

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

1944-1945

Student Newspapers

4-11-1945

Konnecticut Kollege Ooze Vol. 30 No.19

Connecticut College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1944_1945

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "Konnecticut Kollege Ooze Vol. 30 No.19" (1945). 1944-1945. 1.
https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1944_1945/1

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Newspapers at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in 1944-1945 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.
The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



This isn't a Communist rag; we're merely making a feeble attempt at getting the Ooze RED.

Change in Weather Etc. Etc. Etc. At KK

The President's office has announced the following innovations which will become effective immediately:

1. A large canvas canopy will cover the entire campus during the rainy season (September to June).
2. Escalator sidewalks complete with easy chairs which move from door to door and building to building by means of electricity (and wishful thinking) are being constructed.
3. A ski tow will be installed between Holmes hall and the campus.
4. Mail and newspapers will be delivered to the door of each room. There is a guarantee for the mail of satisfaction or double your money back.
5. No class will last longer than 15 minutes with a ten minute recess for coffee and cigarettes.
6. Each student will be paid \$1000 to attend college and will be given, in addition, an allowance of \$10 a week.
7. There will be fresh bouquets of flowers placed in the room of each student three times a week.
8. No comprehensive examinations will be given in the future. A free beer picnic in the arboretum will replace them. During the picnic the students will be permitted to tell the faculty just what they think of their four years of work, and in return the professors will provide each student with the best possible reference.
9. Hereafter all semester papers will be limited to three pages for which the professors will provide outlines and footnotes before the student begins to write.

Every student will be asked to cooperate in this crusade for the liberation of luckless students to be known as the Potent Program for Progressive Study Without Work Plan.



As K.K. ground crew rushes to latest arboretum fire

LOST: One sweater with five fraternity pins, two pair of wings, and one anchor. Great sentimental value. Call 9886.

Faculty, Having Stopped Being Faculty Now Work!!!!



The Faculty Has Quit!
This momentous and world-shaking event took place on April 1st (but they weren't fooling, said their irate spokesman, loquacious Mrs. Brown) as protest against the proposed raise in professors' salaries. The unrest in faculty quarters after the pres. of Stu G.'s special meeting to explain the proposed raise, threatened to turn into a riot or perhaps even a march on the headquarters of Stu. G. and the Bursar's office.

Miss Dilley, however, was so disturbed that she did not even remain to take part in the faculty

market. She is now vending her wares (called the Schaffter-baby candles) on street corners. She divides her selling time between New London and Pakeepsie.

Following the lead of their erstwhile president, the rest of the faculty immediately handed in their resignations and departed for parts known and unknown. All did, that is, except Miss Warner, who couldn't bear the thought of leaving Konnecticut and returning to her native Arizona.

Most members of the ex-faculty did not have too much trouble in finding some way to occupy themselves, but, alas and alack, at last

The Book-shop closed up, too. Miss Chase said (and we quote) "I can not bear the thought of having a great deal of money floating around campus." Miss Chase has departed for Miami where she will be the inspiring genius of a Coop.

Miss Roach, after packing up her thousands of little note cards, embarked for Spain where she will become Franco's right hand (right for reactionary) woman. Dr. Morris left on the same boat, but will continue on to Italy. He is to be the new Papal Secretary, and he has announced that he will do his utmost to carry out the present policy of the Vatican.

Faculty Marching in Revolt



Irate members caught as they united in quick action

demonstration but left on the first flight out of LaGuardia for Hollywood where she is now chief press agent for Shirley Temple. Miss Dilley is installed in a palatial Beverly Hills mansion and does most of her work while reclining in her white satin bed—this all after 11:00 a.m., before which hour Miss Dilley never sees the light of day.

As the unrest grew to fever pitch and the faculty became more incensed at the idea of having to spend MORE money than they do now, the renowned president of Stu. G., Miss Randy Bowman, arrived on the scene and announced with great solemnity that the students had all signed a promise never never to cut Saturday classes. At this, Dr. Cross threw up his hands in despair, muttered "In my considered opinion—" and dashed for the 10:17.

Upon his arrival in New York (and according to our wandering reporter he was in quite a state when he got there), Dr. Cross immediately offered his services to the National Manufacturers' Association, which organization promptly made him its president. President Schaffter resigned her post in protest, and, unable to find work, invested her savings in acquiring an edge on the candle

reports Miss Dunn was still searching for a job.

Dr. Smyser was immediately snatched up by a new theatre company which has in its repertoire only gay nineties melodramas. The News staff attended a production in East Lyme in which Hammy starred as the hero, and found the scene in which he died for love to be a tear jerker to surpass all tear jerkers.



Mrs. Ray has gone into retirement for a few years in order to write her long-contemplated treatises, "How to Improve Your Memory" and "How to Be Coherent."

Miss Oakes is another Lady in Retirement, but she has consented to come out of hiding every time a play is produced on campus in order to act as Drama CRITIC for the Ooze.



Beautiful Body Bob Mack has just signed a contract to replace Johnny Wiesmuller in Hollywood's Tarzan sagas; and Mrs. Wol-konsky will soon take over her new duties as Premiere Danseuse with the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo.

Efforts to locate the rest of KK's ex-faculty have been fruitless, despite the earnest efforts of the FBI's new chief, Mlle. O? Al-verna Burdick.



If anyone knows where Dr. Destler is hiding out would she please notify the University of Texas trustees at once? That august body is desirous of obtaining Ches Des for their vacant presidency.

Policy

All the news that's unfit to print and some that ain't.

Hey Fellas! River Day Tomorrow; Beach 'n' Beer

Attention Clinchy And Parsons! Watch Your Step!

In accordance with tradition, the day following the issuing of the Konnecticut Kollege Ooze will be River Day. On that day the students declare a complete vacation from classes in favor of a beer picnic near Ocean Beach. This being a private party, the under-21 girls, that is the sub-deb teen-agers, are invited to attend and imbibe—provided they have a dime for each beer they consume. (\$1.20 minimum!)

The faculty will attend classes as usual.

Any of the eager beavers (Miss Roz Tuve wonders what's eager about a beaver) who wish to go to class will find the doors barred—that is not the kind of bar the rest of the students are thinking of.

In the event of rain,, 53\$!*& skidoo. In the event of rain, rain, that is in case it rains, it don't make no never minds nohow.

Chaperones will be supplied. Some seniors, juniors, sophomores, and freshmen are married, you know.

