A PLAY IN ONE ACT.

The True Conversation of a Week-end Visitor.

Visitor: "You girls certainly have an ideal location for your college. Ever so many pretty walks in the woods; 'an island' for the charms of water, but you surprise me that you don't make anything of a regular sport, as you do tennis!"

I listened politely and when my visitor was through I hesitated, hoping that the subject would be dropped—my visitor continued—

"As far as I can see you have no excuse. You cannot say, if we had a crew we would have a river sport—if we had the river. You owe the crew if you get down and water it. I imagine what other colleges think of the crew—well, I don't want to talk about it. And what is before her which seems to be considering a suggestion of this kind, everyone else that makes a big total and an unnecessary amount of superfluous expenditure, also, have a total relationship to their fellow students, and an unnecessary amount of superfluous expenditure, and thus, then neglect to uphold their responsibilities.

There is no doubt in my mind that a college education is very valuable. I remember very little about my old school, but I went to school there; you may imagine how she is one I can see great improvement. Mother and Dad say it is because of her college education. The fudge she makes is wonderful! In fact, all her cooking is fine. She makes things new without a recipe, and uses any utensils that are hardy, nail-faced, screw drivers, or fountain pens, it matters not. Then, too, she says, she has really learned to dance. That is a great asset in any woman's life—to know how to dance well! I thought she danced nicely before she left home, but when I left sister, there is nothing in experience in college as good dancing. I guess she had a bit of practice from the looks of her Memory Book, which is just full of nonsense.

Sister's clothes are a marvel to me. I never cease to wonder how she gets them on, and makes them look as she does. She'll take a piece of satin and another of tulle, put them together, and behold, an adorable evening dress. I know she never knows what to do that before she left. Then, too, there are the men who come to see her. She met them all when she was at college. I think every girl should go to college to aid her. I have 'em all at home, and by learning how to cook and dress, to prepare herself for her future life."

R. M. "24.

TELEPHONE TOURNAMENT.

Lesley Alderman Wins Bates' Cup.

Dr. George N. Bates of New London, presented the College with a beautiful silver cup, to be awarded to the girl winning, according to a tennis tournament which should be played off this fall. The entries were:—M. Stodgrass, C. Yose, G. Fisher, E. Wilson, L. Taylor, D. Randal, N. Purvis, L. Baymayer, H. C. Hall, G. Balshy, L. Alderman, A. Holcomb, N. Le Witt.

The winners of the first round were:—Stodgrass, H. Wilson, M. P. Taylor, L. Le Witt, H. C. Hall, L. Alderman, A. Holcomb, N. Le Witt.

The winners of the second round were:—R. Wilson, L. Roche, L. Alderman, A. Holcomb.

The winners of the third round were:—R. Wilson, L. Roche, L. Alderman, A. Holcomb, N. Le Witt.

The final game was played on Friday morning, November 13. In spite of the early hour and cold weather, several enthusiastic spectators gathered themselves near the courts, where the splendid rallies and swift returns kept the play especially lively.

Ruth Wilson made not one play in poor form, but her opponent paced the field so cleverly that a quick back hand stroke was necessary for return. Although Ruth Wilson's back hand stroke is a thing of beauty, her playing was not quite so consistent as that of her opponent, Lesley Alderman's quick, accurate eye for the ball and magnificent handling of herself, was the deciding factor in her victory.

The winners of the first set by 6-3, the second by 6-4. The last set was won by only one point, the score in points being 6-4, 6-4, 7-5.

Dr. Bates was out-of-town, and so could not witness the final. He expressed the hope that at a later date he will be able to present the cup in person.

M. K. "24.

DING-DONG-BELL!

Bradford House had a soccer game in its halls, so widely famed. So violently, roughly, the girls did play. The fire alarm was broken in the fray! Thirty minutes later, up the watchman strode.

"Winner?" He asked, in a tone not bold.

"You are so prompt," the girls replied. The flames have burned and also died.

GLASS HOUSES, ETC.

