College Celebrates Peace Declaration

Under the silk folds of the American flag, in the clear starlight of November 11th, Connecticut College shared New London's peace celebration. Headed by the faculty in cap and gown, and preceded by a student band of harmon, traps, and bass drum, a long procession of students marched to the city to take part in the peace parade.

An old man stood on his porch, and rang a tea bell as the "college" passed. A woman opened her door and waved. An Italian in paper cap clapped two kettle lids, and the officer raised a wooden hand to salute our flag as it passed. And often there was a cheer, or loud clapping.

In the midst of hundreds of sailors, Red Cross workers, and Yeomenettes, the college girls found it their privilege to march. The intensive training received in the afternoon on the soccer field under the direction of the physical education department and Mr. Helden was not wasted. With its head marshals in cap and gown, and eight student marshals, the college formed an impressive and not unimportant part of the procession.

Returning to the campus in a body, faculty and students concluded peace celebration around a huge bonfire near the frisbee. During the evocation of a Hohenzollern effigy, the audience was entertained by the classes. "19 presented a tableau, "Liberty," protecting soldier and nurse. The juniors en-circled the bonfire, bearing a "wash-on-the-line." A wild dance snake, ending with a sacrifice of Kultur and a song, was the contribution of "21. Songs and cheers, snake dances and games concluded the celebration. When the party adjourned, Hohen- rollers lay smouldering in ashes while the sparkling stars and a silver moon breathed "Peace."

RESULTS OF BALLOT FOR SENIOR WEEK OFFICERS

That "19 realizes her responsibility as the Senior class is evident from numerous preparations now being made for strictly Senior events. Recent balloting has resulted in the following elections:

Class Business: Editor-in-Chief, Marion Kofsky.
Business Manager, Florence Lennon.
Art Editor, Miriam Pomeroy.
Class Day Chairman, Esther L. Batchelder.

Student Concert Nets Fund Forty Dollars

Over forty dollars was raised for the benefit of the Allied War Fund Campaign at a concert given in the gymnasium Tuesday evening, November 12th, under the direction of Loretta Higgins '20.

The hall was unlighted except by a large rose shaded lamp on the stage. Ramsey entered "19, opened by an attractive program by two violin solos, accompanied on the piano by Ann Single '21. Loretta Higgins' lovely voice appeared to good advantage in two of the "Indian Love Lyric." She was accompanied by Roberta Newton '21. Henrietta Costigan '20, interpreted the "Caprice Venoise" with unusually fine technique. Her dancing symbolized the awakening of the soul to the true meaning of life.

Grace Cockings '19, rendered a long and difficult piano selection. In spite of the many mechanical technicalities of the composition, she brought out the fine expression that a less talented player would have overlooked. This successful concert is the first of a monthly series to be given for the benefit of the Allied War Fund.

CASTS OF THE THREE DRAMATIC CLUB PLAYS

A Marriage Has Been Arranged—Helen Perry '22, and Marion Hendrie '23.
The Man on the Kerb—Mary Hester '20, Roberta Newton '21.
The Lost Silk Hat—Doris Patterson '21, Helen Gage '20, Frances Otten '19, Jeanette Sperry '21, Lydia Marvin '21.

SENIORS WIN TENNIS SINGLES AND DOUBLES

Thirty-six entered the singles tournament played off in the last two weeks. Alice Horrax '20, defeated Margaret Davies '20, 6-2 and 6-9. N. Rumney entered the semi-finals by default. Alice Horrax defeated Betty Rumney, 6-2, 6-4. Allison Hastings '19, defeated Alice Horrax in the finals, 6-1, 6-1.

Fourteen entries were posted for doubles. Mildred White '19, and Allison Hastings '19, defeated Marion Gammons '20, and C. Smith '20, 6-4, 6-1. Grace Fisher '22, and Dorothy Hove '20, defeated M. Wells '22, and C. A. Smith '22, 7-5, 6-4. In the finals Allison Hastings '19, and Mildred White '19, defeated Alice Horrax '20.

That the faculty of Connecticut College have close doubles on the campus was the amazing revelation made on the evening of November 12th, when the students of Blackstone House entertained Dean Nye. ushered in by "Thomas" and "Ethel," members of the faculty (to all appearances) were received by Dean Nye in the reception room. Only a close examination revealed that a certain small lady in grey, hat and glasses was not Mrs. Noel, but Dorothy Doane, and that three individuals were students—not the Coerne family, Mr. Felden, Mr. Currie, Miss Holmes, Dr. Todd, and Dr. Wells proved, only after close examination, to be merely doubles of the originals. But it was not until Mile, Ernst herself appeared that an individual in mustard coat and black hat was identified as Meddia Dougherty.