The Dean (this is one thing she doesn't know about) will be locked in an underground chamber minus her magnifying glass and without even one junior sleuth to report on the happenings. The ceremony for the removal of the four sets of eyes in the back of her head will proceed after the picnic. At the same time, Miss Burton will be properly discouraged from following in the omniscient footsteps of her friend of the inner sanctum.

Elaine Parsons and Jean Clinchy will be restricted to two quarts of liquid. In case a snake bites either, she will be allowed some lenience should she exceed the limit set. No more than 116 semester points will be taken away.

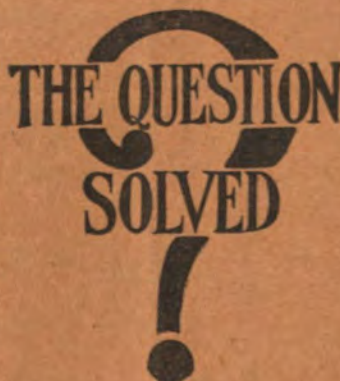
Jane Barksdale may bring neither a copy of Chaucer nor her ivory tower (now slightly rusted).

Pat McNutt and Shirley Armstrong will write a criticism of the party for the next news.

Jane Oberg will have neither a camera nor a picture of Don.

Don't forget! RIVER DAY TOMORROW!

New England Spring



We found out, Dean Burdick! We always wondered what 'E. Alverna stood for—now we know! Hi, ESMARELDA!

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

Established 1916

Published by the students of Connecticut College every Wednesday throughout the college year from September to June, except during mid-years and vacations. Entered as second-class matter August 5, 1919, at the Post Office at New London, Connecticut, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

Distributor of

Collegiate Digest

Charter Member of the New England Intercollegiate Newspaper Association

Member

Intercollegiate Press

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representatives
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO · BOSTON · LOS ANGELES · SAN FRANCISCO

As the Ooze Goes to Press



The Editor



The rest of the staff

New London Undress

Three years and 47 weeks ago our foremothers brought forth upon this campus the OOZE, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all college women are created morons.

Now we are in a great war, testing whether that OOZE, or any OOZE so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of the war, the OOZE office. We have come to dedicate a portion of that office as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that OOZE might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow the OOZE office. The brave women, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here. It is for us, the living, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work, which goes to press unfinished. It is for us to be here dedicated to the great task of getting back into the good graces of our fellow morons. From our honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion. We highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain. This OOZE, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and the OOZE of the morons, by the morons, and for the morons, shall not perish from the earth.

No One Reads Editorials Anyway

As we go to press, we find that we are six inches short. Figuring, naturally, that the editorial is read only when the reader can't find anything else to do, we have chosen this part of the paper to improvise on. We don't know what we're going to say. We never do. But we have to fill up space and we'll do so or bust.

What would you say if you had to write an editorial? Would you ask yourself, "Why in () do I have to write this junk anyway?" and then proceed to a lot of censorable remarks? If you do, you are one of us, a compatriot, a pal, a good kid. Otherwise, you are a prude, an utter and inexorable droop. We have no use for you, unless, of course, you'll write editorials for us.

If you would like to write editorials, we must warn you ahead of time just what you can say and what you can't; also, how you're gonna say it. In the first place, you must be unbiased. Considering the fact that all questions have three sides (pro, con, and middle), you must not take a

CONNECTICUT-UPS



And what did you say your name was?



O. G. I.

Office of Glamor Information

"Pursuit squadron, my hat, they just sit like logs!" Here's how you too can look to Lockheed for leadership! Why stick with the slow kind any longer?—for smooth ironing use that quick starch. For added witchery, be like the woman who took tuberculosis in her stride, lose forty-five pounds and an inferiority complex!

It takes a soft hand to steal a heart, corns speedily removed by Blue-Jay. To keep your skin constantly fresh, free from dryness or shine, give it daily care with these two unique creams, Sani-Flush and Mazola. What a juicy combination for flavor and health. Look years younger, let's get growing straight and sturdy on a Kantwet crib mattress. If you are dissatisfied about your personal appearance, make a fan for your yawning fireplace.

Next to a new hat, there's nothing like a smart, new blouse to give you a lift. It's new, but is it you?

Tonight, don't put it off. Shampoo your hair the new glamour way, for 1945 let curtains hang. Your biggest wash becomes white without bleaching—hey no, use Drano!

Don't foolishly assume that your breath is beyond reproach. "America's Own Fragrance" may bar friendship, good times, and romance; just a whisper that you're guilty and down go your chances.

If you long to hear sweet, solemn words, want a gold band on your finger, your soft hand clasped in his, solve the baby powder mystery! If he promises you your first dog to protect you, insist on longer lasting Tavern wax which gives floors a finish that resists even water spots. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and be careful, your shoes are showing! Take a hint from the girl in the Seam-Prufe slip who says some laxatives are too harsh. Remind him that it's thumbs up for better babies, and you may manage to catch America's most delicious ham—all dressed up for your Easter table too!

Willow Nytmair '45



Winner of K. K. Beauty Contest

The printers of this paper are not responsible for typographical errors, omissions, additions, substitutions, or may not be intentional.

Printer's Note

Irresponsible

Editors not responsible for anything that is said today. The world has gone mad, and we've joined the general movement in that direction. Pass the blame onto the printer.

Gab . . .

Dear editor,

Since I have long been an admirer of the Ooze, I should like to make it the medium for announcing a gift which I intend to make to the school. Next year I intend to make a "small" gift of one hundred and fifty dollars (\$150) to the school for use in any way it sees fit, providing this use is in accord with my desire. I desire that this sum be put to use in the purchase of reading lights to be placed in all the johns on campus. This use, I feel, will be to the great advantage of the school since it will eliminate the need of glasses for many cronic johnreaders. Hoping you will appreciate my generosity, I remain

Benefactorily yours,
John Johnson

CALENDAR

Thursday, April 12

River Day, classes will be cancelled for all except faculty

Beer party Ocean Beach 3:00?

Friday, April 13

Setting of booby traps for faculty Anywhere 6:00 a.m.

