THE ANNUAL MEMORIAL FIELD DAY HELD

The first game of the afternoon took place at one o'clock on the baseball diamond; the Freshmen pitted against the Juniors. The pitching of Helen Coops helped the class of '22 to a 7-1 victory. Justine McGowan not only distinguished herself with her splendid delivery, but also hit the ball around the field in fine form. Both teams fielded well, but the Freshmen excelled in connecting with the ball often and for a goodly distance.

Immediately afterward came the volleyball match in which the Sophomores were victors over the Seniors: 12-21, 21-28, 21-19. Florence Lennon played a good game for the upperclassmen.

The tennis finals which followed were intensely interesting and full of excitement from start to finish. The Freshmen and Juniors were so equally matched that the outcome was very doubtful up to the end. The Freshmen won two deuce sets; 8-6 and 8-6.

Next came the big celebration of all the classes—a picnic at six on the knoll to the left of the boathouse (only it happened to be staked on the right). Here the classes—victors and conquered alike—enjoyed the annual college picnic. And the ice cream, sold for the benefit of the United War Fund, as it had pursued the athletics in the early part of the afternoon, found an abiding place and did a rushing business.

Field Day ended with the picnic, and a beautiful sunset seemed to augur a coming year of athletics as successful as the one just closed.

ATHLETIC HONORS AT A. A. BANQUET; CUP FOR '21

At the Athletic Association Banquet on May 31 a most amazing thing occurred—the faculty waited on the tables. Dr. Left, a sporty waiter twirling his tray on finger, wore a green senior tie, a junior kerchief, and a sophomore sleeve band. But above all, around his forehead flashed the freshman crimson. Dr. Morris, splendid in red, received multitudes of cheers. The ladies of the faculty were also decorated and cheered.

After the ice cream had been served—five dishes to a person—President Ansley began to announce the honors. A breathless silence reigned, broken only by bursts of cheering as each winner stumbled, stumbling and awkward, to the table and carried off (Continued on page 5, column 1.)

TO THE POETS OF '19

(Dedicated with deep respect to the two first Poets Laureate of C. C.)

You've piped for us on sunny days,
You've sung for us in rain;
And when each long, cold winter's past,
You've piped spring back again.
Ringing, singing,
We give you a toast,
Poets of '19.

You've called us into war, and out,
You've made us work with will;
And then you've brought us back to dream
Upon the moonlight hill.
Ringing, singing,
We give you a toast,
Poets of '19.

And now that you are setting out
Upon life's dusty way,
To pipe your tunes to other hearts
You meet from day to day,
Ringing, singing,
We'll give you a toast.
Poets of '19.

But all along the campus paths,
When stars hang out their lights,
We'll listen with a wistful smile,
And think of other nights.
And gratefully,
We'll send a toast
To the Poets of '19.

SERVICE LEAGUEadopts
A NEW PROGRAM

The new program outlined for the students by Mrs. Wessel was adopted for next year by a unanimous vote in a meeting of the League. This program is more clearly defined; more independent, more constructive, and more in harmony with the most modern concept of Social Work than any undertaken by the League formerly. The fundamental idea of the work has been stated as a "devotion of the personal and financial resources of the League to the development of those educational and cultural activities in the community which will make for deeper inter-racial understanding." In addition to its inspiring idea this new work has, not only the assurance of the co-operation and inspiration of Mrs. Wessel, but the advantage of an assistant in the department who will act as the official executive of the work. This need has been met by the college through the "creation of a fellowship of $400 a year to cover the expense of an assistant in the Sociology Department for the further study and training in methods of handling inter-racial problems." This fellowship will be awarded to a graduate who in the judgment of a faculty committee combines high academic standing, and such personal qualifications as will make her a desirable candidate for such training. It is felt that such assurances of success will elicit the enthusiasm and co-operation of every student and will serve to develop the student body and the community alike, and to increase the understanding and sympathy between the two groups.

