**Collins Leads R. I. C. E. Five**

**Athletic Council Sponsors Dance**

**Season's Schedule Completed**

The Athletic Council will contribute its share to R. I. C. E. social activity by sponsoring an informal dance in the College gymnasium on Friday, December 17. Evelyn Lynn, chairman, and Gilbert Johnson, President of the Council, will be assisted by Kathryn Wathey, Mabel Menders, Helen Freeborn, Frank McCabe, and Dan Mooney. The two representatives appointed to the A. C. by the president of the Freshman Class, Rita Perreault and Frank Milligan, will also serve on the committee. Patrons and patronesses for the Athletic Dance are Dr. and Mrs. John L. Alger, Dr. Clara E. Craig, Professor and Mrs. Thomas H. Robinson, Dr. Florence M. Ross, Mrs. Bertha M. Andrews, Miss Neva Langworthy, Mr. Daniel H. O'Grady, Professor Catherine M. Connor, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Read.

The ever popular Frank Fallon and his scintillating swingsters will beat out the rhythm for dancing feet. During the course Continued on Page 2

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The R. I. C. E. hoopsters will swing into action when they meet the smooth-functioning five from Hyannis Teachers' on December 1.

Since basketball was the first sport organized intercollegiately here at the College, it holds a major portion of student interest. Previously, the team has been hampered by a dearth of good material. This year, however, eleven members of the old squad are available to Coach Daniel O'Grady. Also, Mr. Warren Nystrom has been added to the coaching staff. The hold-overs from last year are as follows: Captain Neil Collins, Tony Agatiello, John Berg, Bill Boyle, George Connor, Norm Green, Fred Czismesia, Jack Goodwin, Jim Donaldson, Burleigh Grimes, and Pip Securo. In addition to this array of veteran talent, the following men have reported for practice: Hetherman, Kitchen, Mooney, Salemi, Byron, St. Lawrence, Villatico, Kwasnicki, Murray, Warren, Lowery, Milligan, Baccari, Yosinoff, D'Aguanno, and Nielen.

The schedule as announced by Manager Leroy Algren is nearly complete. It now stands as follows:

- Dec. 1—*Hyannis Teachers* away
- Dec. 10—*Farmington Normal* home
- Dec. 11—*Gorham Normal* away
- Dec. 20—U. S. Naval Train. Sta.
- Jan. 5—*Bridgewater Teachers* home
- Jan. 11—*Thibodeau* away
- Jan. 14—*Bridgewater Teachers* home
- Jan. 17—Bryant College away
- Jan. 21—*Salem Teachers* home
- Feb. 4—*Keene Normal* away
- Feb. 11—U. S. Naval Train. Sta. home
- Feb 17—*Hyannis Teachers* away
- Mar. 1—*Thibodeau* away

Continued on Page 16
DANIEL KITCHEN
FROSH PRESIDENT

Daniel Kitchen, Junior, of Providence was elected President of the Class of ’41 on Friday, November 12, in an election conducted by Jack Roberts. Miss Barbara Geoghegan was elected Chairman of the Social Committee.

The first score in Mr. Kitchen’s favor is that he knew all about R. I. C. E. before R. I. C. E. knew him. Having been a student at Henry Barnard School, he has been for a long while greatly interested in the affairs of the College, and his desire to become a student here in future years was uppermost in his early ambitions. After his graduation from Central High School, he was eager to get at once into affairs at Rhode Island College of Education.

His plans as Freshman President are not as yet thoroughly organized, but he has definite ideas about a class constitution, the party for the Sophomores, and Freshman Night. He is definitely a lover of the great outdoors, and he enjoys tennis, swimming, and baseball, and experiences an inexplicable stirring within when he climbs mountains, especially the Berkshires. An Eagle Scout, he is also Assistant Scout Master in his troop.

Mr. Kitchen firmly believes that a very important asset of our College is the men and that their football team will gradually maneuver itself into the limelight.

Miss Geoghegan also lives in Providence, and was graduated from Hope High School in 1935. She was engaged in secretarial work before coming to college. Her genial disposition and her pleasure in working with people should make her an ideal leader of her class’s social affairs.

ATHLETIC DANCE

Continued from Page 1

of the evening, Virginia Reels and an occasional Paul Jones will add to the friendly spirit. And to quote the capable chairman, “Decorations will be on a strictly athletic basis.”

The Council is dependent on this dance to increase its revenue and further the athletic aspirations of the College. Its members are counting on the cooperation and whole-hearted support of one and all. Remember!

BOARD OF GOVERNORS
CHosen

In a recent poll, Gilbert Johnson, William Boyle, Vincent Baccari, and Frederic King were elected to serve with the Club officers on the Board of Governors of the Charles Carroll Club. This board will function in an executive capacity. The Charles Carroll Club, with its many diversified activities, has embarked on a lively career, and has already earned the enthusiastic and whole-hearted support of the student body.

