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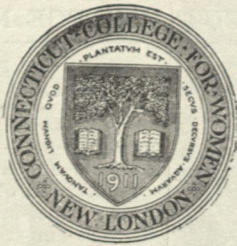
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GIRL RESERVE WORK BEING DONE BY COLLEGE STUDENTS

Special Activities Carried On Before Christmas

An unusually enthusiastic group of college girls have this year been engaged in Girl Reserve work, with the result that activity has become the keynote of the seven groups under their charge. Plans of the groups at present center around Christmas festivities, with parties for the various divisions, around the Christmas tree in the Y. W. C. A. building, already in full swing. On December 17, all of the groups will gather for Open House and each one will present a tableau. Work on the tableaux is already under way, under the guidance of college girls and Miss Margaret Moore of Bestview. Dorothy Birdsey, 1931, is in charge of the scenery for the productions.

Equal energy has characterized the work of the college girls as leaders of their groups throughout the year. At Thanksgiving baskets were filled and sent out by the Girl Reserves and a Christmas bazaar has already been held by the group, led by Roselina Dewese, 1931. The purpose to which the proceeds will be put has not yet been determined, but they may possibly be used to send girls to camp in the summer. Attention has also been paid to the work of Girl Reserves in other parts of the country. A World Fellowship Banquet was held on November 20, and Dorothy Harrington, 1932, and Dorothy Birdsey, 1931, have attended a High School Conference in Yonkers.

The plans for activities after Christmas are even more ambitious. Heading the list of these is the filling of treasure chests to send to the Philippines in accord with the custom of the Girl Reserves to send gifts annually to some foreign country which they select. The chests are expensive tin boxes decorated in the manner of pirates' chests and filled with inexpensive but useful articles purchased by the girls. Plans for raising the money for this project have not yet definitely been made.

Effort is also being made to establish classes in etiquette under the guidance of college girls to culminate in a fashion show, hitherto given by the High School groups. There will also be a distribution of scrap-books made by the girls to the New London Day Nursery.

The college girls engaged in this excellent work deserve great credit for the enthusiasm which they have brought to it and for the success with which they are carrying it out.

They are:

Dorothy Birdsey, 1931, in charge of W. M. I. High School Girl Reserves. Evelyn Clarke, 1930, in charge of Commercial High School Girl Reserves.

Dorothy Harrington, 1932, with Chapman Tech Girl Reserves.

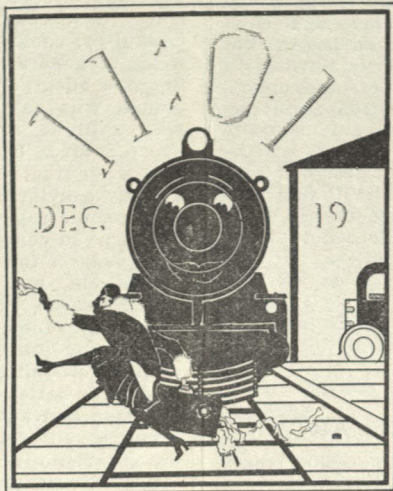
Roselina Dewese, 1931, with the eighth grade group.

Adelaide Cushing, 1933, and Katherine Bowman, 1931, both in charge of the seventh grade group.

Frances Ayer, 1931, with the sixth grade group.

Lucille Poppe, 1931, with the fifth grade group.

**MOONLIGHT SING
MONDAY
9:30 P. M.**



PIERROT'S NIGHT CLUB EXCEEDS ALL EXPECTATIONS

Pierrot's Night Club, the enterprise of the Junior Class for the benefit of the Student Alumnae fund, was given last Friday evening. The gymnasium was decorated with white and black crepe paper and balloons. The night club atmosphere was prevalent throughout the entire evening with the lighted candles on the tables and the spot-light playing kaleidoscopic colors over the dance floor. The music which was furnished by Shepard and Swanson's orchestra, came up to all expectations of what the well-run night club offers. The red coats of the orchestra members stood out brilliantly against the silhouette of Pierrot and Pierrette on the backdrop of the stage.

