When all joined in singing, the Alma Mater.

LYdia Marvin Olive Littlehales, Cath- 
gart, Jacobson then read the prophecy 
r'Ich to the delight and consternation 
"Alma Mater" was beautifully rendered
read by Olive Littlehales. Ann Slades'
class poem, to "Our Alma Mater." was 
forth in song by Catherine Cone. The 
Praises of the Good Fairy were poured 
tonished eyes of all beholders but a 
What should appear before the 
most entertaining fashion. This was 
oung, and the time is both before and after 
The Battle of Waterloo. The first act 
takes place in the sitting-room of Miss 
Susan Throsel's home where the old 
maids of Quality Street meet for in-
formal social gatherings. Miss Phoebe 
Throsel, who is the pretty young sti-
est Miss Susan, is greatly admired by 
the dashing Mr. Brown. In fact all 
the inhabitants of Quality Street, es-
specially Miss Susan, and her sister, 
are expecting his proposal to Miss 
Phoebe, but to their surprise he an-
nounces instead his sudden determina-
tion to go to the war.

During the ten years of his absence 
Mr. Brown has gone, 
when she 
ns Brown. In fact all 
plays 
Krotsel, who 
a ecrot, 
he 
miss Phoebe presents 
Mr. Brown's advice, and the pretty Miss 
Phoebe loses her youthful looks and 
ways. When the dashing Mr. Brown 
returns he is shocked to find her as 
changed, but he rises to the occasion 
beautifully and remembering his old 
admiration, asks her to attend the ball 
that evening. Miss Phoebe declines on 
the pretense of a headache, but after 
Mr. Brown has gone, she is tempted to 
prove to herself that she is not really 
as old as the schoolmistress looks, so 
she takes off the demure cap that goes 
with age, dresses in her prettiest gown, 
arranges her hair in the char-
ing curls of long ago, and dances 
round and round the old sitting-room. 
Without any warning whatever Mr. 

D. A. R. Entertains Seniors.

Reception at Shaw Mansion.

The commencement activities of the 
third graduating class of Connecticut 
College, were very pleasantly begun 
by a reception given to the Faculty and 
Seniors by the Lucretia Shaw Chapter 
of the Daughters of the American Rev-
elution, on Saturday afternoon, June 
11th, at the Shaw Mansion. The Co-

n the historic summer-
house, the brystling-place of lovers for 
many generations. This was the third 
reception which the D. A. R. has given, 
each year this custom proving more 
delightful, as twenty-one will readily 

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Connecticut College News


Connecticut College News

Established 1916

Issued by the students of Connecticut College.

CLASS POEM.

Connecticut College News, Established 1916, Issued by the students of Connecticut College, New London, including a large number of the business men, gathered in the college in the town of New London, including a large number of the business men, gathered in the college in the town of New London.

THE DRIVE FOR ENDOWMENT GOES FORWARD.

On Thursday, June 2nd, the faculty and students of Connecticut College together with many townspeople of New London, including a large number of the business men, gathered in the college, and Dr. Powell, President Marshall in opening the meeting, welcomed the people of New London as those whom the college loved, honored and depended on, and by saying that on March 24th at 10 o'clock, the meeting was held, to make New London famous. As to the faculty and students, the hearty cooperation and they must keep the whole thing on an honest basis. They desire to do all they can to get hold of only one per cent. of the support of this college should be the most valuable interest of the present generation.

ABBY GALLUP.

For four years Abby Gallup, Editor of the news during the past year, was an intrepid student of Student Government, in a short speech, gave the total interest of the college, and of the present day. She was a picture of smallness in the college, and of the present day. She was a picture of smallness in the college, and of the present day.

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June the thirteenth.

This evening at the hour of nine did the Class of 1914 convene in informal clothes to sup at the hospital in the town of New London. As it entered upon the feast of good food and good drinks, thoughts, it was cheered on by the class of 1916. "19 did feebly applaud," as Sir I. W. had it. "As '19, in days gone by, did uphold and abide by the regulations of the Student Government, so now did it uphold and abide by the regulations of the United States Government and did make it plain that it was not afraid of fruit only. Thence all became jovially friendly. Miss Estella Hadley was much singing with its child's cradle before it, did '19 rock Marilyn Morris to sleep and then had the air of being a part of the committee, but a few of whom did admit that the year had enclosed a sparkling circle about their singer. Miss Frentin did ably commend '19 to hear the discourses of the evening, but, on the contrary, the air was as if it were almost over. However, an hour later became engaged, namely, Teed harbing of the class who were guiltv of the toastmistress. Twenty was delighted to acquainl Teed, with her characteristical charm and graciousness, acted as her tongue speak for her, pro-

ers of four happy years together that those who came back for their first ot the Commencement activities had old tales praising rang out loud and clear. C. C. with an admonition that each Cundi, and we held on, for the rest of the vacation.

