SONG TO OUR Alma Mater CHosen

When President Sykes and Dr. Coerne composed "Dear C. C." it was not intended for an Alma Mater song. Therefore, some time ago, Helen Perry, '20, president of Student Government Association, offered a prize of twenty-five dollars as an inspiration for writing a worthy Alma Mater. During the last two months each class has given a Community Sing in which songs with original words and music were delivered. All these songs have been very "peppy" and full of enthusiasm when presented under the splendid leadership of Professor Weld of the Music Department.

The final competitive sing was held Thursday evening in which each class was represented. Everyone was there from the black-gowned dignified Seniors to the gay-laughing Freshmen. At first each class sang a few "peppy" songs to each other, then the various Alma Mater songs were delivered by Professor Weld, and were sung in rapid succession.

When all the College songs had been sung the judges, consisting of President Marshall, Dr. Coerne, Professor Weld, Professor Bauer, Professor Wells, Miss Horrax, '20 and Miss Perry, '20, withdrew to decide on the winner.

During the intermission the classes became more peppy than ever; tunes were started by one class, and joined in by another. "Silly" and "Slim" of the Class of '21, gave a feature illustrative song "Sailing on the Ohio." Finally everyone arose and sang "Dear C. C." Then Professor Weld announced that the prize had been awarded to the song,

(Continued on Page 2, col. 2)

ALUMNAE NOTICE

The annual business meeting of the Connecticut College Alumnae Association will be held in the gymnasium on Tuesday, June 15, directly after the Trustees' Luncheon. The constitution will be voted upon, and officers elected. It is hoped that all members of 1919 and 1920 will be present.

Winona Young.
Pres. C. C. Alumnae.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION BANQUET

Of all the spontaneous bursts of enthusiasm and wit, that which stood forth at the Athletic Association banquet was one of the most genuine. The Faculty, arrayed in jaunty caps and dainty aprons, made charming waitresses and waiters. Dr. Leib, to be sure, did slightly resemble a chef but with the aid of one's imagination he also made an excellent waiter. Table vied with table in cheerfulness and singing to their "butler" or "maid." The precarious position of Dr. Morris' cap, if it might be called a cap caused much merriment, for it most certainly was not the law of gravity which held it on. The frequent cries of "speech" caused disturbance both to faculty and students and both parties' ability in responding.

During the dinner Miss Blue and Miss Sawyer, who are soon to leave us, were each presented with a "parting gift," Miss Blue's because she has been a model of "eine tein" and instituted the custom of singing every month, at the full of the moon, on the wall; how twenty had adopted the custom, and now it was hoped that the Juniors would guard the stones and continue the tradition. "Every month, when the moon (Continued on Page 2, col. 1)

INTER-CLASS TRACK MEET

Saturday, May 30, was an ideal day for the track meet, which was the successful termination of spring sports. It included a 75- yd dash, hurdles race, broad and high jumping, shot put for Juniors and Seniors and an inter-class relay race, followed by a baseball game. In white middies, black bloomers and ties of class colors, the thirty or more contestants made a pleasing spectacle as they stood lined up for instructions from Miss Blue, field marshal of the day. There was much enthusiasm and cheering as the classes vied with one another on the side lines, and each urged on his representatives. The first event, 75-yd dash, proved very exciting; it was won by Irene Wholey, '20. After a hurdle race came the shot put, won by Mildred Howard, also of '20. Grace Fisher, '22, came out ahead

(Continued on Page 2, col. 2)

THE SENIOR PICNIC

At six o'clock Monday evening the Senior class, laden with provisions, staggered up the steps towards the amphitheatre. They wound their way to a remote hillside overlooking the river and devoured an appetizing supper of hot dogs, sandwiches, cookies and milk.

After supper stunts similar to those given four years ago at 1920's first picnic were reviewed. Leah Pick described Chicago styles; Emma Wipperf, the Modest Violet, gave a discourse on Prom difficulties; Fanchon Hartman was at her best in a bit of vaudeville; Al Horrax was exalted by his speech, "The Echo," on the upper stratum of English society influence him so that he will accept the baronetcy, or whether he shall assert his individuality and refuse the title. However, Mr. Tranto, playing for favor in the eyes of both Culvers in order that he may be acceptable as a husband for their daughter, makes sure that in the end he will be on the winning side, which happens to be Mrs. Culver's. He keeps secret the fact that Hildegardie is Mr. Sampson Straight, a contributor to "The Echo," who has been put on the Est to receive a baronetcy in case of Mr. Culver's refusal to accept it, because, being an enemy of the government, he can best be handled in this diplomatic and wise fashion. The appearance of a man actually called Sampson Straight and posing as the writer, leads to the disclosure of Hildegardie's connection with "The Echo." John has meanwhile convinced his

(Continued on Page 2, col. 2)

SENIORS PRESENT PLAY "THE TITLE"