Following refreshments of ice cream and birthday cake, the "faculty" entertained each other appropriately. The reticent Mr. Selden, with Miss Sherer's aid, gave a most enlightening illustrated lecture on Spanish Art. Mr. Wheeler charmingly rendered a solo piano solo. Mr. Currie's fund of poems did not fail him—he recited a most touching bit of verse. Mile, Ernst condemned to conduct a French class, not omitting any suggestive gestures. The Shadow Dance was repeated by Miss Blue and Miss Sawyer. Much appreciated was Dr. Wells' impromptu recitation of a classic poem, rendered even more effective by frequent glimpses at his watch, by swinging his Phi Beta Kappa key, and by buttoning and unbuttoning his coat. The presentations would have been incomplete without classical selections on the organ and piano by Dr. Coerne and Mr. Bauer. Throughout the evening Dr. Coerne proved most entertaining, and even Jack helped out by reciting "Mary had a little Lamb." Other members of the faculty took advantage of the opportunity to make several announcements and suggestions.

As the guests departed, they bore in mind Dr. Todd's parting injunction, to ward off the influenza germs by a salt gargle before retiring.

President Marshall presented the winners of the doubles with three new tennis balls.
FEBRUARY 18, 1919

The things from which I spin my songs
Do lie within my heart.
The pasting world without me throngs
Past and heed me not.
But I can laugh and sing alone
For in my heart I hold
That which is more precious grown
Than all their sordid gold.

A golden web with a silver thread
Woven from moonbeams and stars;
The light on a cloud from an angel's tread;
The mem'ry of sea-grayed spars,
Against the pale pearl evening sky.
And rarer, sweeter things
That in my heart lie silently—
That have not yet found wings.

O, I have love for all who glance
And pass so swiftly by.
And I will pipe that they may dance
And let their hearts be high.
But if there be no joy within
Their souls to echo mine
Still must I sing and strive to win
That silent praise divine.

A. L. G. '20.

THANKSGIVING, 1918.

The Lord God of Hosts, who ended war in peace,
I thank you not alone for world release—
For Belgium and for Poland I will pray,
And Lord, for them I thank you every day—
Rejoicing with evacuated France;
Rejoicing in the Allied troops' advance
Across the border of Alsace-Lorraine,
Where ties of blood have won their own again;
Rejoicing with new Russia, free at last;
Rejoicing with Armenia's struggle passed
And all the nations of the world unbound,
One song of brotherhood the world around—
Lord God of Hosts, you are my Father, too,
And I a girl who loving prays to you.
This day I thank you most because you send
To me, in your good time, my soldier friend.
DR. BARR SATISFIES OUR 'SATIABLE CURIOSITY

Some extracts from the recent letters of Dr. Nancy Barr, Matron of the Connecticut College for Women, Philadelphia.

Two essays were taken last week which is encouraging as far as it goes; one is a brief sketch for the 'esserecol' section of the Unpop, which you will like (it is mostly about C. C.—give 'satiable curiosity free rein!') and the other goes to the Stratford Journal of Boston."

"Our new address is 82 Seaman Avenue and we like it better and better (like the sheep in Alice). We can watch the leaves growing more golden and less green almost day by day, for we face the woods as we walk from the subway, so that even when we do not have time to go out we cannot miss all the beauty of it. Also the morning sun comes streaming in at our dining and living-room windows, and in the evening when we are at dinner, we can look out on a sort of rocky meadow where the children build bonfires and hop around them like elves in the dusk. It is so lovely that we can never bear to have the curtains drawn."

"Annie's final escapade was to leave the tucks full of half-washed clothes and to fail to show up for two days. That finished me completely, especially as I had to finish the chocolates. Our next trial (in more senses than one) was a Hingish person who kept Alice, who had fewer brains than anybody living above the anthropoid ape stage; I am sure our old friend the Neanderthal man was a genius compared with her. Item, she talked all the time about her past experiences; item, she could not cook a tall, though she had a high idea of her own capacities in that respect—though our meals are reduced to the simplest proportions she was always saying that she never had cooked this or that thing before, until one wondered what she ever had cooked, though she announced to our amusement that she never made a failure in anything she undertook to prepare. She lasted one week and left in the middle of a disastrous attempt to prepare Sunday morning breakfast. She was providentially ill, and so spared us the necessity of dismissing her. When we investigated, we found that she had left the kitchen in a state which the wildest imaginations could not conceive. This creature told us that she had been a trained nurse for seventeen years!"

