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Connecticut College News Vol. 9 No. 25

Connecticut College

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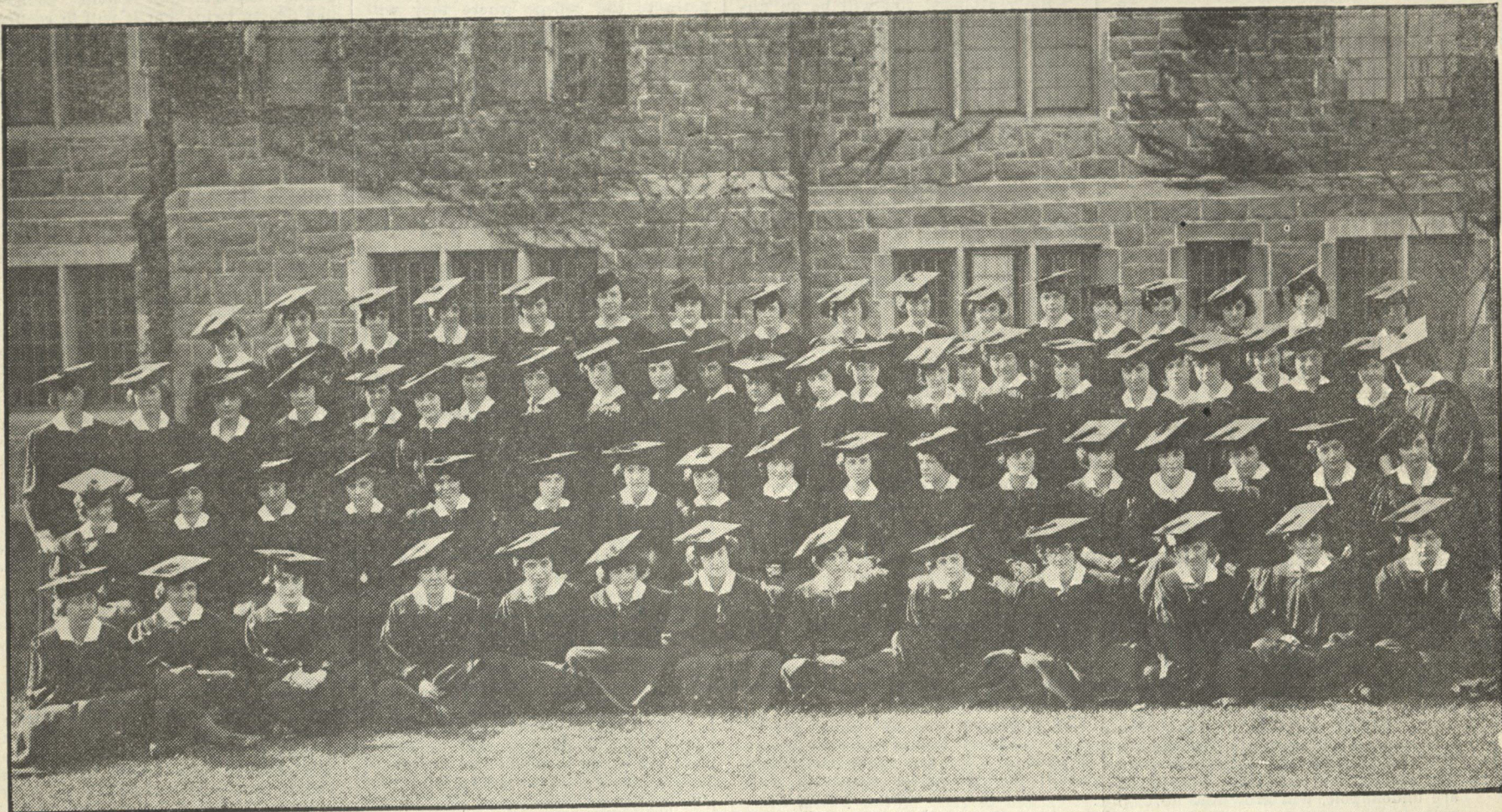
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Connecticut College, "Connecticut College News Vol. 9 No. 25" (1924). 1923-1924. 1.
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COMMENCEMENT ISSUE



CLASS OF 1924.

PRESIDENT MARSHALL DELIVERS BACCA- LAUREATE SERMON.

Recovery of Respect For Law Lies in Hands of Woman.

The Baccalaureate Sermon to the Class of 1924, was eloquently delivered by President Marshall at the service which filled St. James' Church with students, alumnae, faculty, and commencement guests on Sunday afternoon of June 8th. The college choir took their places in the choir stalls, while the central part of the nave of the church was reserved for the Senior Class. The Rev. Philip M. Keridge, Rector of St. James, Dr. Wallace L. Gallup, and Dr. Edward M. Chapman, Professors of Bible at Connecticut College, took part in the service.

"The College and World Happiness."