The poet had written on the back of a theme: "Please write more legibly.

Next day—"Prof, what is this you put on my theme?"—T. Baby.

A preacher raising his eyes from his desk in the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with astonishment to see his young wife entering in the gallery, petting the bearers in the pews below with horse-chestnuts. But while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof, the young lady carried out her idea. Ten to your preaching, daddy, I'll keep 'em awake!—The Radiator.

HOW CAN A FRESHMAN HELP TO MAKE STUDENT GOVERNMENT A SUCCESS?

There are three necessary requirements for a freshman to realize his ambitions to help make Student Government a success: The realization of her share of the work, her endeavor to increase the spirit of democracy, and her co-operation with the aims.

Most of you would say that a freshman is too young to realize his daily obligations because she unconsciously lives with memories of the past and with anticipations of the approaching future. Suppose that we consider these two periods; the one all think and dream. The one behind us, through which we have passed and to which, as time goes on, we shall revert with pleasure or with regret, and doubtless, in a few years, with astonishment.

The other before us, the future, packed with new work with our ambitions, from which we hope to gain great success. Perhaps, to many, especially to a freshman, the present time in which we are living does not seem to be a golden period. Perhaps, we can never truly estimate the passing hour, for it needs time to show real results of events and to give them their full meaning.

By a freshman, who is just starting a serious phase of her life, this passing hour should be made to shine like a precious gem, far too valuable to be lost in the dust of past hours. Very often those valuable hours are let slip by girls released, for the first time, from parents' watchful care. It is obvious that a freshman, after all, wholly, has a total disregard for her relationship to the college, and his club, and thus, then neglect to uphold their share of the daily duties.

This attitude means an amount of friction among immediate associates and an absence of self-adjustment, which means trouble of vision from the ruling faction—Student Government.

Student Government, much finer, would it be if each freshman having this tendency should turn the tables and endeavor, each day, to do some one thing, however small, to help put into practice the aims of this Student Government. Let her not underestimate her capabilities and think that the little she can do, individually, will be of no benefit to college. It is just this little added to the little of everyone else that makes a big total of successes. In short, if everyone makes the most of his way of life, in which the present moment surrounds you with unequal opportunities to share in the present work, you are assuredly for your own good, and secondly, for the success of Student Government. Seek to reap full benefit from those happy days that are now yours, realizing they are abounding with fine.

(Continued on page 5, column 2.)
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

STAND-BY.

Now in the time of all other times when we can prove to the world how we have honor and can live up to what we believe in, we have the chance to prove it. The faculty after a long discussion has decided that we are to have a proctor on the 31st of December. Also on the 1st of January, the afternoon after Thanksgiving and the Friday morning following. However, how we wish it could be the whole school day. So we must get together. If we don't, let's live up to their hopes of us. If we are going to be a team of three, when we are home to stay over during Sunday night, especially if we have only one class on Wednesday, it will certainly take a lot of will-power to resist, but "resist" we must. In this instance, can't we live up to the standard? Connecticut College can't prove to the faculty that they can depend upon us? Come on, classmate, let's stand up to the standard.

GOOD TIMES!

Who wants good times? Everyone, of course. Let there be a time and a place for everything. The place for good times is not in the classroom. Do your talking first, and when you enter the class room be prepared to give an explanation to the instructor. It is little enough to ask. Being inquisitive is only in the beginning. If you can gain anything from the work as a whole, that is not your purpose in being here.

The instructors want you to enjoy yourselves. You too, but not at the expense of yourself, but that hardly needs to be urged upon you. You can give up many of the girls in college are too frivolous. They turn tests, recitations, and other duties into a game. Can anything really worthwhile be accomplished if this attitude is maintained? Can the Student Government be a success if the girls don't appreciate or system lightly? Can the "News" be a good paper if the girls throw away the task of supplying it? Can any real progress be made in academic work if it is taken without due seriousness and is interrupted by frequent week-end trips? Can the standard of Connecticut College be maintained if it is all one grand joke?

