Dr. Durbin Speaks
At Convocation
November 15

Monday Begins His Three-
Day Visit To This College;
Is Labor Authority

Dr. Evan F. M. Durbin will open his three-day visit to the college Monday, November 15, at Convocation at eight o'clock in the college gymnasium. His subject will be "The British Labor Party."

Mr. Durbin, the son of a Baptist minister, was educated at public elementary schools and at Taunton School in Massachusetts. He was appointed, at an early age, to the faculty of Middlebury College in Vermont, and later was appointed to the faculty of the University of London. He has been in London since 1935, where he is engaged in his work at London University. He has been a member of the University College, London, and is widely known as an authority on international politics and on international labor problems. His book, "Purchasing Power and Trade Depression," is in its second edition, and his latest book on the subject, and is widely accepted by both Continental and British writers.

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Dr. H. S. Coffin Will
Speak at Vespers

The speaker at the Vesper service Sunday will be Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, president of Union Theological Seminary in New York City. For many years, Dr. Coffin was pastor of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, and was known as one of the country's foremost preachers. While there he also conducted a notable series of public lectures on college work.

The selection of Dr. Coffin as president of Union Theological Seminary has been generally recognized as a most happy choice, for he combines within himself all the necessary qualifications for successfully discharging the duties of such a position: a deep spirituality, the gift of eloquence, scholarship, sincerity, wide sympathies, and executive ability. His love of music, too, has been responsible for the establishment of a school of sacred music as an integral part of the seminary.

He is a prominent member of the Yale Corporation, is a leading voice in demand as a speaker on college and university campuses, and is a very well-known as the author of many religious books and magazine articles.

Miss Grace Leslie
To Give Recital
Thursday Night

Miss Grace Leslie, a well-known singer in her own right and a member of the music department faculty, will present a song recital Thursday, November 11, at 8:00 p.m., in the college gymnasium.

In the group of American songs, Miss Leslie pays tribute to two distinguished American composers who have passed away during the past year, Arthur Foote and Henry Hadley. Both of the composers were personal friends of Dr. Felix, as well as Miss Leslie's. Dr. Foote was for many years an adviser and coach in Miss Leslie. For the first broadcast of Cleopatra's Night, composed by Mr. Hadley, Miss Leslie was chosen for the mezzo role, and in 1935 was also chosen by Mr. Hadley as soloist for the American Association of Composers and Conductors.

In presenting the Norwegian songs, Miss Leslie is singing in the language for the first time. Added interest is the presence in the audience of Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Smith of Newton, Mass., Mr. Smith being the granddaughter of Ole Bull, the great Norwegian violinist, internationally recognized for his music, his music, and associate of Liszt and Glinka.

The Rossini aria is from the seldom heard opera of Cenerentola, the leading female role of which was written for the contralto and presents all the requisites of the coloratura soprano.

Miss Leslie sang at Exeter, N. H., on November 4th for a united service at the Boston meeting. On November 19th she will appear at Newtown, Conn. December 19th will find her singing for the tenth consecutive year at White Plains, N.Y., in a performance of The Messiah. In January, she will appear with the New College Orchestra (Continued on Page 4, Column 3).

Seniors Proclaim
Ideals in Edict

The senior class hopes to institute several traditions on the college campus before the year concludes. The latest of these is the serious proclamation of the class, read by Miss Leslie, and the Alumnus, Miss Leslie, at a meeting yesterday evening. The text is as follows:

"We stand on our own, without the guidance of the fellow. He's a super-smooth--always, but what he does, is what he does. He comes from anywhere in the United States, Europe, or the world, with the possible exception of Africa. His home is anything from a small white cottage (where you and he will set up housekeeping some day) with red red roses on trestle, to a three story mansion with fifty rooms, or an apartment in the penthouse in New York. He goes in Yale, Stanford, Dartmouth, Cornell, Wesleyan, Brown and all the other great institutions of learning, and he's like--but here he comes, so instead of writing a vivid recollection, I can interview the guy, and give you the real lowdown.

"Supposing you tell us all about yourself, Mr. Ideal C. C. man."--"I can stand it, I'd certainly like to."--You see, he just loves to talk about himself--number one characteristic!--"Go ahead--we're all waiting."--"Well--well--I don't know what to say."--"Now don't tell us you're bashful. Come on. Just tell us what you like--clothes--ideas--recitations--music--"--"Oh I see; well, in the first place, I like English tweeds, reversible coats--have a swell polo coat through--but ties--they used to wear 'em when I was in school; I have a lot of suits, but any care freer in winter. I prefer pipes, but I'm not really a smoker. I like 'em all, but if I were to give up smoking, I'd have to give up movies, dance, and the radio are swell recreation."

"I know you could, but haven't you a date waiting at Blackstone, Wincham, Brantford, Pierson, or Mary Harkness? I'm sure you have. After all you are the ideal man."--"Well, about the truth of the matter--anything else you want to know? Are you sure? Well so long."--"With that he heads dormitory wards and never bounces--just sniffs and-"
The Drive Is On!