A cabaret was presented and introduced by the hostess, Constance Gance who did a duet with Caroline Bradley, the proprietor, at the piano. This was followed by a demonstration dance which showed off the talents of the dancers splendidly. Other entertainment consisted of a chorus number of the "St. Louis Blues" headed by Jane Williams, who also was responsible with Jeannette LaMarche for training the chorus in both the dance numbers. A trio from the orchestra sang and played on the little red piano several familiar numbers in Victor record fashion. The next act was a Tiller girls specialty which was extremely well done and encored several times by a rather exhausted chorus. The orchestra trio again very generously offered more songs which were responded to with much applause.

There was a very large crowd present and the dancing space was considerably restricted even to the more excluded corners which were invaded frequently by couples who endeavored to be expansive. Whereas, the floor was admittedly crowded it served to fill the hearts of the Junior class with high hopes of a large turn-over to the Alumnae Fund. The night club was, considering everything, a huge success.

The most recent addition to the Physics Laboratory is the Newton's Law of Gravitation Apparatus. This machine which was procured from abroad, can demonstrate the gravitational attraction between lead spheres in a visible form. It can also be used under strictly ideal conditions and with extreme care in manipulation, to determine the gravitational constant, and hence calculate the weight of the earth.

SPECIAL EVENTS PLANNED FOR CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

A special Vesper service, a Christmas program with a pageant, parties in each house, and caroling—these are the events planned for the Christmas celebration during the week before we leave for vacation.

The Vesper service will be held in Knowlton Salon at 5 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, December 15. The program will be chiefly musical; and will express the universality of Christmas by the singing of carols and anthems in several languages. Students of the courses in French, Spanish, Latin, Italian, German, and Middle English will sing these carols. The choir will sing, also, and there may be a story told.

On Wednesday evening, December 18th, at the gymnasium, the "Golden Madonna", the pageant presented last year, will be repeated. There will be, however, a few changes from last year, and the music will be somewhat different. Dr. Laubenstein will read the Christmas story from the New Testament. The choir will sing four anthems, of which two will be in French. Several carols will be sung by the college.

At the end of this program everyone will march to the quadrangle with candles, where there will be more singing.

Each house will then have a party, and, at midnight, the Freshmen, carrying lighted tapers, will go from house to house singing carols. At five o'clock in the morning the Sophomores will serenade each house.

From the League of Nations Association headquarters at New Haven word has come that President Blunt has been elected to the Board of Directors.

Although the election took place at the December 5th meeting of the Association official notice was not made until the following Tuesday.

At the same time of the election of President Blunt, three other Directors were added to the Board: President James L. McConaughy of Wesleyan University, Dr. Douglas Mackenzie, Hartford Seminary Foundation and Mr. Clarence Bronson of New Haven.

WE FOUND A CRUMB

What are the new skirts heading for? Each month it's several inches more. But I'm a skeptic, I'm a prig. I like the good old-fashioned rig, With room to kick around a bit, And lots of comfort when I sit. Besides, I think short skirts are nice When you consider mud and mice.

FORUM DISCUSSES CULTURAL VERSUS PRACTICAL EDUCATION

Professor Ligon Finds Men Better Students Than Women

Dr. Ligon spoke to the Forum group Sunday evening, December 8, on his experience of teaching boys as compared to that of teaching girls. He was unable to decide which he would rather teach but offered to present some of the differences he has observed between the two. Similarities between boys and girls are more prevalent than differences and the few differences that do exist are not vital. But they are interesting from the teacher's point of view.

At Union College where Dr. Ligon is teaching, the spirit of study among the men is fine, and as Dr. Ligon so well expressed it, "it is perfectly permissible to be a student." A man can do hard work without the social pressure that usually accompanies such work at a women's college. Class attendance is much better in a men's college for the men are not so vitally interested in cuts—they don't yell for them like we do! Dr. Ligon modified his statement by saying that Union College is very strict in its attendance rule. However, tardiness is perhaps more prevalent there than in a girl's school. But a little discipline goes a long way with men students, even with tardiness.

In class, men will argue more than women. Furthermore they have a keener insight into the situation, they have and express more ideas of their own, and they argue more seriously than girls. Chapel attendance at Union is commendable in comparison with attendance here. Chapel is compulsory every day of the week. One is allowed forty-five cuts a year but a cut on Sunday counts double! Of the 850 men in the college there is an average of 300 present on Sunday but daily chapel is faithfully attended. It is perhaps less formal and less religious than ours.