On November 2, a supper club meeting was held in the college cafeteria. Present as guests were the men members of our Faculty, and Mr. John Brown of the Board of Regents. Spaghetti and meat balls, squash pie, and coffee figured prominently on the menu. Andy Comstock led the singing, while Louie Yosinoff took charge of the cheering. One of the highlights of the evening was a speech by Mr. Rawdon in which he appealed to the men, as future teachers, to protect American art for the American artist. Mr. Rawdon pointed out that the tendency today is to disparage our native talent while we look toward other nations for our artistic standards, thus making it easy for foreign influences to flood our country and extinguish pure American expression. That his message struck home was evidenced by the long and spontaneous applause which it evoked. The meeting ended with the men joining arms in a huge circle and singing the Alma Mater in a manner that was called, by an outsider who chanced to hear it, “thrilling!” It is not an idle prophecy to say that we may look for big things from this fine, manly organization.

Rifle Club

At the first meeting of the Rifle Club held Thursday morning, November 18, Mabel Menders was re-elected President for a half year term. Regular meetings of members are slated to be held every Friday afternoon from two until four o’clock at the Cranston Street Armory under the tutelage of Sergeant Frederick Donahue. This schedule will get under way Friday, November 19, at the Club’s initial practice for the year.
ROUND TABLE AT PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

On Tuesday, November 23, a round table discussion on Italy’s position in the present Spanish crisis was held at Providence College with members of that institution and of our International Relations Club participating. Of the R. I. C. E. representatives, Jack Roberts discussed the strategic aspects of the situation between Great Britain and Italy, while Barbara Farrell discussed those of Germany and Italy, and Lorraine Tully those of France and Italy.

This meeting was a continuation of the custom started last year in which a panel discussion took place first at Providence College and later a return panel was held here at the College.

One of the recent I. R. C. meetings was enlivened by a forceful speech of Miss Marguerita Bucci’s, a graduate of the Class of 1937, who attended the Wellesley Peace Conference last June. Miss Bucci vividly outlined the program of the conference, described the interesting personalities who attended, and passed on to the Club outstanding points which were emphasized in the lectures and discussions. The Club was much amused by Miss Bucci’s colorful description of college life at Wellesley, and of the mishaps which are liable to befall strangers unfamiliar with its campus.

On the serious side, the most outstanding idea presented was that offered by the representatives from Smith College. There the I. R. C. is given two consecutive days during the spring season in which it is allowed to present assembly programs, take over the bulletin boards, and initiate other kinds of student activity in order to make every member of the College aware of current problems and of the war threat that is latent in them. The College paper and other student organizations cooperate with the I. R. C. during this intensive two-day program. Such a project seems very worth while, and one along similar lines at R. I. C. E. should be welcomed by our student body.

Friday, December 5, will see the inauguration of a new sport for the Athletic Council as the members go bicycle riding at Slater Park, Pawtucket.

PRINT EXHIBIT

The Photography Classes of the College are planning a public exhibit of their work to be held in the Main Library during the latter part of January. Each student has compiled an album of his individual work as a class assignment and these as well as single prints will be displayed in the January showing.

A new machine, the ultra modern Elwood Enlarger, has been added to the College equipment. Professor Lunt, the director of the Photography Classes, expects that this machine, a tremendous improvement over the old type of enlarger previously in use, will greatly add to the superior quality of the work to be on exhibition.

CAMPUS CALENDAR

November 24. After a one-day rest, the Dramatic League goes into action again in presenting its Thanksgiving production, “Dowry and Romance.”

December 1. From field to court—the basketball season opens with Hyannis Teachers’ College—8 o’clock in the Gym.

A guest singer and speaker at the Italian Club meeting.

The Art Club also meets. Mr. Allan Halliday, cartoonist of the Providence Journal, will speak.

This day brings along with social events, an Assembly program by the Glee Club.

December 8. Assembly program by the Hosmer Music Club.

December 10. Nature Club to see stars from atop the Ladd Observatory.

Why boys leave home—to play basketball with Farmington.

December 11. Another game—this time with Gorham—our second away game.

December 17. Athletes and their guests go dancing in the College Gym.

December 21. The busy Charles Carroll Club holds a Christmas party.

December 22. The Glee and Music Clubs sing carols for the Faculty.

The season’s greetings will be exchanged at a Christmas party for the French Club at Mildred De Simone’s home.
R.I.C.E. Eleven Shows Mettle

Students Pack Bleachers

Battling against near insurmountable odds, a valiant R. I. C. E. eleven went down to a 12-0 defeat at the hands of Hyannis Teachers College at La Salle Alumni Field on Wednesday, November 17. Although considerably outweighed, the Ricemen battled the opposition on even terms throughout the entire game. However, inexperience finally took its toll and the visitors were able to push over two scores. Both touchdowens were the result of passes: the first, directly on a pass play that netted a total of seventy yards; the second, indirectly, when a pass was completed on the seven yard line, from which it took the Hyannis team four line plunges before the last white line was crossed.

