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Connecticut College News Vol. 8 No. 9

Connecticut College

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STUDENT FRIENDSHIP CAMPAIGN.

Carleton College Makes Extraordinary Contribution.

The Student Friendship Campaign will soon begin at Connecticut. This unusual organization is now entering upon its third year with almost everyone of the higher institutions in forty countries extending their help to others in war-ridden lands. This year relief is being administered in eleven countries. The basic principle laid down for the work is that no distinction shall be made on account of color, race, creed, or political opinion; the only condition for help being academic citizenship combined with actual need.

In some colleges the campaign has already begun, Carleton College, Minnesota, has 500 students. Following chapel one morning recently a young man who had just returned from abroad described the distress among the academic youth of certain countries, and asked for contributions to the Student Friendship Fund. As a result \$1,800 was pledged before the students left chapel.

In 1920, as the result of our campaign from the first to the fifteenth of December, we were able to send a check for a little more than \$1,350. We took that amount for our objective in 1921, but due to the general financial depression and the pressure of our own Endowment Fund, we were somewhat doubtful as to the possibility of equalling the amount of the previous year. However, on December 14th, 1921, we sent our check for \$1,400, the gift of the students and faculty.

That, \$1,400 in a college of 375 students, if we omit a single large gift from a Barnard student, was the highest gift per capita reached in any institution in last year's campaign.

This year our student body is considerably larger, and there has been but slight financial pressure, so without difficulty we should be able not only to maintain our record of last year but to far surpass it.

INDIANS PROVIDE CONVOCATION SUBJECT.

Mr. Warren K. Moorehead will speak on Tuesday afternoon, December the fifth, at Convocation. Mr. Moorehead, who is the well-known field director of the Archeological Survey of New England, will take for his subject, "New England Indians and Recent Explorations in New England." All those who attend Mr. Baur's lectures Wednesday afternoon (on Archeology) will be interested to see that New England, as well as far off Crete, has found material which helps in the understanding of its early inhabitants. Moreover Mr. Moorehead will illustrate his talk by pictures relating to the subject. This lecture promises to be one of the season's best, since Mr. Moorehead can give first hand information on a subject which, though very near home, is sufficiently unfamiliar to the majority to make it well worth hearing.

FRENCH PLAY CAST REVIEWED.

It will interest Connecticut College and New London to learn about a special feature of "The World Where One Is Bored," the French play to be given in the College Gymnasium on December 6th, at 8 o'clock, for the benefit of the College Endowment Fund. Several of the leading stores of New London have most graciously promised their help to the French Club, which can in consequence announce a stage setting worth seeing.

The draperies will come from the Bee Hive, Mr. Dreyfus having put the riches of the store at the disposal of the Club. The furniture, both for the elegant parlor of the first two acts and for the conservatory of the third act will be furnished by the Plaut-Cadden Company of this city and Norwich. The conservatory will also display Mr. Fisher's treasures, from the palms to the chrysanthemums, from the urn to the birdcage. Lewis and Company will lend high iron candlesticks, a decanter and minor articles. Davis and Savard will supply certain of the costumes.

It has been stated in a previous article that the cast this year is better able than usual to undertake the presentation of a long play in French. The leading characters are, with few exceptions, major students in French, and upper-classmen. The difficult part of "the Duchess," requiring besides a complete mastery of the language so much aristocratic simplicity and restraint, so much refinement in appearance, in manner, in quality of voice, has been entrusted to Mademoiselle Marie-Louise Berg, of Brussels, assistant in the department of French, whose collaboration has been most valuable during the whole period of rehearsals. No less difficult was it to find a talented interpreter of "Madame de Loudan's" character. The clever, ambitious, superficial, idle, fashionable Parisian could be understood only by one who had seen her live, who had heard her talk in the French capital. Miss Dorothy Henkle, of this city, a graduate of the class of 1921, just back from a year of studies in Paris, where she was granted "le Diplome Supérieur de la Langue Francaise Moderne" by the Alliance Francaise, was chosen. Every one connected with the play knows how much Miss Henkle's part

Continued on page 3, column 3.