Superstitious club meeting, presentation of Ouija boards Chapel steps 10:15

Clambake (steaks will be served for those who don't like fish) Hockey steps 6:00

Saturday, April 14

Annual bone throwing contest. Chinese dog(?) at museum, recipient. Mrs. Wolkonsky, plus spaniel, judge 11:00 Museum steps

Cocktail party for class of '45 4:00 Schaffter cocktail lounge

Trample-Toe Hop (the girls are invited and WILL attend) 11 p.m. to 3 a.m. Knowlton salon

Moonlight Dip 5 a.m. Ocean Beach

Sunday, April 15

Zoology club meeting. Mr. Ipswich to speak on "The Sex Life of the Starry-eyed Newt" 5:15 a.m. Buck Lodge

Reception for all men (ages 21-30) in New London 8 to 11 p.m. Knowlton salon

Monday, April 16

K.K. takes over Ghost Guard Academy

Academy demobilization ceremony 3 p.m. Auditorium

Tuesday, April 17

Go see the calendar in the Dean's office. We're tired.

Palmer Radio Program WNLC

1490 On Your Dial

Thursday, April 12, 4:45 p.m.

The history department has been forced to forgo its usual time on the air because their program, New London County Looks At Its Past, has reached the point where New London County's past isn't fit to write radio scripts about.

Sunday, April 15, 3:30 p.m.

Mrs. Chase Going Woodhouse will appear on her monthly program telling her radio audience Why I Am Running for Vice President of the US on the Republican ticket with Clare Booth Luce.

Monday, April 16, 10:15 p.m.

The English department will present Dr. Dorothy Bethurum discussing Why I Hate the South.

Glad You Found It!

decided stand by backing 1½ but must back only one. And of course you know that you can never give your true feelings because no one would believe them anyway.

Your subject matter must be light but your wording, as heavy as lead. You must sound cultured and refined, replacing words like "small" and "large" with words like "exiguous" and "voluminous." You may talk about the weather, the social conditions, the innovations on campus, and the merits of a liberal education. It really doesn't make too much difference because nobody'll read it.

The managing editor just told me we still need one more inch. I shall go on.

The weather has been beautiful the last few days. The optimism that has been making the rounds of the campus concerning the length of the war is enlightening. The signs of young men's fancies have been seen on the steps of Fanning at 11:45 p.m. KngIjsjrbgrdhs.

Enough, Sally? O.K. I quit.

Prexy Schaffter in Chapel



PRESIDENT'S CHAPEL

The announcement that Sadie Hawkins day will be held next Monday was hailed enthusiastically at the weekly chapel by the president yesterday. Miss Schaffter said that although it will be necessary to continue classes throughout that day because the college could not otherwise get the allotment from the state, it will be perfectly permissible for any and all students to tear down town at any time during that day, cutting their classes provided they "come back with the bacon," as the president put it.

"Sadie Hawkins day is that one day in non leap years that the women of America have to catch their men. Konnectikut has been greatly handicapped up until now because such a day has not been established on this campus," Dottie S. stated. She went on in her definition of this great day by telling that only the women of college age should be able to enjoy the fruits of this event. "In other words," said the president, "the faculty will kindly remain campussed that day so as not to interfere with down town activities of the students."

"I know you will agree with me," commented Dottie, "that we are in great need of this institution." She said that at Vassar the number of married students increased tremendously after Sadie Hawkins day was instituted there.

"I know of one case," Dottie told, "where a perfectly mediocre Vassarette who would correspond rather closely to a queen around here, hooked a solid citizen by simply beating the good man over the head with a crow-bar and dragging him to a justice of the peace before he came to. You can see for yourself," added the president, "that this is one of the most

pacific means of obtaining the goal."

"Just what the final plans will be, I don't know," said Dottie. It will be necessary to let the student body know more about this in a day or two." Miss Schaffter ended her chapel service by saying that the idea for a Sadie Hawkins day had been in the back of her mind for a long time, but it was really Dr. Smyser who had suggested it at the last faculty meeting. "However," she concluded, "since Dr. Smyser thought up the idea, I think it would be nice, out of courtesy to him, that none of the students spend that day chasing him."

Flash!



Miss Tuve trades in bike for bigger and better means of transportation.

Agile Airplane Is New Alarm Clock



Yesterday at 10 a.m., just before breakfast was to be served, Miss Susie Slumkovitch was gently shaken awake by a plane that made the mistake of swooping one-half an inch below its usual level over Mary Harkness house. It glided gracefully through the window and skimmed by the foot of the bed, politely dipping its wing to avoid arousing Miss Slumkovitch. However, the slumbering figure opened one drowsy eyelid to coyly greet the shining silver bird. She began to enjoy watching the plane dive-bomb above her bed and was greatly disappointed to see it rudely chased away as her freshman sister dutifully arrived with her breakfast. However, the plane promised to swoop low again and as it gracefully glided back out the window, it didn't even disturb a pot of orchids swaying in the morning breeze on the sill.

Book Batty Babes Babble 'Bout Books

by EEGora BEEvora '47

Of all the buildings on campus, there is only one that attracts 99% of the students daily, and that is the library. From a recent census it has been found out that there are 13 stuents per minute who pass through the portals to the carrels—13 per minute who pass in, and 90 per minute who pass out.

Your reporter, upon seeking the reasons for such widespread enthusiasm for the library, found that it was the cheerful buzzing of the lights in the carrels that attracted most people. Jane Barksdale, when asked about these lively sound effects, said, "A lyghte ther was and that a worthie lyghte."

Another reason for the attractiveness of the library is the cheerful brilliance from the shafts of light that stream into the corner carrels. Says Leah Meyer, "Fa sol la ti do."

Marge McClellan says that it is the elevators for faculty use only that attract her to the library. Only yesterday we saw her examining the structure of the thing, exclaiming, "Look! A perfect example of x squared times y cubed divided by the square root of infinity!"

The juvenile fiction corner intrigues not only the source theme writers but Mrs. Wolkonsky's spaniel as well. "Darlink Honey," upon thoroughly digesting the book "Little Ivan Skuvinsky Skavor," was heard to say "Grr-rr-rr."

Then there are the comfortable furnishings of the seminar rooms. Miss Warner told your reporter that the chairs were keeping the students from becoming dead end kids.

Miss Hanson and Mr. Logan AGREED that the dull covers on the books in the stacks were a welcome contrast to the bright, sunny, New London surroundings. "We must have something to counteract the buildings glistening in the sunlight," Miss Hanson remarked. "True," said Mr. Logan tersely.

The careful cataloging of the available periodicals is, however, the greatest joy of all. Every magazine published is ready and waiting to be dogeared and clipped. With each month's delivery, Mrs. Crazz's wallpaper becomes more complete with the "Home for Keeps" ads.

