DEFEAT FOR BLUES

The Blue section of Freshman soccer had defeated the White Section Saturday afternoon, October 26th, with a score of 6-2.

The line-up was as follows:

**Blue**
- H. Coops
- J. Sperry
- V. Lamprey
- D. Gordon
- C. Bursley
- C. Wilson
- J. Williams
- G. Berger
- H. Trice
- E. Merrill
- M. P. T., '22

**White**
- W. Warner
- A. Fuller
- M. Taylor
- A. Hastings
- G. Fieger
- E. Tuthill
- E. Bellows
- M. Baxter
- H. Crofoot
- R. Levine
- H. Crofoot
- C. Hall

TWO ALL.

The Blue and White sections of Sophomore soccer played a spirited match as soon as the Freshman had left the field. The score was tied, 2-2.

The line-up was as follows:

**Blue**
- E. Williams (Capt.)
- H. Batchelder
- H. Taylor
- R. Smith
- J. Hippolitus
- E. Dreyer
- M. Hohan
- B. Patterson
- D. Watrous
- L. Dickinson
- L. Marvin

**White**
- F. C. Hall
- E. Edly
- M. King
- R. Newto
- H. Gregson
- R. Levine
- E. Mason
- C. Cone
- F. M. Baty
- H. Johnson
- M. Peace

NINETEEN SECRETS

The Blue section meeting was notable for the number of important matters discussed and decided, but to every one of these present notable most of all because of the first common realization of the real Senior spirit—immortal something, somehow instinctively bound up with the discussion of class books, pins and caps and gowns, and even more essentially with the mingling of the exultation of Commencement, indescribable, yet something felt by every Senior. The class of 1919 is to increase the efficiency of its activities by a nominating committee with Esther Batchelder as chairman. It is to entertain the Freshmen in the very near future, and it is to do something which is very novel and interesting—

but that is a secret!

NEWCOMERS ON CAMPUS

Miss Mildred Stanton, B.A. Brown University; Assistant in the Zoology Department.

Dr. Helen B. Todd, M. D., Boston University. College physician and Fellow of Thomas Hall. Dr. Todd was at the Minneapolis Maternity Hospital last year.

Miss Florence Stilvovit, University of Utah. Graduate of the University of Chicago and of Sargent School, Director of Physical Education. Formerly District Superintendent of Physical Education in Public Schools in Chicago and instructor in the Noel High School of Chicago.

Miss Eary E. Sawyer, Sargent School. Instructor in Physical Education.

Miss Mary C. McKee, M.A., Pennsylvania College for Women. Assistant in Chemistry Department. Formerly head of the Department of Chemistry at Hollins College, Virginia.

Miss Lillian Rosanoff, Ph.D., Clark University. Instructor in Physics. Miss Rosanoff was an instructor in Wells College last year.

Dr. Allan Thomas. Ph.D., Cornell University. Instructor in Philosophy and Psychology. Dr. Thomas was instructor in Philosophy at Cornell University last year.

Mrs. Lois S. Davidson, Director of Residence. Mrs. Davidson is one of the large circulation and Industrial Union of Boston.

Mr. Edwin H. Kellogg, A. B. B. D. Assistant Professor in Biblical Literature. Mr. Kellogg was a Fellow in Church History at the Hartford Theological Seminary last year.

ALL ABOARD, '22

On October 31st in 113, New London Hall, the freshmen held their first meeting resulting in the election of the following officers:

**President**, Olive Tuthill.

**Vice-president**, Constance Hill.

**Secretary**, Ann Hastings.

**Treasurer**, Minnie Pollard.

Historian, Elizabeth Hall.

Crowded in the corridor and outside the windows were groups of interested upper classmen who every minute while the meeting was going on called "Rah, rah, Tuthill!" The freshmen applauded vigorously. After the meeting the newly organized class collected in the reception room in Thomas Hall and with much cheeriness and enthusiasm carried their new president by storm through the dining room.

Cheer after cheer sounded through the room. "Rah, rah, Tuthill!" Singing, laughing, cheering, the class wound in a snake dance around the tables and triumphantly seated their president.

N. B.—At last the class of twenty-two is really organized and has shown itself to be a class of spirit and pep and one mighty proud of its new president.

A. P. H., '22.

DID YOU KNOW

that one of the greatest mediums of advertising is the newspaper? The object of the advertiser is to get his merchandise before the public. The larger the circulation of the paper, the more anxious is he to put an advertisement in it. There's no doubt but that we do read the advertisements. We can't help it when a whole page advertisement or the starting headline of a big sale takes our attention before we even read the news items.

In the matter of advertising the News is limited. The advertisers can have but small space; there is no room for full page advertisements, and the starting headlines are missing. On the other hand the News readers have the advantage of knowing that the merchants who advertise are reliable, carry the best goods in their line, and are always accommodating. Their advertisements coming regularly in the News ought to be a constant reminder that they advertise in the News because they are in business in the neighborhood of the college girls. The advertiser is trying to reach YOU individually through the medium of the News and that YOU as an intelligent and wide-awake reader should give him, and the store he represents, your consideration and patronage.