"I have manuscript reading from 'Dutton and Holt as a sure thing; a similar assurance from Century regarding revision of manuscripts for the press to make them stylish as to grammar, etc., and accurate as to fact. The 'Tribune' has sent me some books on spiritualism, immortality and psychical research (1) to review, and—I am just beginning Hockings' 'Human Nature and its Remaking' to review for the Post. Judging from its beginning, it will be fine.""

"The tremendous report of the Armistice came while we were at luncheon at the National Arts Club, and afterwards I walked up Fifth Avenue from Twentieth Street to Forty-fourth. It was a memorable experience: the most cosmopolitan city in the world. I suppose, and all nationalities suddenly united by a common excitement. Impromptu parades of Italians carrying banners of wrapping paper inscribed 'Vittoria'; British and American soldiers and sailors standing on top of the slow-moving automobiles singing 'Rule Britannia'; French officers with their dapper little cause, saluting right and left; Japanese standing outside their shops holding American flags. Mr. Woolworth must have done a large business, for tin lids and little frying pans were much in evidence as noise-producers. The snowstorm of experience was beautiful to watch; within a couple of hours the streets were covered four or five inches deep. Men swarmed over the great map in front of the library and marked it with horse footprints going to Berlin. The spontaneity of the demonstration made it particularly interesting, though mob enthusiasm seems a useless and wasteful thing. I was glad to have seen it, but was also glad to be able to slip away to our home hillside.""

"I am so pleased that our best girls got into the college anthology. When is it published?"

"I allow for the housekeeping from 4 to 9 a.m. and from 2 to 7 p.m., with half a day Saturday for special cleaning. So far it has worked out very well: breakfast at 6.45; dishes washed and beds made by 7.30; marketing 7.20 to 8; 'straightening up,' making dinner dessert, etc., 8 to 9. Thus I have my working day free and can keep from spending hours in 'puttering around.' Another thing I am doing is to make a deliberate effort to simplify the externals of life. Elaborate dishes must have been invented either for the sake of 'conspicuous waste' or because women had no other outlet for their energies of creation and emulation. I will not beat eggs separately instead of whole when the difference in the end would be discernible only to an expert and the whole business is destined to vanish 'as snow flies before the sun' at the next meal. So you will find us a Spartan household to visit. I like it heaps better than trying to direct a maid with the intellectual acumen of a paramecium."

"The News has just come. Will you kindly tell Miriam Pomeroy from me that I consider her editorial an unusually sane and valuable contribution—an able piece of work?"

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44 MAIN STREET
PRESIDENT WILSON AT THE PEACE TABLE

Now that the armistice has been signed, the subject of peace is the next consideration, and along with that problem goes the problem which has been causing a great deal of discussion: Should President Wilson be the representative of the United States at this conference. It has never been the custom for the President to leave the United States while in office, and it hardly seems necessary for him to do so now. It is his thoughts and opinions which are needed, although his presence is desired. The Secretary of State could do just as well as far as expression of opinion goes, for by means of the cables quick communication between the continents can be made, and our representative at the conference would be the mouthpiece or medium through which the Chief Executive could express himself. The other big factor which should be considered is the unnecessary personal risks which he would have to take. The trip is a long one, and when he finally arrives across the ocean there are doubtless some fanatics harboring a grudge who will be only too glad of a chance to show their hostility in some disastrous way. Sacrifice in war is imperative. A great and noble cause demands and deserves such sacrifice. It hardly seems right that peace should extract the same toll of life and property that war did. Peace should mean a lessening of danger, and not an increase in it. There is all to lose and nothing to gain except possibly the honor of having the President of the United States as the chairman of the conference. F. K. H. '20.

WHAT OTHER COLLEGES ARE DOING

Wellesley—For the first time since 1914 the Junior Class won Field Day. Barnard—Members of the Debating Club will be trained as four-minute speakers by the English Department. They plan to assist the Government in its campaign for the Woman's Land army and in the Reconstruction program. Vassar—Four hundred students volunteered to help the people of the surrounding districts during the influenza epidemic. They cooked, sewed, and helped fill emergency calls for clothing, bandages, and food supplies. Under the universal registration system each student is required to devote a fixed number of hours each week to war work. This includes farming, canning, and caring for the college lawns, and feeding the chickens. It means that the student will have no time to carry on the many activities which make life worth living. It is imperative that peace should be made, and that the President of the United States be the representative of the United States while in office.

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