CLASS DAY

Nineteen twenty's graduation festivities continued with renewed interest on the sunny Monday of the 14th. The 1919 grades were back and there were rumors of a surprise from them. The court between Blackstone and Plant dormitories was chosen for the exercises and here the audience was ranged in a semi-circle facing Blackstone, while the seniors reserved seats near Blackstone steps, facing their guests.

But before the Seniors' procession the Alumnae "sprung" their surprise: a band! a real fife and drum band! 1919 wore green paper skirts and white waists, with quill green paper poke bonnets. They made a very pretty prelude as they marched around campus to the rhythm of their band. Then from their seats at the left of the semi-circle they demurely watched the exercises in which but a year ago they had so prominently figured as the "Pioneer Class."

The class day procession led by the Juniors gowning in white and carrying the laurel chains, started at the gym, and wound up the terrace. Here above the court the Juniors chain-bearers halted while the Seniors planted their class ivy at the corner of Branford House. Then they marched slowly back while the Juniors, who were in the lead, again halted, forming an aisle with their laurel chains down which the graduates-to-be passed to their seats.

Then the order of the day began. Every number was receiving with enthusiasm.

(Continued on Page 8, col. 2)

THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1920

PROGRAM — JUNE 11-15

Friday, June 11. — Class Supper at the Mohican.
Saturday, June 12. D. A. R. Tea and reception to graduating class at the Shaw Mansion.
Senior play "The Title," the Gymnasium.
Sunday, June 13. — Baccalaureate address by President Marshall, St. James Episcopal church.
Monday, June 14. — Class Day exercises on the College campus preceded by planting of class ivy. Senior Promenade, the Gymnasium.
Tuesday, June 15. — Commencement exercises, the Gymnasium.
Alumnae Luncheon, Thanes Hall.

Dr. Marshall's Reception

After the Class Day Exercises on June 12th, the members of the classes of '19 and '20, with their guests, adjourned to the gymnasium where they were greeted by President and Mrs. Marshall. The gymnasium, very attractive in its Commencement green of laurel and festoons of dull orange, provided a suitable background for the Art Exhibition, paintings adorning the walls. The cool grey and green dress of the "Old Line Graduates" likewise added a softly gay note of color to the pretty scene. Delicately lighted small cakes were served and after an enjoyable hour spent in renewing old acquaintances and making new ones, the class of 1920 voted the last of the President receptions that they would attend as Seniors, the very best one of all.

THE D. A. R. ENTERTAINS

On Saturday, June 12, the Lucette Shaw Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution gave a Tea at the Shaw mansion to the graduating class, their guests, and the Faculty.

Ice-cream and oaks were served in the house where the girls roamed about looking at the interesting things with which it is filled; and afterwards punch was served on the lawn. The members of the Chapter were dressed in fanciful old gowns which gave a truly historical atmosphere to the whole affair.

This custom of entertaining the graduating class at a D. A. R. Tea, which was started with the first class of last year, has proved a very pleasant means of opening the commencement festivities.

The Last the Best

Although Monday, June 14, was the last night of their undergraduate days the Senators danced merrily and long on this occasion of their very own promenade. The dear old "gym" decked out in class colors of blue and buff, relieved by masses of cool green and clusters of golden hearted daisies, obligingly looked its very best — an appropriate setting for a happy scene. One's best friends, a symphonic orchestra, yes—even cooling ices and punch, lent a certain poignant pleasure to the occasion making it memorable as the last, the best of all dances in the career of the Class of 1920.
THE OLDEST LIVING GRADS

The oldest grads of Connecticut College certainly are living and they showed their "life" during their reunion—it started Saturday night and ran away through to Tuesday night. House parties in Branford, they were seen and heard all over the campus—were considered wonderful and they were "shushed" out of one dorm.

On Monday morning they got down to business for a couple of days and put on such matters as a $7,100 in gifts and pledges by the trustees of the endowment fund which was launched at the Vocational School and with the money $106 was raised for the fund. And with the money around campus with ice-cream cones and lemonade and pops and with the money they have on hand three hundred dollars with the hope of more to come.