The squad must be praised unstintingly for their fine showing. To single out one player and say he was the star of the game would be unjust, for each player performed his individual task in such manner that there could be no criticism. Still, a major share of the credit must be given to coach Daniel O'Grady who in a few short weeks molded together a team which might fittingly represent the College. At the first practise only three men with previous high school experience reported. Thus Coach O'Grady was forced to build from the ground up by teaching fundamentals. That his work was well done is best shown by the fine exhibition put on by his team in its lone scheduled game.

The summary:

Hyannis Teachers College (12)  
R. I. College of Education (0)

Hill, le. ........................................... le, DiManna  
Drew, lt. ........................................... lt., Milligan  
Pierce, lg. ........................................... lg., Byron  
Hough, c. ........................................... c., Lague  
Bentinnen, rg. ...................................... rg., King  
Howes, rt. .......................................... rt., Grimes  
Pendrack, re. ....................................... re., Goodwin  
Broks, qb. .......................................... qb., Donaldson  
Mooney, lh. ....................................... lh., Agatiello  
DeAdder, rh. ...................................... rh., St. Lawrence  
Linehan, fb. ...................................... fb., Mooney

Periods 1 2 3 4
Hyannis 0 6 0 6—12

Touchdowns: Hyannis—Brooks, DeAdder.  
Substitutions: R. I. C. E.—Boyle for St. Lawrence, Berg for Ferri, Lague for King, St. Lawrence for Agatiello, Yosinoff for Goodwin.  
Hyannis—Johnson for Pierce, DeBloise for Linehan, Haines for Pendrack, Bent for Mooney, LaBoissoniere for DeAdder, Jones for Johnson, Belkas for Hill, M. Mooney for Howes, Lane for Pierce, Green for Johnson, Libby for M. Mooney, Pendrack for Libby.  
Referee—I. Katznelson (Providence).  
Umpire—S. Reardon (R. I. State).  
Field Judge—I. Vanslette Linesman—W. Sloane  

“God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen”

The Faculty are to be the guests at the annual Carol Cing which is being held by the combined Music and Glee Clubs on the afternoon of December 22. The singing of the traditional carols of many nations by the Glee Club combined with the burning of the traditional Yule-log will provide a festive holiday atmosphere. The committee in charge of this event comprises Rosalie Corkery, Marion Baker, Jean Himan, and Mary Byron.

Other musical events to come include an assembly program to be presented on December 1 by the College Glee Club and the Orchestra. A piano solo, the first movement of the Sonata Pathetique by Beethoven, will be played. The Glee Club is presenting a program of songs and there will be orchestral selections.

The Music Club hopes to present the LaSalle Glee Club at an assembly as a return engagement after its appearance at a recent club meeting.
At the All College

RICE FLAKES

WHAT would you say if a history professor suddenly asked you why the Ancient Greeks didn’t eat turkey?

THE Sophomore who smokes a pipe so rog­
uously told a class recently that in Woon­
socket cows are not needed, because people get their milk by machinery.

HAVE you ever noticed that pleasant state of semi-coma which one experiences just before falling asleep? You people who take notes in class probably haven’t.

“CHARLIE” should patent that idea of stitching notes to offset the extremely public atmosphere of the bulletin board.

AND speaking of the bulletin board! At four-thirty one afternoon, our flash quarter­
back hadn’t even seen the card which directed him to make a phone call at four o’clock.

PUBLIC opinion has crowned Miss Cuzner “Queen of Nick-nacks.” Have you seen her too-too unique initial buttons?

ALUMNUS note! Roland Archambault of the class of ’37 won a Spelling Bee at the Albee two weeks ago and walked off with the five-dollar prize.

A MODERN application of one of Plato’s theories is that a chair is a chair only be­
cause we think of it as a chair, so in the future be careful what opinions you form. You may be influencing posterity more than you realize.

GUS’S feelings are still hurt because he was so extra-cordially invited to the “Waist­
line Dance.”

THE other day a man boarded the bus, shook buckets of rain from his coat and asked with a raucous laugh if the bus driver thought it would “rain today.” We must be broadminded about such things.

OUR mouths watered on hearing Marge Bucci unconsciously reiterate, “Life on the Wel­
lesley Campus is certainly ideal.”

IT would be psychologically wrong to ter­
minate this column on a hysterical note, so kindly think of red roses, black velvet, and other soothing things.

R. C.
THE THEATRE ABROAD

By Miss Ruth Ranger

Last summer, which was intended mainly for travel, turned out to be a period devoted entirely, except for ten days on the Continent, to drama study. Although I sailed on a German ship bound for France, my objectives were two schools in England.

After touching several important points in and about Paris, and moving to Montreux, Switzerland, with its Castle of Chillon made famous by Byron, then to Interlaken, where we had a glimpse of the Jungfrau at sunset, and passing through the impressive scenery of the William Tell country to Lucerne, I reached the Shakespeare Fortnight Hostelry at Stratford-upon-Avon.