NEWS CELEBRATED FOURTH YEAR BY FIRST BANQUET

At 7:30 on Wednesday, May 28th, Allison Hastings was conducted by Miriam Pomeroy into the Grill Room of the Mohican Hotel, and found the News staff assembled there for the first News banquet. Amidst much laughing and talking a most delectable dinner was served. After dinner, Miriam Pomeroy, as toastmistress, read several appropriate poems introducing the speakers of the evening, Dr. Nye, Fanchon Hartman, and Allison Hastings. After the staff had drunk a health to the retiring editor, and to Fanchon Hartman, the editor to come, the party adjourned to the Crown.
AMONG OUR POETS

WHEN IT'S APPLEBLOSSOM TIME

Pink among the appleblossoms,
White among the leaves,
Round your shining, shimmering hair,
Sunshine magic weaves.

Breeze for the swaying petals, high,
Beauty of the spring,
Youth incarnate, wonderful,
Branches lightly swing.

Lifting, dancing, in the grass,
Maiden, fancy free,
Throw your petals to the sun,
Throw a kiss to me! ’19.

GRA-A-ASS!

If you are on it, this is one on you.
Perhaps gentler reader—genteel tender—you thought the News had forgotten, or even voluntarily omitted our annual cry, Gra-a-ASS.

But no.

Does a mother forget her eldest son?
Does your instructor forget to call in papers when you are unprepared?

When these things happen and no sooner will the News forget the grass.
The Magazine may describe it to you.
You know, “innocent verdure,” or “delicate little sprays of green pushing their way through the sullen earth.” But the News shouts it at you. What impression will commencement guests have if the grass around the campus buildings closely resembles Ne-man’s land?
The Board asks, “How are we ever to get out a weekly News if we have to spend our time guarding the appearance of the campus in lusty defense, of our chosen loved one—the Grass? Just keep off it!!

Stud. GOVERNMENT INAGURAT. JUNE 3, ’19

I am always pleased when I receive an invitation to any kind from the students of Connecticut College, I enjoy being asked to be a patroness at a dance. I will not even acknowledge that the pleasure varies inversely as the square of the time. But with what may seem a most whimsical taste, I am more pleased when I am invited to address a body of students, who voluntarily subject themselves to hearing politely, with no chance for immediate reply, whatever pleasant or unpleasant remarks may be made. It is said that a man over forty will never lose a chance to reminisce. And now that our college has reached the turning point of its fourth year, I find it quite old enough to me to reminiscences. As no particular subject was suggested for my remarks today, may I begin with some of these recollections?

Having had the luck to be born in a frontier country I used to know some of the boulder fireplace from our own. It was the scene of morning chapel, vespers, and all general college functions. We had besides only the Blackstone and New London Hall, built from stone quarried on the campus. As Plant and Blackstone were not filled by our president Freshman, there was room for the infirmary and to accommodate the faculty who were waiting for suites to be finished on the second floor of Thomas Hall, in the south end of which the President’s family was living. During those early weeks, we had no sidewalks, at first not even paths.

MAY BUCKLEY ’13

Business Manager-
Dorothy Peck ’19

Assistant Business Manager-
Dora Schwartz ’20

Hattie Goodman ’21

Reporters-
Juline Warner ’19

Moton Pennington ’20

Alice Gardner ’20

Ann Arkin ’21

Abby Galup ’21

Elizabeth Taylor ’21

Ann Hastings ’22

Cecilia Washburn ’22

Proof Readers-
Helen Lane ’21

Barbara Ashenden ’21

Faculty Adviser-
Dr. Nye

EDITORIAL STAFF

EJSTABLISHED 1816
Published Weekly

EDITORIAL

FINIS

The end of the year! Now we look back upon it, how far away the beginning seems to be. So many weeks, filled with so many things. So many days when the sun poured into the window in the morning, and so many days when the mist curtled in clouds through the casement, so many trees that gleamed white and rose in the sunlight, and so many flowers that bloomed in the long grass by the stone walls. So many new purposes, and so many new dreams, like the white clouds that dance in the blue sky on a windy day. So many new friends, and so many dear friends.

All that is over now. Just as the wave ripples down the Thames and far out to sea, so are we gladly, con- fidently, dancing away into the crowd. Perhaps we shall come back on the tide of memory; perhaps we shall forget. Another class will come to take our places, and the college, like the ivy ascending the walls, shall grow beautiful and strong in their time.

