Glee Club and Mandolin Club Give Concert.

Most Successful Program Given in Years.

The Glee Club and Mandolin Club of Connecticut College gave a joint concert in the gymnasium Saturday night. The large audience, including many Freshmen guests of the afternoon, filled the gymnasium to capacity. Of the best programs that has given here, it was as follows: Remembrance; Cradle Song; Rosalie; A Pastoral; When Love Comes to Stay; Sidewalks; Song of a Shepherd; Fox Trot; Stars of a Summer Night; West Point.

Everybody has been awaiting with great expectation the result of the lately revived Glee Club under the direction of Professor Frederick Weid. Nor were they disappointed. The Glee Club more than justified its existence by its part in the program. Each number was a finished product, and the parts were beautifully blended and balanced. The tone of the lower parts was as rich and full. Perhaps the most effective number in the program was "Stars of the Summer Night" which was especially beautiful on account of its delicate coloring and the lovely melody of the last number. The "Stumler Boat," was pure and sustained throughout.

Under the direction of Professor Grinnell and the leadership of Katharine Stone '23, the Mandolin Club has improved tremendously during the past year. The numbers given by the Mandolin Club was quite surprising and altogether delightful. To be sure, the club musicians were augmented by a cellist, cornet, and drums, but even then the tone of the mandolins and violins stood out as being particularly round and true. The tone quality and instrumental work of the club is especially an improvement over the concert of last year. The most successful numbers were "Rosalie" with its sparkling brilliance, and "Valse Pondérée" with its flowing melody and the grace of the last number. Both Clubs should be congratulated for not attempting anything beyond their power. The concert was such a great success that we shall look forward with much pleasure to another next year.

FINAL ELECTIONS.

Katharine Slayter has been elected Vice-President of the Student Government and Mary Starkey, Chairman of the Executive Committee.

ANNUAL FRESHMEN PAGEANT GIVEN IN BOLLEWSOODS.

First Public Appearance of 1926.

Saturday, May 19, the class of '26 presented "The Princess Pamantente" by Mary Philip Ward. It was given in an attractive natural amphitheatre in Bollewsoods just below and west of the precipice. The stage was decorated with the rocks and trees for a picturesque backdrop. The audience was seated on the rising ground in the forest of the stage.

The story tells of a beautiful princess, who from her birth, has been protected by a powerful incantation. The princess should not dance until a stranger should come to lead her in a dance of love. When a stranger does so, he must ask the right to dance, which the princess, who has fallen into a deep sleep, is the unique task of the hour, for statesmen and patriots."

GERMAN CLUB HOLDS MEETING.

On Wednesday, May 16th, at 8 o'clock the German Club met in Branford Lounge. Next year's officers were elected as follows: President, Anna Prancer; Vice-President, Olive Brooke; Treasurer, Gertrude Noyes; Secretary, Marion Sanford; Chairman of Program Committee, Anne Berriff; Assistant to the Chairman, Charlotte Tracy and Sarah Jane Porter.

Miss Jane Porter, an honorary member of the Club, read a paper in German on "The Individual in America." Mrs. King's private residence was the scene of the evening. Refreshments and refreshments were enjoyed, and a picnic in Bollewsoods was planned for Monday, May 20th, with Miss Berry in charge of the plans, assisted by Vera Glenn and Gladys Forster.

GEDCOM

ANNUAL MEETING OF AMERICAN ACADEMY OF POLITICAL AND SOCIAL SCIENCE.

Dr. Lawrence attended the 71th annual meeting of the "American Academy of Political and Social Science" which was held in Philadelphia on May 11th and 12th. There were present thirty-five speakers and two hundred delegates, coming from three different continents, and all over the United States, and including ex-prime ministers, cabinet members, university professors, and editors, missionaries and military men, international lawyers, authors and journalists.

The meeting was in session three days, from two to three hours each session. The general subject of discussion was "America's Relation to the European Situation." There were six special subjects, as the following: "The Means of Peace" and "What the United States Can Do For Europe."