Theme-omat Installed-omat as Healthomat Help-omat

Science has at last come to the aid of toiling Conn. college students. It has just been learned from a reliable source that an automatic theme producer is to be installed in Branford basement. This automat, constructed along the lines of the Horn and Hardart Automats will produce papers for a nominal fee at a moment's notice. It has been found not only to save eye strain, fatigue, and time, but is guaranteed to keep you out of the library. At other colleges throughout the country where this invention has been installed the general health of the student body has improved, on the average, 83 1/2%.

The procedure is very simple—all you have to do is insert your coins in the slot and out comes your theme typewritten, complete with footnotes and bibliography. The price range is attractive and arranged to fit any purse—especially if it's desperate!

	"A"	"B"	"C"	"D"
Government	2.98	2.50	1.98	1.50
History	3.49	3.00	2.63	1.26
English	2.39	1.99	1.50	.98
etc.				

ability to walk on both feet. those renown formal with the that KK girls can return from be able to dance well enough so have fun musing it up; and must long and wavy that the girls can ly in public; have hair sufficiently selves; know how to drink decent- one move a month; have cigar- ettes for somebody besides them- one movie a month; have cigar- have enough money for at least words deck, rebounds, chow, etc.; cent conversation without the able to carry on a half way de- must be at least six feet tall; be tikut. Men desiring to enter KKK the board of ommissions at Konne- cause of her long experience on headed by Marge Lawrence be- composed of twenty KK students The admissions board will be clusions KK makes. quirements will abide by any de- Officers not fulfilling these re- graduates of GGA, may remain. married, under thirty, and non officers, provided they are un- It was hinted that the academy norms and child development. become instructors in home eco- of the present cadet classes will ers in Thames. The anchor men the opportunity to become wait- and a selected few will be offered will be discharged immediately. All cadets now at the academy lege. come the Konnectikut Kostal Kol- normal life. The name will be- have an even chance of leading a who will soon come to GGA may removed in order that the men clude the academy. Fences will be- will be expanded at once to in- ly. The campus of the college that will go into effect immediate- The outline of the new system nation. best by the US department of ed- dent selection here was voted- lected as that kollege for the stu- est integrity. Konnectikut was se- admissions board with the great- tion of colleges throughout the been making a detailed investiga- for some time, but has not taken aware of this unhappy situation "The government has been sions board of the academy."

sary," stated the admiral, "to cor- rect a critical situation that has arisen through the lack of intelli- gence on the part of the admis- sions board of the academy."

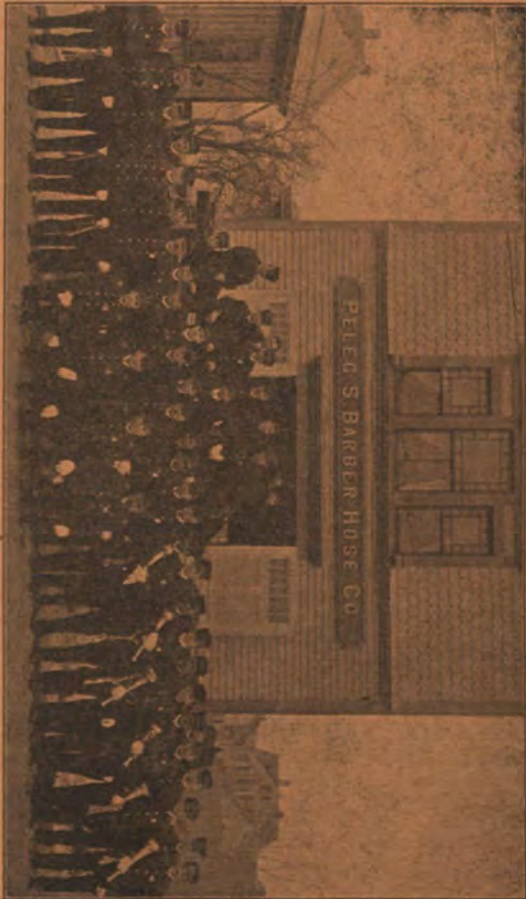
Kromatic Kords Will Komence at KK Konkert



The Almer potitorium, cum nex Wenzday at 5 am will b the seen of THE consort of the year. Sebastian Smuts (ghastly naym aynit?) will snap hiz fingerz in tym with Hotlips Hannigan on hiz faymd strativarius. Adolf Indigestshun wil regalute the rithum with hiz inimitabul burps an frum past performincez, i wud strenuousli advize that u shud stood in bed. Brother Art Quimby has gone 2 a grate deel of trubel 2 perswayd the artists 2 cum an has promissd em that at leest the first 3 roze'l b ful. As compen-sayshun, the usherz will provydgests with rotin termaters n ex. (parme pleeze but yore reporter had a tuff nite las nite and don feel 2 gud this morning.)

Konnectikut Kollege will absorb the United States Ghost Guard academy. It was announced today in a special meeting called by Admiral Spruce, superintendent of the Ghost Guard academy. Great applause greeted the admiral's announcement that the so-called cadets will be supplanted by men. "It has become neces-

over takes K. K. before Cadets of taken picture Last



KK Makes KKK Out of GGA Which For Gals Is Quite OK

Long Drawers

When you look in drawers, you usually find something. We found this.

Short Drawers

A take-off from long drawers.



Will Forsythe Come Forth? Will Ellie Marry the Fiend? Send Your Boxtops In!

Last week we left Forsythe fleeing along the dark, foggy moors from the howling banshees, the bloody knife still clutched in his trembling fingers, and the long crimson scratches left on his face by Matilda's frantic fingers standing out starkly against the ghastly pallor bathing his features. We resume the narrative here.

Forsythe, gasping for breath with great tearing heavings of his lungs, plunged on over the rough terrain, now stumbling, now half falling, but somehow dragging himself on with superhuman effort. The fearful howling and wailing grew dimmer as the frantic man drew farther away from his terrifying pursuers.

Stumbling on a few paces more, Forsythe felt his knees crumble and he fell forward to the slimy ground, the fog closing over his prostrate, motionless figure. A moan escaped his lips, and then all was silent except for the whining sigh of the searching, scathing wind.

A moment later, his fear-dulled brain prodding him on, he struggled to his feet and staggered on through the encompassing fog, clutching at the strangling cravat around his neck to relieve his tortured breathing. On and on he staggered, each tortuous step more difficult than the last, as the terrible slime sucked him down into its clutches.