Yard and yards of manuscript relating to 1920's Commencement activities begin to make us feel the thrill of the cap and gown which is almost ours—the responsibility which being a Senior entails waiting to bestrode our shoulders, for the seniors of 1920 have graduated.

A feeling of univerable pride is mingled with the thought. Another class has become alumnae; whereof we can now boast two graduated classes! Another class honorably fulfilled into the future to be judged by its capacity and achievements and add fame to Connecticut.

They left the campus with traditions which we must not maitreat, a loyalty unswerving, and a vision of Connecticut through future. In their confident crossing of the threshold into the future, we may take our attitude toward our college future. Our very youth is an asset in the upbuilding of the institution and reputation and this youth in spires us with a great dream, endows us with the ability to make them a splendid reality, and glory in what affinities the future holds in store for our college.

THE FIRST REUNION

It was surprising to be Freshmen at C. C., joyous to be sophomores, responsible to be Juniors, and dignified to be Seniors. To graduate out to the world, to return home was the best of all to be the first Alumnae coming back to dear C. C. after a year's absence. In spite of the new dorm, and the new cement walk and the newer statue of the college, the garage and tennis court, C. C. looked just like the C. C. we loved "way back in 1915.

But we won't reminisce any more. We didn't want to antagonize the newer seniors who surely did appreciate the welcome expressions from the first graduates. But we struck the campus until we were all packed up and ready to start for the station many, the although we had a wonderful time every second of the time, filled with things we'll remember long after we are back at work again it is the Spirit of C. C. that will stand always in the foreground—the enthusiastic spirit of welcome. And to all of the graduates of C. C. and to the class of 20—to everybody who helped make our stay on the campus a very happy one we want to say a big "THANK YOU."

ENDOWMENT FUND

The campaign for the two million endowment fund which was launched in the summer of 1920 quietly and steadily on. At present the gifts total $126,209. Of this sum $25,000 was given by the Class of '19 and the wish to remain unknown, $14,756 has been given by the class of '18, the total gift of the college, and $7,190 in gifts and pledges have resulted from a canvass of the campus.

The competition among the four classes for the money for the fund has been keen.

The seniors have given their cards for their hungry classmates; they have sent out pledge cards to the mothers and angels have been named; and they have now they have on hand three hundred dollars with the hope of more to come.

Juniors have been ever present around Campus with ice-cream cones and jolly-pops and with the money they are saving Vacation they have now $106 for the fund.

The Sophomores gave a food sale at the home of Miss Partridge of the Board of Trustees and a moving picture at the Vocational School and with money they have on hand a hundred and seventy-nine dollars.

The Freshmen, too, have worked hard; they have come out with nearly four hundred dollars, as a result of tea parties and picnics, and with the money for their vacation, and personal pledges. Some girls have sold pictures, done laundry work, shined shoes and given them—shampoo—all for the Fund.

Groups in various towns are also busying this vacation giving benefit teas, etc. to swell the present sum.

ALUMNAE ELECTIONS

At an Alumnae meeting called to order by Miss Young in the gymnasium, after the business was done, the constitution was read and adopted and officers were elected as follows:

President—Miss Partridge, '19.
Vice-President—Winona Young, '19.
Secretary—Helen Perry, '20.
Corresponding Secretary—Edith Lindholm, '20.
Treasurer—Estelle Menaes, '20.
Councilors—Marenada Pretts, '19.
Grace Cocking, '19.
Alice Horrax, '19.
Grace McCollum, '21.
President of the Class of 1920—Resident Secretary, Mary Brader, '20.

ALUMNAE LUNCHEON

Many distinguished guests were present at the second annual luncheon given by the Trustees of Connecticut College. The luncheon was held in the college in Thames Hall, on Tuesday, June 15.

After the luncheon proper, during which speeches were rendered in- formally by classes and individuals, Mr. F. Valentine Chappell rose to express the appreciation of C. C. Trustees to the members of the Class of 1891 and to congratulate them upon their efforts in connection with a new college activity in the Alumni Association.

Miss Winona Young, president of the class, made a toast and toast mistress of the occasion, introduced the first speaker of the afternoon, Hon. E. Baldwin. He told some highly entertaining anecdotes about how the first Alumnae may be odd and wise and dignified. I notice that this is the second time he has done that.

