JUNIORS AND SENIORS WIN IN BASKETBALL.

To begin appropriately the story of such a basketball game as we witnessed on Thursday, February 21—it would almost seem necessary to quote an emblazoning passage from Caesar's Gallic Wars. However, even Caesar is inadequate at a time like this—and we have to go on. The Juniors met opposition nobly and conquereds 20-14. Not more can be said, we are afraid of the pith in which our pen might wander. The Sophomores overwhelmed, played splendidly throughout. The Seniors had excellent team work, and some rather accurate shooting. It was an evening of realistic and feeling, and one which will be long remembered.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATED.

President and Mrs. Marshall entertained.

In view of popular discussions concerning the present examen system, we present in this issue the beginning of a commissioned and student opinion on the subject.

From the head of the Department of History and Political Science, comes the following statement:

"The examinations are not the invention of the Devil and his academic lieutenants, designed for torturing the innocent. They (the examinations) make necessary the good work and the material in a course, thus enabling the professor to give the material, and -deliberately they reveal to the instructor that he has, or has not, enabled the student to read, to profit by the course. To some, examinations are fearsome sources. To such they are doubly important, as necessary preparation for the abundant ordeals of life and leadership.

A Senior Council member says: "I think the present system of mid-year and final examinations is thoroughly destructive, because of undue pressure and strain, and the mechanical nature of examination with no opportunity offered by Professors for students to show individual thought on the subject. I firmly believe in written quizzes—preferably after each phase on the subject. The student with a term paper based on not the professor's dictation, but on personal research and original thought. All students with an average of 85 or over in the quizzes should be exempt from term paper."

Professor Frank E. Morris hereof sets forth the psychological aspects of the problem. This article will be concluded in a succeeding issue.

The following are some of the more important reasons why I believe that examinations are a valuable, and possibly necessary feature of undergraduate college work.

1. The knowledge on the part of the student that he is to be examined or checked up at the end of her undergraduate work induces an attitude at the beginning of, and all through, a course, that is an efficient additional stimulus to consistent preparation.

2. Examinations necessitate the application of the fundamental psychological principle of learning—repetition. To review for an examination is to go over points already known and therefore to implant them more firmly in mind; it is also to recover half-forgotten or even lost material, and to at least help to save, one from the memory that one is capable of by demonstrating that which is only partly or only halfly known; to review for an examination is, in short, really to profit by the course.

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FRANK E. MORRIS, Assistant Professor of English.
Connecticut College News

Established 1916
Issued by the students of Connecticut College every Friday throughout the college year from October 1st to June, except during mid-years and vacations.

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EXAMINATIONS.

With Mid-years behind us, and Finals not far off we begin to feel the weight of the system in a disinterested, though not uninterested, manner. The move we will profit by our student days.

FREE SPEECH.

(The Editors of the News do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this number.)

SENIORS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

To the Editor:

We are using our mental hands in daylight to read the letter contributed by "A Hopeful, Though Tired-Collegian." At last we have the genuine article! At last true undiluted sincerity flows into public print! The Collegian is an excellent example of that enthusiasm which we, too, enjoyed "previously to senior year." She is refreshing at least, if she is not wise. For there is one fact which she does not take into consideration. She has never been a senior and we have. Speaking as the ancients of our institution we have seen three other graduating classes before us and "4 does not differ from those three classes in attitude toward college.

Speaking again as sages, we should like to point out that you have in college follow a development just as the stages of life present a natural growth. Seniors are the last stage in that college existence; and our thoughts quite naturally do not dwell entirely in the present. It is by far the busiest year—not only academically and socially—of the four years of college existence for the great wide world. We have attended college functions, we have met and mingled assiduously for three years. We have been acquainted in "everybody and everything." And now when we find our thoughts turning toward leaving during the months when surely we may be paraded a certain amount of the "wiseacre" who still work for college, and support its endeavors, and attend its meetings, and uphold its traditions. We wall even now that college "ain't what it used to be," speaking of self-defense, but in the greatest sadness. Is it that college has really lost some of the old pioneer spirit which persevered the hilltop when we were freshmen? Or is it that we ourselves have lost the glory with which we looked out on the world? In either case it seems to us one thing is clear and we would give three years of our precious future to be back in the old enthusiasm which has somehow, somewhere disappeared.

And furthermore how galling it used to be at home when Mother would say with her kind smile, "You'll understand it when you grow a little older." That attitude is always galling, and puts the idea that Collegian was to brush her teeth in rage and smoother wrath, and understanding; you're a Senior—behold!—she will understand! An Ancient Sage.

Dear Editor:

There are, in our mid-year certainly apparently unsatisfied youths—one who is quite certain that we are all in a groove in their path instead of leading them to higher, better things. In every Dormitory, where seniors are, the instigators of any peppy idea or movement; and who starts things, works on them, and carries them through. Very few of the underclasses, I feel, will meet our newest, latest class halfway. Of course this threes, is entirely supported, run, and written by the three lower classes: Of course, we none of us lack energy and largi, Seniors ever take any interest in Student Government, or Open Forum, or such on-campus activities! We are terrifically poor in sports too (never can get a crowd out to cheer that will dress the other three classes at once; two cheering against us, together, unless there is someone who will stand up and train is about all we can man- ners. As a class, twenty-four is pretty puny. We grant you were self-centered. We have several fine, intimate, friendships. We never mix with the mob.