Marriage was so modest that she would accept. They Honorary Miss Louise Howe was charming in her surprise, confidence of Mary Hester's famous Wicked Fairy to have us for her own. Miss Black, in fact, it would have been too much, I think.

To the story of the year was small and not so hard, but every year increases the difficulties and the strenm. But for such words as Teed's, there was no spiration, and work hard in handling the problems.

Miss Marenda Pyntis brought the greetings of 1919 to trustees and facul-

DOROTHY GREGSON.

Dorothy Gregson, graduating president of Student Government, has been an active office-holder during her entire college career: Freshman year she was a member of the Class Council; while in her third year she held the office of vice-principal of Service. Inaugurated last fall as President of that organization during the absence of Leah Pick. The same year she was awarded the Jane Prize in Design. As a culmination to her honors Dorothy Gregson was elected President of Student Govern-

TRUSTEES' LUNCHEON FOR THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION.

Trustees, faculty, guests, the old and the new alumnae gathered in Thomas Hall at noon on Tuesday, June 14th, for the annual luncheon given by the trustees in honor of the alumnae association. The program included an address by Mr. George S. Palmer, chairman of the Board of Trustees, who introduced the President of the College.

President Marshall urged the alumnae to live purely, to do the best they can be, to fulfill the demands of duty to their utmost, because the world is the servant of those who ask it, but because the college expects it of them.

In response to his challenge, the girls went to their feet and sang the new Alma Mater.

One of the charming things about this democratic world of ours is that there are certain experiences so one plans to do nothing, one plans to do nothing. You can't avoid breathing. You can't avoid being human. As you reach the earth, and as the world.

CLASS HISTORY.

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CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

THE LAST SENIOR GATHERING.

This is the last Senior gathering to which we have sung, for we have sung for the last Senior class with the last Senior student. Our voices are now filled with the songs of the last Senior class, and the last Senior student.

MISS HENDRIE Brought up the question of whether or not the alumnae should be able to attend the last Senior gathering. She said that the alumnae should be able to attend, as it is the last Senior gathering. She also said that the alumnae should be able to attend the last Senior gathering because it is the last Senior gathering.

PRIVATE CLUB PRESENTS COMMENCEMENT PLAY.

(Continued from page 5, column 5)

Mr. Brown is immediately attracted by her, and asks her if she would like to go to the play with him. Miss Franks is surprised and happy, and says yes. She then asks Mr. Brown if he would like to go to the performance with her. Mr. Brown agrees, and they both go to the performance together.

ANNUAL ALUMNAE MEETING.

(Concluded from page 5, column 3)

As we have said before, there is no distinction in making a history. That is inevitable. There is a particular distinction in our particular history—but our very own, and we love it. Our one claim to distinction lies in the belief, in eternal realities with which every C. C. graduate is identified, in the spirit of our nation, and hope for the future.

Now, with the spirit of graduation, we pass on to the hope that we shall all group ourselves together over this brick tomorrow morning. If any one knows any good reason why this should not be, speak now or forever hold your peace.

Before we go, however, there is no distinction in making a history. That is inevitable. There is a particular distinction in our particular history—but our very own, and we love it. Our one claim to distinction lies in the belief, in eternal realities with which every C. C. graduate is identified, in the spirit of our nation, and hope for the future.

SMITH. (Concluded from page 5, column 2)

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PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF 1921.

To Whom It May Concern:

May I be a sad one. However, I began it with a flourish since I could read and write four languages at an early age. Consequently when I went to college I was a bright-

fully intelligent, and much more advanced in academic standing than my clas-

smates. And when I took my degree, the faculty found it necessary to give me an A, for which was considered considerably more than anybody else’s. Naturally you can understand why my classmates hated me, and made my life miserable. To add to their spite-

ful acts, they refused to admit me into their ‘ideal community’ which they founded in the year 1922. For three years I have made vain attempts to break into their exclusive dwelling place. Just recently I conceived the brilliant plan of disguising myself as a vendor or hot-dog’s (the ‘old reliable’ of all students and ‘profes’). It was a wise move. No sooner had the gamekeeper, Lydia Marvin, spotted me than she exclaimed, “You are welcome, vender of warm canines, you make me think of my college days.”

“Why do you guard the gate?” I asked Lydia.

“Well, you see, I made such an excellent goal-keeper in hockey when I was in college, that my classmates gave me that position in our community.”

‘Of course! by such a display of modesty, I wandered down the main street of the community secretly gliding over my entrance into the place from which I had so long been excluded. My attention was suddenly caught when something hanging out of the street from an office window. It said in large letters, “Matrionale: Elopement.” A bit curious, I wandered into the place. I had great difficulty in re-

enting a “Why, Marion dear, how are you?” for there was Marion Lyon, an old classmate of mine who was not just a ‘bunch of names in a hat.’ Instead I said coldly, “Why, my good woman, do you please that hat?” “Oh,” she said with the well-beloved Lyon-

ian smile, “I am trying to see who the lucky man is going to be.” Robert-

a Newton is trying a fifth husband! The others were very successful, but Roberta will have another!”