President Marshall's subject for the Baccalaureate sermon was, very appropriately, "The College and World Happiness." His text, from the forty-sixth psalm read: "There is a river; the streams thereof make glad

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Lyme Artists Exhibit Pictures.

Students' Work Also Shown.

The exhibition of oil paintings, which has become an annual feature of Commencement Week, was held in the gymnasium from June 6th to June 10th. By far the greater number of paintings exhibited were the works of prominent Lyme artists, among whom were found the well-known names of Everet L. Marner, Clark G. Voorhees, Gregory Smith, Henry Bill Selden, William Howe Foote, Charles Ebert, and William Chadwick. The subjects of the paintings were scenes of Connecticut landscapes at different seasons of the year. Three of the best liked among the fine collection were "Wayside Cottage" by Everet Warner, "The Little Gray Home" by Henry Bill Selden, and "Nocturne" by Gregory Smith.

Students' Exhibition.

In connection with the exhibition of paintings by Lyme artists, there was a display of students' work, arranged in the art rooms of New London Hall.

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Class Day Exercises Very Effective.

"The Queen of China Presented."

The Class Day exercises, held in the quadrangle on Monday afternoon, June 9th, took the form of a charming pantomime, arranged from Edward Shank's poem, "The Queen of China." Catherine Holmes, president of the senior class, opened the exercises with a welcoming address to the guests. The junior class, dressed in white and carrying the traditional laurel chain, which was exceedingly beautiful this year, formed a procession through the quadrangle, followed by the alumnae with some of the class babies.

"The Queen of China" was enacted on the terrace which, bordering the quadrangle, formed an excellent natural stage. The place of the pantomime was supposed to be in the courtyard of the royal palace in the capital of China, and a synopsis of the plot runs as follows:

A distant Viceroy sends a beautiful slave as a gift to the King. She arrives, carefully guarded by soldiers, and enchants the King by her won-

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COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES HELD IN THE GYM.

Senator Royal S. Copeland Gives Address.

The Sixth Annual Commencement Exercises of Connecticut College were held in the gymnasium on the morning of June 10th. Senator Royal S. Copeland, of New York, gave the Commencement address.

The Academic procession formed at 9.15, and proceeded to the gymnasium at 9.30. In a room filled and overflowing with parents and friends, the Class of 1924 received their degrees.

In his talk, Senator Copeland made a survey of the professional careers open to women. In particular he stressed the great good that women can do, provided they enter a profession with the proper spirit. He emphasized the professions of journalism and medicine. The yellow press received bitter condemnation at his hands, as did the careless practice of medicine. Better journalism and preventive medicine are the cries of the day.

Connecticut College News

ESTABLISHED 1916

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

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

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"O, College years, how swift they run
Our love for thee has but begun
Dear Alma Mater by the sea."

Too often we fail to realize just how much a thing means to us until it is about to be taken from us. So it is with our years at college. Four successive years of college life tend to make the existence a habit. In our careless way we almost take it for granted that this sort of an existence will continue for the better part of our natural lives. But a degree puts a damper on such a prospect for most of us. It is at this time that the realization of what these four years have meant begins to break on us. The value and meaning of the friendships, the associations, the knowledge, and the hundred and one little things that are undefinable, will grow and develop with the coming years. But it is at this moment of leaving that our grief, unseasoned by further experience and the lapse of time, is most poignant.

PROPHECY OF 1924.

Why the Vikings did not settle America when they came across the Great North Seas in their Viking Ships is a problem. One very daring crew of them, a large crew under a buff and blue sail, were out on the water for four years. They were in sight of land but their yearning to return to their home-land was very great. A fierce and raging storm came up, which to these Vikings was a sign from their divinity, since their religion lay in the impersonation of the visible workings of nature. Despairing of what was before them in this new land within sight, their chieftain cried out for a prophecy of what each would do that they might decide whether to land or turn back.

"Tell us, O Yotun, is the future bright, or does all happiness lie beyond us?"

"Hear me, O Captain and Crew," cried the great Power of all.

"You, Captain Holmes, as head of the Albany School for occupational therapeutics will find your executive ability still going strong. All your leisure time will be occupied and after working you will be invisible."

"Constance Bridge will design costumes for Florenz Ziegfeld's latest

productions. Dot Brockett, you will be the head of a new school, introducing the touchless type-writer. Peg Call, after extensive study in Europe, you will become Secretary to the League of Nations. Natalie Calentano, you will be leading member of a singing and dancing troupe on the best vaudeville bills, introducing the newest and most intricate jazz steps.

Eileen Fitzgerald will see the 10th edition of her well-known treatise on "The Relativity of the Dinosaur and the Paramaecium". Mary Courtney will be director of a correspondence course on "How to Laugh and Grow Thin."

Betty Holmes, you will be an author of repute, especially famous for your latest book, "Essays of Elizabeth." Some of the best are: "On Umbrella Stands", "Mrs. Battles' Opinion on Croquet", "A Chapter on Ear Aches", "Dissertation on Fried Parsnips". Marion Lawson will devote her spare time from her home in the pursuit of the electron. Peg Shelton, you will compile a new Spanish Grammar, dedicated to your old college Spanish professor. Your work in journalism will have a wide field, especially as Editor of a new liberal newspaper, "The Millenium", which will have a wide circulation in the better circles.