Still we girls have our good points. Girls will respond enthusiastically in class if they are interested in what is going on. Men may be interested but they will assume a bored and sophisticated attitude rather than show emotion.

Dr. Ligon has also found that above all a man dislikes being compared with a girl. To make him think he is acting like a girl is a most effective means of worrying him.

Following Dr. Ligon's talk, some further problems of college were discussed by the group. At Union the best faculty members are reserved for the Freshmen, while the instructors teach upperclassmen. After the Freshman year no courses are prescribed, though through the honors system there is a tendency to major.

Dr. Ligon told us that the college girl is striving more for a practical education than a cultural one. The man is less inclined to worry whether or not a course is of practical value. There followed much comment on Dr. Ligon's experience in concentrating

(Continued on page 2, column 2)

RECENT ELECTIONS TO NEWS STAFF

ART EDITOR
Gwendolyn Macfarren
REPORTERS
Kathleen Halsey '30
Betty Clo '31
Betty Clifton '31
Helen McGillicuddy '32

Connecticut College News

ESTABLISHED 1916

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FACULTY ADVISOR

Dr. Gerard E. Jensen

EDITORIAL

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Again the months have rolled by and again Christmas is near at hand. And with the coming of Christmas, comes that something called "Christmas Spirit." What that means is almost impossible to say. Indeed it is rather felt than seen.

We might start out by saying that the Christmas spirit has something to do with the idea that it is more blessed to give than to receive. Some of us feel that Christmas is mainly for children, that they have the greatest joy at Christmas time. But this is not only a pessimistic, but an erroneous way of looking at it. If we get the true Christmas spirit, the season will be a happy one for all of us.

First we suggest that everyone get into the spirit of giving. And giving not only to one's closest friends, but to something much bigger. Before each Christmas the *New York Times* devotes much of its space to the *Hundred Neediest Cases*. Each year a big drive is made and a great deal of happiness is brought to some unfortunate people. And indeed, who can read of any one of these cases without feeling a desire to help?

The *News* has no *Hundred Neediest Cases*. But it is very interested in one big movement—the Student Friendship Fund. The success of this drive depends upon the cooperation and generosity of everyone in C. C. An unusual amount of enthusiasm was shown at the Amalgamation meeting on Monday evening, and we hope that this enthusiasm will continue and each one will feel a personal obligation to take part in the drive. It is in matters such as these that the true Christmas spirit is felt.

Mrs. Gerard Jensen gave a tea Thursday from four to six thirty at her home at 51 Hall Street in honor of President Blunt.

The tea, including for the most part guests from Norwich and New London, presented an opportunity for Dr. Blunt to become further acquainted with neighbors of the college.

REMEMBER TO START

the second verse of the Alma Mater correctly.

Free Speech

[The Editors of the *News* do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column. In order to insure the validity of this column as an organ for the expression of honest opinion, the editor must know the names of contributors.]

Dear Editor:

Why is it that we have such a time getting from the outside to the inside door of the dining room? Just this: we have a modernistic carpet in that little room. The floor is lined with coats of all sizes, shapes, and colors. It is a humorous situation from one angle, but from another it is quite pathetic. No one ever knows whether she will find her coat designed with footprints; whether she'll find another coat left in place of her own; or whether she'll be forced to leave the dining room—coatless. If we must hang up (?) our coats why not provide a few more hooks in some friendly corner inside the dining hall? (It would preserve time, patience, and coats.)

ONE-WHOSE-COAT-SUFFERS.

COME TO THE PARTY!

Ye bridge fiends! Ye who trump your partners' ace. Come! To Knowlton Salon this Saturday at two o'clock. Service League is holding a card party for the benefit of Student-Alumnae House. Bring your partner, two opponents, two packs of cards and seventy-five cents apiece. There will be no progression so you can have your own pet foresome. Service League is providing score pads and pencils, likewise the chairs and tables. It may be your own card table, borrowed for the occasion, but ostensibly Service League provides it.

And there will be refreshments! So come and have a gay old C. C. afternoon and contribute seventy-five cents to the Student-Alumnae House Fund.