For long hours Forsythe foundered through the vast dismal gloom of the chill moor, vainly fleeing, ever fleeing toward he knew not what, away from the chaos and destruction, the horror and death wrought by his own distorted mind, away from the vengeance even now seeking, seeking to find him out.

Suddenly the slime beneath his weary feet became firmer, and Forsythe found himself on solid ground that rose higher and higher ahead of him. As he stumbled up the rocky incline, the fog became less dense, and through the mist he caught sight of the faint outlines of a great, grey castle looming ahead of him, its ancient

battlements ominously clothed in a somber dark haze. It seemed to him a haven from the terrifying unknown, and hope surging within the breast where he had thought never again to experience aught emotion than fear, Forsythe threw himself forward.

The massive iron gates opened to his touch, groaning on their rusty hinges, and he found himself upon a rotting drawbridge, and finally before the very door of the castle itself. Forsythe raised his hand to lift the knocker, and at this instant, the door swung open, silently, almost uncannily showing a dark, dismal void within.

Forsythe hesitated, fearful that perhaps this unknown place held only new horror for him. Suddenly out of the gloom and mist came a slow dragging sound, and a low, hollow voice pronounced a sinister greeting. "Enter. We have been expecting you."

What awaits Forsythe within those walls of destiny? Is this the haven for which he has been searching, or is it . . . Continued next week.



Sinking Song

With a fear increasing ever
As this college year goes by,
Stuck with bonds which naught
can sever

And our minds all stupify;
O Connecticut, you jailed me,
Our spring won't be the same,
Though our voices ne'er shall fail
thee,

Until generals damn thy name.

Though in May our paths may
sever

And our B.A. you may kill,
Yet our fear binds us forever
To the generals on the hill;
Comprehensives e'er before us
While we dream of books of blue,
May the words come quickly to us
And PLEASE let us get through.

who form the majority.
corrupting the married students
attitude since it has been discov-
ered that the unmarried girls are
policy will promote a healthier
Also the school feels that this
voted to married women.
militaries more space can be de-
ing the unmarried girls from dor-
more numerous and difficult.
until the full employment pro-
gram can be perfected. By exclud-
supporting returning service men
cution will aid married girls in
ning, since it is felt that an edu-
quest for aid in post war plan-
cordance with the government re-
ried girls. This ruling is in ac-
clude free dormitories all unmar-
be the policy of the school to ex-
dent students. Henceforth, it will
From the President's office this

Evicted from Dorm
CC Single Sirens

Boop Boop Ditt
With a Doats

Speak to me only with thine
eyes and I will drink.

TO BE CUT OUT AND

TS.

USED WHEN NECESSARY

parable setting. The extinction of such pests posed difficulties which the class failed to find any solution to. (As this is a write up of an economics and not an Eng-lish class, it is hoped that sen-ience structure will be over-looked.)
Having decided that Chicago politicians were not only intelli-gent but also far sighted and pro-gressive, the class turned its at-ention to the closer and more practical problems of New Lon-don. It was remarked that the wild life problem here was un-daily restricting the freedom of the students of our own college. What student, however brave, would dare to stroll down the wilderness trail of lower Bank street without the protection of haps Mrs. Ely's atti-rod and gun? The problems of the elimination of boars are still more numerous and difficult. found even in the relatively civil-ized areas of State and Main streets.
The problems are obvious and the solutions difficult. Feeling that a game warden in New Lon-don was at least a step in the right direction, those in the class who were twenty one, and some who weren't but, for reasons of convenience, wouldn't admit it, drew up a petition for the addi-tion of such an office in New London. It is hoped that such a move will improve conditions, and all will be grateful to Mrs. Ely for introducing the subject.

This statement caused consid-er-able interest and speculation among the members of the class, who failed to see why such an in-situation was foolish. It was signed by all that the problem of clearing the Loop of wild animals proceeded to describe what she had seen. It seems that salary (if he could do it, it would be cheap at any price) but would Mrs. Ely, the probably justify the maintenance of a large staff of deputies.
It was then suggested by some shining light in the class that per-haps Mrs. Ely's atti-rod and gun? The problems of the elimination of boars are still more numerous and difficult. found even in the relatively civil-ized areas of State and Main streets.
The problems are obvious and the solutions difficult. Feeling that a game warden in New Lon-don was at least a step in the right direction, those in the class who were twenty one, and some who weren't but, for reasons of convenience, wouldn't admit it, drew up a petition for the addi-tion of such an office in New London. It is hoped that such a move will improve conditions, and all will be grateful to Mrs. Ely for introducing the subject.

Boop Boop Ditt With a Doats

This is your underseas report-er reporting to you from the bot-tom of the bottom. It's murcky as the devil down here. I can't see anything. And someone just said a man walked by. Wonder who said that. She's makin' me mad.

In a revealing lecture on the political situation in the United States, Mrs. Richard T. Ely, in-structor of economics, stated that among the members of the class, who failed to see why such an in-situation was foolish. It was signed by all that the problem of clearing the Loop of wild animals proceeded to describe what she had seen. It seems that salary (if he could do it, it would be cheap at any price) but would Mrs. Ely, the probably justify the maintenance of a large staff of deputies.
It was then suggested by some shining light in the class that per-haps Mrs. Ely's atti-rod and gun? The problems of the elimination of boars are still more numerous and difficult. found even in the relatively civil-ized areas of State and Main streets.
The problems are obvious and the solutions difficult. Feeling that a game warden in New Lon-don was at least a step in the right direction, those in the class who were twenty one, and some who weren't but, for reasons of convenience, wouldn't admit it, drew up a petition for the addi-tion of such an office in New London. It is hoped that such a move will improve conditions, and all will be grateful to Mrs. Ely for introducing the subject.

Ely Cites an Example and Result Is Stupendous

A frequent contributor to the city dump is Harry Tinker, King Midas with the touch of junk. You have all met someone like Harry at one time or another. He is the fellow who would rather hit his thumb with a hammer than hit the nail, or so it would seem. If he wasn't all thumbs he must have worn invisible mittens.

Harry isn't exactly a monstrous monstrosity or a Ripley protege, nor a bald headed Joe with a shiny pate (he uses Kremel). However, hapless Harry, he of the herring handshake, is pleasingly plump. (Me thinks his stomach was born and the rest grew on later.)