Aura Kepler will cry, "Do you need a trained nurse?" Call Aura, for she will take the course of memory training advertised in all of our high-grade periodicals so you need have fear that she will forget your address. Helen Holbrook will become the government collector for juicy bits. She will issue a list every month of the raciest stories with annotations: "To get the gore, see Holle."

Marion Vibert, you will bring up your children to speak in jingles. It's a novel experiment and extremely beneficial to the race to have at least one family think poetically. Glad Westerman, it is a crime to have such a one wasted on a matrimonial career, but I see Glad's time and energy far from being wasted. There's always the W.C.T.U. and papers for the Civics Club and—millions of things to do. You will come back every year before Proms to warn the young successors about the treacheries connected with wine and row-boating.

Anna Frauer, if it's a pull the rest need, just speak to Anna. Anna, at the head of her own moving picture company, will step into the place formerly occupied by Gloria Swanson in the movie world. Helene Richard, while translating French books into English and English books into French, you will dwell in Egypt for its local color.

Barnes will try to combine the gentle arts of ranching and astronomy. She is reported to be the greatest living authority on the dog-star. Clara Cooper, with a windward eye on the suburbs, will capture Greenwich Village with her charm and unsophisticated giggle—never a New Yorker. Dot Cramer, I always knew there was something phoney in this S. S. and G. impression. The A.T.O. pin might have warned us that she will turn out to be the heartbreaker of four years hence, and still we are on the "scent".

Jean Mundie, you will step from professional dancing into the arms of a diplomat and grace the courts of foreign lands—or is it Texas? Helen McGrath will organize an American Women's Soccer Team with the championship of the world to her credit. This is due to her method of basing all on the mystical history of the game.

Kathryn Moss greets us from her perch on the Golden Gate where she scoops the latest news of the universe. Gloria Hollister, I see you tramping from college to college, giving lectures

on birds, beasts, and fish as found in their native habitat, with particular reference to their form of government. These lectures are broadcasted by your own newly perfected radio.

Olivia Johnson will be quite the gayest person in Princeton, being kept busy turning out new books from the Princeton Press and serving tea for the President and student body as a whole. Anna Rogoff, wonderful Irving Berlin's colleague, will be the accompanist in the orchestra at the Ziegfeld Follies.

Vera Grann, I see you are to be Editor of the "New York Times" and will send an autographed copy of the daily to the college where they will proudly fly it from the flagpole as the mark of one who has risen. Marion Armstrong, you will conduct classes in Latin conversation and insist that the Roman toga be worn alike by both faculty and students in the class room.

Julia Morrissey, you will be in Washington, well on the way to becoming first woman Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, having displaced William Howard Taft. You will be well known in diplomatic circles by your masculine legal mind and your winning feminine smile. We shall find Martha Bolles in the Metropolitan Museum but with added duties and responsibilities, dusting this, our Viking ship, and teaching the guards basket-ball to keep them in good trim.

Gertrude Craven, I see taking her father's place as chief clerk of the Senate, and spending her odd moments in a model C.C.O.C. hut on the grounds of the White House, drawing cartoons of the passers by. Virginia Hays, you are to show extraordinary ability in merchandizing and will rise to be head floor-walker wearing a white carnation in Macy's, where you will shine particularly in the Commencement sales. Gertrude Huff will start an exclusive Seminary for young ladies, where the requirement for entrance is refined thumbs, and the chief course the study of Vogue.

Irene Beran will use her politics to good advantage, you know. She is still in New London and she and her husband (yes, you will be married) are doing wonders for the town. Jane Crawford, after working in the Amalgamated Trust Co. you will marry the President and will become the social mentor of Westport.

Helen Dodd as Chairman of the Democratic Women's Improvement League, will be famous for her stump speeches. K. Doherty will dance for the Lasky-Famous Players Company.

Virginia Eggleston will have the Famous Artists' Bookshop in Cambridge. Her very own idea, "Art for Artists—and the world well lost." Sarah Gordon will own New London's largest store, and the town will grow some from this year of 1924. Edie Langenbacker will make Fort Edward, New York, into the world's most artistic community. Her arrangement of the main street will be a plan well known in every American home.

Luke McDonald will be the perfect hostess in a Long Island Mansion noted for its beautiful but daring color schemes. Tib Mahan will be superintendent of a "muscle factory" in Oshkosh, Wisconsin. Her methods are unsurpassed. Muscles and athletes develop overnight.

Evelyn Ryan will have a Career with a capital "C". First, as a social worker in Grand Island, teaching the village children how to swim. She will leave this noble work to grace the stage—and then, well, as usual the Eternal Triangle! Kay Slater, you will go to Hawaii, after all, and marry the Rear Admiral of the Hawaiian Fleet.