Some of the most interesting activities there were not a part of the school work. I formed one of the most delightful acquaintances of my summer with an English war nurse, met at a garden party. Trips to neighboring points under her guidance were instructive and her relating of experience in many parts of the world was fascinating.

At the Hostelry were six Americans attending plays and taking instruction from actors at the Memorial Theatre. I enjoyed reading the clown in Twelfth Night. The professional productions are impressive and beautiful for their musical accompaniments and the arrangement and blending of scenes.

The New York director of the Hostelry instructed us in choral verse speaking, correlated with our word in eurythmics, by improvising scenes of old Stratford, in which words and movements, individually and in unison, carried out to music our practice in various rhythmic exercises. A young woman from London trained us, by using various motifs and tempos, to respond with dance movements representing such activities as bell-pushing, hammering, shooting into the air, rowing, and fishing.

The crowning experience of the summer was the ceaseless activity and friendly associations of the school of acting and play production at Bath. The seemingly impossible task of preparing three roles in a fortnight became almost a pleasure because of the splendid spirit of fun and interest among the members, all English and Scotch, except three other Americans and myself. A dozen plays, in constant daily rehearsal, could be produced only by a remarkable organizing on the part of the staff. The most ambitious piece was colorful Mime of English history by Miss de Reyes, director of the school. Under the title of The Wedding Ring of England, it was produced outdoors in Victoria Park. Some of the scenes required dancing as well as dramatic action.

A thought-provoking lecture on literary and dramatic criticism by the writer, Horace Vachell, took place in the famous Pump Room. Laurence Housman read to us excerpts from his Victoria Regina, and a biographer of Tolstoi, Mr. Aylmer Maude, gave us an inspiring talk. The latter spent his vacation watching us work at Citizen House, our home and workshop.

After a month at Bath, the school moved to Everyman Theatre, Hampstead, for work on a new set of plays before a London audience. Picnic luncheons on Hampstead Heath with the few old friends who had continued from Bath, an observance of The Tempest performed by a professional company in Regents Park with unusual lighting effects, and an absorbing hour poring over mementos of Keats in the library adjoining his home, were highlights of the hurried days before sailing.

“American Explorations”

Professor Brown was honored recently by being invited to write the chapter on American Explorations in the 1937 American Year Book. He is also planning to attend the meetings of the National Council of Geography Teachers and Association of American Geography at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor from December 27 to 31.
BUSY SEASON FOR DRAMATIC LEAGUE

Thanksgiving Play to Be Presented
“Lady Windermere’s Fan” in Rehearsal

Today, the Dramatic League will take over the assembly program when the curtain rises on Dowry and Romance, a one-act comedy by Rose C. Miblin. The play reveals one of the several courtships of a well-known old colonial judge who will be portrayed by one of our leading Ricean politicians, Peter Farrelly. A widow of thirty-five, Katherine Winthrop by name, will be played by Carolyn Capron, and Evelyn Coupe is to take the part of Miss Winthrop’s aunt. It will be interesting to see what happens when a leading jurist comes into conflict with two of the so-called (but it’s a moot question) weaker sex.

Rehearsals have begun on Oscar Wilde’s Lady Windermere’s Fan, and many hectic evenings have already been spent by Dorothea Quinlin as the beauteous, but bewildered Lady Windermere; Frank McCabe as the devoted and insistent lover; Gertrude Houle as the gossipy Duchess of Berwick; Mary Hynes as Lady Agatha who, believe it or not, says nothing but “Yes Mamma;” Jane Toye, as the mysterious and magnetic Mrs. Erlynne; Frank Campagna as the harassed Lord Windermere; Mildred DeSimone as the jealous Lady Plymdale; Jean Hinman as the susceptible Duchess of Jedburgh; Theodore Liard as Mr. Dumby who gets, not drunk, but just mellow; Andrew Comstock as Mr. Hopper from Australia; Norman Green as the cynical Mr. Graham; Albert Cohn as the infatuated Lord Augustus; and Catherine Farrell as Mrs. Cowper-Cowper.

Under Professor Patterson’s skilled direction the play is gradually shaping into what may be one of the best productions ever presented here.

History Meetings

Professor Connor and Professor Bassett will attend a joint meeting of the New England Teachers’ Association and The National Council for the Social Studies to be held at Boston University December 3 and 4. The program will include addresses and round-table discussions of practical problems of teaching history and the social studies. Among those who will be on the program are Robert W. Desmond, of the Christian Science Monitor; R. L. Harlow, of the Yankee Network; E. M. Hunt, editor of Social Education; R. A. Price, of Syracuse University; and H. R. Anderson of Cornell University.

The Collegiate Caravan

Temple University claims to have the pleasure of exchanging newspapers with the farthest north college of the United States. It is the University of Alaska, whose journal is entitled Farthest North Collegian.