Like all men who open a window, our Harry was caught in the draft. Of all the flubs in the Army, truly Tinker was the flubiest. Agile as a hippo, convex like a glass lens, and as sensible as a clock bird that's "Helpless." Some folks call him a wit; however, I'd only go half that far.

Because Harry was so mechanically inclined, (he couldn't light a cigarette with a blowtorch, strike a match with a boxing glove, or hit a baseball with the broad side of a barn.) it was inevitable that he be made a mechanic, a result of his mechanical aptitude test in which he received 47.38.



Poor hapless, helpless, hipless, hopeless Harry was at a loss. He didn't know an engine from a bumper. When Tinker graduated from school at Camp Yukon Fixem his classification as a mechanic wasn't skilled or even

Western Union FANNING HALL

HOURS
Weekdays — 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Closed Sundays

Rudolph Beauty Studio

10 Meridian Street
Telephone 2-1710

Call for a BLUE CAB

Phone 3000 — 4303

Perry & Stone State Street

If, per chance he forgets to bring . . .
Take him to Perry & Stone's
for the ring.



Howard Johnson's

929 BANK STREET, NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

Don't let your friends think you a cheap skate

- Serving full course dinners from 85c to \$2.00
- Accomodations for parties up to 90 people

Hapless Harry Helplessly Harrows Hopeless Japs



semi-skilled. In fact his work was so bad that a note was written to the camp Harry was to go to telling of his incompetence. It read, "Of all the mechanics ever to go through this school, never have I had one like Pvt. Harry Tinker. When given his final exam Pvt. Tinker came out as expected. I called him into my office and he went out second best."

When Harry arrived at Camp Yelbe Sarie, the General sent for him and conferred upon him the Order of the Purple Spittoon with the Gold Hole. (For those of you not familiar with it, it consists of a bladeless knife without a handle.) Here Harry, as a direct result of the letter which said he was second best, was made chief mechanic and placed in charge of the General's own car.

Harry's outfit, the 1316.2th Submarine Balloon Corpse made of eager beaver submarine crews who want to get up in the world, was a red hot outfit. In fact it got so hot it began to steam, and it doesn't take a chem major to tell you what happens to water when it gets very hot. Yes, they evaporated only to turn up on one of those beautiful, glamorous South Pacific Isles where every native girl looks like Hedy Lamarr or Dorothy Lamour.



The situation was ideal except that General Sacki, a former gardener in California, wanted to take the island for himself and the Japanese Imperial mole corpse, Local 38.1.

From the initial landing Harry had been busy fixing the General's car. He took it apart all right but . . . Finally he put it back together again. All went well until the General tried to drive the car; it ran all right, only backwards. This made the man furious and Tinker would have lost his rank if he had had any to lose, but by fast thinking our shapeless friend said to the commanding officer, "Sir, he said, "What do you care where you are going? Wouldn't you rather see where you've been first?" This so confused the General he let it go at that.

The Japanese General and his army invaded the island with the 409th Navy on the left, whose motto is "See if you can find me" and the 178th Bucktoothed Underground Air Corpse on the right. Somehow the Jap General

got the American General's car, and since he was being chased, he prepared to carry out the tradition of his ancestors and run away.



The Americans were closing in on General Sacki so the Jap got in his new vehicle and started to drive. It doesn't take a Freud to figure what happened. You may say he should have turned around and driven away; however I maintain if he did that, he would not be able to see where he was going. Yes, they captured that Jap General and he was a sad, sad Sacki.

Glamorous Picture



Brother Art at the age of 25

'SCUSE PLEASE

As I was saying to all a you before this it seems that this sort a thing is always happening to poor little me, if you know what I mean.

Now only yestidday as i was trotting off the beaten track—I was goin to a saturday class—I saw a man comin out a the buildin with

Well that's the way it goes sometimes i suppose.

THE STRONG

THIS IS



SILENT TYPE

DARN IT ALL!

So You Want To Be a Queen! Well, Go Ahead

Are you a homely lookin' bag? Do you have bow-gams and crossed eyes? Do you long to go out and paint the town as red as this paper with a man who's as glammurous, as devastating, as mm-mm-mm? You do? Well, now say kid, that's too bad 'cause you ain't gonna do it. So there!

Regal Fur Shop

Remodeling, Relining, Repairing
New coats made to your measurements—Cleaning and Glazing
33 Main Street

STORAGE

Phone 6749

KK Replaces Sub Base OC With Local Horror Hall

The inevitable has happened. It has become necessary for the officers club at the sub base to close. It seems they no longer have patrons. The reason isn't hard to find. K.K. had the right idea when they agreed to President Schaffter's suggestion that



her office be converted into a cocktail lounge. Of course the student body was a little skeptical at first, but they agreed because, after all that's said and done, the president autta' know what's best for the college.

So it came about that the many former patrons of that den of iniquity across the river trans-

to be interviewed, and he was an awfully cute ensign (if the truth will out) and he said what intrigued him most was the lovely assortment of murals on the wall. Your reporter hadn't noticed any murals before, but the handsome one pointed to the right hand side, and sure enough there was a very strange selection of pictures indeed. Further investigations proved that somebody thought they were funny and had removed the posture pictures from the gym to the new cocktail lounge.

Interviews ended there and your reporter rushed over to the bartender, Helen Heather Martin '46, and told this sad tale. But the bartender's explanation was that several students had complained beforehand, but the male patrons had staged a mass demonstration and the posture pictures were voted to remain. Your reporter saw her own picture there and tore out of the place without a second look.

In spite of the fact that those posture pictures must remain, the student body doesn't feel too badly as the amazing revenue from this lounge may eventually lead to the cancellation of the tuition.

For Drug Store Needs

Umbrellas
Screw Drivers
Blue Jeans

The
Nichols & Harris Co.
119 State St.
Phone 3857

Marvel Shop

129 State Street

- A negligee could do wonders for you.

Peterson's

One of Connecticut's Best Loved Traditions

247 State Street

Agents for
ROSE MARIE CANDIES

Chinaglasssilverlampsusual
gifts. Umm!

L. Lewis & Co.

Established 1860

State and Green Streets
NEW LONDON, CONN

Have You Seen Our Cottens?

BETTER HURRY!

bernards

253 State Street

Course in Cupid's Culture For Hopeful Hannahs

The Arboretum is to be turned into a place devoted entirely to the cultural improvement of Konn. Kollege females. Since the kollege women are so busy during the daytime, the committee on cultural improvement announced through its chairman, Mr. Robert Mack, this improvement will have to be worked on during the evening and night hours.