The general opinion seemed to be that: "World peace is obtainable at a price. That price is submission to a superior international authority set up by common consent."
Connecticut College News

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CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

TIME TO STUDY.

"Excellence is found far too infrequently in intellectual life" said Dr. Gordon, of Roosevelt, who spoke in Vesper, and we most heartily agree with him. The quality of excellence is so vital that there is not one of us in College that it does not affect. In fact, it is so vital that the lack of it strikes deeply at the root of college life.

The College should produce excellence of knowledge, excellence of endeavor and understanding. Judging from personal experiences and those of others, we seriously doubt whether college as it exists today is conversant or well to will of real excellence.

It has been said of present-day diplomats that they are too busy to become statesmen. Absurd though it may seem to us, we are too busy to study, and this certainly not because of non-academic interests.

A recent open letter in the Vesper seems to get at the heart of the matter. The writer suggested a more careful planning of assignments throughout the course.

This might obviate the necessity of assigning so much work that the last six weeks become a ghastly nightmare, and a physical strain.

A member of the faculty recently said in class that, "The whole thing is doing extra work for you, you would be doing it for someone else, so you might as well do it for me." This is not a logical point of view, and it certainly was not particularly practical.

Invariably, results, not in the endeavor, but in the accomplishment of work, are all that we are to do it any way.

High standards under such conditions can neither be created nor maintained.

Discretion is necessary on the part of the student in choosing and limiting her activities. This becomes increasingly true as the College grows, in numbers and resources.

We need more time for study, thought, and free hours in which to develop ourselves as the most actual need of the college—perhaps of all life today. Superficiality follows too great a dispersal of activity, and there is no excellence, and without excellence "we never possess our souls before we die."

FREE SPEECH.

"The Editors of the Vesper do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column."

Dear Editor: Once upon a time the flowers held a convivial discussion the trials and various woes. Of course not all were sad, but there were some who were, and among them the Columbines who had been maltreated so much by marruding hands that they were ready to abandon this earth and betake themselves to the heaven of flowers. They discussed the situation by the side of a little stream and with the kind hearts led them to give the thoughtless bums a chance to mend their ways. So a number of them appeared the next spring—and how were they? They were picked and dropped by the wayside. They were hurt by huge hands and given only two chances to give glory to them. They appeared in a large set of great bouquets in which the dead flowers were brought along.

There is only a story for children I know. But isn't there some truth in it when we know that certain flowers are in danger and when we go and gather great bouquets of them in which we put the dead ones. And some point in it when we find our campuses walks strewn with long-stemmed violets from Bolleswood, picked by someone for the joy of pick- ing and then left to wither and crushed beneath another's feet. Perhaps I am a fantasist. People are not. Surely the flowers are worth saving.

IN THE LIBRARY.

Have you read The Jonathan Papers or More Jonathan Papers, by Elizabeth Underhill? These are delightful essays to be read aloud among friends, or to be carried for a quiet hour into the woods to read alone.

There is Arnold Bennett and his Things That Happened in Me, and a second series of "Things That Happened in Me." Bennett is interested in his surroundings. Nothing escapes him, from the Ways of Teaching and Learning History to Monday Carnivals, from the Sad Widow. Of all delightful books added recently to our library, Peacock Pie by after De La Mare takes first place. Is not this perfect?

"Slowly, silently, now the moon rises high in her beauty; This way and that, she peers, and sees Silver fruit upon silver trees; One by one the casements catch her beams beneath the silvery thatch; Couched in his kennel, like a log, The dogs in their kennels in a silver feathered sleep; With paw of silver sleeps the dog: Silver fruit upon silver trees:"

"Ily have a feeling that this tale is a prelude to that told in the Drimmint Cup. It might well be.

The book has thrust a large and comprehensive outlook and gives many evidences of the author's depth of knowledge and wide range of understanding of such diverse matters as football strategy, the psychology of the French, or the ruins of Rome. Matter enough for a dozen modern sages to be compressed within the pages of this one thoroughly interesting and worth-while book.

EXCHANGES.