Temple University News.

We read in The Cowl that R. I. C. E.’s orator graduate, Pat Tickell, was in Holiday, a play presented by the Blackfriars Guild.

Eleven men of the University of West Virginia ate a hearty meal of snake meat. Hunted down by members of the forestry division, the snake meat proved popular (to every one’s surprise).

University of Texas has the largest college band in the south. There are two hundred and fifty members in the college band and four hundred more applicants are on the waiting list.

Via the Cowl.

In St. John’s College, students soon may have languid waltzes for breakfast, leisurely foxtrot for lunch and measured military marches for dinner. The college dietitian decided that the boys have been eating too fast. She is arranging to have a combination radio and victrola installed in the dining room, hoping that the slow psychological effect will keep the student from eating so fast.

Haverford News.

Rudy Vallee was appointed to the Suffolk University board of trustees and it all came about by a fan letter. The University announced Vallee would be at the next board meeting.

L. U.
At the recent Boston Conference of Teacher Preparation Colleges, delegates from Rhode Island College of Education became increasingly aware of an outstanding lack in its student program; namely, the failure to provide for a suitable fund for assembly lecturers. Assemblies may play an important part in the college program since they should provide some stimulation to thought as well as entertainment. Many of the teachers colleges have large funds set aside for this specific purpose and find that the students respond enthusiastically to this arrangement. Why cannot some fund be set aside here, and so administered that varied interests will be served through the year?

Of course we want the finest in modern educational theory brought to us often, but added inspiration comes from listening to masters in other fields as well. We would like to have for our speakers such an excellent poet as Robert Frost; a stimulating news commentator such as Dorothy Thompson; or a noted geographer such as Isaiah Bowman. These are only suggestions; there are many more interesting and entertaining lecturers whose services could be had if only we had a lecture fund. The other teachers colleges pay for such speakers from blanket taxes which are much larger per student than those collected here. Who should be responsible for financing such a program, the state or the student body? This problem we hand to the Student Council, whose duty it is to solve such; and we hope that the Council will soon effect a solution satisfactory to all.
FINE BOOKS

When you forget to return your library book on time and reluctantly hand over to our librarians your fine of two or ten cents, undoubtedly you wonder where that money goes. Of course, in your mind’s eye you don’t picture Miss Makepeace, Miss Cuzner, and Miss Snell trotting off to the movies or down to Gibson’s, but still you wonder. However, there should no longer be any mystery about this matter, for during the past few weeks the display of new books in our main library should have agreeably enlightened you. If any student still wonders where his fine money goes, it can be only because that student walks into the library in a state of semi-consciousness.

The new books in our library are “fine books” in two senses of the word. They have been purchased solely with the money received as fines from careless borrowers, and they have been carefully selected with an eye to their quality as well as usefulness.

Miss Makepeace tells us that originally it was suggested that she set 25c as the standard fine. However, well aware that we are not children of Midas, she decided on a 10c charge for books that are greatly in demand, and a 2c charge for all others. With the money thus received, our librarians are able to buy books for us that we would otherwise not have. These books, while they cannot be classified as textbooks or reference works, are excellent for supplementary reading, in that they cover a wide and rich number of varied subjects in an interesting and distinguished manner. These books enlarge the cultural scope of our library.

Lack of space does not permit the listing of all our new “Fine Books,” but as we are eager to have students aware of the extended range of reading now available in our library, a list of some of the titles follows. Although the author’s names are omitted, it goes without saying that all the writers are competent, and many renowned.


Continued on Page 10

CHAPEL CHATTER

First impressions are lasting. Such is certain from one of the major laws of learning—the law of primacy. Thus the clamor and rumble of chapel chatter bursts upon the unsuspecting ears of the uninitiated spectator. Another law being the law of vividness, this grammar-schoolish uproar leaves its mark because of its volume and longevity. Perhaps on the first such occasion it merely irks the interested party and he goes his way, hoping the notices that he couldn’t get will be posted somewhere. Soon he becomes hardened to the routine of scripture and prayer, chatter, song, more chatter, notices, final chatter. A few days ago there were some visitors in the hall for the early morning session. Maybe someone had told them it was the chapel period, for at first they were content to listen; but they were a clever group, and soon caught the spirit of things and were even out-chattering the much more experienced group on the main floor. Such an impression to leave with people! We, a group of students who hope to teach, failing to grasp the spirit of things just long enough to be at least polite in chapel.

How much more to be desired is a chapel period of complete quiet. The whole-hearted cooperation on the part of each individual in the group is the only solution. Then some morning the unsuspecting passer-by would be startled by the utter silence of the place. Perhaps he might respond to the instinct of curiosity and enter—to hear notices, song numbers, (haven’t heard one for ages) and even perhaps the word of dismissal. Then and only then, would the vividness of the situation be powerful enough to counteract that first and lasting impression.
Pre-Digestion

**Occasionally we, in our vanity, look back (and down) upon our prehistoric ancestors, drawing all too one-sided and unfair comparisons, simply for the purpose of flattering our own self-complacencies.**

Only a day or so ago, I happened to overhear a conversation on the modern diet, which gradually reverted to primitive man and his methods of food preparation. One patronizing individual pityingly remarked, "He must have been the victim of chronic indigestion."