All of the work is to be carried out in mixed company because, the committee feels, kollege women show their best and most concentrated effort when they are aided and abetted by men. Of course, the male contingent of these study groups must be made up of real MEN. To insure this,

dividual male—each male must be strong enough and big enough to protect his charge in case of attack by one of the monstrous mosquitoes or other large animals that prowl through the arboretum.

2. Intellectual ability — each male must be able to keep the conversational ball rolling, and have a complete mastery of all subjects suitable for nocturnal study. He must also know what to do in case all attempts at conversation fail.

These requirements make it quite obvious, announced Miss Aiken, that Coast Guard cadets are automatically ineligible for this great honor, but all other applications, she added, will be gratefully received and carefully studied. Candidates will be required to have a personal interview and will have to be passed on by the students as well as the faculty committee.

Miss Aiken's announcement was made two days ago and she has already been approached by many eager applicants. They all are, Miss Aiken said, most earnest in their desire to aid the cultural development of kollege women.

Those girls who are interested in taking the new cultural development course should see Mr. Mack immediately. When the names of the special instructors are announced next week, the first girls who have signified that they are desirous of taking this course will be assigned to their instructors. Each girl is to have individual instruction.

Special hammocks are to be placed in the Arboretum to facilitate study, and each girl's course of study will be decided by her and her instructor.

Proceeds of Park-In Parties To Pay For Rising Prices



This will cost a penny from now on.

At a special Amalgamation meeting the student body formulated a plan for raising the necessary money to keep the school in operation, and the plaster from falling, during the coming year. Aghast at the suggestion that each student should contribute to the necessary fund, the group formulated the following plan which they are submitting to a special committee of faculty and trustees.

TYPICAL NEW LONDON MALE

The plan, a simple one, consists of 1) revoking the rule, found on page 28 of the "C" handbook, concerning parking on campus. This would allow any and all people who so desired to park on campus. And 2) to install parking meters on all roads on campus. An investigation of cities who have installed parking meters reveals that the system is very effective in raising money.

The student body realizes that this system might be somewhat limited by the scarcity of automobiles. However this difficulty could be overcome by installing special penny meters for those who do not have cars. These meters could be placed in many convenient places on campus such as, the Chapel steps; Winged Victory; the path from the Museum; and the bushes behind Grace Smith. This would increase the amount of income to be received from the system.

The plan has further advantages from the large amount of expense and labor involved in issuing and considering applications for scholarships and grants. It is hoped that the faculty will give due consideration to the student proposition.



The above, in case you were wondering, and I don't see why you were if you were, is an engagement ring. It is a copy of the ring given to Queen Henrietta of Hindu Hindu by Prince Ratskiwatski of Miracle of Morgan's Creek fame. The ring, the original, that is quite a sight to behold. And it is a sight. Prince Rathiawatski picked it up in a local hock shop and heard the following story.

Some famous crook who had intrigued Ratskiwatski since his childhood days had given it to his moll, but it had reached to hock shop in quite a hurry when the police got hot on the guy's trail. So it was that Ratskiwatski got the ring and gave it to the woman of his dreams.

But now this treasure is in the possession of one of KK's recently engaged students. We're stuck for an end to this gem so you fill it in.



The Dean

Though we're not all seniors and haven't cars Yellow Cab will serve as ar's.

YELLOW CAB
PHONE 4321

Meet at . . .

Dante's
For real Italian spaghetti and ravioli

Birthday Cakes on Request
52 Truman St. Phone 5805

Visit Our New
Sportswear Shop

The Style Shop
128 State Street

Map of Arboretum



Those who take the cultural development course must commit this to memory.

the Cultural Development committee has appointed a sub-committee headed by Miss Pauline Aiken to examine all candidates for the great honor of instructing kollege women in the art of communing with nature at night. The criteria for choosing these men (the committee has decreed that they shall have the title of special instructor) shall be:

1. Size and strength of the in-

Out of the BULL SESSIONS



Hiya.
Lo.
Watsadoin?
Nothin.
Howzurkem?
Nasogud. Howzurs?
Dindoit.
Wareyagoin?
Klas. Wereu?
Klas.
Wat?
Sosh. Nu?
Sike. Tufkorse.
Nasobad. Whoyahav?
Brown.
O.
Watsoshyatakin?
Lemtwev. Ezee.
Thinkso?
Hmm.
O.
Goinchapl?
No U?
No. Gottadatetanite?
Yeah.
Who?
Kosgard.
Tuff.
Yeah.

THIS MAKES C C C

KK Now has Skinny Dips



Don't wait 'till July to do your Xmas shopping

Victoria Shoppe
The Modern Corsetry
Sportswear—Lingerie—Robes
Gloves—Hosiery

Mrs. D. Sitty, Graduate Corsetier

How We Doin'?

Otto Aimetti
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tailor

Get that zoot suit made to order and Your ratty furs remodeled.

Over Kresge's 25c Store
36 State Street
Phone 7395

Charm the Stag Line

Charm the stag line with fragrance . . . Drop a dash of dry perfume in the hem of your prom dress. That's a quick flip way to make your favorite perfume go farther. Select your favorite scent from the six created by Roger & Gallet and fill the air with fragrance as you dance. It's captured stardust . . . it's Roger & Gallet dry perfume.



ROGER & GALLET

The Shalett Cleaning & Dyeing Co.

HAVE ANYTHING NEED-
ING COLD STORAGE?

2-6 Montauk Avenue
PHONE 3317

A C. C. Girl's Best Friend

Starr Bros. Drug Store

Sorry! No Cigarettes!

"A Good Rule To Go Buy"

from

THE G. M. WILLIAMS COMPANY

The Old Fashion Up-to-Date Hardware Store

Corner State and North Bank Street

Phone 5361

Night Before Finals, or Coming Thru the Rye

T'was the night before finals,
And all through the house,
Not a microbe was stirring,
Not even a louse.
(Thank God.)
The crib sheets were piled

On the desk with care,
In hopes that Morpheus
Would soon be there.
The faculty were nestled
All snug in their beds,
While visions of prospective sui-
cides

Danced in their heads.
(Beasts!)
And Roommate in her blue jeans,
And I in my wrap,
Had just beaten our brains
After a long winter's nap.
(And cold too.)