Dean Nye, always dear to the hearts of the Freshmen, spoke a few words on the sentimental basis. He told us how we all will be remembered, etc.

The most interesting talk was given by Miss Katherine Ludington of the Connecticut Equal Suffrage Association. "Shall Women Join the Parties?" She urged that women, retaining a certain meaning of independence within the party machinery, should join the parties, not however as a peremptory power of voters but as women.

The Partridge of the Board of Trustees expressed a hope that some memorial of Professor Maria Stafford, a Connecticut woman who worked many years after many of remarkable work on the University of Minnesota might be erected in Connecticut College.

Mr. Marshall, in behalf of the Class of '19, spoke and the Class of '20 into the Alumnae association. It was suggested that we have been lonely all by ourselves out in the world and as a group we should retain a place on the program just preceding the student speaker.

And President Marshall told us about his dream. He said that the graduates of Connecticut College should go out into the world fully equipped intellectually and as vitally and impressively spiritually with the high ideals of the founders that they are now working, the world should find there a basis on which to build.

The Second Alumnae Luncheon drew a more than cordial one with the singing of the class of '19 in the room written by Dr. Sykes and set to music by Dr. Coors.

SUMMER SCHOOL AT C. C.

Few of us have heard much about the Summer School at Connecticut during the summer. We have come to find the week of August 4 to 19. A chorus of student success of the Connecticut College News.

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PROPHECY OF 1920

It was in the spring of 1930 and in connection with the robbery that occurred last year in New York City, we had gone to see Anna Buller, the old woman who had just been related when Mlle. Hester girded in, and greeted us all effusively. She was willing to take us to find Anna Buller, we bid adieu to her and to her dear friends and started on our search.

The first thing we did was to see "Luna City". The conductor's yell "Try Ellen Carroll"—Margaret said—"She's a capitalist, you know," I added. "She's a politician," and I recollected that sentiment and poetry bequeathed to the rest of us but when we protested against her coming along in company with the marked that sentiment and poetry bequeathed to the rest of us but when we protested against her coming along in company with the people were dancing. When we came nearer we saw signs Of "Singe It" and "Singer" advertisement.

Hester recollected that sentiment and poetry bequeathed to the rest of us but when we protested against her coming along in company with the people were dancing. When we came nearer we saw signs Of "Singe It" and "Singer" advertisement. She calmly smiled and acted for us. We succeeded in diminishing her voice and tried to talk to her of C. C. But she did not understand me, and therefore, we hunted In vain to have our money paid for our lunch. Truly, I agreed. I expressed my gratitude, and I went through and through. Solemnly we shook hands and I departed to meet Harry. The latter carried me off to an au-

The Norfolk Morning Press was the first tool to use in locating him, we decided, and accordingly that day I interviewed several persons who had become a dare-devil aviator was the chief speaker of the evening. Then followed the most fluent and concise speech I have ever heard from a soap-box orator. Clarissa was right, that Pep had been one of those hot dogs that constituted a pound of meat. Poor Dot. She had to be sure, for a lunch room. We heard a shouting which did attract us, however. "A loaf of bread, a hundred and a pound of meat—all for five cents." "Let us invest," Clarissa suggested and we followed the "call of the wild" until we reached Dora's Musky, the surprising owner of the "call of the wild." She was unacquainted with us, but we made efforts to sell her our "call of the wild." "You have a peculiar patient. Come with me," she showed her around the walls of which were covered with maps. In the corner we saw a familiar face, and could not help thinking of the person until "You No-well (No)-wher" was repeated in a voice little ditties to which other people were dancing. When we came nearer we saw signs Of "Ringer Michale." "Please listen to Our Inventions," they said. "We wanted to hear their "singer." The voice sounded familiar—surprisingly so, that much strain, and dancing. We were able to see the "singer." This stuff must be as lively as we live!" We could only stand and gaze in wonder.