Then reality struck me between the eyes with a force that woke me up, temporarily, to the fact that we, in this ultra-modern, swift moving, progressive, twentieth century of ours, are victims not of chronic, but of continuous over-indigestion. As a dietary problem this matter of over-digestion is not new. Long before I was born, my grandfather was preaching the need of more roughage in the modern diet. But as an intellectual problem the development seems more recent.

How many of us depend on the pre-digested form of periodic literature? Form our opinions and prejudices on sketchy newspaper accounts? Wait for our favorite radio lecturer to tell us his estimate of a public person or event, before committing ourselves? When asked in class what we think of some incident, personality, story, or poem, how many of us prefer to wait for someone else's inter-

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Boston, Farewell


The recent trend in fiction is toward history and romance but in her novel, Paradise, Esther Forbes has with charm and feeling, intermingled the two. Her story of New England pioneers begins in 1639 when sixteen men leave Boston and settle twenty miles inland. This group of pioneers is led by Andrew Redbank, minister, and Jude Parre, gentleman. Arriving at a place later called Canaan, Jude buys a large tract of land from the Indians and establishes his estate called Paradise. The novel then concerns itself with the doings of Jude and his five children—their relatives and servants, and their relationships with the other colonists of Canaan and the friendly Indians living in the immediate vicinity.

The characters of this brilliant narrative are simple, hardworking Puritans who strive for a fine community. We are given a clear picture of the very thoughts and feelings which must have been characteristic of the forefathers of America. This story is one of romance in an atmosphere of action. History scholars, no doubt will find fault with many details; however, it should be understood that the author does not attempt to present these as historical facts, but rather she strives to make the history of our Puritans a real and human study.

T. M. C.

Fine Books

Continued from Page 9


Also, among our new books, is a series of "Great Lives," which includes biographies, critical estimations, and, in the case of writers, selection's from the subject's works. In this series, you can find the following memorable characters: Shakespeare, Queen Victoria, Wagner, John Wesley, Joshua Reynolds, Cecil Rhodes, Gladstone, George Eliot, The Brontes, Charles II, Dickens, Beethoven, H. M. Stanley, William Blake, Sheridan, Robert Burns, Edward VII, Thackeray, Napoleon III, Strindberg, Nelson, Chopin, Nietzsche, Haig, and Bach.

Surely some of these titles have already whetted your curiosity. Perhaps, the next time you hand over your little fine you will feel neither reluctance nor resentment. Rather, you can take pride in the fact that you are contributing to the culture and resources of our College!
Toward Parnassus

Values

Over our shoulders a new moon is peeping
While all around us poor foolish men sleep.
Up, up, my love, this is no time for sleeping,
Come where Queen Mab and her fairies are keeping
Court in the pine grove up on the hill.

Wish on the moon, love, that ever and ever
We still may thrill to the soft speech of trees.
May we know loveliness, beauty forever,
Things which the mad world can take from us never,
Glory and wonder and magical dream.

Poor foolish men caught in webs of their making
Thinking that they can buy with gold;
While all the while the great gift they're forsaking.
Why can't they see that it's theirs for the taking,
Reach for it, take it, and make it their own?

The veil of mist before my eyes
Was rudely torn away;
The glimpse I caught of Paradise
Was like a blinding ray
Of sunshine. God granted me the power
Of seeing beyond the rim,
As our love burst into flower
Like some immortal hymn.

E. V. P.

Tokens

Trees shed their leaves of gold and brown;
Their autumn dress of red
Rests drab and drear and withered
On the ground where twigs lie dead.

The cold wind moans among the boughs;
A tuneless song they sing
Of summer gone and now of fall
Already on the wing.

The lawns are bare and ugly, and
The birds have flown away;
Indian summer is over,
And winter here to stay.

E. E. B.

Day and Night

When the long and beautiful day is done,
And the hours of toiling o'er,
The sky above that has azure been,
Holds a bright, clear moon once more.

When the dim and dusky night is gone,
Sol rises in the East;
And the hours of work continue on,
'Til again we rest in peace.

L. B.

Thee and thy and thine
Plus me and my and mine;
Together added: T'was ever thus,
Give but the single answer—Us.

J. T.

D O O M

She drew long, pale fingers over her face
and gazed with anguish at the reflection before her. Her face was terribly white. With fingers tense she drew a red line across her mouth and then hurriedly smudged it away, Better not to use that at such a time. Her fingers now sought nervously through a drawer for something—a white collar to relieve that awful blackness of her dress, to make less startling her white, drawn face. Her fingers trembled as she fastened it around her neck. She uttered a little noise—half laugh, half cry. How soon would something else be fastened about that same neck although the fingers fastening it would not tremble. They would be large, dexterous, capable, and unyielding.