"EVENS" BEAT "ODDS" AT HOCKEY.

According to the custom started last year, the final hockey game of the season was played, Saturday, November 25th. The teams consisted of members chosen from the class of '23 and '25, against those chosen from '24 and '26. Owing to the large number of possible choices for these teams, the number of players was increased, but the members might be said to be "the cream" of the college in hockey. Consequently, the game proved to be an excellent one in spite of no practices.

The Senior-Sophomore, or "Odd" team consisted of: Ferguson, Lang,

Continued on page 4, column 1.

VALUABLE DISCOVERIES MADE IN EGYPT.

Joseph Winden Smith, the Convocation speaker for November 28th, held his audience tense with his vivid and dramatic story of his experiences in the tombs of kings and queens of Egypt.

The particular trip which Mr. Smith described took place about fifteen years ago, under the direction of Mr. Theodore Davis of Newport. The excavators were allowed to work in a valley which was expected to yield nothing of value as the tombs there were thought to have been robbed years before. For two winters Mr. Davis and his associates worked without finding anything of worth. Mr. Smith's description of the methodically slow Egyptian workers aroused sympathy for the archaeologist.

During the third winter, however, the first important discoveries were made. A tomb which proved to be a veritable treasure house was entered by the party, under the leadership of Mr. Davis and the head of the museum at Cairo. Mrs. Smith had the honor of being the first woman to enter the tomb, which was found to be that of an early queen-mother and father. Although the tomb had been entered by robbers centuries before, most of its treasures were left untouched.

The following winter other discoveries were made, and Mr. Smith's exciting story of how he copied inscriptions in a newly-discovered tomb was decidedly vivid. This tomb, according to the pictures and inscriptions should have contained the body of a queen. But the mummy found proved to be that of her son, who had been put in his mother's tomb by his followers to protect his body from desecration. Mr. Smith had, at this time the rather unique experience of removing the skull of the pseudo queen, shortly before the rest of the mummy fell into ashes.

A SEQUEL TO CONVOCATION.

It is a popular belief concerning sequels that they fall short of the original work, but Mr. Smith gave that tradition the lie. When he had finished his public lecture we lingered, still under the spell of the Arabian Nights tale of adventure to which we had listened, and when we found that we could meet him a circle immediately formed about him, eager to listen as long as he would talk.

His cordial friendliness put us at our ease. He sat on the edge of the platform, swinging one foot, and declared the wish that we could be as comfortable as he. Some one asked him why he didn't write romantic adventure tales, and he said,

"Oh, I can't write, you know."

But he certainly could talk.

"I told you about the trouble we have with thieving by the workers," he said. "It is so easy, you know, on account of the way they work. You see they stand over the baskets and sift the rubbish, and if a man catches a glimpse of a ring or some such valuable object he immediately covers it

Continued on page 4, column 1.

RACHMANINOFF GIVES MASTER PERFORMANCE.

Second Concert of Series Given on November 22nd.

The second concert of the Annual Concert Series was held at the State Armory, Wednesday, November 22nd. Sergei Rachmaninoff, the Russian composer-pianist, was the artist. He gave the following program:

1. Improvisation, Opus 31..N. Medtner
2. Sonata AppassionataBeethoven
Allegro Assai
Andante Con Mato
Allegro Ma Non Troppo
3. (a) Nocturne, Opus 15, No. 2
(b) Valse, Opus 34, No. 5... } Chopin
(c) Sonata, Opus 35..... }
Grave, Doppio Movimento
Scherzo
Marche Funebre
Finale
4. Prelude in C. Sharp }
Minor } Rachmaninoff
Serenade }
5. La JongleuseMoszkowski
6. Two Etudes
(a) E Major } Paganini-Lizst
(b) La Campanella }

Rachmaninoff is one of the foremost composers of today and one of the ablest pianists now playing on the concert stage. His music is a living and moving force. At the recital he was absolute master of his instrument at all times. His interpretations were mature and emotionally controlled. His technique was well nigh faultless; his runs were delightful in their brilliancy and clearness. His singing tone was round and bell-like in quality, and in his moments of great power and fire he was superb.