At this point Hester recollected that she was to figure in an evening's performance and could not keep the date we had set for the meeting with Harry Allen. I expressed my gratitude, and I went through, and I declared I had to be sure, for a lunch room. We heard a shouting which did attract us, however. "A loaf of bread, a hundred and a pound of meat—all for five cents." "Let us invest," Clarissa suggested and we followed the "call of the wild." Then we reached Dora's Musky, the surprising owner of the "call of the wild." She was unacquainted with us, but we made efforts to sell her our "call of the wild." "You have a peculiar patient. Come with me," she showed her around the walls of which were covered with maps. In the corner we saw a familiar face, and could not help thinking of the person until "You No-well (No)-wher" was repeated in a voice little ditties to which other people were dancing. When we came nearer we saw signs Of "Ringer Michale." "Please listen to Our Inventions," they said. "We wanted to hear their "singer." The voice sounded familiar—surprisingly so, that much strain, and dancing. We were able to see the "singer." This stuff must be as lively as we live!" We could only stand and gaze in wonder.

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At this point the editor decided to be stopped and stared, even as I have a hasty sprinkling of powder upon her now. Before I fairly-like creature was ready for the city. She shook her head as an ostrich might shake his feathers, and I smiled mysteriously when I told her I had been in Marcelline Hinchey’s and that she had been engaged. She spoke of Zelvey in a somewhat different way. She had obtained her degree and how Zelvey and her husband had settled down in their matrimonial bureau and in somewhat dubiously and were becoming civilizingS.

When I reached my rooms that night I found a message from my friend and referred to the old days. At once my heart went out to her. I was afraid she was in trouble, and I ran to her room. Quick as I was, she had disappeared. She had said, "Why, of course," but she told me all about it.

In the humblest manner she said that in seeking for knowledge she had found his office, and that he had told her she was a "peculiar" person and that she had better go and see her own society at the time. Then I asked her about her project as a nun. Indeed! she repeated several times. "But," she said, "I am a new follower of theosophy, and I am certain you’ll never find me. In fact, I am running out of Fanchon’s n’v’t. What do you mean?" I asked, but she was entirely unknown to me. This reply of hers was so new to me that I had to go to the office of the H. H. Carpenter Manufacturing Company. My correspondent was there, and I was informed by the company that the parties concerned were trying to settle the affair out of court, and I was asked to go immediately to the office of the H. H. Carpenter Manufacturing Company. My correspondent was there, and I was informed by the company that the parties concerned were trying to settle the affair out of court, and I was asked to go immediately to the office of the H. H. Carpenter Manufacturing Company. My correspondent was there, and I was informed by the company that the parties concerned were trying to settle the affair out of court, and I was asked to go immediately to the office of the H. H. Carpenter Manufacturing Company. My correspondent was there, and I was informed by the company that the parties concerned were trying to settle the affair out of court, and I was asked to go immediately to the office of the H. H. Carpenter Manufacturing Company. My correspondent was there, and I was informed by the company that the parties concerned were trying to settle the affair out of court, and I was asked to go immediately to the office of the H. H. Carpenter Manufacturing Company.

I hurried next to H. Villa to see if any new developments had taken place. She told me that somehow in an orphan asylum she had telephoned to her and she had said, "If you want to have a dog and that I might come down to see if "Pep" was in the assortment. Joe had lived there some time and had been put up by the agency, and said he was running so all in their work. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. He was like a dog. 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about "Pep" and said if I would wait a little longer she was most sure she could remember the details. Margaret said to me my memory was poor.

"Don't you remember who 21's mascot was?" she asked. Then she told me the solution of the "Pep" mystery and why no clue had been found. "Pep" was simply spirited away with a 'poo' on the head by 1921's fairy. Dave had immediately remembered the time 'Pep' had spirited our mascot away once before. But after all 21 had a good time," she remarked. "She gave up 'Pep' when she knew we had located him."

After giving "Dave" Allen Carroll's reward of 1.00 I brought the dog back to the Burrow kennels and then reported to the R. Villa Detective Agency. My case was finished and I prepared to go home but not before thanking R. Villa for the job which had been given me. I must admit I have heard about practically all my classmates. My week of work had been pleasant and not of the usual kind. I had much to think about '21's good fairy for 'Pep' had sustained no injury and had gained information which I desired to keep.