The friendships of students concern all geographical and social barriers, for they thrive on the sharing of ideals, interests, and fun-times which are universal.

This year we have as our exchange students, Ursula Delboeuf from Germany, and Marta Baratosto from France. The latter learned to talk French and mental kinship have made them one of us already. Jessie Ann Foley '37, on the other hand, is the exchange student from Canada. She got along well with her classmates. Jessje Ann Foley '37, on the other hand, is the exchange student from Canada. She got along well with her classmates.

Return to Malay

By Mary Elizabeth Baldwin '39

Amii, the beautiful Malay girl, whose romance with him is that is elaborated in his former book, British Agent. He had believed her to be dead and was returning to her grave to pay her a last tribute, when he heard her all alive. Again he steeled his heart to the ravages time, and the hot tropical sun must have made her beauty. He knew too, that her inherent poise and dignity, common to her people, would carry what might prove to be a very happy situation.

He met her then against a backdrop of ground rice fields and blue mountains, and found her changed, but not as much as he had expected. His description of the meeting, and the course of his journey and as he travels on to Java and Bali, he turns his thoughts to the aspects of British and Dutch colonial administration, and the timely question of the Japanese menace on the Far East.

At all times his comments are interesting and thoughtful, and the book is a reflection of his own personality, which all good travel books should be.

Vespers should be abolished because it has been his first home, but because it was the home of Amii, the beautiful Malay girl, whose romance with him is that is elaborated in his former book, British Agent. He had believed her to be dead and was returning to her grave to pay her a last tribute, when he heard her all alive. Again he steeled his heart to the ravages time, and the hot tropical sun must have made her beauty. He knew too, that her inherent poise and dignity, common to her people, would carry what might prove to be a very happy situation.

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Miss Hoon needs support.

Extra-curricular activities play an important role in college life. One extremely worthwhile project is the Mission House. Many of the afternoon activities are especially ooculate to a small group of girls who help being students on their evenings as instructors. Every college girl has something to offer to these less fortunate students. She can be a direct guide, or perhaps she can be充电 to a handicraft class. Yet, only half dozen students take the time and trouble to go to Mission House.

Students will find that they are more than repaid for their work by the appreciation and enjoyment shown in response to their efforts.

Reviewer's glances at recent travel book by R. H. Bruce Lohkart

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French Club Group Meets with A.A.T.F. At New Haven

A group of members of the French Club attended a meeting of the Connecticut State association of Teachers of French at the Library Hall in New Haven last Saturday, November 4. Miss Maria Ernst is president of the Connecticut chapter of the association.

Approximately one hundred and thirty-five members attended the meeting, which began at 10:30 a.m. After the business was completed, three members addressed the meeting: Miss Lilith Williams, who graduated from Connecticut in 1928, and then spent two years studying in France, and Miss Eleanor Michel, who also studied abroad after her graduation from Connecticut in 1929, were the principal speakers at the morning session.

Miss Josephine Mansfield, head of the English department at Williams Memorial Institute, and Miss Pauline Asbell of Chapman Technical High School, were responsible for leading the discussion.

The discussion centered around the Need for a College Book, which has the best collection of French books procurable in Connecticut.

It seems that a sorority house at Syracuse needed to raise some money for a dance. It was decided by the students that the book would be held on the table ball to which each member would deposit some money, the list of names being extracted from the many books in return for a sweet good night kiss.

The money so received was to be used for social purposes. We are sure that the book will be a definite help to the members of the group.

Midnight Bull Sessions Are Vogue At All College Dormitories

Bull sessions are a favorite indoor pastime of the student. Sometimes during the week a general get-together is held in someone's bedroom and free speech is the master of ceremonies. Birthday parties and spreads are always well attended, but it is the informal jazz session that intrigues us even more. We talk and talk, and do a little eating just for energy's sake.

At this moment I hear a slight murmur from the windows. I can guess that the boys are discussing the weather, and I guess I'll go and see what's up. Decker, as usual, is sitting propped against the headboard, gazing out the window. "Is it going to rain?" he asks. I reply, "I don't know, but I expect it will be a fine night, I expect it will be a fine night, I expect it will be a fine night." And so the ball is in play. One by one the boys connect with their mates and begin a discussion of the weather. The whole session is a most interesting one, and it is hard to believe that the boys are sitting in their beds and talking things over. The lone-ly experience is absolutely necessa-ry for the development of the individuality of the individuality of the individual. The formal program is as fol-low:

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We wonder who was most embarrassed, the window-gazing student who was first noticed by Miss Teve who rushed to telephone the fire department to ensure the building wasn't on fire, or the Vinalite who hung out the orange streamer which just seemed to blow in the wind, caused all the excitement.

And then there's the one about the Freshman in French A who, anxious to impress Miss Cary, thought plain "Oui" wasn't Enough and so said, "Oui, Fraulein." 