I asked Marion to tell me about Ro-

berta. She informed me that Roberta was noted in the community for her insistance upon the unique. Her last effort was painting allusion to moonlight on the outside of houses, and continued on my way. My thoughts were suddenly in-

terrupted by loud cries of “Henkle — the day after the Depart-

ment Day, was unable to get in. She was consid-

ered to be good to go to the lower regions, and consequently there is no place to go. If any one has any suggestions to make for a perma-

nent resting place for Barbara please notify Anna Fishbery, Medium, who has just received this word ‘from the spirit land.’

I went straight to Anna Fishbery

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PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF 1921.
(Concluded from page 3, column 5.)
and was admitted to her private rooms. It seemed at first as though Anna had lost her sense of humor but gradually she began to talk like her old self.
"Have you seen Feneole and Paul at the Lyceum?" she asked me. "They have a wonderful sight. It consists entirely of such scintillating humor that daily their audiences grow weak and faint into laughter.
"And you should meet our de- brity, Miss Evelyn Taylor. But she is so hard to get hold of I doubt if you will ever see her. You see, she is writing a book "How to Reform the World in Three Years" and refuses to be disturbed. Naturally, since the whole world awaits the disclosure of this secret of the sources of all our sorrows, we think it best not to dis- ter her. I know, I know, you must see Joe Hall. She keeps an open house for tramps and knows everybody's business, is happening."
I found Joe at home. Without any hesitation and drawing but one breath during her entire speech, she burst forth with the following news:
1. Jeanette Linsky Skinner, to quote a late visitor to our college, "has made her home a by-election." Her youngest daughter's favorite remark is that "when I grow up, I can go to C. C. without having to raise my tuition fee in the class of '21."
2. Greatly proud of being an architect, engineer, statistician, and fire-chief in the community.
3. Charlotte Hall is unable to take life seriously. She cannot be kept in the community for any long period of time because of her frivolous atti- tude in the most serious crises.
4. Eleanor Haskell is an architect and is greatly embarrassed at times when she finds it necessary to stand on a stepping-stool to reach the top of the pines she is drawing.
5. Alice Puttill teaches Grammar in the "Tell 'em Pickford" school.
6. Catherina Cone is the "Mary Pickford" of the Community. She is starred twice a week and is famous for her smile.
7. Jenny Hippolitus is seldom seen because she is constantly stringing a silver chain the A's she got in col-lege.
8. Louise Avery is very fond of all people but we all have our favorites, in this case, she spent most of her time with her little favorites.
9. Marlon Bedford's chief pastime is playing "My Little Gray Home in the West" on the typewriter.
10. Gladys Beebe has been devoting a large part of her time to devis- ing a scientific system of "How to Catch the Norwich Trolley Regardless of Irregularities."

Here Joe took a breath and upon my request to tell me more, she continued:
1. Nellie English travels around Europe as a tutor of 15 languages. She is continually starting the communi- ty when she returns to it with her Parisienne wardrobe.
2. Abby Gallup is editor of the College Gazette.
3. Ruth Pattee is Assistant Editor of the College Gazette and is noted for her impartial judgements of people.
4. Hattie Goldman is owner of the "Missing Link" but has denied for five years the existence of such an article.
5. Deb Jackson spent years making slides in the Yale Medical School lab., but one day she took a big slide and landed in the community.
6. Louise Lee is known as "the girl with the most accomplishments."
7. Pat was going through college to write an encyclopedia in two years.
8. Miss Hannah is assistant to the National Bank of Commerce.
9. Rose Myerowitz, Connecticut College's most elusive member, was once blown into the community by a great storm and has been forced by her friends to stay there because the community loves her.
10. Ruth Wilson left community after 1 year's residence to teach the Hawaiians how to play the ukulele.

Thanked Joe profusely for this exten- sive information. I found myself get-ting extraordinarily hungry, and not wishing to dine on hot dogs, I went into the nearest hotel. I sat down at a table just in time to hear the following conversation at a neighbor- ing table:
"Rachel Smith: "You know, Batch, this business of naming an "ask me any question" column in a daily paper isn't all it might be. However, I haven't been stuck yet."
Batch: "Well think of me, Rare, having to solve all the heart problems of the community. I get another letter today addressed to 'Billy Batch- fax' I shall go mad."

I approached these estimable young journalsists and asked them if they knew of a certain Debby Beene.
"Indeed, yes!" they chimed, "she is the Good Fairy of the community. With a magic touch and a mischievous eye, she rules us all." In closing let me remind you of 21's emblem colors, one of which has a promise for the future. Purple, you remember, stands for the sacrifices of the war, but gold stands for the golden days which for us are not far away.

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