This was the story of pep week when our class regained its "Pep."}

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1920

(Senior Year)

(Compiled by Mary St. Clair Hexter)

Dallas Athens sat in her library in the summer home of her parents, Jupiter and Juno on the Mount of Olympus. Her situation was ideal; she could see on her windowsill the river Styx and on the other side she could see Apollo start out from his stables every morning in his golden chariot. This made her bushy to herself to think that he always turned and waved to her just as he reached the horizon. She didn't know whether she envied or admired those who they had sustained no injury and had gained information which I desired to keep. This was the story of pep week when our class regained its "Pep."
With a long-drawn sigh at distress, you will make just as great an effort to talk to them. Al Horrax's the one you are able to survey the adjacent room door whence issues from time to time the sounds of laughter and applause, under full sail, you have been weighed and found wanting. You have been weighed and found wanting. You have been weighed and found wanting.

A few days before, you airily informed your parents that you were at least a C., but now, in the excess of humiliation; you scarcely dared hope for an A.

You palpitated for thirteen minutes while your parents reviewed your ignoble career of the second semester; while they jugged the figures which would be the certain blow to you, you held your breath. And then, somehow from deep within the sanctuary, you heard a light and highly desirable D was finally extrac- ed.

The days pass in feverish suspense; and the returns begin to come in. It cannot be said that you are not one of the shining lights, or that least the Powers that be, seem not to regard you as such. Between battles you attend to cor-

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

Births
To Dr. and Mrs. David Lleb, a daughter, Harriet Ellen Lleb. The child of 1920 is happy to announce the birth of its class baby, Dr. William Whitaker Buck, Trinity, 1911.

Engagements
Mr. and Mrs. James Sodderall Williams of Glastonbury announce the engagement of their daughter Doris Mathilda Schwartz to Louis G. Guberman, an attorney of Hartford.

Marriages
Claire of 1920 — Isabelle Rummery to John Potel. Henrietta Cottman to Stavros F. Petroulou.

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THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

ART EXHIBITION

The annual exhibition of the art department opened formally on the afternoon of June 15th with a reception in the gymnasium. Here was hung an exhibition of paintings by the Guild of Boston Artists which Mr. Selden was fortunate enough to secure. This exhibition includes the best paintings of Boston some of whom are America's best painters — artists of international fame. The canvases were truly noteworthy and attracted many interested people in the ten days during which they were on exhibition.

In Miss Shriver's art room in New London Hall was exhibited the work of the students of the College. This included portraits in oils by Mr. Sel- den's class in painting and some original studies and charcoal sketches.

Graduates of women's colleges of recognizing standing and students who have completed two years of academic standing are eligible to membership. Membership dues are $2.50 a year. The fees for the separate activities cover maintenance cost only.

All who would like to receive announcements of glass may be placed upon the mailing list by writing to Miss Jean Earl Moehle, 490 Riverside, 490 Riverside, 490 Riverside, New York.

LAST DAYS AT C. C.
(Continued from Page 6, col. 1)

It is a part of care, while the less exposed right is several shades less brilliant. Plate ordains that the tropi- cal heat of your visage shall be most in evidence to the audience. You trust that they will attribute it to the right cause.

"Lying your nose shall ye know them." It becomes more and more oppressive inside. Within the fiery furnace of your heavy robe you reek and steam. Once in a while you lessen its death grip on your throat. As your crisp organdy melts, 'tis impressed with a feeling of your perspi- 

(Continued from Page 6, col. 4)

success from this start as they did of those years in college.

A large part of college life consists in its outside activities, but if one devotes some of her time to a worth while cause she has a feeling of contentment and satisfaction that pa'ty- or dance cannot give. This we dis- covered after Al had shown us in this direction to do through the Service League of which she was the founder and first president. Enough is said of the organization and its noble principles when we say it has become well known in all of the foremost col- leges for women, and its broad ac- tivities have been discussed in many years at Silver Bay. Do not for- get from the above that Al does not like dances. She is too much of an "all round sport for that. In fact, we won- der if she ever missed any of the C. C. dances, not to mention dances at other colleges say, for instance, Yale.

We who haven't yet finished col- lege can never hope to do better than "to carry on" the splendid sport that she has given us, and to follow Emer- son's advice, just as she did "to make yourself necessary" — for Al was necessary to Connecticut.