DISCUSSION GROUPS

Military victory has been many times conceived as the ending of all problems and the beginning of an era of peace and prosperity. On the contrary, it is really the beginning of the greatest and most worth-while fight connected with war. A military victory, instead of being the end, is the beginning of the struggle for a better world. The victorious nation is the one which must take the lead in reconstruction. Perhaps never before in the history of the world has this been so true as it is at the present time.

Practically every ideal of moral and social law which the civilized world had considered vital has been violated by Germany and the Central Powers. The world has been turned topsy-turvy, and atrocities which would have been considered hideous in the Dark Ages have become so frequent as to excite only momentary comment. With the close of military operations the United States, as the strongest of the Allied nations, will have to face the situation of the world run amuck. It will have to assume a great share in the work of placing between victors and vanquished the feeling of confidence and justice, and between nation and nation the sense of trust and broad humanity without which no "neighborhood" of nations can be permanently established.

It is with the purpose of better acquainting every college girl with these world problems and forces which the war has laid bare that the World Democracy Discussion Groups have been organized in many colleges throughout the country.

In Connecticut College the groups are to be carried on under the direction of leaders who will assist in the discussions and make suggestions of books and articles which may be read.

This a call for enlistment in your country's service. It is your opportunity to prepare yourself for a larger work in the reconstruction of the world which will follow a military victory. Every girl is urged to affiliate herself with one of the groups for the first course of eight weeks.

The Discussion Groups, under the leadership of Juline Warner, '19; Winona Young, '19; Gertrude Epen- schield, '19; Marenada Prentice, '19, and Kathryn Hubert, '20, have already met twice. But it is not too late for you to join now. For further recommendations, apply to any of the charter members.
Connecticut College News

EDITORIAL STAFF
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Dr. Nye

MONEY!

The calls for money nowadays are many—money for loans that are stretched over long periods of time, money for outright gifts. None of us begrudge it for any of these causes.

Our purses are always open, for we realize fully that it is the least we can do to show something of the spirit that animates the men “over there,” but sometimes the amount within our purses seems tragically small, in comparison with the demand.

However much we desire to appear generous and noble, expenses must be met. To-day the cost of living is appallingly high, and shows signs of soaring still further. Those to whom it presents a serious problem met. To-day the cost of living is appallingly high, and shows signs of soaring still further. Those to whom it presents a serious problem. To-day the cost of living is appallingly high, and shows signs of soaring still further. Those to whom it presents a serious problem. To-day the cost of living is appallingly high, and shows signs of soaring still further. Those to whom it presents a serious problem. To-day the cost of living is appallingly high, and shows signs of soaring still further. Those to whom it presents a serious problem.

All of which resolves itself to this: we want to equal our College record for last year, and we will. We have from November lst to January 5th,—if, under the present circumstances, money is absolutely unavailable, yet time is available, we can try to earn our pledge. Nowadays skill and training are as necessary in the life of an average college student as time and health, you can get a Job. Last year established that fact. A large number of last year’s pledges were earned by actual labor. We can do the same this year.

Let us do all we can—assuredly no less—and also no more than we can honestly afford. It would be poor policy to increase our liabilities to such a point that we ourselves become an expense, and not an asset to the group community or family, to which we may belong. Let us be as generous as we know how to be, but let us not stress too much the honor to ourselves, our own nobility, the outward aspects of our sacrifice and let us above all be considerate of those who must of necessity fall behind, and not judge by appearances, for we may be sure, not one of the least of us is “Tired of giving!”


OPEN LETTERS

(The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for the views expressed in this column.)

JANITRESSES.

To the Editor:

"Release a man for the front."

The motto of C. C.’s Farmerettes has been transferred from Long Island field work to college housework. Student janitresses have taken the place of men in all but two of the college buildings. The work in the gymnasium, Blackstone, Plant, North Cottage, Deshon and Mosier is done wholly by janitesses. But rumor indicates a growing objection to our janitresses: not that students are to be scoured for working, but that such work is to be scorned by students.

C. C. is proud of her democratic spirit. Since the opening of the college, most of the highest offices have been held by women, and the majority are hailed as the saviours of mankind.

It is glorious to be first, or in some way prominent in such a cause as we are facing now. Each one of us wants to give absolutely to her utmost. We look at the problem from an emotional point of view, we consider it from a practical point of view. We want to give, but we do not want to “rob Peter to pay Paul.” That is, we do not want to make a gift that will increase our own liabilities to a dangerous extent. If we are dependent on others who are now giving to their utmost we cannot increase any increase their expenses. If others are dependent upon us we must be still more careful, lest the hardest part of the sacrifice come, not upon us but upon the others.

