JUNIOR MASCOT UNVEILED IN THE MOCIAN

SERENADED BY FRESHMEN AND SOPHOMORES.

First, the Juniors had a special treat—singing to them in the hotel. Then, they had the main dining room. Most Junior classes contain themselves with a mere grill room—but not so 1923—they must needs have the main room. At long tables, continuing all around the room, save for the necessary door, all the place was decorated with ferns and pyramid place-cards and lighted by candles, sat the ninety-one members of the class—three ex-members who came back especially for the purpose, including the Colladay, Anita Greenbaum and Leslie Attleboro, for the Honorary Members. President and Mrs. Marshall, Dean Nye, Dr. Black, and Mr. Doyle who came in the膳食 room and stood in the center of the table in front of their white pyramid, singing the “desert sands,” and surrounded by palms and carnations, a white pyramid at which all eyes were fixed.

They sang—of course they would—their class song. 属意 their honor students, and all their honorary members. Eventually they sang their Alma Mater, but the song of the evening was to their mascot—the Sphinx which had been under a white pyramid, dragging Oriental music to which Caroline Franke, in Egyptian costume, danced with exquisitely grace.

Then came the Freshmen to sing in the lobby. The Juniors were duly pleased by their singing but what made them awestruck with pride at the originality of their little sister-class was when Elizabeth L. Athos poured forth her“Blackie,” dressed as a small boy, in their class colors! Not only that but Betty was dashing a tiny white wagon, decked in 1923's purple and gold, and holding a bouquet of gold, white, and purple flowers which she presented to Julius Warner. The song was not only in tribute to his remembering their dignity—expressed by candle light and evening gowns—and coming from cherishing those “cute kids”.

President Marshall was called up to speak to the standards of quality for which the Sphinx stands—wisdom and steadfastness and, with a lift of always saying the right thing at the right time, told the class that they could not have made a better choice than their mascot with its attendant suggestion.

Dean Nye told several amusing anecdotes about various girls—telling how Betty had a charming way of saying “Blackie.” Dean Nye said he would stop there and allow “our own dear Blackie” to speak.

Dr. Black quite warmed the hearts of "22 by saying that she and they had a bond in common—that the music of their class song was the same as that of their own class in a Western University.

The surprise of the evening was introduced by the Sophomores with their

SENIORS TAKE UNTO THEMSELVES PRIVILEGES.

In strict accordance with tradition, the Seniors have now proclaimed to the world at large, underclassmen in particular, just what they may do and what they may not do. The master of solemnities seems to be fairly well understood, but some underclassmen still cling to the belief that the steps of the Gym are theirs. There are no officers of the law to enforce these decrees, yet they are so marked that never before has so many great powers met to discuss such a problem now under discussion; secondly, that the results of this conference and even the discussion leading up to the results are made public. Previously such conferences have never been held, and even the second advantage that each has not the right to select that conference may prove to be only one of many of its kind.

Aside from these three results of world importance the conference is going to increase the relations between England and the United States.

MASCOT ACTIVITIES BRING BACK SUNSET MEMORIES.

While Juniors and Sophomores are conversing in hush whispers and saying “Let’s do this,” and “Why not do that?” Seniors lock up with the wistful smile of fifty watching the peaks of fifteen, and turn to memories of the past. They are indeed—they were the happy days! What a wonderful breeze of wonderful times the year of "S.1922" brought them! They got together, having seen something in the sun, which with Seyler at the evening during an old-fashioned by “sister-leiutes,” and her great adventure, turning over every nook on campus and tearing down stone walls right and left, the clip of life was back to full on-flowing. Never will we forget the evening that the world-renowned Spargo spoke on campus, and we're wiling to wager that he never spoke to a more crowded congregation. Never will we forget when the mascot left Sperry's room that same evening and travelled down the hall under numerous pillows and bedclothing to M. P.'s, where he spent the night. (That was before the rules materialized.)