Mt. Holyoke, by entering a contest with the Dartmouth Debating Society, claims to have taken a forward step into contemporary debate by having as the first between a man's and women's college.

Mt. Holyoke, by a negative team, won the debate on "Resolved: That the Federal Government of the United States should own and control the coal mines."

The Pasteur Centenary has been generally celebrated throughout American colleges this month. Mt. Holyoke has had a lecture on Pasteur by Professor Gary N. Calkins of Columbia University; Yale University has had a lecture on "Contributions of Pasteur to Chemistry;" at Johns Hopkins University a lecture on "Contributions to the Theory of Mathematics" was the first course in the "Brimming Shadows of Science," which is characteristic of her.
ALUMNAE.

The ancient give us the story of the eternal punishment of Thanatos, who, stationed on the banks of a pool of clear water overflowing with heavily laden fruit trees, was sentenced to everlasting hunger and thirst, for whenever he attempted to partake, the water deserted from him, while the burdens boughs above his head clung down and closed upon him forever.

We don't know what we've done to deserve it, but just as we had decided that no first alumni publication was to be a register of graduates, the seniors gently recoiled in favor of a C. C. Bulletin Alumnius Register, leaving us to think anew for subject matter. And now, when enrollment letters were hanging their tempting, though scanty possibilities within our grasp, behold the Bulletin appears in our hands, drawing from the fruits of a potential cyclone or two.

Nevertheless, one messenger riveted trickled back to us, in a few ex-member endorsement letters, and one branch dropped a single innocuous bit of fruit into our lap when Betty Williams sent her regrets that she could not supply our one issue with one of her characteristic cartoons.

Fernande Pease Leder ('21), Montclair, who has contributed generously to the fund, we receive this charming gift. "I have the most exquisite little baby girl ever!" Yvonne. Kelsey ('21) is cooking in a small New Hampshire town, plans to return to C. C. in the fall, and Soledad Cline ('21), now a graduate of Teachers' College, where she acted as social director of Wittlitz Hall, is recapitulating from an illness which forced her to give up her position in the College laboratory, Dorothy Dean Gardiner, the wife of a doctor in a small New Jersey town, is taking her inspiration for a device to earn her endowment quota, without draining the purse or her "possible donors," who are also her husband's patients. Doris Royce ('21), a student nurse in the Fifth Avenue Hospital, New York, expects to devote her vacation to endowment work, and hopes not only to complete her original pledge, but to accomplish more.

Such is the tribute of loyal affection paid by ex-members to their one-time alma mater.

And finally, this is "from the clever artist and former versatile news cartoonist" (Parts of a Letter from Luioioo. Glimpses of England.

"I spent part of the winter south... . . . . It was a marvelous trip, and I can never say enough about the Panama Canal. It's the most thrilling thing—real. Beside that, I took in Havana, which I am crazy about, then up into Costa Rica in Central America, also took in Jamaica. . . . I am going abroad in June and shall stay until sometime early next winter. We haven't any set schedule, so shall wander around at leisure, which makes it nice—but shall spend most of our time in Switzerland, I think. Edith Williams is abroad now, and still stay, we shall be there a short time together . . . ."

If contributions for the June alumnae issue are as scarce as at present, we shall have to fill the paper with bleed issue.

The news extends sympathy to Minnie Potzler ex '22 for the loss of her brother, who died in August, and to Mary Alice Moran '26 for the recent loss of her father.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Marjorie E. Neuberth ex '22 to Frederick H. Jackson in Ansonia, Conn., on Saturday the twenty-eighth of April.

1922 ROASTS CLASS BABY.

Announcement has been received of the birth of a son, John Edward, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Willard Wunsch, who was formerly Miss Eleanor Thielen, C. C. '22.

Announcement has been received of the birth of a son, William Edward, to Mr. and Mrs. Willard Gray, who were formerly Miss Dorothy Matteson, C. C. '20.

SILVER BAY.

When I hear someone say Silver Bay, I immediately pick up my ears in interest and at the same time two hundred and one memories come tumbling back into my mind. First of all, I think of the Albany station with millions of people and one rush for his train. And I hear Vassar saying, "Oh, I never ran in this country, but I always loved to see it!"