His playing of Beethoven's Sonata Appassionata was an interpretation of poetic beauty such as is seldom heard.

The favorite "Funeral" Sonata of Chopin, especially the rapid Scherzo Movement, was very effective. In the Paganini-Lizst numbers the pianist displayed great brilliancy and technical skill.

To the delight of the audience Rachmaninoff played what James Gibbons Huncker called "It," that is, his Prelude in C Sharp Minor. For an encore a Valse of Tschaiakowski's was added.

CLUB MEETINGS.

SPANISH.

At the second meeting of the Spanish Club held on November sixteenth, Mr. Pinol spoke of the advantages of belonging to "El Instituto de las Espanas." Helen Barkerding outlined her plans for this term's meetings. She suggested having some member of the club speak on a prominent writer, musician, or artist, of Spain each time. After the regular business, Helen Barkerding, accompanied by Mildred Seeley, sang some very beautiful Spanish songs of Southern California.

GERMAN.

The first organized meeting of the German Club was held in Branford lounge on Wednesday evening, No-

Continued on page 2, column 4.

Connecticut College News

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

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CAN WE ABOLISH SUNDAY STUDY?

Something is missing from our college life—something of which we are sorely in need. We may discover that something when we ask ourselves, "Where is the good old Sunday which we used to enjoy, which we used to anticipate as a day of relief from the week's routine, a day when, with clear consciences, with no dragging weight upon our minds, with no sickening sense of what ought to be done, we could give ourselves wholly to rest and refreshment, or at least to something different from the ordinary duties and pleasures, even, of the week?" To the majority of college students, is Sunday a time in which to rest, to walk, to read something other than assigned books, to discover what the world is doing, really to visit with one's friends, to go to church and enjoy the service because the mind is free? Alas no! Or if so, only on rare occasions. Our feeble attempt to make Sunday accord with our ideal are lost in mountains of work which pile up about us.

In our minds we are convinced that this should not be so. But what is the remedy? We offer a plan which one college at least is practising with a considerable degree of success. To eliminate Sunday studying we suggest a change of schedule; namely, a five day week of classes, a sixth day of freedom from classes which will provide opportunity for continuous, concentrated study, and a seventh day of freedom of mind and body. This schedule would, of course, involve more work on week-days but would not a full Saturday morning for work, and the Sunday relief be worth it? Perhaps you say this privilege would be abused; for it would only encourage week-end trips. But we think that under the present schedule the cutting of Saturday morning classes is not at all uncommon! Girls who are in the habit of going away for the week-end seem to go, classes or no classes. For them the new schedule would prevent the cutting of class periods. For the rest of the students it would mean a substitute for Sunday study.

Oh, give us back our Sunday freedom. We want it, and we need it!

FREE SPEECH.

[The Editors of the *News* do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed in this column.]

Dear Editor:—"I" in the college records connotes incompleteness which is all that is required to start something.

Surely, there are times when a *miasmal* morbidity envelops us, when the universe is an impressionist's daub and humans therein—other than ourselves—loom out of all proportion to their background, figurants extraordinary and grotesque. Yet there is something about their pigment and their attitude that is forceful and compelling, fascinating, though repellent withal, to our sense of the conservative.

If our literary, aesthetic and artistic representatives here have the baleful, and hypnotic attraction even, that "I" grants them, isn't their characteristic of endurance to be considered admirable rather than reprehensible? (Imagine any person's being able to make you believe she had something she hadn't for *four years* and the amount of grim satisfaction you'd get in fancying her discomfiture when the world's cold fingers rent from her all "pretense, foolishness, hypnotism and lies." Poetic justice in imagination is such a virile thing!)

Zeus be kind to her—wary, disgruntled and world-worn "I" . . . Hasn't it ever occurred to her and other "I's" that wherever we go, we're not in a globe but in a community, a miniature world, and that the girl who has the forceful qualities to shine in one group can glitter as beautifully in another? Perhaps "I" may object to glittering on the basis that in a modest creature it would be unmaidenly? Perhaps she has tried to glitter and produced but an anaemic glint?