Katy Wells will swiftly rise to fame through her conquests in the wilds of

Newington, where she will find it convenient to be custodian of the Post Office. Ruth Wexler is to be principal of the High School in Kennebunkport, Me. Hank Barnes, your zoological research on the electric cell will lead to your invention of a wireless telephone which will prove itself especially well adapted to dormitory use after ten o'clock.

Doris Bradway's early training in the Classics will make itself evident in her intense interest in Boston, "the Athens of America". And her conviction that the Greek love of proportion can still be satisfied on a wee scale. "Dougie and David" sounds like Scotch twins, but it will in reality be a most flourishing firm for the dissemination of advice to young married couples on how to maintain a conjugal bliss which surpasses the friendship of David and Jonathan.

Gladys Forster as Oberleher in a new Volksschule of the German Republic, you will be able to compile interesting statistics on the variations from the median in respect to the number of red-haired grandmothers and blue-bearded uncles of your secondary school pupils, and these facts will be eagerly taught to the Education classes of your Alma Mater. Agnes Fritzell, you will perfect the "Dance of the Crustaceans" the basic steps for which you discovered in the Zoo lab. and which you will be enabled to elaborate by your observations at summer resorts.

And then age having overtaken Ma Holmes, her maternal figure will be missing from our homeland, and will be replaced,—though not with equal displacement by that of our competent and distinguished Dr. Elizabeth Hollister. Hardy Lyon will gain fame by her paintings of marine views, and her old skill in costume design stands her in good stead, for she will cut the most charming suits from pieces of sail-cloth.

Elsie Marquardt will be able to compute the cubical contents of bisected cones, but she cannot always give an accurate answer as to the speed and mileage in the travels of a certain blue car, her attention being absorbed by other things. Doris Miner is to be very busy at Ellis Island, taking the temperature, pulse, and respiration of immigrants with a view to determining their future social needs in America. While off duty she will often be seen on the beach with optic glasses, eagerly scanning the horizon for signs of U. S. battleships.

Marion Sanford will gain a place in America's "Who's Who" as the first woman to hold the position of private secretary to the President of the United States. Grace Church, I see you attracting the attention of physicians and psychologists by your research in the mental testing of kittens. Your comparisons of the coffee-consuming felines with the milk-consumers will bring astonishing results. Betty McDougall, you will complete a cycling trip which will figure largely in the newspapers under the head of "Round the World on a Bicycle With Your Wardrobe in a Brief Case."

Florence Bassevitch, you will be the successful Dean of Utopia College, where students may major in Personality, Interest, or Effort. Grace Byron, you will prove mathematically that the maximum knowledge is directly proportional to the minimum volubility. Peg Dunham, the second Miss Hirth, your lot will be to advise each college Freshman to choose wisely and make well her own toys, thus obtaining the necessary preparation for astounding and winning the world at the end of four years.

Catherine Hardwick. Domesticity and literary ability perch simultaneously upon your brow. The little homemaker will also be the daily edi-

tor of a column entitled "How to Hold a Handsome Husband." Ruth Hedrick. "You too may have a glowing wealth of rich auburn hair," will read the ads, "if you follow the Ruth Hedrick method of brushing it 5 times down and 5 times across. Feel free to consult Miss Hedrick, who will be certain to consider your problems in their true historical light."

Marie Jester will be a great social worker whose chief achievement is her evening school for College Faculty members. Giving lectures based on her experience which are entitled, "Table Talk for Faculty," and "Is It More in Keeping With the Academic to Eat from the Front or Back of the Fork?" Elizabeth Merry's stage costumes will make the thinnest man seem to be the possessor of shapely limbs, at the same time permitting him to sit down with ease.

Billy Renwick is to be the most poised and successful ingenue of the legitimate stage. During off-seasons Billie, you will tour the country with Reinald Werrenrath, and together you will make "Pale Hands" the great American folk song. Sophia Schutt, brave girl, though one-time a coffee fiend, you will pull through and as a result of your chemical experience, will write a book, "Tea Does Just As Well."

Peg Wells, ah yes, all must mature in age and purpose, but you may be assured of a steady income obtained from continuous posing for "Keep that School Girl Complexion." Datha White, the Blessed Damozel of C. C.'s Art Department, you will become the Florence Nightingale of Boston's hospitals. Luke Wittke, though not especially musical, you will always insist upon the practical utility of music rooms for gaining the desired tone quality and atmosphere.

Eugenia Walsh will be one of New York's most popular comedienne, taking the lead in the big hit of the season, the Musical Comedy, "Hot Dog". The star feature of the performance will be the clogging act by the Walsh twins. K. Hamblet will win an international tennis tournament. She will also be head of a large new camp—"The Great Outdoor." Louise Hall, you, together with your husband, will patent your discovery of the unknown x. You will be happy, tho' married.