These were the days of real sport indeed—those careful and clandestine search for underground passages, ghostly classrooms in New London Hall, and dorm bathrooms, are few and far between with excitement when we recall the strange journey made to Thames on a certain Wednesday in late October, deposit the treasure in its last resting place. Considering the rank and file, we think C. C. serves as a pretty fair training ground for detective work. Never will we forget—no that we can do is stand on the side lines this year and cheer the brilliant team, which may be seen in the kitchen, there will be a sure expression of opinion in us you'll never guess.

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE AND IRISH PROBLEM.

AS SEEN BY MR. S. K. RATCLIFFE.

Mr. S. K. Ratcliffe, a prominent English journalist, was the speaker at Conn. College's first lecture of the month. The second half of his lecture he devoted to the International Conference now being held at Washington. The majority expect too many definite results from this conference and forget the two most important points already accomplished—that never before has so many great powers met to discuss such a problem now under discussion; secondly, that the results of this conference and even the discussion leading up to the results are made public. Previously such conferences have never been held, and even the second advantage that each has not the right to select that conference may prove to be only one of many of its kind.

Alder-man, and the Honorary members, the Sphinx which had been under the center of the table in front of their class, and being seen by stealthily Sophomores, and appearing about campus, and tearing down stone walls, right and left, the clip of life was back to full on-flowing. Never will we forget the evening that the world-renowned Spargo spoke on campus, and we're wiling to wager that he never spoke to a more crowded congregation. Never will we forget when the mascot left Sperry's room that same evening and travelled down the hall under numerous pillows and bedclothing to M. P.'s, where he spent the night. (That was before the rules materialized.)

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ELENA GERHARDT SINGS AT THE LYCEUM.

On the evening of January 12th, the third concert of our series was held in the Lyceum. At this time, Elena Gerhardt, mezzo-soprano, and perhaps the best interpreter of Gerhardt's soloist. She was accompanied by Conrad Bos, to secure whom, by the way, the management made considerable extra effort, for he is without doubt the most talented of his company.

Miss Gerhardt sang three groups of songs: a group of Schubert's, a modern group, and lastly a group of Brahms' songs. The first and the last groups were sung in German, with the last in German. The last song which Miss Gerhardt sang was a beautiful one and delivered with great force and beauty.

Of the group of modern songs, the "Japanese Denki Song" and the "Fairy Tales" were the most difficult of the audience to appeal to the audience. This modern group was not of great significance, however, and Miss Gerhardt was without doubt at her best in the German songs.

The delightful songs of Brahms pleased as they will until the end of time—it is superfluous to comment upon Miss Gerhardt's interpretation of them. At the conclusion of the concert, the singer added another song of Brahms—"Vater Nacht, Mein Kind."

President Marshall was thoroughly enjoyed by all, she doubtless knew how to sing her songs intellectually, beautifully; Mr. Bos accompanied her on the piano, and was hardly moved, or convinced of great feeling, for emotional quality in her expression.

MEMBERS OF '21 WIN HONORS.

The Child-Walker School of Fine Arts and Crafts of Boston has had unusual distinction this fall in the judgment of awards made by the Peabody Institute of Design of New York on its open competitive problems. On the first problem representing an African frontispiece, submitted Nov. 7th, eight first mentions and the highest award were received. The Child-Walker School, which had submitted work, received eight first mentions and two second mentions. Dorothy Gregson, Roberta Newton, and Alice Gunton, all from '21, who are now attending the School of Fine Arts in this city, received first and second mentions. Also Miss Gregson's study was photographed for the Student's Magazine.

In the second competitive program offered by the Peabody Institute, which represented a colonial dining room in perspective, from the drawings received, five second medals, three first mentions and one second mention, Dorothy Gregson and Roberta Newton

Continued on page 4, column 3.
AS OTHERS SEE US.