She glanced at her watch. Time—almost time to go but she did not want to wait once she got there—waiting in a dentist's office is often so interminable.

Joan Coffey.
Roselyn Smith took advantage of Armistice Day to entertain a party of friends at her aunt's place in Escoheag. The group included Ruth Post, Barbara Marshall, Margaret Kenny, Frances Murray, Lorraine Tully, Helen Freeborn, Anne Rogers, Daniel Mooney, John St. Lawrence, John Hetherman, Frank Grimes, George Connor, and Frank McCabe.

Belinda Taylor, Marguerite Littleton, Lor­raine Jalbert, and Bernice Cunningham were at the Providence College Dance, November 10.

Dorothy Smith, Helen Kasch, Helene Wy­naught, and Olive Summerscales were at the recent DeMolay Dance at Rhodes.

Dr. Ross and Mrs. Andrews spent the week­end of November 13 at Mrs. Andrew's farm in Gardiner, Maine, where they collected many interesting specimens of moss and fungi. They also visited Bates College during their stay.

New York was made fairer by the presence of two members of the Junior Class, Dorothy Stewart and Marjory Honticone, who spent recent week-ends there.

Ruth Halton and Kathleen Hughes were luncheon guests on Friday, October 29, at the home of Ruth Hazeldine in Bristol.

Two lucky Freshmen who, last Wednesday, passed their Senior Life Saving Exams at the Hodgeman Swimming Pool, are Kath­leen Hughes and Marguerite Dixon.

Miss Langworthy attended the New Eng­land Hockey Conference at Northampton, Mass., the week-end of October 13.

Professor Brown has been invited to write the chapter on American Explorations in the American Year Book. He will attend the meetings of the National Council of Geography Teachers and Association of American Geography at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor from December 27 to 31.

The annual supper dance of the Associated Alumni of R. I. C. E. was held at the Narragansett Hotel on November 19, from ten o'clock until two.

WEEK-END AT CAMP HOFFMAN

December will be a red letter month for members of the Women's Athletic Association. The first week-end, from December third to fifth, will be passed at Camp Hoffman; and Thursday night, the ninth, will be the date for a roller skating party in Darling­ton Rink. These activities have been made possible through the efforts of Grayce Prince, Chairman of the Social Committee, and her co-workers, Evelyn Lynn, Mabel Menders, and Peggy Kenny.

The group last year spent such an enjoyable time at Hoffman that the plans for this trip have been enthusiastically welcomed by everyone who will be able to attend. Both indoor and outdoor games and contests have been selected for recreation. A special feature of interest will be presented in the form of a moon-light hike.

The roller skating craze introduced into the College by the Athletic Council, will be kept rolling by the W. A. A. party. All members and their guests have been invited to attend. The Darlington Rink has again been selected as the rendezvous and according to psychology a good time should be had by all. Wasn't a pleasing attitude formed there before?

Looking at the Stars

On December 10, the Nature Club will take that often planned trip to the Ladd Observ­atory at Brown University, provided of course that the sky is clear. Professor Smiley of Brown has stated that the positions of the various stars at this time of year are especially interesting.

The Thanksgiving party of the Nature Club, held on Monday, November 22, is still causing merry comment. Many a member who attended with the sole purpose of enjoyment in mind was stunned when chairman Mary Eagan decided to test the knowledge of the group by amusing games relating to the field of nature study. A complete metamorphosis in expression was evident, however, when the ingenious refreshment committee appeared with new ideas in the line of food.
Spindrift

AS LONG AS

statesmen meet in oppressingly formal halls and try to look omnisciently wise as they bend over desks covered with manuscripts, the League of Nations will never succeed. These statesmen are moving and cogitating in an atmosphere that is too rarefied. The common people of the world don’t war. The statesmen may thoroughly share the average person’s attitude. But once these officials congregate by themselves in solemn auditoriums, they lose the common touch. They remember the traditions of checkerboard diplomacy, and the man in the street is forgotten.

The great problem is to prevent this metamorphosis. And how really simple it is, if one only stops to think! And how true it is that music gives inspiration, for if I had not heard my younger brother melodiously (I speak in a tolerant sense, of course) enjoying his bath the other evening, this idea would never have come to me!

WHAT THEY OUGHT to do in Geneva is to clear out those desks and install cheerfully tinted bathtubs. I’ll wager that even none of the three “have not” powers would be able to resist an invitation worded somewhat as follows: “Drop in at our meeting to discuss the Far Eastern situation next Monday afternoon. We are reserving five tubs for your delegates. Plenty of carefully heated water and high-grade bath salts. Choice of pine or lavender. The delegate from Switzerland will conduct the yodeling.”