Mr. Barry says that:

Dartmouth receives more mail from C. C. than any other man's college, and likewise the largest number of letters come from Hanover.

Yale is a close second in this race. Middletown seems to rank third, while now and then there is a "stray one" from Ithaca.

The mail is heaviest on Tuesday, especially after a rainy Sunday.

Specials are most frequent on Saturdays and Sundays.

Anyone who is not planning to be at the address given in the new college address book during the holidays should notify him, so that all letters for students will reach their proper destinations.

TRADITIONS

Traditions are often made up of customs which bring to us something fine and lovely. Some of our traditions are more beautiful than others, and during next week we have the opportunity of taking part in some of the loveliest of C. C. customs.

For those of us who have been here three years, there is no need to mention the singing in the quadrangle, the Christmas pageant, the caroling of the freshmen at midnight, and the sophomores at dawn. These traditions have become so much a part of the pre-Christmas program, that we would feel that something vital were lacking if any event were omitted. For most of you, who have not been here before, there is the prospect of four beautiful Christmas programs in store for you.

Even the moon is taking part in our ceremonies next week, and according to another of our traditions, we will assemble by the old stone wall on Monday evening for the last moonlight sing of 1929.

FORUM DISCUSSES CULTURAL VERSUS PRACTICAL EDUCATION

(Concluded from page 1, column 4)

on one course rather than studying in the five-course system. It was the general consensus of opinion that concentration on one subject would be the better of the two.

The discussion, like all good things, eventually came to an end. It was a joy to have Dr. and Mrs. Ligon among us and we hope that they will continue to visit us in years to come.

MOVIE GUIDE

MARIANNE (M-G-M) at the Capitol.

This one about Marion Davies and a battalion of the A. E. F. is done in the quasi-musical comedy manner which most talking pictures have painfully adopted of late. As Marianne, Marion Davies brings up four war orphans; becomes the pet of the battalion; weeps over a suckling pig; sings (unsuccessfully); imitates (successfully); cooks things in large pots; ogles a general; falls in love with Stagg, a buck private; remains true to André, who has been blinded in the war, until he, sensing her other and greater love, becomes a priest and leaves her free;—all this happening on a fairly convincing French village set, with people repeatedly saying "cheri" to keep you convinced.

Marianne is too thin a story, too long drawn out, but it has its "purnts." Cliff Edwards, who with Benny Rubin forms the inevitable comedy team, does funny things on his ukelele and with his crooning voice. Benny Rubin leads the battalion in some excellent chanting and antiphonal music which reminds you of the Sunday afternoon Jewish radio hour. Marion Davies' voice is the least of her assets, but her mimic propensity is well proven by her successful take-offs of Maurice Chevalier, Sarah Bernhardt and Gloria Swanson. Surprisingly enough, she has cultivated a French accent, which betrays her thorough Irish-Americanism in very few instances. Some of her lines are bad, but she handles them effectively.

Marianne is worth seeing, if you want a two hour hiatus full of chuckles.

As a child, Marion Davies planned to become another Louisa May Alcott. Failing that, she joined the Ziegfeld Follies, became the "most beautiful chorus girl in New York," and a famous magazine cover girl. Through her good friend, William Randolph Hearst, she signed up with his Cosmopolitan Productions, Inc. (movie-making firm now defunct), became a star in the cinema firmament within two years.

Now, aged 33, she lives in Beverly Hills, or in her little Santa Monica "beach shack" (40 rooms, 20 baths), or in wee \$35,000 bungalow where she lunches while shooting pictures, or in a dressing room on wheels which gets her from bungalow to location.

She is unmarried and is often called the matchmaker and the ambassadress of Hollywood, where she has entertained such visitors as the Prince of Wales, Suzanne Lenglen, Colonel Lindbergh.

SUNNY SIDE UP (Fox) coming to the Capitol.

When we were very young, we paid our dimes to see Francis X. Bushman make laconic love to Beverly Bayne. When we were rather older we paid our quarters to see John Gilbert make dynamic love to the insouciant Garbo. Nowadays we watch Charles Farrell, a lanky Cape Codder who went to Boston University planning to be a factory personnel manager, pursue the antics of amour with dainty Janet Gaynor, a Quakeress of some 22 summers and 95 pounds.

