A diplomat: One who remembers a name.

Miss Simon Shows Unique Talent in Recital Thursday

by Janice Thralls ‘40

Miss Anne Simon, macro-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 topnotes, and the ability to sustain a long, pure vowel sound. There was, however, noted occasionally an unevenness of quality such as a slightly metallic timbre, and some hints from time to time of unskillful projection 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 “Vergeleiche Ständchen” and “Der Schneid,” and the deep seriousness of “Von ewriger Liebe” and “In Walde Seinsamkeit.” In the more serious numbers, Miss Simon imparted intelligently the sound and tragic tone 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 lightness 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.

Undergraduate Assistant
Sue Carson ‘40 has been ac-

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OFFICE OF BUSINESS SERVICES
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Caught on Campus

College is supposed to develop our powers of observation are told we, it has apparently done so for "Butt" Patton at any rate. The other afternoon the girls out on Jane Adams's sun porch were discussing the recent arrival of Britain's royalty to New America. They had been never length of the festivities that were to be held, when "Butt" in a doubtfully serious undertone 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 tickled the other day he had 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.

Sneep! Who is C.C.'s foremost poet, and why does he prefer to remain anonymous? We bet you'd never guess, your only 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 damped by the pouring rain, protruded from pockets, faces showed the unmistakable sign of tears, and all the victims were beautifully and sincerely preoccupiedly tossed him into the waste basket.

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 Ritchell '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 tramp up and down the library steps as we practice for Competitive Singing.

After supper on chilly evenings each class can be seen at work on the steps in 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 days grow nearer, white ruffs, scarfs, and sweaters are unpacked from the moth balls or arrive in packages from New York. White ruffs cleaner is in sight in every room as we vainly attempt to disguise our grey and mud-caked saddle shoes into cleaning 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!

We are told that Homer sometime nods off, and we want to add that C.C.'s Homer (we don't mean SIR Homer) has been doing so, just where you are sitting on the bridle path.

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A. A. NEWS

This year's College Week, sponsored by the Intercollegiate Oyster Club Association, is to be run by Dartmouth College. It is held in the Jean-tos on the shores of Lake Colden and its environs in the heart of the Adirondack 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 receded the compass courses of 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 Thato 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 Bowski '42, and Thyra Magnus '42. The Dartmouth news must be as successful as past sailing parties.

The weather was against us and instead of sailing the Connecticut Sailing Crew had to lower their flags and commence the race watching the rain pour down onto a perfectly calm lake. A sailing meeting will be held soon to discuss plans for more and carrier sailing next year.

The Intercollegiate Archery Tour-

nament was completed last week. Bil- lie 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; '42 Flesher, 268; '41 Whipple, 201; '39 Pasco, 168; '41 Gardner, 163; '41 Hoffman, 141; '40 Allen, 140.

21st Commencement
June 8th to 12th

Association, Room 206, Fanning Hall, 8:30 A.M.

Traveller's Luncheon, Knowlton House, 12:45 A.M. For Alumnae holding reunions, Faculty and Seniors.

Class Day Exercises, Outdoor Theatre, 11:30 P.M. Alumnae Parade, Laurel Chain, Irv 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 Feast, Fanning Hall, 11:30 A.M. President's Reception, The President's Lawn, 11:30-5:30 P.M. For Seniors and their Friends, Alumnae, Faculty and Trustees.

"Baccalaureate Service, St. James Church, 7:30 P.M. The Reverend William W. Pattus, D.D., Glen Ridge Congregational Church, Senior, Sing, Library Steps, 9:10 P.M.

MONDAY, JUNE TWELFTH

*Commencement Exercises. The Frank Loonis Palmer Auditorium,

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

Laying of the Namestone of Frederick 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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Auditorium Affords Fine New Series of Concerts

(Continued from Page 1)
A new occasion is at hand when S. Horok presents 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 pupil-dancers, with the garnish of solo ballerinas and the usual colorful costumes 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 rightly so, from their Metropolitan appearances in the past.

On January 17th, the Kalisch 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, as a collector of rare and priceless violins. It is interesting to know that together with Zimbalist's great virtuosity for the violin, he possesses also an unanny 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 usual 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 now, addressing your communications to the Office of the Business Manager, Connecticut College, in closing 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 applications by mail now. Reservations will be filled in the order of application.

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