Dorothy Hubbell, you are to be a teacher in the New Education for Women, and also the director of the Coney Beach Life Guards' Annual Water Sports. Hazel Converse will be the head of the famous Converse Botanical Garden. Ava Mulholland, you will tour the country, giving a series of lecture courses on "The Republican Platform." Your trips will be made in an air-plane.

Minna Gardner will be Jane Addams' understudy in Hull House, Chicago will then become the model city. Her musical composition, "The Dance of the Elephants," will be used in Africa for a native war dance. Emily Mehaffy, you will abandon the rest of the Cook Tour in Switzerland to manage a chateau of your own, and eat cheese and chocolate forever. Bobby Kent, I see you being presented with an LL.D. (Little Latin Dictionary) from the Sorbonne University.

Lucille Moore. Ah, the Moore Test will supplant the Binet Test.

Myrtice Tryon, you will take out a copyright on your new invention of "Try-on Ventilated Underwear for Those Cold Winter Nights." Warm but airy; every mother should see that her children are equipped with "Try-ons." Then surely you will hear of Harriet Warner Co., Inc., manufacturers of the Hotsey, portable, self-tuning piano. Every home should have one. Her latest composition will be "The Musical Circus."

Dixie Wood, to you will fall the

work of publishing a new history, "The History of the Philippine Hat." It is not known whether this is an advertisement or a threat. Amy Hilker, you will be the owner of a famous sloop which will win all races. In varying degrees of agitation, Amy, you will run down all interfering racers and will yell your way to the front, while, jumping wildly up and down, waving numerous flags.

Merial Cornelius, after a multitude of operations for various troubles, you will decide that you would rather do than be done. Thereupon your forte will become surgery. Elinor Hunken, no longer need the young girl worry about how to order her wall paper. Just buy a 98 cent leather bound copy of E. Hunken's latest book on "Hunken's Hangings." No girl need blush at her ignorance of wall papers, if she has this little pocket edition. Ellen McCandless is to originate the idea of a portable library. She will paddle from port to port in a canoe laden with her favorite books. She will relieve the weary moments by eating crabs begged from the fishermen.

Lillian Sher, for you is the job of taking entire charge of the wardrobe at Ocean Beach. Mary Snodgrass, after an exceptionally well organized and thoroughly efficient campaign, you will be elected Mayor of Zion City. Under your authority the model city will far excel the fame it has already long been heir to. Mad Foster, you will be famous for your sensational trips across the continent. On one of these trips you will ride a bicycle backwards, the unique feature being a trailer containing your happy little family.

Iola Marin, you will be confined to a sanitarium with paralysis of the face. It seems to be of a contagious variety, which evidently found its root a number of years ago, probably during your college days. Janet Freston will be the leader of the Reform movement for driving college proms into limbo. With her well-known enthusiasm for the reform of public morals, it is anticipated that she will do for the movement what Carrie Nation did for temperance.

In Elizabeth Wigfall, you will find the refutation of the theory that the female sex cannot excel in the gentler arts, that it requires a masculine mind to cope with the intricacies of music and cooking. As chef of the Ritz Carlton, Wiggie will out rival the once famous Delmonico. Contrary to expectations, I see Bub Forst with two little arms around her neck and four pairs tugging at the luxuriant folds of her pale blue nicks. All this will be in the Bronx, where she will be taking the little dears out for a bit or two of pop-corn."

And so ending, Yotun fell back into the sea and sent his Sun God forth to cheer the poor pilgrims.

But they were not discouraged! Four years' travel had taught them their lesson, and they landed, forgetting the distasteful prophecies, and only counting on the pleasant ones.

TRUSTEES' LUNCHEON ENDS COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

The illness of our Alumnae president, the absence of Mrs. George Maynard Miner, and the premature departure of Senator Copeland dimmed but did not daunt the spirits of the guests at the Trustees' Alumnae luncheon. For "Batch" made a charming toastmistress (though she didn't know Prent's plotted speech to introduce Dr. Lawrence) and the other speakers of the occasion furnished us with a mental menu quite sufficient for our collective and individual capacities.

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HISTORY OF 1924.

How distinctly we remember of that day in last September
When we came as serious Seniors back again to dear C. C.
With a sense of great serenity and a noticeable keenness
And a summer's work and play in memory.

And we'd don our Senior vestments on the very least suggestment
Put on cap and gown for Chapel that first day;
Heard our Prexy's solemn warning of the future we'd be forming
Felt again how quickly time must pass away.

Came our serenade by moonlight to the Freshman class that first night,
In the seriousness of all our dignity;
Came our first sing on the stone-wall, solemn, black-gowned on the
stone-wall,
While the moon lit all the river and the trees.

Other sings came after that one, other duties claimed us—More fun!
And we romped into our biggest soccer game
With the faculty against us, and our own class well behind us
Through their lines to victory went our soccer team.

Senior rights we laid a claim to, from the wood steps of the gym, too,
And we walked the curbs in solitude and pride,
But with all our puffing proudness and with all our lack of loudness
We couldn't find the weather to wear galoshes wide.