Charles Farrell got his first movie job as an extra; Janet Gaynor got hers as Anna Burger, the girl who rode the waging waters, warned her townsmen and finally perished in "The Johnstown Flood." Since those early days of misery, they have appeared together in *Seventh Heaven* and *Street Angel*, lachrymose love-bits with which every movie-goer is familiar.

Their latest joint offering is called *Sunny Side Up*. It begins on a Fourth of July, and finds Molly Carr, a Macy's minion, sitting in the squalor of her Yorkville flat, doubtless meditating upon the lot of the pore city working girl. Along comes Jack Cromwell, of Southampton, who has quarreled with his fiancée, drinks a few cocktails, leaps into his roaring roadster, and by one the freak pranks of fate which happen so astonishingly in movies, crashes his car in Molly Carr's street. Her very front door!

Bye and Bye, as we used to say, Molly comes up and out of her tenebrous, sings a bit, dances a bit, thoroughly charms the dazed Scion of

DEAR LUELLA

Dear Luella:

During the winter of '88, on a Tuesday I believe, which was incidentally the day of the big snow, you wrote me a letter. Our mailman, Robert Barry, Sr., father of the glorified Robert Barry, Jr., was buried in a snow drift on the corner of Pearl and Canal Streets, directly opposite the Bank of the Manhattan Company. For five years thereafter no word was heard from him. Young Mrs. Barry used up many red handkerchiefs in crying, and five barrels of tallow in lighted candles at the window. Finally, on June 13th, 1893, she gave up in despair, throwing her lot in with the Eden Museum, where she was employed to dust wax figures. On February 14, 1894, she was blessed with a son, Robert Barry, Jr., whom she named after his late father, Robert Barry, Sr. Sometime later, she was lost in the elevator shaft of Altman's twenty-third street store, which is pretty sad, but after all hasn't a thing to do with our story.

In the meantime, I being a girl in my early twenties, was a bit upset because of the mail situation. During the five years since Mr. Barry, Sr. had disappeared we hadn't received a letter, post card, or special, and what was more important, there seemed to be little chance that we ever would. I had written to the Post Office department asking if something couldn't be done, but my only reply was a letter telling me that they were too busy to write.

From that time on we gradually lost all contact with the outer world. Few people, if any, knew we even existed. Finally, on September second, 1929, a notice appeared in the *New York Times* stating that we had all gone down with the Titanic in 1913. Father has always had great faith in the printed page, so after that we all drifted along willy nilly, spending most of our time trying to convince father that the paper was wrong.

On November 16, 1929, the tide of events turned. I don't like to appear unappreciative, but honestly, just between you and me, I can't help saying that it was about time. It happened this way. John D. Rockefeller, Sr. was coming out of the Bank of the Manhattan Company, which as it happens still stands on the corner of Pearl and Canal Streets, when he dropped a dime through the subway grating. He was just about as upset about it as I have ever before seen him. In fact I wouldn't have known it was John D.—he was so upset. Well—the upshot of the whole thing was that he demanded the grating be removed, and the dime recovered. A nearby policeman stepped into Joe's Lunch, which is at number sixteen Pearl Street and asked a couple of the drunks to get off the floor, and come help him. They managed to remove the grating, more or less, although I must confess it was done in a pretty sloppy fashion.

Well—lo and behold—they found the dime, and what is more, they discovered Robert Barry, Sr., playing anagrams and looking awfully attractive in a full length beard. He was brought to light, and the delayed letters were found, none the worse for wear, and carefully packed in a lot of old snow. They have since been delivered, and now, thank goodness, things are going along pretty much the same as they did in '88 before the dreadful snow storm.

Yours, DOT.

Southampton. He is reminded of the forthcoming charity carnival, decides she must be in it, and that she and friends shall be moved into an adjoining Southampton estate preparatory to the carnival. Then of course, things result, and everyone lives happily ever afterward.

Of course the plot is foolish. Things don't happen that way. (Ask a Macy's.) But it is fun, and nice, pleasant, charming fun at that. In our opinion, the radiant Gaynor-Farrell combination is far ahead of the rest of the field, for it plays with dis-

(Continued on page 3, column 2)

LOOK FOR QUARTERLY
IT WILL BE OUT SOON!