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Photo 410.
CLASS DAY EXERCISES (Continued from Page 1, col. 1)

thusiasm and Dr. Skyes song "There's a College in the Hillside," was particularly appreciated. The prophecy was witty and funny because in some cases so impossible. The class poem and class history each received their merited share of applause and the exercises closed with the singing of the new Alma Mater of our College.

This Class Day of 1920 will not be soon forgotten by the now graduates, the guests, or the Alumni who so thoroughly enjoyed this always pleasant part of the Commencement program.

The members of the Class Day committee were: La Fera Perrier, Margaret Davies, Mildred Howard, Margaret Milligan and Chri.snan Ragsdale.

CLASS SONG

Tune: Williams College—Yard by Yard
Come all ye classmaties, gather here,
True pioneers we are;
In this our college by the sea
Always we'll raise a cheer.
Our class will always stand as one
Through all the years to come;
Gather ye classmaties, sing.
And let old Twenty's praise ring.

(Chorus)

So here's to our class of 1920
Strong, ever true;
Long as winds their breeze blow
Waves the buff and blue.
Loud and clear our song you hear.
Faithful all are we.
To our college on the river,
And our class at dear "C.C."

Basket and baseball bring us fame
Look what our crew can do;
And as for hockey on the field,
We make our rivals yield.
We back our teams through every game,
Always a spirit true;
Victory we crown the shield
Of 1920's buff and blue.

(Chorus)

—Words by Alice G. Horrax

and Edith V. Lindham

This Issue of

The News
Is Late to Accommodate
The Class Book
Koine

DEGREES

The degrees of Bachelor of Arts were conferred upon the following:

Agnes Mae Bartlett, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mary Harvey Braden, Nanticoke, Pa.; Anna Esther Builer, Hastingsburg, Miss.; Marjorie Mackinnon Carlloun, Port- ter.; Alice Maud Carpenter, Putnam; Ellen Catherine Carroll, Hartford; Margaret Louise Chase, Sebco, Middletown; Helen Godwin Collins, New London; Mary Elizabeth Coughlin, Norwich; Margaret Eunyn Davies Easton, Pa.; Dorothy Elizabeth Doane, Welling- ford; Olive Elizabeth Doherty, New Haven; Rose Frances Doherty, New Haven; Marjorie May Doyle, Meriden; Mildred Care Fagan, Meriden; Gladys Jeanette Ford, New London; Gladys Jeannette Ford, New London; Alice Goodridge Horrax, Montclair, N. J.; Arvilda Dayton Hotchkiss, Waterbury; Dorothy Alicea Howes, Stanford; Kathryn Holmes, Gwoning, New London; Victoria Linholm, Middletown; Alberta Champion Lynch, Stanford; Danielle Martin, New Haven; Dorothy May Mattox, St. Louis, Mo.; Justina Victoria McCowan, Water town; Jessie Richmond Mead, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Marie Mueger, Madison; Dorothy Muzzy Bixler; Elizabeth Virginia Nary, New Haven; Jan Feta Petley, White Plains, N. Y.; Helen May Perry, New York on Hudson; Leah Norris, Pick, Chicago; Esther Sophie Fith, New Britain; Eleanor Rider Seaver, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Dorothy Rogers Steele, Montclair, N. J.; Bemt Bum-bery Taber, Williamianic; Marjorie Ruth Viete, North Grafton; Laura E. Warren, Williamianic; Irene A. Whelby, Norwich; Emma Marguerite Wippert, New London.

Bachelor of Science

Harriet Hiram Allen, Saybrook; Frances Fifield Barlow, Chicago; Helen Amlna Brown, Chester; Henrietta Louise Costigan, New Rochelle; Nellie Florence Mary Edwards, New Haven; Helen Marie Gage, Plainville; G. Mildred Standish Howard, Wethersfield; Margaret Reinhart Milligan, Czyn, Pa.; Claesena Ragsdale, Pulaski, Tenn.; Katherine Helen Schaefer, Middletown; Doris Mathilda Schwartz, Norwich; California Adeline Smith, Middletown; Edith C. Smith, Wethersfield; Helen Hope Sturges, Shelton; Grace Colman Waller, Gaylordville; Marion Elmina Warner, North Waterbury; Elizabeth Wolcott Williams, Hartford.

THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

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