And now in the confusion of farewells, and in the clamor of the last festivities and of the last commemorations, the realization of the deep love we bear the college is dawning into complete enlightenment. We are tired now, and a little end. Our work is over. It is the end. We go...
SOPHOMORES HOLD FIRST PLACE IN TRACK

The opening event of 'Field Day', May 30, was a track meet, in which there were many entries, and some mighty pretty work. There was a big and enthusiastic crowd out to see it.

The following are the winners of the various events:
- 75-yard dash — 1. Duncan. 2. Carsno. 3. Raythwich.
- Running high jump — 1. Raythwich.


The winners of the meet were Mary Raythwich with 14 points, Mildred Duncan with 10, and Florence Carsno with 7.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT INAUGURATION, JUNE 3, '19

... marked out, no trees, and no laws (even the quadrangle was bare clay) but as the president remarked 'the our feet were in mud, our heads were but as the president remarked "tho' the maids' staff and thence to the dining-room haste only the day before. and our in

'Various events:
- Duncan.
- Raythwich.
- Marvin. 3. Carns.

The following are the winners of the

[...]

distinguished guest. One interesting feature of this opening banquet was that contractors and workmen were invited to share with the wealthier benefactors in the rejoicing of the completion of the work of their hands for Connecticut College.

And so our college was started, with its faculty, its students, and its various departments. For whom I wonder, was it founded?

We sometimes catch ourselves saying that such and such a course of action is desirable "for the sake of the department." But is a department at all worth while for its own sake? Again we may say, "This ought to be so and so, for the sake of the college." But is a large, successful college an end in itself? I am not sure that I ever heard any one say for the sake of the faculty," and so perhaps I hardly need to suggest that to assemble and cultivate a faculty for the sake of its own perfection is quite legitimate. Is it not, as a department serves the needs of the students, only as a faculty can serve the students, so a college faculty as a college corporation? And thus the mantle has fallen and must fall in turn on each succeeding student group.

No one wants to attend a college whose students are said to abuse literally the liberty they possess, to scandalize the respectable and reasonable people of the community, and to spend their time in everything else rather than study. I don't know that this has ever been said of Connecticut College, but if you know that it has been or might be said, whether justly or unjustly, you also know where to put the responsibility and where to find the remedy. And the remedy is not necessarily found in going to another college. No one wants to go to a college which really has a low academic standard. If any one who knows Connecticut College has actually believed this to be the case, could it be a Freshman to whom you said (when you were assuming the traditional pose of a daredevil upperclassman) to whom you said, "Oh, warnings don't mean anything—you needn't worry about that!" An individual who takes no responsibility and no influence, could there be such a person, need not think before speaking, of course. But a student who realizes that she is responsible for the reputation of the college cares more for this reputation than for the traditional pose, and she weighs her words. Student government means that the Connecticut College is real life. There's a good deal in that sentence. I hope every one will think it over or talk it over until you understand all that it means,—for that is all that I am going to say about student government today. Student government at Connecticut College means that the Connecticut College is real life, almost democracy, free speech, cooperation, real, lift, useful, strong bodies and clean minds, plain living and high thinking, these are some of the ideals with which Connecticut College was founded.

Connecticut College has lived during a period unique in the world's history, a quadrillion which at the time of our opening no man could foresee, when the money of generous friends has been turned into other coffers, when the interest and the hearts of all have been centered on lands far distant. Though the events of these years have changed our plans for expansion as first announced, and have greatly altered our personnel, they have helped to shape the real Connecticut College. What then is the real Connecticut College? I shall answer that question by a quotation from a great educator and that quotation you must yourselves apply: "I sometimes ask my students to answer the question, Where is the United States? Is it the land bounded by the Atlantic on the East, the Pacific on the West, Canada on the North, and Mexico on the South? No, that is the territory of the United States. That was all here before Columbus came, and not one inch of it can pass away though the United States may pass away. Perhaps then the United States is at Washington..."
THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

where the President, the Supreme Court and the Congress are? No, that is the government of the United States. The United States is in the hearts of its people. It is a thought, a hope, a resolution. It is always becoming, it never is. It is re-created anew when each one of its people catches the vision. That is the reason why the foreigner from another birthplace may become as real a citizen as the native born. It is a unity of minds to realize a common purpose, a great co-operative undertaking.