When out on the lawn,
There arose such a clatter,
I crawled to the small opening
commonly known as a win-
dow,
To see what the hell was the mat-
ter.

On the way to the window
I developed a rash.
Tore open the shutters
And threw up the hash.
When what to my glazed
Eyes did appear,
Three bottles of Rye

Any white cards sent out from
the registrar's office to seniors
containing a list of courses which
they are currently taking with
notations nearby reading either
A or B will greatly aid in reliev-
ing this dire situation. Passed as
a mark on the general examina-
tion will be the equivalent to one
year's supply of both vitamins,
the doctor added. "This is their
only hope: they must pass every-
thing with high academic honors,
including graduation if the coun-
try is to be saved by these, the
future hope of America," Dr. Vi-
tamin concluded.
WELL GO AHEAD, Now's
your chance. Do your patriotic
duty. Faculty Bends. (Oops—
printer's error.)

CADS



Dr. Vitamineen Vitamin an-
nounced today that the members
of the class of '45 are suffering
from a lack of Vitamins A and B.
He attributes this serious lack to
members of the faculty who
taught supposedly snap courses.
"Having tried these courses my-
self," the eminent doctor said, "I
know that it is a vicious tumor
that they are snap courses."
The added nervous strain and
shock involved when one expects
relaxation and gets only food for
thought is too much for people of
advanced years—such as seniors.
(Anyone who laughs at this point
is a cad. These people are, there-
fore, cads: Nancy Armstrong '46,
Betty Barchet '46, Nancy Beebe
'47, Sally Carpenter '48, Frances
Crumb '46, Dorothy Dismukes
'47, Sally Smith '48, Joan Eg-
gers '46, Jean Ray '47, Anne
Fromm '47, Jean Gumpert '47, Be-
rta McNulty '47, Barbara Gamme
sey '48, and ROZ TUVE 'per-
petual.)



And one keg of Beer.
With a little old glass
With a little old nick,
Which I knew in a moment
Would soon do the trick.
(It did.)

More rapid than eagles
The happiness came.
I whistled and shouted,
I wasn't so tame.
First I was dashing, then danc-
ing,
Then a prancer, then a vixen,
Soon I didn't know,
What drinks I was mixing.
As I drew in my head,
And was turning around,
Through the transom Umbriago



Came with a bound.
His eyes how they twinkled,
His dimples how merry,
His cheeks like Four Roses,
His nose, non-existent. (Poetic li-
cense)

He spoke not a word,
But went straight to his work,
Drinking my Rye,
Ye gods, what a jerk.
And laying his finger
On my one pair of hose,
(Which did not happen to be on
me at the time)
Up the transom he rose.
(Propelled by some unseen force.
The Rye, no doubt.)
But I heard him exclaim,
As he wove out of sight,
CENSORED.



Lucille
Lebowich
Leading
League
of
Women
Capitalists

Stop Us If You've Heard This One



Dr. Daghlion—"From phee-
icks point of view,"
Dr. Cross—"In my considered
opinion,"
Mrs. Newlin—"According to
classical organic chemistry,"

Mrs. Ray—"Now, Baby,"
Miss Cook—"Does Miss Blue
Sweater like us,"
Mr. Logan—"Now that's inter-
esting."
Dr. Jensen—"Now, ladies,"
Mrs. Ely—"We'll get into that
later."
Dr. Smyser—"Have you heard
the one about . . . ?"
Dr. Cobbledick—"In point of
fact,"
Miss Roche—"Etcetra, etcetra,
etcetra."

OOZE PRESENTS YE OLDE SONG ALBUM



Georgine Downs—I Want To
Get Married.
Miss Harris—One Meat Ball.
Mr. Sanchez—Latin from Man-
hattan.
Miss Oakes — Accentuate the
Positive.
Sally McCallip—They're Either
Too Young or Too Old.
Third Floor Freeman—Billy.
Mugsie Schwarz—Whispering.
Ellie Barber—Oh, Johnny.
Evie Schwartzman — For Me
and My Gil.
Dottie Schaffter—Got a Fellow
Waiting in Poughkeepsie.
Gym—Shanty Town.
Martom's—Down the Road A-
piece.
Infirmary—Fools Rush In.
Competitive Sing—There Goes
that Song Again.
Library—Don't Fence Me In.



Go ahead, Gidge Downs,
turn back to page 1 and
just see if the headlines
fit!

Do Your Ribs Feel Different Lately?

The freshman class this week
has the honor of boasting the
least number of casualties result-
ing from the daily claw-and-tooth
competition inspired by the cigar-
ette machine in the snack bar.
Only two girls were completely
squashed in the stampede, while
six others escaped with an assort-
ment of broken arms and ribs.
This week brings the total of the
Blue-and-White Hearts awarded
to all four classes to an admirable
skaytee-eight. It is considered by
well-informed authorities that the



reason for the good
fortune among the
freshmen is due to the
fact that many of the
youngsters have not
yet been introduced to
the popular vice and
the fewer contestants
lessens the risk con-
siderably. However this
week marks the third
time that the cigarette company
has had to replace its deliverer.
The poor guys just haven't got a
chance daring to come into the
shop with that load of dynamite.

1792 1944
The Union Bank & Trust
Co. of New London, Conn.
Trust and Commercial Depts.
152 YEARS OF SERVICE

Dropping two? You can do
better.
Cut your classes and knit a
sweater!

Home Arts Corner
9 UNION STREET

Everyone can't have person-
ality, but try our hats for
originality

bernards
253 State Street

Skippers' Dock

Get to Know Your Faculty

COCKTAILS 2 to 5

- Hors D'oeuvres
- Dessert Bridge
- Buffet Luncheon

Why worry when your men are in?
Go to Skipper's; Don't stay thin!

DINNER 5 to 9:30
SUNDAY 1 to 8:30
(Closed Monday)

SKIPPERS' DOCK

15 MASONIC STREET

New London

Phone 2-2920

Capitol
Tues. thru Thurs.
Experiment Perilous
Hedy LaMarr; Geo. Brent
— and —
The Great Flamarion
Eric VonStoheim
— FRI. AT REGULAR PRICES —
Song of Bernadette
Jennifer Jones; Wm. Eythe

WARNER BROS. **GARDE**
Wed. thru Tuesday
National Velvet
with
MICKEY ROONEY
ELIZABETH TAYLOR
Selected Shorts



Umbriargo

M. Michel
PORTRAITS
100 State St.
Tel. 7351
New London, Conn.