Forgive us. We almost essayed a facetious syllogism here. This is not the time for facetiousness when we remember that there are those among us who pass through New London Hall accumulating adoring victims in appalling numbers, who will assuredly be "only an addition to the already huge pile of nobodies and absolute failures" in the great big pitiless world (where is our handkerchief?) who . . . but we can't go on much longer. Emotion overcomes us . . .

Do any of us go about New London Hall baring our souls to the other passer-by? We don't. We wear figurative chest-protectors over our thoughts. And because we don't permit every one to see how the machinery works—we are *posers*? We may be trying to attain some quality of brain or heart we don't happen to have, and in the act of attainment—are we posing? "I" melodramatically says, "But what pleasure can this satisfaction bring when underneath you know you have only pretended, you have fooled, you have hypnotized and you have even lied to others? . . ."

"I" has shown us the machinery of her mind in one question. *But* she lurks behind the spurious cloak of anonymity—a policy that the *News* in some strange humour seems to countenance archly. What does "I's" particular method of expression—if it may be considered such—make *her*?
Frailty, . . .!

MICHAELINA M. NAMOVICH.

[Editor's Note: We beg to make one correction. The *News* does not "archly countenance" the "policy of anonymity." The article came to us unsigned and we had no means of discovering the writer's identity. We published the letter with the warning (see page 4 of the issue of November 17th) that hereafter anonymous contributions would not be published.]

Dear Editor:—To my mind, in a community of this type, in a college made up of real and natural students, there are few pretenders. The statements made by "I" in her letter to the *News* are most unnatural. They are untrue. It is hard to decide whether she has recently become disillusioned with regard to some particular phase of life and people or whether perhaps she is simply admitting publicly that she has created such an atmosphere of artificiality about herself.

It is impossible for a girl to pose before others in such a manner as "I" has described though she might easily fool herself. That, I admit, is often done but it seldom makes a difference, for, since she cannot long fool others, in a short time, sometimes abruptly, with a bang, comes the realization of how she appears in the eyes of her fellow students. It is true also, that a few are able to, and do, pose aesthetically. In such a case it seems to be a sham which is temporarily a drawing-card to their faunted personalities and eccentricities, magnetic, hypnotic, anything you wish to call it; but as regards literary or artistic ability, "I" is mistaken. Along such lines a girl does not, may not pose. If she can write—then she can write, that is all. Her work is acceptable, or it shows possibilities, or it is a failure. The people around us, below or above us, are able to judge us. "I" may rest assured that those whom she has declared as posers will not "get away" with anything. If they have throughout their four years of college been proclaimed clever, artistic, literary, with the possible exception of the aesthetic, then to some extent, clever, artistic, literary they are. And afterwards—out in the world, if they can no longer gather about them a circle of admiring and adoring "victims," they will not be an addition to the huge pile of nobodies and absolute failures, which after all is comparatively small; they will join the ranks of the hopeful, the persevering, the struggling, that nucleus of our world on which the success of all living depends and about which the few really great and shining "stars" of our firmament revolve. '26.

To the Editor:—Libraries are for visiting with one's chosen chum, discussing the latest dance or style, studying one's lesson aloud with the girl who sits beside one in the class, tittering loudly and explosively—not because the joke is funny but because the library is the place to titter,—occupying chair and table space to write to one's best beloved. The library is for all these things, is it? Well, all I can say, is that, if this is so, our library fulfils its purpose.

But, seriously, why is it that these things go on day after day? No amount of discipline from Miss Crawford or her assistants seems even to dent the minds of the culprits. As soon as Miss Crawford leaves the room the noise breaks out with double intensity. I heard a Senior say once that in all her college years she had *never* studied in the library! I can certainly see how she might do a great deal more by *not* studying.

I offer up a fervent prayer that our new library, still in the constructive stage, may be all that a real library should be. '25.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Woodford, of Unionville, Conn., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Harriet, a member of the class of 1923 at Connecticut College, to Mr. Louis P. Merriman, of Farmington, Connecticut. Mr. Merriman now holds a position in the Phoenix National Bank of Hartford, Connecticut.