We entertained the Sophomores and we entertained the Juniors,
We did our duty in the social way,
We entertain ourselves now—but that's beside the mark now,
The point is that we've had a time quite gay.

Our athletes proved their cunning from soccer on to running,
They jumped and kicked; they practised by the hour;
And consoling on our leaving, an honor quite relieving
The A. A. cup for this year's half way ours.

We sang then for the last time, with candles, not with moon shine,
We took our last exams with some relief.
We felt our graduation in all its realization
Was not so far from us as from belief.

Four years are as a day here, and yet we still are gay here,
And sometimes just as silly as can be.
And surely we'll remember all the time from that September
When we first as Freshmen came to our C. C.

COMMENCEMENT PRIZES AWARDED. The Atcheson Prizes in Biblical Literature.

OLD TESTAMENT LITERATURE

\$15 awarded to Olive Woodward Hulbert, 1925

\$10 awarded to Marion Elizabeth Armstrong, 1924

NEW TESTAMENT LITERATURE

\$15 awarded to Olive Woodward Hulbert, 1925

\$10 awarded to Marion Elizabeth Armstrong, 1924

THE JANE BILL PRIZES IN FINE ART

\$15 for excellence in Painting, awarded to Madelyn Alice Smith, 1926

\$10 for excellence in Drawing, awarded to Catherine Baird Holmes, 1924

The Bodenwein Prize of \$25 for Excellence in English in the Field of the Newspaper Article, awarded to Olivia Johnson, 1924

The Sarah Ensign Cady Memorial Prize of \$25 for Excellence in English Speech, awarded to Elinor Mae Hunken, 1924

The Harriet Chipman Memorial Prize of \$25 for Proficiency in Psychological Studies, awarded to Eileen Marie Fitzgerald, 1924

The Comstock Prize of \$10 for Proficiency in Botany, awarded to Helen Brown, 1925

THE GOLDSMITH MEMORIAL PRIZES

\$25 For Proficiency in all Studies Covering the Four-Year Course, awarded to Eileen Marie Fitzgerald, 1924

\$25 For the Greatest Improvement in Studies During the Four-Year Course, awarded to Elizabeth Sarah Hollister, 1924

\$25 For the Highest Proficiency in Studies during Freshman and Sophomore Years, awarded to Dorothy Florence Cannon, 1926

\$25 For the Best Composition in the Field of Poetry, awarded to Virginia Eggleston, 1924

The Harriman Prize of \$25 for the Best Composition in the Field of the Short Story, not awarded.

The Hislop Prize of \$25 for Proficiency in English, divided equally between Eileen Marie Fitzgerald, 1924, and Marion Louise Vibert, 1924

The Mahan Memorial Prize of \$25 for Proficiency in Music, not awarded.

The Peterson Prize of \$25 for Excellence in Greek, awarded to Dora Milenky, 1925

The Surplus Prize of \$25 for Excellence in Mathematics, divided equally between Harriet Lois Taylor, 1927, and Margaret Louise Woodworth, 1927

O. L. G.'S HOLD THEIR FIFTH.

Rejuvenation—or perhaps, senescence—was the keynote of the fifth reunion of the Oldest Living Graduates; at any rate, if we were five years older, no one of us would have known it—but that we were nevertheless advanced in years was indelibly impressed upon us by the presentation of grey and green canes (diplomatically called "swagger sticks") immed-

ately upon our arrival, and by the throng of Second Generation who filled Vinal Cottage Nursery, and kept a trained nurse plus all the mothers and foster aunts constantly on the alert.

For it was at the Nursery on Sunday afternoon that '19 held their first real Baby Party, in honor of Marlyn's fourth birthday, an occasion which featured not only "Chip's" delightful hospitality, but also a most informal

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LYME ARTISTS EXHIBIT PICTURES

Concluded from page 1, column 3.

These pieces attracted much attention, both because of the personal interest of the visitors in the rising artists and because of their genuine worth. There were a number of studies in still life done in oils. Woven textiles in the forms of scarfs, bags, and table mats and runners were designed and executed after the Indian Navajo patterns. Linen samplers with quaint cross-stitch figures were done in imitation of great-grandmother's needlework, and squares of Italian drawn work illustrated a more modern and equally exquisite art.

Among the water color studies exhibited were reproductions of rare Jacobean embroidered linens, designs for tapestries and brocaded velvets, and copies of Byzantine carved ivory work. A few illuminated letters, done after the manner of the mediaeval monks in their book decorations, were displayed. Studies of interiors of Colonial, Elizabethan, and Italian Renaissance periods were admirably done. One especially fine copy of an Italian Renaissance interior was the work of Lucille MacDonald, '24, who has won the scholarship for further study in art. A number of charcoal sketches of sculpture formed the rest of the display. The colored vases and bowls, done by the students of Ceramics were other attractive items in this splendid exhibition.

GLORIA HOLLISTER.