Some girls occasionally give the impression that college students consider themselves privileged characters in this community, that they feel that their connection with such an honorable institution gives them the right to do exactly as they please. By doing "exactly as they please," we mean, for one thing, making as much noise as possible in the trolley cars, in the theater, on the street, or anywhere they may be, in fact.

The other day, in a crowded trolley car, a rather short man, clanging wildly to a high a strum, and exclaiming about the state of the car, remarked scornfully, "These college girls make me sick!"

The companion remarked and growled, that he "thought so, too." Everybody around the man, even those who were trying to concentrate on their newspapers, seemed to catch the touch of the bared expressions. Now just what was it that called forth such an uncomplimentary remark? Was it because the short man was deprived of a seat, and was being jostled about in such a manner? Or was it because the crowd of girls, both seated and standing, were talking and chattering and giggling and because they squelched nearly every time that the car lurched, and laughed loudly over their own jokes, or because they apparently discussed everything from movies and basket-ball to professors, for the benefit of the whole car? Certainly if we have come to the point of making such comments, we are in quite a hurry, it is time we reformed.

At the last concert in the Lyceum everyone knows all the college girls arrived. They came with such a rush and roar that one might have thought that there was a mad stampede of women let loose to explain themselves to her neighbor. "It is the college girls." So it seems that we have a reputation of being as noisy and as unusual aunts of noise. Perhaps, for the comfort of the public, we are giving a wrong impression that we might control our wild spirits and become more sedate in public.

SYRACUSE CALLS ARMS-PARLEY.

MUCH EXPECTED OF CONFERENCE WHICH IS NOW IN SIXTH DAY.

Syracuse University's Washington-Lloyd George Attending-Chinese Triumphant.

Syracuse, N. Y., Dec. 12. — That college students advise a lively bunch in current events when presented in concrete terms, and are altogether above the rank of armaments, is being demonstrated by their attitude toward the conference, which is now in session at Syracuse University.

Soon after the invitation to the Washington parley had been announced and several weeks before it convened, the Historical Association and the International Relations Club decided to pool their plans for a program related to the presence of the conference in imitation of the international gathering.

The purpose was to put students into the diplomatic china, to acquaint the students with the machinery of procedure, and problems of the great gathering, and hence eliminate an intelligent interest in the cause of world peace.

The conference adjourned in disorder, the delegates distributed among the city, and many others, some others gathered, and some others who were not interested in the conference attended the meeting of the Historical Association, which was held in the History Hall.

The majority of the delegates are members of the Cosmopolitan Club and do not have to imitate a foreign accent or bring patriotic sentiment to the country they represent. This applies particularly to the Chinese, who, according to the conference the local papers found considerable interest in the Chinese students' Club had objected to including their delegation which is of great interest. This includes reminiscences of Hunter in its early days. Hunter viewed from the outside, or architecturally considered, contributions from the art department, and many other articles written by the Faculty. (This has been done the Connecticut College in former years.)

From the Hunter College Bulletin: In the present eagerness for college publicity, one instructor has failed into the habit of scanning every newspaper that comes under her eye for the college news.

Going home in a subway Sunday night, she saw the word, "Hunter." Eagerly she leaned forward to read "Hunter bags five African Porcupines!"

OUR ERROR.
The News wishes to amend a statement made concerning comedy awards, in the issue of the preceding week, January 15th. The words of "The Poppy Trail" were written by Marie Antoinette Taylor '22, and the music by Ann Slade '22, Mary E. Wells '22, and Alice Dean.

The editor wishes to express a profound regret that the names of the women received particular comment from the judges.
A "B. A." in Hotel Management.
Degree Proposed by Hotel Man Will Require Hard Study.

Mr. J. K. Blatchford, secretary of the American Hotel Men's Association, suggested that a hotel man should have a complete college course, which will entitle him to the degree of Bachelor of Arts. The course suggested is as follows:

For the first year: English, biology, chemistry, French, physiology and textiles.