Connecticut College is in the hearts of its people. It is a thought, a hope, a resolution. It is always becoming, it never is. It is re-created anew when each one of its people catches the vision. That is the reason why each new freshman may become as real a citizen as the first class. It is a unity of minds to realize a common purpose, a great co-operative undertaking.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT OFFICERS INSTALLED

Cooperation and inspiration were the keynote of the Student Government installation exercises held in the gymnasium, on Tuesday, June third. Virginia Rose, president of the association 1918-1919, introduced the incoming officers, calling on each in order of her office, to make a few appropriate remarks.

Helen Perry, next year's president, urged cooperation as the only means of success for the association. She was followed by Frances Barlow, the future vice-president.

The duties and the position of the executive committee in its relation to the Council were explained by Edith Lindholm, incoming chairman of that committee, this year president of the Junior class. The executive committee, she said, is organized not only to keep people off the grass but to see that all legislation of the Council and the constitution of the association be carefully observed.

W. P. BENJAMIN & CO.

Direct attention to

A MOST ATTRACTION SHOWING OF DAINTRY UNDER MUSLINS AND LINGERIE

Wool Stock and Home Made Underwear and Foreign and Domestic Hand Embroidered Garments
70-72 STATE STREET
NEW LONDON, CONN.

TELEPHONE 103

LYON & EWALD

HARDWARE

88 STATE STREET
NEW LONDON, CONN.

THE SMART SHOP

LADIES' OUTFITTER

PLANT BUILDING
NEW LONDON, CONN.

Smart Apparel for the Smart Sex

she said, she believed that she should gain even more happiness and pleasure on the Council than she had enjoyed this year.

A question and a problem was presented by Olive Tuthill, the present president of the freshman class, and incoming secretary of the association. The attitude of freshmen, which Miss Tuthill can know very intimately, has been hampered by the fact that upper classmen do not always follow rules, and thereby exercise a bad influence on the freshmen. Can we not, another year, asked Miss Tuthill, take from such offenders the privilege of chaperoning underclassmen?

That Americanization on campus should be one of the aims of the Service League was the suggestion of Leah Pink, incoming president of the organization. Alice Horrax, '29's senior president, expressed an appreciation of the privilege of the seniors who should next year spend two weeks, in freshman dorms, helping freshmen to understand the meaning of Student Government.

'21's unique position as the first class to have two sisters, and the only sister class of 1919, founders of Student Government, was the topic of '21's Junior president, Rachel Smith's speech.

Dean Nye's annual address to the students was a delight and inspiration. Reminiscences of the first days of the college, and the purposes, ideals and vision of the founders made an impressive close to the exercises.

MRS. JOHN EDWIN WELLS
RE-ELECTED

At a meeting of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae held May 26th, Mrs. John Edwin Wells was re-elected President of the Club, and Miss Barlow was elected Corresponding Secretary. The Club voted to pay this year for a Scholarship in Science at Woods Hole for a member of the Junior Class. The Annual Club Play under the direction of Mrs. Wells was given on Monday, June 9th. The Play was "Staghorn", a love story of France in the days of King Louis Eleventh.

J. A. RUSS
JEWELER

Watch and Jewelry Repairing
174 State St., Crocker House
Telephone 490 New London, Conn.

STRAUSS & MACOMBER
Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry
Branch
6 Montauk Ave. 87 Broad St.
Phone 267 New London, Conn.

FURS
Muffs, Sotas, Scarfs
Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Hats
TATE & NEILAN
Hatter and Furnisher
STATE and GREEN STREETS

NEEDLE CRAFT SHOP
Embroidery Materials, Stamped Linens
Novelties, Greeting Cards, Basket
good Shepherd Yarns
Room 24, 85 State St., cor. of Main
Elevator
NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

CARROLL LAUNDRY
High Grade
Work in Laundry of All Descriptions
J. F. Miller, Prop.
Telephone 321-2 14-16 Carroll Court