Only one who has worked with Gloria Hollister has the remotest idea of the quantity and quality of her accomplishment as President of Student Government this year. Her eager enthusiasm has extended far beyond mere routine work—yet that, too, has been taken care of in a way surpassing the capability of the average undergraduate.

Scores of personal problems have been taken to her for advice and understanding—to her, not merely as Student Government President, but as Glo Hollister, a girl with warm, human sympathy.

She has never failed any who have needed her help. Her hand has always been stretched out to pull the stumblers up toward a plane more worthy of their better selves. In just herself, there is an inspiration and a vision of the highest.

And so, for the first member of '24, we change the words of one of our Viking songs:

"Wherever she is,
Whatever she does,
She stands for all that's best!"

TRUSTEES' LUNCHEON ENDS COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

Concluded from page 3, column 2.

Typically full of the spirit of youth and sparkling with characteristic humor was Mr. Palmer's greeting,—addressed in particular to his classmates, the graduates of 1924. Then followed word from the League of Women Voters, from the representatives of reuniting classes, and finally an unforgettable discourse on "Poetry and Politics" by the ever-popular Dr. Lawrence. As a fitting conclusion to the happy program came President Marshall's good news of the rapid strides taken by C. C. in the world of colleges and universities, and of Ex-President Elliot's reassuring greeting and sincere appreciation of what our college stands for.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Westerman of 1193 Hope St., Springdale, Connecticut, announce the engagement of their daughter, Gladys Ann Westerman, '24, to Mr. Clark Doane Greene, M. I. T. '20, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Greene of 53 Granite Street, New London, Conn.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES VERY EFFECTIVE.

Concluded from page 1, column 3.

derful beauty and grace. He asks that she sit beside him and rule his courtiers, which she does, drawing deepest reverence and respect from them. The young Prince is among those who are moved to worship her.

War menaces the kingdom, but the General can arouse little interest in hostilities. There is actual reluctance to fight, and it is particularly noticeable in the Prince. He droops and sickens with a strange malady. A vain effort is made to cheer him and he finally swoons.

News of his illness reaches the King while he woos the Queen in her pavilion in the gardens of the palace.

In great anxiety he summons three doctors, who endeavor to revive the Prince. They apply every remedy known to them, all to no avail. In desperation the King sends for an old scholar who has great wisdom and is familiar with strange charms and forgotten remedies. The sage suggests that all who are daily around the Prince be summoned and touch him on the brow. The right man's touch will bring him back to life.

The court assembles and touch him, one by one. And still he sleeps. The sage declares that the desired person is missing and notes the absence of the Queen. She is brought to the Prince's side and her touch revives him. The King realizes that they love each other, that youth is for youth, blesses them and retires.

The acting was unusually good throughout. The principle characters were Elinor Hunken as the old king, Dorothy Hubbell as the prince, Ellen McCandless as the beautiful slave, and Mary Snodgrass as the general. The three doctors lending their dignity and wisdom were Myrtice Tryon, Helen Dodd and Eileen Fitzgerald, while the old scholar was played by Marion Vibe. Choruses of slaves and court attendants interspersed the action with several delightful dances, among them a fan dance and a pillow dance. A solo dance by Evelyn Ryan, as a ragged and bound slave, will long be remembered for its exceptional beauty and expression. Picturesque and colorful costumes, as well as music from a hidden violin and piano, made the pantomime very effective.

As a further part of the Class Day exercises, tree planting took place immediately following the pantomime, when the departing class planted a tree, according to tradition, on the campus, this year the spot selected being in front of the new library.

PRESIDENT MARSHALL DELIVERS BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Concluded from page 1, column 1.

the City of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest." The burden of the psalm is the confidence of a stricken people in time of trouble. To the Israelites a river, with its stream of clear, sparkling, cool waters, bringing refreshment and new life to the thirsty, was the symbol of joy and beauty.

"The Aftermath of War."

In the ten years since the outbreak of the Great War, the whole world has been filled with bitter disappointment, crushing humiliation, and sharp suffering. Nations, groups, and individuals have been parted by misunderstanding. All human activities have been subject to deterioration, corruption, calamity. The world's hope lies in the revival of true religion; the world's strength is in God. True religion is not among the conventional, traditional, diverse creeds of today. It is to be found in the standards of Jesus Christ: to deal justly, to love

mercy, and to walk humbly with God. "There is a river; the streams thereof make glad the City of God," and the name of the river is the Eternal Christ. College Graduates Freshen the Stream of Life.

To narrow the figure, the river which makes glad the world to-day may be called the stream of educated youth which flows from our colleges to bless, serve, and refresh humanity with its gifts. What does each individual, in giving herself, give to the stream which will gladden the world? Characteristics of the young graduate should be a banishment of prejudices—racial, religious, political, and national—a true reverence for the things of the mind and for God.

The college graduate has a mighty opportunity to exalt law by giving the respect which is its due. Today, there is a laxity in regard to the obedience of laws such as the Prohibition Amendment. Recovery of respect for law lies much in the hands of woman, who is the real arbiter of social custom. The call has come for the youth of America to cleanse and purify the life of home, church, school, and state.