For the second year: Chemistry, bacteriology, drawing, books, home economics, sanitary chemistry, farm mechanics, floral arrangement, interior decoration, and food selection.

For the third year: Economics, chemistry, hotel management, hotel accounting, hotel law, and hotel marketing.

During the senior year: Labor problems, municipal administration, institutional management, hotel management, and marketing.

EXCHANGES.
Worcester Tech.—In a series of wireless tests, the W. P. I. station in one of the few that have been heard by operators in Scotland—representatives from the American Amateur Radio League. The signals were especially clear due to an improved method of aerial tuning which was inaugurated last year. By way of something new in Inter-Collegiate sports work, basketball reports will be sent out broadcast by wireless transmission during the progress of the game.

Williams College.—A committee of professors, instructors, and students has been appointed to assist in raising a fund of a million dollars or more to be known as the Woodrow Wilson Foundation. From this endowment annual awards are to be provided each year for "meritorious service to democracy, public welfare, liberal thought, or peace through justice." The educational committee that has been formed is working in every college of the country, with committees of professors and students, who will seek funds of this endowment.

Middlebury.—A committee, consisting of the four class presidents and the president and vice-president of the Undergraduate Association, has been appointed to consider the establishment of the honor system at Middlebury.

CURRENT EVENTS.
To American eyes no fact so clearly shows Japan as a world power as the Washington-Pact of the Pacific. This treaty signed by Japan, Great Britain, France and the United States (although not yet ratified) comes as a dramatic climax in the drama of Japan and the United States which began with Commodore Perry's expedition to the China Seas and Japan in 1852-53. Japan proved a willing pupil to western civilization, and in the Russo-Japanese War of 1904-05, for the first time in modern history, an Asiatic nation defeated a European nation.

The United States was particularly concerned with Japan's annexation of territory and extensions of influence from the close of the Chinese-Japanese War in 1895 to the beginning of the World War. But at the end of the World War, when the Peace Conference gave Japan a mandate over the former German islands of the Pacific north of the equator, the United States saw Japan established between the Philippines and our potential base at Guam, our cable rights in Yap jeopardized, and, as one critic of the Versailles Treaty put it, Japan's territory brought two thousand miles closer to the Panama Canal.

Japan proper is only about the size of New Mexico. Her population amounts to sixty millions. Like England she must maintain a naval force abroad, and her products must go to foreign markets. And, if it is pointed out by Ambassador Shibusawa, at Washington, while China's trade to Europe is merely another market, to Japan it is a necessity, Baron Shibusawa in an article for The Rest History (New York) gives an illuminating account of Japan's attitude. He notes the fact that Japan has more reason to fear a weak Europe than Australia and the United States to fear a weak Japan. He outlines the policy of eastern expansion which the United States has pursued since the Civil War. In 1867, fourteen years after Perry's treaty had opened Japan to American trade, we acquired Alaska and the Aleutian Islands from Russia. In 1898 we annexed Hawaii, and in the same year, as a result of the war with Spain, we acquired the Philippine Islands and the Island of Guam. In 1901 the opening of the Panama Canal lessened the distance in a military sense between the two nations by making our Atlantic fleet available to use the Pacific on comparatively short notice.

Under the three-power naval agreement which has just been reached in Washington, Japan has abandoned an ambitious and highly costly program of battleship construction for the near future. Her radio for capital ships is three, in the relationship, while that of Great Britain and the United States is five. Japan's army is modeled on the Prussian type. Prof. W. H. Pickton in his timely book "Must We Fight Japan?" sums up Japan's present standing: "Japan today commands the military power of Germany, the naval efficiency of Great Britain and the magnificent isolation of the United States." Her representatives at Washington Conference have been themselves in accord with the sentiments advocated for limitation of armaments.

MEMBERS OF 21 WIN HONORS.
Concluded from page 1, column 4.