But—can you, O Hopeful—thoughtful-collegian tell us wherein, in Democracy, those self-centered Seniors err? Freshmen rarely can pick us out of the common herd. Sophomores, bless them, come to us with their troubles. Juniors cooperate with us in most everything. Would you have us subordinated, groveling, with apologetic smile everywhere we cross your path? Seniors have been known to work for college, and to the best of our knowledge we are not in a rut—quite the contrary, we're going along, and the requirements are not so hard on us. Of course our basketball team is a disgrace! And there is never more than ninety per cent of the class of the college in a grove in their path instead of leading them to higher, better things. In every Dormitory, where seniors are, the instigators of any peppy idea or movement; and who starts things, works on them, and carries them through. Very few of the underclasses, I feel, will meet our newest, latest class halfway. Of course this threes, is entirely supported, run, and written by the three lower classes: Of course, we none of us lack energy and largi, Seniors ever take any interest in Student Government, or Open Forum, or such on-campus activities! We are terrifically poor in sports too (never can get a crowd out to cheer that will dress the other three classes at once; two cheering against us, together, unless there is someone who will stand up and train is about all we can man- ners. As a class, twenty-four is pretty puny. We grant you were self-centered. We have several fine, intimate, friendships. We never mix with the mob.

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WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

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HARTFORD BITS.

Poetry and Nancy are not the only avocations of Allison Hastings Perrot '19; she has proven a most faithful contributor to the Yews items for our column. Last month contained the following clipping and notes:

"Miss Harriet Oxford Rogers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Rogers, of Williams Street, New London, has returned from a continental visit, including the European capitals. Miss Rogers is a graduate of Connecticut College, Class of 1919, and went abroad to study and travel. She remained abroad six months."

"Betty Williams '20 gave a miscellaneous shower for Edith Williams, ex-'21, at her home in Hartford, February 15. Martha Huston Allen ex-'21, and Alison Hastings Perrot '19 were among those who shared in the surprise party. (Also Gilbert Williams Buck '22). Edith and James Baker Williams, of Glastonbury, will be married March 11."

HAIL!

Greetings to you, sisters all, who are here assembled—and greetings to you, sisters who are far away! We are welcoming you in this fashion, fondly hoping that these words will meet you upon your arrival at C. C. on March 1—or, if not there, then that you may bring a bit of C. C. to those who are absent from the ranks.

We have great expectations for Alumnae Day; it is another pioneer project, as are all new C. C. undertakings, but such a project as ought to bring C. C. and Alumnae into closer contact than ever. Those of us who can return will feel once more the inspiration of high hopes, lofty visions and unbounded courage; those who are afraid may turn in imagination to join their comrades, and tingle with perfect compunction under the visioned hilltop's familiar breeze!

But the reuniting of all classes on our Alumnae Day is of special significance, we feel, for our own particular purpose.

Our Annual, the other Alumnae project for this year, should shortly go to press; on March 1, we had hoped to have all our material in hand, that we might submit a statement to the executive board. So far, ideas are very much in the realm of visions; no actual material (with two precious exceptions) is before us.

Bill, C. C. has taught us the glory of vision, of hope, and of service. We have had the vision, we still have hope, and we are therefore expecting even after March 1 evidences of writing of your individual and collective spirit of loyal service. If you have nothing else, you can bring ideas. And if you can't be present, you are hereby urged to send something (even a word of encouragement will help us) to: Horace Warner, Box 1226, Casey St., N. J.

HAVEN'T YOU SENT YOUR ORDER YET?

To Esther Batchelder

2639 Broadway, New York

HAVEN'T YOU SENT YOUR ALUMNAE DAY ORDER YET? Blanche Finneis,

328 Cape St., Hartford

Do You Love the Woods and Does the Camp Fire Have a Charm for You?

WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO CAMPING IN THE HEART OF THE ADIRONDACKS WITH A GROUP OF YOUR COLLEGE FRIENDS?


For twenty-eight years Thomas K. Brown and I have been going up to the North Woods and gathering around them a congenial company of persons with whom they have sought the fellowship of the wilderness. They have penetrated the surrounding forest by roads and trails and they have travelled by canoes and boats wherever the lakes and streams would carry them.

These camping companions have generally been older persons and such younger ones as came with them. But such girls of college age as have thus drifted in have found the Back Log Camp very much to their liking, as did also a party of Vassar girls who came one summer to the camp for a farewell outing just after graduating.

Therefore, because we know that we have in our camp what a great many college girls would like, and because we enjoy running the woods and waters with strong, active and enthusiastic young people, we want to fill out the first six weeks of the summer with a group of girls drawn from the colleges.

Many of us who manage the camp have been associated with Westtown School. We therefore have selected colleges where there is an attendance of Westtown girls. Hence nearly identical notices will appear in the college papers of Bryn Mawr, Wellesley, Mt. Holyoke, and Connecticut.

This paper is the first of four. The second will tell of the camp and of our method of living in it; the third will describe our great wilderness and how we explore it, while the fourth will explain who we are and why you may safely entrust yourselves to our care.

In each college a girl is appointed as leader, who will furnish literature and general information, and will accompany the camp and head it up. The leader for Connecticut College is Sarah Carake, 78 Williams Street, New London.
"TO EXAMINE, OR NOT TO EXAMINE."
Continued from page 1, column 1.
The daily class work is very much more capable of understanding than the idea that it was at the beginning of the semester or any point short of the last lesson. What we get from, any- thing, depends very largely on what we are equipped with to do the get- ting. There is a very real sense in which daily work is preparation, and the reviewing for, and the writing of, an examination, the consummation—and the proof of the pudding.

An examination requires going over as a whole task that has of neces- sarily been studied piecemeal through out the semester. Such a whole view is necessary for an understanding and correct appraisal of the parts, the de- tails, as well as for intelligent appre- ciation of what the whole thing is about. Exclusive attention to the parts of a picture, successively, no matter how678

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