The Seniors presented Arnold Bennett's play, "The Title," on Saturday evening, May 29th. "The Title" is a successful bit of satirical comedy on the subject of English titles. When Mr. Culver, a good-natured, broad-minded Englishman, finds out that he has made a success of the department in which he is employed, he is to be honored with the title of baronet, he feels that he has an honor in a manner. He says that he has simply performed his duty. But with his wife, he meets great opposition, for she is not his wife; she is Miss Starky, has long desired to be affiliated with a baronet. His two children, John and Hildegardie, being both modern and by Emma, decide with Mr. Tranto, a suitor of Hildegardie's and proprietor of "The Echo," endeavors to help Mr. Culver decide whether he shall let his wife's desire for a place in the upper stratum of English society influence him so that he will accept the baronetcy against his will, or whether he shall assert his individuality and refuse the title. However, Mr. Tranto, playing for favor in the eyes of both Culvers in order that he may be acceptable as a husband for their daughter, makes sure that in the end he will be on the winning side, which happens to be Mrs. Culver's. He keeps secret the fact that Hildegardie is Mr. Sampson Straight, a contributor to "The Echo," who has been put on the Est to receive a baronetcy in case of Mr. Culver's refusal to accept it, because, being an enemy of the government, he can best be handled in this diplomatic and wise fashion. The appearance of a man actually called Sampson Straight and posing as the writer, leads to the disclosure of Hildegardie's connection with "The Echo." John has meanwhile convinced his

(Continued on Page 2, col. 2)

NOTICE!

In the Commencement issue of June 15th we are featuring a story by Emma Wipperf. Watch for this issue.
THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

ANNUAL TRACK MEET

During the past few weeks every organization has held elections to select the new officers for the coming year. Elections are usually rather interesting and call forth a large attendance. But this year is a shameful exception. Student Government, Service League and class meetings have had to be postponed because there has not been a sufficient number present. There must be some explanation for this unaccountable slackening of interest. Surely it matters who has charge of the various organizations.

Perhaps it is because we have become bored with the manner of clattering that we fail to respond. Certainly the usual procedure is alarming. When hair is open to ridicule, apologies, usually there occurs a silence which would lead one to think that the matter of a president for the next year had come to the public mind for the first time. For clattering is apparently not essential to the hap-

py selection of "just the right person."

Nominations occur by acclamation, this method often quicker way. After the first nomination is seconded, the nominations are closed to prevent the necessity of ballotting. By this way is quicker than ballotting. Therefore just vote by acclamation. This is simple. Watch the girl next to you. When she raises her hand, raise yours. If you don't know who the candidate is, it doesn't matter. You can always ask who were the nominees and who was elected, after the proceedings are all over. This is an easy and painless method which seems to be followed by only too many.

Yet, how utterly foolish to elect a girl just because you like her smile, or the way she combs her hair, or because she ought to "get something." It is usually advisable to weigh the candidates' ability to fill the office efficiently before electing her to it. When more individual thought is spent on the proper person for a position then doubtless there will be more competition and elections will assume some life.

THE S. P. K. R. H.

One of the most painful things about having red hair is the kind way people have of trying to lighten your burden. You know that your hair is red, for you are not color-blind, and your mirror has never been kind enough to deceive you, so that when some one in a "meek company" makes a jesting remark about red hair and you feel your cheeks suffused with maiden blushes, it really does not help to assure the teller of another gentle soul, say pityingly, "Oh! I wouldn't call your hair exactly red!" You grumble to yourself, "Well, what in Heaven's name would you call it then?" and you intersperse these words with oaths in all the languages that you have as yet studied. "Carranba!" is your favorite, it slides so round and to the tip of your exasperated tongue. You are just beginning to recover your equanimity and to be again your usual charming self when an unpardonable remark is made. The life of the red-head, indeed, is crammed with these jolts. A band individual smiles brilliantly upon you and says, "I have just caught the daintiest expression off your face! Don't you love cerise?" Then she looks doubtfully at your hair; her smile becomes a trifle strained as she adds, "On some people, I mean."

You say abruptly that you hate cerise, it is such a crude color, but in your heart of hearts you know that you love it madly, you know that you have long had a conviction that cerise is the right color which effectively expresses your personality; you feel that your "aura" must be sincere in tint! You have yearned for long to appear in a cerise gown, one of the kind that is not quite nice and that is held on largely by the Grace of God—but alas! You know that this delight is not for you, your hair is red. And insult added to injury is the kind little phrase tacked on—"On some people, I mean."

It is very hard! You could bear your cross, however, with a head held proudly high; you could be brave in affliction and steadfast in suffering if you could, all people, did not attempt, in their deep pity, to make things easier for you; if they did not try to be tactful about it. That, alas, is the fatal blow! How I wish some one, some day, would say some frank, spirit, would found a society for "The Society for the Prevention of Kindness to Red Heads." Such one would save much needless trouble, for we could be proud, then, in our misfortune—we red-heads!

THE S. P. K. R. H.

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Norma Talmadge in the "New Moon." She took the part of a Russian princess, Marie Pavlovna, whose betrothal to Michail Ivanovitch, of the Imperial Guard, was celebrated at a large ball. Unfortunately this occurred on the eve of the new moon, which is a symbol forbidding evil. The gay party was rudely interrupted by the stormy approach of the Red Guards, led by Kosloff, the agent of Kameneff, the head of the Anarchist club of the province of Samorof.

