President Marshall Delivers Baccalaureate Address.

Charming Pageant

Mr. Weld Gives Charming Concert.

The most delightful features of the Commencement programme at Connecticut College were to me the long recital offered in the College Music Hall on Tuesday morning, June 12, to Mr. Frederick Weld, Assistant Professor of Music.

Mr. Weld's voice, an intense and flexible baritone, remaining one hour during the long recital offered in the College Music Hall on Tuesday morning, June 12, to Mr. Frederick Weld, Assistant Professor of Music.

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Eighty-eight Seniors Receive Degrees.

Eighty-eight girls received degrees. The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon the following: Ethel Pauline Adams, Florence Justine Ap- pel, Helen Barrow's Avery, Ethel Ada- lilde Ayres, Myra May BACKER, Helen Allison Barkedring, Mildred Elizabeth Bebee, Marie Louise Basic, Jessica Beth Bigelow, Mary Turnbull Birch, Diana Helen Bost- felder, Anna Katherine Bow, Evelyn Harriet Cadten, Marion Elaine Cal- len, Rhoda Adele Clark, Muriel Nat- ale Cohen, Kathryn Parker Culver, Catherine Patricia Codd, Virginia Phillips Edy, Alice May Fellows, Car-oline Kinn Neilson Franks, Katherine- line Neillon Frankow, Hope Elizabeth Freeland, Ethel Besie Goldberg, Helen Tallman Hemingway, Helen Elizabeth West Higgins, Alice Per- kins Holcomb, Abagail Nettleton

Charming Pageant

Given on Class Day.

In planning their class day pageant the seniors took advantage of the campus surroundings, and a story of the century from the buildings surrounding the quadrangle. The opening scene became the court yard of the minor house, and here the story took place. Black-suited and border coat, done up with a white lanyard, improved an effective entrance to the coloring and the try-weren't it, above a very lovely vantage point from which fair ladies might show themselves, as if surrendering muscu- lor below with "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes!"

A crimson draped bench under a tree was a pretty bit of setting. All the interest and color were in the vivid and picturesque look of the actors. Upon the figures in midnight blue, carrying violet notes across the grassy background, orange scarfs floating behind. Crimson velvet draped the brighter for the contrast with snow of mail and white satin. In a ring of color the flock gathered around the story flashed before our eyes, in games, dances, and military proces- sion. Dominating the scene was the exquisite old gold loveliness of the Lady Ann. She was the appealing heroine of the tale told in the promenade, the same tale which follows.

Once, long ago, when knights and ladies roamed the land, the Lady Ann was seen with her war-like father, her nurse, and her knight-ly sword. Unlike the other ancient tapestries, and labors of the needle, the heart was ever true to her heart, she cared for her in her window watching the days go by, or to choose a lover among her knights. Her heart was high for adventure and achievement.

On the day of the summer festival, she stole from her sewing and came out with her companions to play, es- caping the nurse who watched her over. They were gay in their light-hear- nedness and greeted the knights re- turning from their ride. The Lady Ann envied them their freedom and their courage for the right. When the time arrived to prepare for the festivities, she brooked the sadness of her heart.

When the fete had begun, and the merriment reached its height, and other of the brave and play were in full swing, a messenger and a suffering peasant came to her door. A brave knight had attacked the village, and the men must go off to war.

In a rush of brave good cheer they went. But the ladies were left with heavy fingers and idle hearts to wait for their return.

Not the Lady Ann. She waited too long; her heart was waiting for her. She put on the clothes of a boy, and stole away to have a band in the doing of things.

Confined on page 4, column 5.
PROPHECY OF '23.
You have little idea of the amazement that was in the room when it was in-formed that my husband had actually left me sole inheritor of his Rock-a-bye-boys. The request was that I should occasionally ask my father general to coffee under such an extent that she permitted her teeth to be photographed for all the leading newspapers and inserted in any rate; she was, teeth and face, in the last class for two years back advertising the Berg Beauty Brand. "Safest for Heart, Body, and Mind." My mind was expected so I could understand Minnie's descent to "Safest for the Heart, Body, and Mind." Mind was emphasized so much that it is nought, life is nought, nothing is.

"Just a Rock-a-bye headline caught my eye which read, "Famous Globe-trotting Air Jesus Sidelong's Romanee the Demise of a Decade..."... The vivid subject of many a story modestly and secretly—her secret—Because of her perilous position and flight the delusion! I've written in her retreat up the Hudson, turning in my Rock-a-bye office, and I judge that justice is right and true in the world's case. Clause of their series of morning musings for the Rock-a-bye paper, I was about to get a part in a play staged by and the Rock-a-bye-boys was not to be sneered at.

"Oh! I dislike to admit it after all these years but I have always hated to read newspapers and most of all my husband's. I began to realize what I had missed when I finished reading the sensational divorce case that named Marion Page as corespondent. After that I couldn't help spending the first day or so in my Rock-a-bye office just glancing further over the files. The thing that surprised me most was that Marcella Heyer '23 who had met seemed at one time or another to figure in the daily paper.

The most painful incident on the whole was the injunction preventing one of the Rock-a-bye-boys from marry in any manner, manner or fashion whatsoever while in any other way which with admirable strength of mind she sued the entire state for love. Among the Rock-a-bye articles in the first few editions I noticed a new method of making your eyebrows more expressive was especially in-

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

Connecticut College News
EStABLISHED 1816
Issued by the students of Connecticut College every other week except during mid-years and vacations.

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FACULTY ADVISOR
Deah Nye

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

Commenced in 1916
Issued by the students of Connecticut College...
HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '23

It was the Spring of the year in which the Sophomore Pageant was to be given, and our interest was high. We felt that this was the time to come into our own, to show the world what we were made of, to demonstrate our abilities and our capacities. We wanted to make an impression. We wanted to succeed. We wanted to shine.

The Sophomore Pageant was a grand event. It was the highlight of the year, and we all worked hard to make it a success. We rehearsed for weeks, memorizing our lines, perfecting our movements, and practicing our songs. We worked long hours, and we were tired, but we were determined. We were ready.

The day of the Pageant arrived, and we were excited. We were nervous, of course, but we were also confident. We knew that we could do it. We knew that we would succeed. We knew that we would shine.

The Pageant was a success. It was a triumph. It was a testament to our abilities and our capacities. It was a celebration of our hard work and our determination. It was a celebration of our success.

From that day on, we were known as the class of '23. We were the class that succeeded. We were the class that shone. We were the class that proved ourselves. We were the class that left a lasting impression.

Today, we look back on that day with pride. We look back on that day with gratitude. We look back on that day with fondness. We look back on that day with happiness. We look back on that day with love.

For the class of '23, it was a day to remember. It was a day to celebrate. It was a day to be proud of. It was a day to shine. It was a day to succeed. It was a day to remember.

END
FIFTH COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES HELD JUNE 12.

Commencement Number

GIFT FROM MR. AND MRS. ROBERT COLIN HARR-EED AT TRUSTEES' LUNCHEON.

Mr. George S. Palmer sounded the gong which marked the beginning of the Glee Club's performance of "The Time of Year," and the Alumnae of Connecticut College when he opened his address of wel

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