WHERE EX-'30 MEMBERS ARE

Bethany Atwood Trask was married December 27, 1928 and had a daughter, Sally, November 27th, of this year.

Gertrude Bland is attending Simmons College in Boston.

Mrs. Thomas Stephens, formerly Barbara Brown, is living in Dalton, Massachusetts.

Margaret Bushnell is attending Hollins College in Virginia.

Marjorie Carhart is attending Boston University.

Agnes Cogan is teaching school in Westerly, R. I.

Jean Crawford is attending Barnard College in New York City.

Eleanor Frank married John B. Corryel in 1927. When last heard of she was living in New York City.

Mary DeGange is working in the office of the Business Manager of C. C. She plans to continue college next year.

Clarice Freud is a senior at the University of Michigan.

Marcia Frey has announced her engagement to Charles Haynes, Dartmouth '27, and is at present at home in Lynn, Mass.

Alice Goodale is attending the University of Pennsylvania.

Nancy Grier is at the University of Michigan.

Phyllis Hankey is now Mrs. George Todd and is living in Rochester.

Jean Hepburn is working in New York City.

Ruth Hodgkins spent last year at the Garland School of Home Economics in Boston. At present she is at home in Worcester, Mass.

Hortense Horton is at the University of Minnesota.

Margaret Jackman Geson has a daughter and is living in Concord, N. H.

Elizabeth Josselyn is at home in Waltham, Mass.

Gertrude Kahne is at Western Reserve in Cleveland at the Library School.

Ruth Kennedy is at Vassar.

Edith Kepler is at Radcliffe.

Mary Kidde announced her engagement to Walter Morgan of Montclair last year, and is to be married in June.

Gretchen Langenback is at the University of Wisconsin.

Ruth Langley is at the Bavard School of Physical Education.

Mrs. Herbert C. Sturhahns, formerly Etienne Lawrence, is living in New York City.

Alice Rose Levi has announced her engagement and is at home in Chicago.

Norma Leibling Stonehill is living in New York City.

Leslie Lindsley is a student at the University of Illinois.

Elizabeth Lyle was married last September to James Bachelor and is living in Ben Avon, Pa.

Eleanor Marshall is at home in Dayton, Ohio.

Barbara Miller graduated last year from Packer School in New Jersey, where she was president of Student Government.

Elizabeth Moise attended art school in New York after leaving C. C. last year. She is now at home in Elyria, Ohio.

Mary Nichols is at home in Scranton, Pa., where she is head of the Girl Scouts.

Ethel Odin is at Barnard.

Hilda Piser is attending the Bouvé School of Physical Education in Boston.

Dorothea Pohlman is a student at the University of Washington.

Bertha Pratt is at the University of Kansas.

Mildred Price has a position in Springfield, Mass.

Eleanor Roberts is engaged and is living in Bloomington, N. J.

Marjorie Shalling is attending Western Reserve in Cleveland.

Mrs. William Fitch, formerly Dorothy Southworth is living in Quincy, Mass.

Sylvia Priest is at Katherine Gibbs School in Boston.

Doris Taylor is attending Bay Path Institute in Springfield.

Virginia Warthin is at the University of Indiana.

HOP A HUGE SUCCESS

Trailing our skirts with happy nonchalance through the slush, we made our way to the tea-dance at Knowlton, at four o'clock on Saturday afternoon. The Brown Hilltoppers, with their first notes, set the crowd moving, and they more than did themselves justice during the entire afternoon (and evening). The stag line romped about merrily, bursting with statistics and valuable info concerning the male prospects. (N. B. It is amusing to observe the differences in attitude displayed by those experienced in the ways of our stag-line, on the one hand,—and, on the other, by those who have hitherto been innocent of its qualities.) To us it seemed that Knowlton had never before entertained a more enthusiastic, or colorful, or handsomely gowned and suited assemblage of teadancers. Before we had time to catch our breaths, even, or cut in again on that man from —, the orchestra was doing that sort of final-looking arranging of their instruments,—and we were bursting our way out, and scooting along in the dark, gloating hungrily on the not unpleasant prospect of dinner.