The princess' mother was shot and she fled with her maid to the village of Volsk, where she passed many wild adventures.

At last, under the mellow light of the full moon, Michail and the princess escape from the cruelty of the Reds and —well the last close-up would seem to say that they lived happily ever after.

Several selections were given between the reels by Antoinette Taylor. Music for the performance was furnished by a class orchestra, under the able leadership of Miriam Taylor.

SONG TO OUR ALMA MATER CHOSEN

(Continued from Page 1, col. 1)

"Alma Mater by the Sea," the music was written by Edith Smith and the words by Olive Littlehales, '21. The prize was equally divided.

Alma Mater by the Sea
Alma Mater by the Sea,
Our hearts in love are lifted to
Thee,
We'll carry your standard forever,
To loyalty to C. C.
Faith, friendship, and love.

Hail to our college white and blue,
Keep through the years our love,
Deep and true,
Our Alma Mater we love thee,
Ived walls,
C. C. calls
To loyalty true.
—Music by Edith Smith, '20
—Words by Olive Littlehales, '21.

Seniors' Gift to the Juniors

(Continued from Page 1, col. 3)

is bright, 'twenties will be thinking
of you," said Miss Horrax, and we shall remember our days at dear C. C. and our songs together here in the moonlight."

She finished by expressing the hope that the juniors would have as much success in all that they do next year as they have had this past one.

Then the Seniors, singing to their successors left the stone wall and the juniors took their places, where they, too, sang to college and classmates. After all classes had joined in the new "Alma Mater," the Seniors, in a silent and procesional, left the field, followed first by the juniors and then by the other classes.

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SPECIAL SERVICE LEAGUE MEETING

On Monday, May 24th, a Service League meeting was called to elect the remaining officers for next year. The results of the elections are as follows:

Vice-President, Mildred Duncan
Secretary, Christine Pickett
Treasurer, Elizabeth Hall
Chairman of On-Campus Committee, Ethel Mason
Chairman of Off-Campus Committee, Louise Avery
Chairman International Committee, Agnes Leahy
Chairman Entertainment Committee, Helen Dwelle
Chairman Service League, Louise Avery
Chairman International Committee, Agnes Leahy
Chairman Entertainment Committee, Helen Dwelle
Chairman Service League, Louise Avery

Other matters were brought up at the meeting, one being the consideration of taking $50 from the Service League Fund of $175, to be used for the care of the orphanage. The League voted to adopt, or to make up the sum by individual tax—-the former plan carried.

Leah Nora Pick told the League of the destitute condition of Wisconsin students who were receiving no aid whatsoever from other countries. Donations of old clothing are asked for, and are to be collected and sent to the Y. W. C. A. not later than June 6.

CLASS AND HOUSE ELECTIONS

Junior Elections
Kolbe
Editor-in-Chief—Rachel Smith
Associate Editors—Margaret Jacobson, Ruth Pattee
Art Editor—Robert Newton
Photographers—Dorothea Wolke, Catherine Cone
Business Manager—Barbara Ashenden

Junior Class Officers
President, Esther H. Watrous
Vice-President—Laura Batshelder
Secretary—Charlotte Hall
Treasurer—Marion Lyon
Historian—Loretta Roche
Cheer Leader—Rachel Smith
Chairman of Entertainment Committee—Roberta Newton
Chairman Decorating Committee—Marion Keene
Chairman Auditing Committee—Dorothy Pryde
Sophomore Elections, 1920-21
President—Jeanette Sperry
Vice-President—Grace Fisher
Secretary—Alice Hagar
Treasurer—Elizabeth Merrill
Historian—Miriam P. Taylor
Chairman of Auditing Committee—Margaret Baxter
Chairman of Decorating Committee—Helen Dwelle
Chairman of Entertainment Committee—Helen Peale
Cheer Leader—Helen Coops
Assistant Cheer Leader—Miriam P. Taylor

Sophomore Elections, 1920-21
President—Dorothy Randle
Vice-President—Emily Slaymaker
Secretary—Verna Kelsey
Treasurer—Marion Johnson
Chairman of Entertainment Committee—Beulah Dimnick
Chairman of Decorating Committee—Virginia Nelson
Auditor—Dorothy Cook
Historian—C. Francke
Cheer Leader—Betty Moyle
Assistant Cheer Leader—Julia Warner

House Presidents
Irish—Jeanette Letteny
Plant—Mabel King
Blackstone—Catherine Cone
Winthrop—Helen Coops

Staff Elections
The News staff wishes to announce the following elections:

Junior Reporters:
Elizabeth Hall, '22
Helen Clarke, '22
Asst. Mgr. Editors:
Ruth Levine, '22
Marie Ashcroft, '23
Asst. Bus. Managers:
Gertrude Traurig, '22
Evelyn Cadden, '23

Engagement Announced
Miss Hetty L. Costigan, of New York City, announces the engagement of her niece, Henrietta Costigan to Stavros F. Peterson of this city.

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