- We Wonder - -
- What - - - -
- Fond Parents - -
- In Pittsburg - -
- Or Washington - - - -
- Or Any Old Place - - - -
- And -
- Frat Brothers - -
- Or Somebody's Brother - - - -
- At Dartmouth - - -
- Or Yale - -
- Or Princeton -
- Or Any Old College - -
- Think - - - -
- Of Being Routed - - - -
- Out of Bed - - -
- By The Telephone -
- At 12.30 - -
- Or 1.00 - - -
- Or 2.00 - - - -
- At Night -
- Because Little Daughter - - -
- Or Little Sister - - -
- Can Call Up -
- After Midnight - -
- For Only - - - -
- A Quarter.

We Thank You.
BARBARA BROOKS.

CLUB MEETINGS.

Concluded from page 1, column 4.
November 15th, with an attendance of approximately thirty. The constitution was read and suggestions were offered for changes. Miss Marie Louise Berg was elected the third member of the program committee and will arrange for the music of the club. Minnie Kreykenbohm and Anna Rogoff reported on the plays they had read and it was suggested that the club present two one-act plays. It was voted that after try-outs the cast be chosen by a committee consisting of Dr. Miller, Miss Ernst and Dr. Kip. Then Dr. Kip read a delightful little story, "The Adventure in the Forest."

"BLACK BEAUTY" COMING

Don't forget the second Children's Movies, "Black Beauty," to be shown at the Children's Pleasure House—the Vocational High School—December 9, 1922, at 2.30 in the afternoon.

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ALUMNAE COLUMN.

To the Chiefest Offenders—1920.

"In your youth, 1920," the oldest grads
said,
You worked for your college with
might;
But now you're alumnae, you say not
a word:
Do you think, at your age, it is right?

"In those pioneer days when the col-
lege could boast
Two classes—no more—to her name,
Both '19 and '20 united as one
In study and pastime and game.

"Your silence—what means it? For
once on a time
We shared all our joys and our tears;
But now you refuse us a word of your-
selves,
And it's only four very short years.

"Pray, 'Harry,' where are you? Is
'Mif' with you still?
And 'Frankie,' what's happened to
you?
Is Brader still serving the League
somewhere else?
And what of the Doherties two?

"Mary Hester, no doubt, hypnotizes
the land,
Perhaps she's at work now in France.
Marge Doyle, are you coaching the
Kansans for track?
Loretta: your latest romance?

"Jessie Menzies, we know, is collecting
our dues,
And Arvilla *was* teaching a school.
Agnes Mae, of course, married, and
'Seaver' takes art,
(Alice Maud, do you still have that
mule?)

"Leah Pick, do you yet play the China-
man grim?
And is Kay Hulbert still far away?
And where are Justine, Dotty Doane,
and Joan,
Peg Pease and La Petra Perley? *

"If you don't answer promptly, fair
warning we give:
Of items we're sorely in need,
When we can't get the truth, we'll
supply our surmise,
And then you may probably read:

"Clarissa is touring with George
Clemenceau,
As official cartoonist for 'Life,'
Marie Munger's lectures have proved
Einstein wrong.
Grace settled the last railway strife.

"M. Viets has just published 'The
Storms of the Heart,'
Betty Nagy, 'Digestion of Flies,'
Eds discovered a formula powerful
enough
To bring down the snow from the
skies.

"Alumnae, beware! Lest your news be
corrupt,
Please profit by '20's mistake,
And send us news items abundant and
swift,
Or we'll fill up the column with fake."

1921's Baby.

"The Class of 1921 has a baby boy.
He was born July 22, 1922, and we
have named him after his father,
Raymond Francis Skinner, Jr."—Jean-
nette Lettney Skinner '21.

The same letter brought welcome
news of a long-lost member of 1920:
"Helen Perry is in Manchester doing
Americanization work. She is very
busy with English classes and night
school among the foreigners."

(N. B.: We cast envious glances
upon the foreigners of Manchester!
Parts of speech and grammatical an-
alysis are doubtless dramatized by our
own E. H. Sothern.)