But that feeling doesn't last long. It just dies out, as soon as you get to the Lake George steamer, "Horizon," bound for Silver Bay—and it entirely disappears when you see hundreds of other girl delegates like yourself herded into the same place. The psychological effect is good—because you know there must be someone you're seeing and doing at Silver Bay if so many first time to go there.

The next thing you know, you're planting your suitcase in the front yard of the hotel opposite the letter of your best name—and are starting off for your delegation quarters at the top of a long flight of rustic steps. And then—Silver Bay—its meeting— its foliage, and its characteristics—especially the hotel opposite the letter of your best name—and are starting off for your delegation quarters at the top of a long flight of rustic steps.

And then—Silver Bay—its meeting— its foliage, and its characteristics—especially the hotel opposite the letter of your best name—and are starting off for your delegation quarters at the top of a long flight of rustic steps.

The ancients give us the story of the beautiful hotel a little way out from the lake, which was a marvel of trip, and a marvelous trip, and a marvelous trip, which made the most of your own opportunities. And the lake, and the boat-house, If you want to hear of the beauty of Silver Bay—and it was from them—go to Silver Bay. If you want just a glimpse of the true universal feeling of students from all over the world, all interested in living their best—make the most of your opportunities and go to Silver Bay.

If you once catch that spirit, you'll never regret it.

GLIMPSES OF ENGLAND.

(From a letter from Lucil Chapman)

"We landed Tuesday at Southampton, a bustling town of 120,000, and delightfully mediavall and modern. I was quite unprepared for that and grappled with joy and unhedged at the side streets I had glimpses of, which were too narrow to admit vehicles, but allowed many stores to air their wares in the breezes, whether fish or clothes, to say nothing of the throng of people and rosy children wandering through. I collapsed over the endless rows of snug brick houses, each with a patch of green in front and bursting with flowers in every nook and possible cranny. And then the traffic, and the violets, and the ever-beautiful winding streets, alluring by the very fact that one can't see how they are coming out! I was without breath with it all, I kept collapsing over the vast high wall and tower, fearfully mediavall, indeed pre-medieval, because they were built in 1100, and Henry V's men marched to Acrecourt under it. I looked and looked and looked, and pinched and pinched and pinched, but I am hopeless. If I could only wake up, John.

Connecticut College News
GLIMPSES OF ENGLAND.

Concluded from page 3, column 3.

Alden hailed from there, I believe. His family came from Connecticut, and the Connoquers in New London, Conn., are direct relatives, I am told. His little home looked as though it had all the myrtle and roses one could wish for. One needs only take a walk through windows, and dim music! To see ruins of an old castle where Robin Hood had come true—heavenly wastes and dark sombre grass, miles to farther in. It was as a Catholic vicar, from the magnificent Transept in New Forest, which was only described as "Ye Manors, the Aisle, the Lady Chapel," etc. Miss Mary was presented with a large bouquet of white sweet peas, in token of the affection of her guests.

TRACK TEAMS CHOSEN.

With teams in track have been picked. They are as follows:


Juniors: Hurding, Hamblet, Gardner; dashes, Gardner, Dunham; javelin throw, Hamblet, Hilker; relay, Gardner, Dunham, Hamblet, Converse, Cornelius, Hilk.

Freshmen: Hurding, Celine, Sternberg; dashes, Sternberg, Farrant; javelin throw, Celine; relay, Sternberg, Farrant, Celine, Lindley, M. Smith, Hewlett.

Yesterday we went on the darling little train to Lyndhurst Park, the most precious of country towns, in the New Forest, which was William the Conqueror's hunting ground. If I could only describe the beauty of that country I should be and it had all the myrtle and roses one could wish for. "Ye Manors, the Aisle, the Lady Chapel," etc. Miss Mary was presented with a large bouquet of white sweet peas, in token of the affection of her guests.

Miss Loreta Fray representing the M. M. Harper method of Shampooing, Scalp Treatment, Facial and Manicuring.

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