Ten times glorified we all returned to Knowlton at nine o'clock. And there, in shiny silk skating outfits and silver pumps, all ready to skate away with our men, were the Hop waitresses. They were a trifle bashful at first—but so were we at our first Big Affair—and it wasn't a minute before they were sliding in and out among the couples and feeling quite as much at home as any of us experienced Sophomores. At the end of the fifth dance we once more appropriated our men, and took them down the receiving line; President Blunt, Miss Stanwood, Dr. and Mrs. Morris, Dr. and Mrs. Welis, Dean Benedict, Dean Nye, Miss Ernst, Hortense Alderman and Peggy Salter.

Very soon afterward, borne in by the waitresses, there appeared great trays of orange ice, grapenut ice cream and cup-cakes. After these refreshments, the dancing continued—until, at twelve o'clock, when the orchestra for its last few minutes burst into "Tiger Rag" and "Somebody Stole My Gal," we responded with that final mad rush of color and feet—and Hop was over.

MOVIE GUIDE

(Concluded from page 2, column 4)
arming simplicity, pleasant gentility, fine sincerity.

Sunny Side Up contains the usual proportion of "sap" numbers, but we recommend "If I Had a Talking Picture of You," "I'm a Dreamer; Aren't We All?" and "Turn On the Heat" which in the movie makes possible the
(Continued on page 4, column 1)

Betty Webster Hinman is living in Northbrook, Illinois. Her daughter, Anne, is almost two months old.

Helen White has a position as secretary to Mrs. Wessel.

Virginia Williams is at the School of Business in Columbia.

Eleanor Werhle graduated last year from Katharine Gibbs School and is now in Cleveland acting as private secretary in the League of Women's Voters.

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(Please Note: Students are reminded that rules which appear in the *News* are not final until posted on Student Government Bulletin Board. They merely indicate what is being discussed by your representatives.)

The following people will represent the students on the curriculum committee:

Helen Boyd '30, Chairman.

Norinne Auger '30.

Millicent Wilcox '31.

Mary Scott '32.

Nancy Smedley '33.

Grace Atwood '31 has been appointed by Cabinet to be Chairman of Forum for the remainder of the year.

For a part of the post-Christmas holidays President Blunt will be the guest of Mrs. Joseph Richard Peters of 1150 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Mrs. Peters (Evelene Taylor '21) has sent out invitations for a reception and luncheon she is giving for Dr. Blunt at the Park Lane Hotel on the 28th of December.

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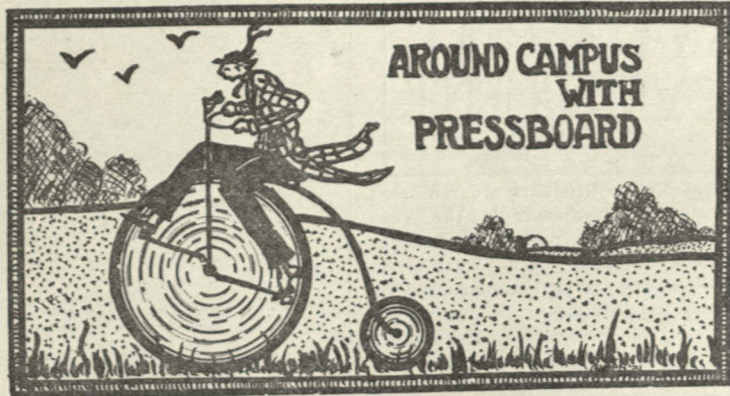
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The stag line at dances is really getting dangerous. When you see your neighbor stiffen, grit her teeth, and get a wild light in her eyes, you know she is about to rush into the turmoil and grab a man. Frantic courage knows no obstacles.

It has been reported that a rhinestone necklace was found back of Knowlton after Hop. My goodness!

We knew that picture in the Library was in the wrong place. The first girl has fallen down the stairs and broken the glass door. Any moment now we expect another crash. Moral: hang on to the banister and concentrate on your balance.

Since we are all expecting Santa to bring us new toys at Christmas, we are giving all but our favourite doll to the children in Kentucky.

As one girl said, "By the time the year is over I'll feel as if I had built the Community House myself." Just think how magnanimous we are!