All of which resolves itself to this: we want to equal our College record for last year, and we will. We have from November lst to January 5th,—if, under the present circumstances, money is absolutely unavailable, yet time is available, we can try to earn our pledge. Nowadays skill and training are as necessary in the life of an average college student as time and health, you can get a Job. Last year established that fact. A large number of last year’s pledges were earned by actual labor. We can do the same this year.

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BELLS FOR THE BELLES.

To the Editor:

Yes, these are war times. All our enterprising young electricians, or, more serious, clockmen, seem to have departed, to help make the world safe for democracy.

It requires, you will agree, something more than a marathon winner to accomplish the following fact: after being dismissed from class at 11:10 to get down two flights of stairs (four at a time), across the lawn by leaps and bounds, into the dorm, change to gym suit, and out on the field by 11:20. Invariably the one who attempts it, is after the strenuous performance, rewarded by being marked absent. And such occurs, four times a week.

We all admit that a professor cannot lecture with one eye on the clock and the other on the class, but what is all this talk about his thoughts on the passing time and the other half on the subject under discussion. The remedy is dependable bells.

Among some fifty or sixty students of physics in this college, can’t some genius be found who will regulate clocks and bells? Lesser deeds have received the D. S. Medal.

E. D., '20.

DESPAIR.

An old man knelt by hisrickety bed, "My God," he prayed, "let me find my son to-morrow.

"Mike, Mike," he cried, "let me die to-morrow,"

CECILIA WASHBURN, '22.
AMONG OUR POETS

Verse is the hardest thing in the world to appreciate. Prose always means what it says. Verse goes deeper, and implies a world of significance below the surface. Verse is rarely obvious. Read it once, and perhaps you will understand a little. Read it twice, and you will understand more. Verse draws largely upon imagination and intuition. And verse is word music. Read it aloud, and you will hear many things that you would not see as you glance down the page.

AUTUMN SONG.

Sweetheart, the pines are sighing
And the alders bending low.
And there comes a mournful crying
From the valleys far below.
I can hear the north wind calling
To the southward fleeting birds.
And the dying leaves are falling
On the closely huddled herds.
But the autumn sun is smiling
And I find when you are nigh,
A melody beguiling
In the sad wind’s lullaby.

THE LOVER.

Beside the ocean’s rocky walls
Two pointed pine trees grow.
But one made love to a foamy wave
As she dashed from the azure blue.
Then with the wind she went away
As a restless child goes off to play.
And as she went, I heard him say—
“Rush on, wild wave, unto the sea.
For still I’ll wait and wait for thee,
If you must go and leave me to die.
But one made love to a foamy wave
As she dashed from the azure blue.
Then with the wind she went away
As a restless child goes off to play.
And as she went, I heard him say—
“Rush on, wave, unto the sea.
For still I’ll wait and wait for thee.
If you must go and leave me to die.
Tony had been very sad all day and
at last the teacher gave him a piece
of candy to cheer him up.
Pupil: “No, I ain’t, I’m Tony.”

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WITH THE OCEAN BETWEEN US

Zona di Guerra (Italy).

Dear—

Yesterday I supervised the taking of some movies. Sort of "Persevering Crusader" stuff—only of course much better. My work is tiring them, choosing settings and working in the machines as effectively as possible. These were taken for the American Army and are for the records of American activity on this front.

Rather a funny little incident occurred at one of our advance posts a few days back. The Italians pulled a big trench raid and raked back about twenty-five prisoners. These were brought down to our post to be searched. One reached into his pocket and drew out a tinny looking object. All the onlookers stepped back, thinking that he was going to obliterate the bunch with a hand grenade. But he held it up—it was merely a half empty tin of jam that a Croce Rossa soup lieutenant had tossed out to him. Fritz was allowed to keep his "bornb" but he soon rendered it harmless with an expression that clearly indicated that jam and he were strangers.

An Austrian plane fell near this same post. It had beautiful jet black crosses on the wings and tail. I drew my trusty cheese dagger and started for the fray. But alack, four fierce carabinieri with four well developed bayonets beat me to it—and frowned upon my enterprise. Had there been two—perhaps—but four big shiny ones oh no! I contented myself with a couple of photos.

FROM AN AMBULANCER.

FACULTY NOTES

Dr. Chapman has an article entitled "Captain Tom Beebe's Choice," in the current number of the Yale Review.

Miss Black has been made Fellow of the College this year.

Contributions from Miriam Pomeroy, Allison Hastings and Kathryn Holmes have been accepted for this year's College Anthology.

Miss Dedcker has been made Fellow of Mosier House, Missڄer of Mosier House, and Miss Sherer of North Cottage. Felicitations, Mosier House, and Miss Sherer of North Cottage. We are very blest in our Fellows this year.

In the absence of Miss Woodhull, Miss Black has been made Fellow of Winthrop House. Congratulations, Winthrop. Miss Black is also doing bacteriological work at the Lawrence Hospital one afternoon a week.

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