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-DE LIBRIS.-
(With the customary due apologies to Browning)

Had I but plenty of knowledge, knowledge enough and to spare,
Then would I know well my lessons, and be a "shark for fact,"
Ah! such a life, such a life, as one leads thus, free from care!
No dreaded recitations, by the Muses; no unprepared lessons at least;
With no fear of being called on, one's life is a perfect feast;
While the unprepared student lives, I maintain it, no more than a beast.

Well now, look at my life as a theme, gym, and "Snap Eight."

I dash to the bookstorer from chapel, then off to French class late!
My history I've neglected; I remember not a date,
Though I'm responsible for several; and I'm called on; 'twas ever my fate!

But the marks, the marks—and the perfect recitations, why—
They make your semester report a thing of beauty,
And cause teachers to talk of your sense of duty,

And gain you honor by and by,
And prizes, as a matter of course,
When your head's drawn nigh,
And obvious glances of passers-by.

But bless you, it's dear—it's dear!
Study, study at double the rate,
You must spend extra time upon Lit,
And be sure to remember the date.

O' the War of the Spanish Succession,
And know if Chey was a city.

Students can scarcely be choosers, but still—ah, the pity, the pity!
That to attain fine marks one must grind,
And wear out one's patience while improving the mind.

But crash—bang—bang go my books;
Gaining studious honor is strife,
But 'tis hygiene and zoodohy, lab!
There are no finer things in life!

JUNIOR MAScot UNVEILED IN THE MOHICAN.

Concluded from page 1, column 2.

usual pep and cleverness. With their bonny fumer over the piano they sang, and as a reward for their good spirit, Julia Warner and Katherine Francke in their capacities as president and vice-president showed them the mascot in true kindness since they are never to find it, so saith the Juniors.

As Gym, Helen Hemingway and Marjorie Backer constituted the committee on the menu and decorations. Margaret Hecy and Jane Gardner made the pyramid place-cards on which was painted the design from the Junior rings. Emily Shumaker modeled the temporary Sphinx which, although she claimed it wasn't really finished, was excellent.

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TAIL LIGHTS.
Even the fiercest of storms cannot make the stout hearts of our faculty quail,—of the female members, at least. Having set their minds on a jaunt to Bottlewood last Wednesday, Miss Ernst and Miss Black, accompanied by our gallant Dean and Mrs. Nore, sallied forth into the very teeth of the gale and made their way to the railroad. There they spent an enjoyable half hour with the view. The snow was attire in all the regalia befitting such an adventure, rubber boots and all, and no stoic advocates of this new pastime can be found.

Senior privileges are now in operation. (It certainly is a privilege to be allowed to wear such hats and make such a hideous racket with a dinner jacket!) But cheer up fellows! Supposing we couldn't wear hair nets or eat with our knives? Surely we have a lot to be thankful for.

The Big Hunt is on again. One cannot pursue her solitary way to the post box, or raise her screen after 10 P. M. without being suspected of secret designs.

The dancing cruise in Gym is now at tail gay. But why go to the trouble of finding Na- tur' Try as they may, the Physical Education department can't make nymphetes of us.

Peep into the Gym some Monday night; at the witching hour of nine. There you will see the faculty at their gay frolic with the elusive basketball ball and doing all sorts of frivolous yet health-giving stunts.

Late comers to meals should be designated as the "chain gang."

Take a deep breath! Mid-years are almost upon you. Breathing space is limited.

Well! The suspense is over. The Juniors have their "trolley-car." Supposing it isn't? We don't wonder, now, that they were able to maintain a "sphinx-like" silence.

"These are the days of real sport,"
—As the old lady said in the circus.
Whatever with Sophomores "detecting" all around, we don't dare take a mouthful of fear we'll miss a trick.

JUNIORSQUE.
We have a little mascot.
It's as sphinx-like as can be.
And sometimes we are sorry
That it cannot talk to us.

As one Junior remarked in a Physical Ed. class the other day after doing the "quizzing" act: "I've seen some pretty tough fellows but never one so tough as Gym."

Feldman's

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