And now that the rings are here, there is one continual cry heard among the juniors—"Has yours got any gold in it?"

Suggestions for a Philosophy exam:
1—When is Philosophy given? why?
2—How many people in the class besides the professor? How many counting the professor?
3—If you had known Plato, would he have appealed to you? Yes or no and why not?

DR. BLUNT SPEAKS AT LUNCHEON IN SAYBROOK

The Saybrook Rotary Club at its regular luncheon last Monday held a notably unusual program. President Blunt was the invited speaker and in accordance with this plan the Rotary members had invited special guests, among the number twenty-five High School girls who will shortly be entering college.

Thus Dr. Blunt's audience was divided into three distinct groups: representative citizens of Connecticut holding membership in the club; fathers of girls who are already in college or may soon enter; and High School girls.

President Blunt talked chiefly about Connecticut College, presenting the requirements for admission, and the tuition and then reviewing the possibilities open to students here. She mentioned significant points in our brief history and in the particular steps of progress the college has achieved. She gave glimpses in her discussion of the life here, of our academic schedule, our activities in dramatics, athletics and publication work and a general impression of the social life.

The guests included several prospective students to Connecticut and Mr. Benjamin H. Chalker, the father of a present member of the class of '32, Margaret Chalker.

MOVIE GUIDE

(Concluded from page 3, column 2)
phenomenon of change from an Arctic setting to a tropical one, under the influence of agile, energetic chorus girls. You will eventually try these on your Victrola. For laughs, see El Brendel as Eric Swanson. He is enormously funny.

A student of Sociology remarked that because of the hills and the P. Ed. Department we are no longer a random sample of the college girl. That not so subtle differentiation.

We have a Christmas tree growing right outside the Library. It wasn't there in the morning, but in the afternoon there it was—a great big Christmas tree with lights and everything. We hope you have all been very good children during the past year because we suspect that Santa has been keeping tabs on you.

Talk about the "Old Oaken Bucket!" Our favourite cry is "Who's going to get some water?" Then we trail downstairs with our cups and pitchers which creates a truly domestic, homely atmosphere.

If you see a girl with a rather vacant expression singing, "Where, Oh, where has my little dog gone?" and shuffling in an aimless way, don't get excited. It is only a clogging enthusiast in one of her unconscious moments.

As you all know, we are not going to have the special train. This is due to what appears to be laziness on the part of people who didn't sign for it. Of course if they prefer a crowded stuffy car to a section of their own, they will get their preference.

Heard in Home Ec. lecture: "This kind of candy, instead of butter, elbow grease is used."

The Tennyson class has coined its own profanity. Its most scathing remark that will send you straight to perdition is, "Go to Brooke!"

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NEW LONDON

MEETING OF PHI BETA KAPPA PLANNED

The Phi Beta Kappa Association of New London County will meet in the College Library on Tuesday evening, December 17th chiefly to organize business in anticipation of the next regular spring meeting sometime in May.

Among those to be received into membership at this meeting is President Blunt. Dr. Blunt belongs to the national Phi Beta Kappa and to the scientific honorary society, Sigma Xi. Dr. Leib is the only other member of the New London division who also has membership in both of these national societies.

This organization was founded only a little over three years ago primarily to take an active part in promoting scholarships in the schools of the community. All Phi Beta Kappa members resident in New London and vicinity were eligible to membership, for the fee of one dollar. President Benjamin T. Marshall presided at this first organization meeting.

Reverend J. Beveridge Lee, D. D., pastor of the Second Congregational Church in New London as President of the Association will preside Tuesday evening. Dr. Lawrence, Secretary-Treasurer, sent out notices to about forty members.

At the formal late spring meeting the organization entertains those upperclassmen of Connecticut who are in line for the Winthrop Scholarship at a dinner at the Mohican.

LOOK FOR THIS

Another tradition! C. C. Outing Club is planning to trim a Christmas tree. And not only a tree, but the fur tree in front of President Blunt's house. For the past three years C. C. O. C. has decorated trees around campus just before Christmas but from now on they are going to concentrate all their efforts on one special tree. And so next week, we may expect to see popcorn and cranberries, bread crusts, suet and other tempting bird delicacies greeting those of our feathery friends who have been brave enough to remain with us until now.

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