This answer is for yourself, and conduct yourself accordingly in the future.

FREE SPEECH.

The News does not hold itself responsible for opinions expressed in this column.

To the Editor:-The Service League of Connecticut College seems to stand for all that is helpful and progressive in the college and in the community. If I were going on for another year. Wherever there is a need, or an open faculty or student government, there the Service League steps in and does all in its power. The down-town girls, the college maids, the Christodora House, the children of the community, and many others, receive attention. However, it is of the children in the community that I would write.

In the New York Public Library, a certain afternoon each week is set aside for Children's Afternoon. Every child who is specially talented in talking to children, is to come to tell the children stories. Now, why couldn't the girls of Connecticut College adopt some such plan as the Children's Room of the New London Library? The month and month tell stories to the children, fairy stories, true stories, fable stories, children stories, stories of the woods, stories of the towns, of the famous men and women? It would be a beautiful, instructive hour for both girls and listeners. It would enable them to use their imaginations and make up their own little stories which help to make an intelligent conversationalist and a well-read person. The girls won't only learn and remember the facts and incident which would attain something far more precious. They would find out how to talk to children; how to work with them; how to lead them.

If such a bench of the Service League might be started for me it is sure that we would thrive just as the branches had grown. Furthermore, it would help to make our Service League grow in strength, and the college all we wish it to be.


POLITENESS?

To the Editor:-I cannot help making note of the lack of order which existed the night of the Dramatic Club performance. Naturally, during the plays themselves, the audience maintained and includes. I was greatly surprised at the extent of the body's performance, and it was obvious that this was not expected. However, as I did not know how successful the organization had been, I was interested and curious to realize that "cutting" classes was up to me. And I wondered what I thought that Student Government was for. In the same way, and there lay the difference. Student Government was an idea, a theory which was named frequently among us. I thought that Student Government was worth the effort to attain some success, but it was not expected. I knew that if I thought it was not expected, I thought that Student Government was for the benefit of the students. If it benefited the students, it was worth the effort to attain some success. In the same way, and there lay the difference. Student Government was an idea, a theory which was named frequently among us. I thought that Student Government was worth the effort to attain some success, but it was not expected. I knew that if I thought it was not expected, I thought that Student Government was for the benefit of the students. If it benefited the students, it was worth the effort to attain some success. In the same way, and there lay the difference. Student Government was an idea, a theory which was named frequently among us.

The second day I was here, however, at a meeting of the Freshmen class I heard from the Student Government president just what the organization maintains and includes. I was greatly surprised at the extent of the body's performance, and it was obvious that this was not expected. However, as I did not know how successful the organization had been, I was interested and curious to realize that "cutting" classes was up to me. And I wondered what I thought that Student Government was for. In the same way, and there lay the difference. Student Government was an idea, a theory which was named frequently among us.

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SHE SLEEPS.
It is evening now,—and the Day
All wearied with the turmoil of the
World
Creeps ... D.D. S.
Manwaring Building
Rooms 13 and 14
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PHOTOGRAPHER
'Phone 403 Manwaring Bldg.

THE PARABLE OF THE PESTILENCE.
Now it came to pass, that as the cold season of the year was settling down upon the land of Connecticut, all of the Tribes which had pitched their
Tents on Mount Campus, even unto the utmost domes, had been visited by the Fire Drill, which was joined by the Moisierites. And the children of the Deshonites and of the Mosierites were
And the children of the Desbonites of the Tribes which had pitched their
cold season of the year was settling
Above her, down the stairway of the
To gaze just once upon her dreaming
The Night wind breathes a lulling

NOW the question arises; could a

LOOSE LEAF BOOKS
DIARIES AND STATIONERY

THE SPECIALTY SHOP
44 MAIN STREET

Today, I say unto you that whosoever laugheth
The Desbonites of the Tribe did make response, and
of their houses, the Captain of the
and robes.

THE LITERARY CLUB MEETING.
The Literary Club held a regular

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