Due to midterms (which in theory do not exist, but which do exist in reality) the Freshman this week instead of being social butterflies flitted into bookworms. Of course you can't blame the butterflies turned into butterflies, never butterflies turned into bookworms, but that just goes to show you that you never can believe what you're told.

Miss Oakes has resumed her custom of "being at home" on Wednesday nights. We wish more members of the faculty would have similar rules for "at home".

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What's this we hear, Betty Butler, about your borrowing all of flail's photographs of her best boy friends to 'fix up your room' for a certain male visitor Saturday night?

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Few people can relate with pride that two swans were so anxious to spend the weekend near them that they "buttered" on grounds neighboring C. C.'s property a weekend ago. The outdoor boys went so far as to erect in the hall of the dormitory a small grotto. When Miss Branch saw the shelves of pictures of her best boy friends in the room, she burst into tears, stating she had no water lilies in her home.

---

The night of the bonfire, which was to be the poor child's entertainment of rifle practice. The outdoor boys went so far as to erect in the hall of the dormitory a small grotto. When Miss Branch saw the shelves of pictures of her best boy friends in the room, she burst into tears, stating she had no water lilies in her home.

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Miss Grace Leslie to Give Recital Thurs. Evening.

(Continued from Page 1, Column 3)

The House that Jack built

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Miss Grace Leslie to Give Recital Thurs. Evening.

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Overheard — that K. Kieling laughed so hard while on a recent trip to New York that she got a cramp in the wind, caused all the excitement.

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"Dodie" Beaudette had been receiving fan mail from an unknown Annapolis admirer.

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We envy "Muffy" Hack. She thinks nothing of taking a weekend for rest. Besides that, she goes all the way to Cincinnati for that weekend.

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Lucille Levy very nobly volunteered to donate her "Life" to Jane Addams at the last house meeting. Naomi Ramsay seems to be having trouble with the book-shop over a broken bulb. The store goes that Miss Ramsay has a friend in her room in which she is soon to get married and the store boss is happy and enthusiastic and a bolt of glass crashed downstairs.

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Many a Senior is realizing the truth in saying that a photograph really can't do what nature didn't.

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One Windham Junior made a nice little "apple-sighing" gesture this week—in answer to a question of Mrs. Hitchcock no more than glanced at the big, red apple on his desk. And then there is the absent-minded Senior who neglected to put out a pot of tea-kettle which was boiling a little water in.

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Schaffer is greeting these days, Princeton. After a weekend one Princetonian sent a post card addressed to "Everybody." Thanks for the wonderful weekend; everyone was so friendly. Please tell your friends.

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The Service League was an exceptional dance that in it had its share of celebrities. At least a certain Bob Graham in his disguise and mystery caused much flattering of feminine hearts. Then, too, we had our Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire who gave voluntary exhibitions of truckin', the shag, and the Big Apple.

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The Black and Gold, the student newspaper of Blenham-Southern College has a page called "For Feible Minds.

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The Aginian tells of the plight of the poor freshman at Los Angeles Junior College in reply to the question "Why did you come to college?" answered individually by the dean, the greenie wrote: "I came to be with you, but I ain't yet..." the poor child.

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The clothes and accessories mentioned in this column can be seen or purchased at Gordon Hosiery, Chiffon and Service (South Green Street) and Seniors Proclaim.

Get over the notion that knowledge is narrow stitched belt which matches a delegate neckline which other attitudes. We have had to work and hard thinking. We do not merely fundamental to college, but through the period of standing being used to be a tense atmosphere of squeaking "Ay, but a man's reach must exceed his grasp, or else what is a Heaven for?"

We have had to learn—what is not easily learned in class. Taste is merely fundamental to college, but is fundamental to life. Intellectual house being used to be a tense atmosphere of squeaking "Ay, but a man's reach must exceed his grasp, or else what is a Heaven for?"

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Correct Answers

1—Marcel Harrison '39: "Snow picture in our dorm? Something I must have missed."
Correct: Rockwell Kent.
2—Dorothy Boschen '41: "Four, is that right?"
Correct: Four.
3—Dorothy Boschen '41: "Do they have one? I hadn't noticed it."
Correct: Japanese.
4—Alice Manur '38: "26-00!
Correct: I must be getting old! I don't know! STOP!
5—Barbara Curtis '39: "I'll be darned! I've seen it! I've seen it, but I can't remember what it is!"
Correct: To the Public Library by William Dudley Faulk.
6—Beatrice Enequist '38: "Three I think. I really wouldn't know."
Correct: There are five in use, namely, Deshon, Humphrey, Mosier, Final, and Schaffer.
7—Sue Leanne '40: "O that light stuff? I'm very sorry, but I don't know."
Correct: Rose.
8—Sue Shaw '41: "Two to five, I'd say. I know because I came over once and it was closed."
Correct: Two to five p.m.
9—Julia Brewer '88: "Four, so there!"
Correct: Four.
10—Doris Olin '38: "I don't know! We had all sorts of weird names for it. I'd hate to repeat some of them."
Correct: It is called "Seated Girl" and was presented to the college by the sculptor, Doris Caesar.

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