And this from Eleanor Haasis, in
Knoxville, Tennessee, sent "with the

ardent hope of setting a noble ex-
ample":

"... We have migrated to here.
... I'm in desperate pursuit of an
architecting job—that's all, but per-
haps we'll inspire others to show forth
some real progress or achievement. .
I think Mildred Pierpont and I will
have to start an alumnae chapter—
she's in Bradentown, Florida, and I
feel quite neighborly. . ."

Errata.

If you have already sent Grace Cock-
ings (Main Street, Bristol, Conn.), two
dollars for alumnae dues, as you were
recently reminded to do, you are owing
her fifty cents. The dues were raised
to two dollars and fifty cents, you re-
member, to include subscription to the
News. We should beg your pardon for
the mistake much more humbly if we
were convinced that the error would
inconvenience very many!

The Hartford Chapter.

There is a correction to be made in
the report of the first meeting of the
Hartford Branch of the Connecticut
College Alumnae as it appeared in the
News of November 3rd. The officers
elected for the year 1922-23 at the
meeting at Miss Wolcott's home are:

President—Miriam Pomeroy.
Secretary—Ruth Wolcott.
Treasurer—Dorothy Peck,
Chairman of the Entertainment Com-
mittee—Winona Young.
Chairman of the Program Commit-
tee—Marjorie Wells.
Publicity Chairman—Laura Batchel-
der.

The second meeting of the club was
held on Saturday, November eigh-
teenth, in a reception room of the Y.
W. C. A.

The entertainment committee has not
yet planned any definite program for
our winter activities. Miss Young,
however, has seen President Marshall
and reports that he is to be the guest
of the club in Hartford some time this
winter. At that time we are to give
him the opportunity of speaking to
"Hartford," and "Hartford" the oppor-
tunity of hearing him. We expect the
Endowment Fund will reflect the re-
sults of the meeting.

After a short business meeting we
adjourned to cards and an inter-change
of news, reminiscence, and speculation.
There is to be a meeting of the club
the third Saturday of each month at
the Y. W. C. A. L. BATCHELDER.

To the Alumnae:—Have you old
copies of the *News* which you no longer
plan to keep? I need the following
numbers to complete my files and
should be very glad to secure them:

Vol. I, No. 2.
Vol. II Nos. 1, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12,
13, 14.
Vol. III, Nos. 2, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11,
13, 14.
(I also lack the "Faculty number"
that appeared as an extra between
Nos. 4 and 5 of Vol. III.)
Vol. IV, Nos. 1-14 (inclusive), 16, 17,
18, 19, 25. Yours truly,

IRENE NYE,
Connecticut College, November 18,
1922.

FRENCH PLAY CAST REVIEWED.

Continued from page 1, column 2.
ticipation, both as a French student
and as an actress, means toward the
success of the performance.

Next to Mademoiselle Berg, whose
native language is French, and to Miss
Henkle, whose preparation at the Col-
lege as a French major was so ad-
vantageously continued in France, it is
just to mention also those among the
artists who have been accustomed from
childhood to the use of the French
language: namely, Elisabeth Merry, of
Hadlyme, Olive Hulbert of Chicago,
and Helene Richard of Torrington. We
Continued on page 4, column 1.

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FRENCH PLAY CAST REVIEWED.

Concluded from page 3 column 3.

would like to say something of every one of the participants, and to show how well each one has grasped the spirit of the foreign play, but this must be left to the judgment of those in the audience who understand France. Several in the cast have earned in former years a most enviable reputation by their interpretation of parts in Molière, Beaumarchais or Anatole France. Those who never undertook a long part before are by no means inferior. As to the minor roles, they all require much skill and a perfect knowledge of the subtle springs of the action. At times, the nineteen players are on the stage, and it is mostly during these complicated scenes that the audience will be able to appreciate the good understanding of the cast as a whole.

A careful résumé of "The World Where One Is Bored" has appeared in the *Connecticut College News* of November 24th. An attentive reading of this synopsis will prove most helpful toward the comprehension of the intricate plot. The Club has been fortunate enough to secure the cooperation of Mrs. Clara Turner Hammond as a make-up artist.