Individual Responsibility.

This world is a youth's world still. "There is a river....." Will you feel yourself a part of the river that flows from our college threshold, know its beauty? Will you make glad the City of God with the gracious strength and noble willingness of your young lives?

O. L. G.'S HOLD THEIR FIFTH.

Concluded from page 3, column 4.

reunion of '19-ers with many of our ex-members: Ethel Isbell Hubbard, with pictures of her son, a Yale '20 class baby, Ireagh Sterry Lewis with her little junior in person, "Betty" Hannon, Rose Quinn, Norma Regan, Marion Shea, and Cora Neilan (of yesterday).

But Monday brought us down to an old-time class meeting, which resulted in the transaction of several years' accumulated business, to wit: (1) that class officers, though elected permanently might be changed as occasion required. Since Ruth Trail's nomadic tendencies have made her treasure keeping a work of wonder—but not a joy forever—we elected, at her request a new treasurer, Florence Lennon; (2) that '19 give one hundred dollars to purchase an appropriate gift in memory of Dr. Sykes, to be presented to the new Colonial House; (3) that hereafter all class endeavors toward a permanent Sykes Memorial—Student Alumnae House be merged with the Alumnae Association Committee's work; (4) that Winona Young, assisted by Virginia Rose and Esther Batchelder, revise the constitution to apply to our class activities in alumnae capacity.

Followed lunch, and a hasty dash for Evelyn Bitgood Coulter's much anticipated costumes—green vests with grey '19's—and capes for our young-ests—plus the indispensable swagger sticks—the former of which at least furnished some protection against the usual quadrangle blasts.

Then, on Monday evening, the grand and glorious climax: the familiar Dutch Room at the Mohican, familiar songs, familiar faces—had we ever been away? Weren't we even then about to step out into life itself? But no—for we had radio messages from far-distant sisters: Louise Ansley Knapp, in Colorado, from "Tommy" in Mexico, from Dorcas' domestic shrine in California, from Dr. Ruth Anderson in St. Louis, from Ruth Trail before she left West Virginia for Alaska, from Grace Cockings, confined to Bristol and bed, from Mrs. Sykes and Dean Nye and especially from our own beloved president, whose detention in the midst of a Philadelphia dip

ALUMNAE AND SO FAREWELL.

For now, for the last time, we appear in our wonted "collyum" and for the last time address our "invisible audience." Another year, and someone else will wield this pen, and we shall withdraw to join the "audience."

Our two years have been fraught with some difficulties, 'tis true, and not a little responsibility—especially that involved in the publication of the first Alumnae Annual. But there have been pleasant compensations for the task—personal contact with those faithful alumnae who have generously contributed items for our use, and more intimate contact, too, with our Alma Mater.

If there be any last injunction to impart, let it be this: If the column or the Annual have failed in any particular (and we know how far from perfect they are), let it be the personal responsibility of each alumna to make known to the new publicity manager her suggestions for improvement thereof. Let each remember that the ultimate success of our publicity depends, not upon one, but upon all. If the preponderance of items the past two years has seemed to favor certain classes, let that be indication that those classes have most faithfully contributed. If you want to hear news of your own class-mates, send such news, and urge your correspondents to do likewise.

During the summer there will be weddings, engagements, trips abroad, trips at home, summer study, changes of position,—no doubt there will be achievements to chronicle; degrees earned, literature printed, plans made or materialized. During the summer our "youngest living graduates" will have stepped out to take their places in the work-a-day world. And it is especially these latter of whom their undergraduate sisters, as well as alumnae, wish to hear.

Be it then the resolve of each of us to send to the new publicity manager early in September news of ourselves, and at least of one other. Let us not forget the activities of ex-members, whom many of us knew in college days, but who perhaps are not on our active correspondence list. Remember that the items sent to the Personnel Bureau are not sufficient for alumnae news. If you have not the address of the Publicity Chairman next Fall, send your items for the "News" in care of our Graduate Secretary, who has charge of Alumnae interests.

quarantine reminded us bitterly of the irony of a certain germ's sense of humor. However, we voiced our grief and sympathy, and strove to be merry at the reunion for which Prent had so faithfully labored.

While Ethel Isbell Hubbard reminisced, we were lone Freshmen again with her. But when Dr. Helen Gough recalled us over nine years to the workaday world of which for five long summers and winters we've been a part—and when Mary Robinson, Florence Lennon and Mid White brought word from their fields of labor—when Miriam, Lucy, and Evelyn voiced the bride's viewpoint, and Edith Baker and Clem Jordan ran around the table; when Batch presented the class mothers with mugs for our nephews and nieces; and when '23 came singing to our door (as older classes used to do)—our first grey and green sisters at their reunion; when Miss Howe brought word of the magnificent gift of Colonial House; and when President Marshall dropped in to tell us of C. C.'s growth in five years—then at last, did we poignantly realize

"O college of our hearts,
Swift years slip by on wings."