On December 6th the college gymnasium will be filled. The sale of the hundred tickets remaining is in progress. Those who desire to attend and have not secured their tickets, are advised to lose no time, and to call at Chidsey's, or to see Virginia Root.

"EVENS" BEAT "ODDS" AT HOCKEY.

Concluded from page 1, column 2.

E. Allen, H. Avery, S. Crawford, A. Wood, Dickenson, McCrodden, Bigelow, Whitford, Wulf, M. McCarthy, Edwards, and Aldrich.

The Junior-Freshman, or "Even" team consisted of Armstrong, Beebe, Marin, Whittier, Peterson, Hollister, Hamblet, Hubbell, Holmes, Renwick, M. Dunham, Shelton, Cornelius, Cullen, Barnes, Damerel, Eggleston, M. Gardner, Hilker, and Farrington.

Many substitutions were made during the game so as to give each member a chance to play, and the amount of team work which resulted and the general good playing in all respects was remarkable. The defenses on both teams were especially good. At times it seemed to be practically a battle between the two half-back lines. Hamblet played as pretty a game at center half as has been seen this year, while Allen and Crawford also did themselves credit on the full-back line. Lang played a good game at goal and Wulf proved herself as speedy and accurate in hockey as in soccer. Cornelius played a fine game on the "Even" forward line, making an especially pretty goal after a corner had been taken. The final score was 5 to 0 in favor of the Junior-Freshman, or "Even" team.

A SEQUEL TO CONVOCATION.

Concluded from page 1, column 3.

with his foot (looks at his neighbors, who may be his brother and brother-in-law,—and for that reason all the more to be suspected of jealousy,—

finds that they have not noticed, yawns, stretches nonchalantly, and gives a peculiar jerk to his head which starts his turban unwinding. An Arab never likes to be without his turban, so when it falls at his feet he immediately stoops and picks it up together with the ring he is stealing, and then, unsuspected, continues his work."

Later in the morning, after the thrilling discovery of the Queen's tomb, the Duke of Connaught came down for an inspection, as it was thought he might, and also the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire. Ahead of them came the Egyptian official, a huge, swash-buckling man wearing mustachios that curled up to his ears and always swinging about with a naked sword ready to cut down anyone who interfered with his master. He found Mr. Smith and the young Englishman outside the tomb. From them he enquired the whereabouts of the French official of the Cairo Museum. They told him,

"Down in that hole."

"What is he doing?"

"We don't know."

"When will he be out?"

"We can't say."

The Duke arrived. "He was a huge man. All he had to do to dismount from his donkey was to straighten out his legs, and the poor, little beast walked out from between them, hanging his head with exhaustion."

"Where is the official?" demanded the Duke, scarlet in the face with the extreme heat and looking like a turkey gobbler.

"Down in that hole," replied his guardsman, bowing low.

"What is he doing?"

"One does not know."

"When will he be up?"

"It cannot be said."

"He is informed of my presence of course?" Mr. Smith and his companion hastily lied an affirmative. At this point the Duchess arrived, carried in a sedan chair by four natives. She was hot and imperious.

"Let me down," said she to her porters, poking the bare backs of the men in front with her parasol. They obeyed, but the men in the rear had not got the command; and down the Duchess rolled in a mess at her husband's feet!

Just at this juncture Mrs. Smith came up out of the tomb, her curly hair in wild dishevelment, her face streaked with dirt and tears of emotional excitement. Blind from the darkness of the tomb as she stumbled into the desert sunlight, she butted full into the Duke's stomach.

A few days after the discoveries the Empress Eugenie came to visit the tomb. With queenly assurance she insisted upon seating herself in the royal chair. "I see clearly," said she, "where the Empire style of furniture came from."

Humorous, dramatic, charmingly informal, we found that we had listened to Mr. Smith's anecdotes for half an hour after the formal close of his lecture. My most fitting ending I feel to be to leave Eugenie sitting in the chair of the Egyptian Queen. '24.

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