Can you imagine anything harsh, anything selfish, anything stubborn emerging from such a get-together? I can’t. And no matter what those pleasurably refreshed delegates decide to do, the man in the street will be satisfied.

AND MENTIONING statesmen reminds me that I was rather disappointed with that widely heralded film, Victoria the Great. The acting was fine, and the much-ballyhooed actual backgrounds were interesting (what there was of them), but I have always had a soft spot in my heart for Victoria simply because of the way she responded, during her old age, to Lord Beaconsfield’s adulation. You remember he said that when it came to royalty you must lay your flattery on with a trowel. And he did it with such seeming recklessness that Victoria became almost kittenish at times. Which shows she couldn’t have been so awfully grim (nor so awfully wise) underneath. However, the film was produced in England. So-o-o Beaconsfield’s adulation was restrained, and Victoria remained staid.

NOW AND THEN you hear a piece of music that moves you strangely. It’s a common experience, generally speaking, but perhaps an uncommon experience for the individual. The other evening, listening to the first movement of Cesar Franck’s symphony, I began to see things. The movement starts with three, low, vibrant notes that are repeated in a higher tone. To me, it seemed as if veils of mist and darkness were being drawn from a primeval world. At first, I saw nothing but water and sky. Oceans rolled beneath writhing vapors; clouds broke, and glinting sunlight rushed through the gaps to kiss the huge, green waves. The scene was infinite. The mists merged and parted. The golden spears of sunlight were blotted out, only to pierce again through the wild, yet majestic turmoil.

Suddenly I saw an island. It stood lost in the vast of this unknown sea. Its sides were hilly and covered with green vines, and strange trees that bent with exotic fruit. A group of satyrs was dancing there in a mad bacchanal. Their hooves pounded vigorously on the hard earth beneath the green vines. They flung themselves about in an ecstasy of abandonment. They worshipped, exultantly, their pagan god. Their gaiety was contagious. My blood grew warmer as I got together? I can’t. And no matter what those pleasurably refreshed delegates decide to do, the man in the street will be satisfied.

The waves billowed, foam-flecked. The clouds swelled and twisted. The sunlight gleamed with an almost unholy brightness. There was a magnificence of space, of power. And, listening, it came to me suddenly that if ever any music can claim for itself the distinction of delineating Creation, surely it is this music of Cesar Franck’s.
An English Institution

(A Scene for a Revue)

(Scene: The terrace of a fashionable hotel. Guests are seated at several tea tables. Two waiters are moving about.)

WAITER at one table:
A cup of tea, m'lady?
To sustain your constitution—
'Tis an English institution.
A cup of tea, m'lady?
SECOND WAITER at another table:
A cup of tea for you, sir?
Freshly dressed from your ablutions.
'Tis an English institution.
A cup of tea for you, sir?

HOTEL GUESTS:
We had a fight with the British;
We didn't want their tea.
We dumped it in Boston harbor
And fought for victory.
We took up drinking coffee
In a great big way.
To show our independence
We banished tea for aye.
OLDER WOMEN GUESTS:
But ladies of society
Find Americanisms crude.
Comparing us to the British,
They shudder and call us rude.
YOUNGER WOMEN GUESTS:
As Mohammedans toward Mecca,
They turn their faces east
To the land of prim Victoria
And Dracula, that beast.
OLDER WOMEN GUESTS:
And now we're drinking tea
As prescribed by society.
YOUNGER WOMEN GUESTS:
Advertisements tell us tea
Will quicken our emotions.
The British imbibe eternally,
Yet are noted merely for stolidity.
ALL THE GUESTS:
But still we drink our tea.
'Tis an English institution.
Whenever there's confusion,
Jeeves makes his rounds with tea.

FIRST WAITER:
A cup of tea, m'lady?
SECOND WAITER:
A cup of tea, for you, sir?

MEN GUESTS:
Are we free?
As Washington believed,
As Jefferson conceived,
When we drink tea?

WOMEN GUESTS:
Are we free?
From British dominance,
When those of prominence
Insist on tea?

ALL GUESTS:
Are we free
From insidious pow'r—
A MAN GUEST:
Lemon, please; I like it sour.

ALL GUESTS:
When we drink tea?

WAITERS:
'Tis an English institution—

ALL GUESTS:
So is Bedlam!

WAITERS: (A bit more stiffly)
A cup of tea, m'lady?
To sustain your constitution.

ALL GUESTS:
'Tis an English institution,
And our freedom's a delusion;
A cup of tea, m'lady?

A. C.

Pre-Digestion

Continued from Page 10

Education and modern methods of communication are indeed doing famously in their little project of making John Citizen an independent thinker. But how much of John Citizen's thinking is original and creative, is quite another question. Herein is, and must be, the new trend in education. Shall we counteract the tendency toward overdigestion by introducing roughage into the intellectual diet, or shall we find some other method of stimulating creative thought? Here is a matter for us all to stir up some original ideas about.

E. M. W
DOTS AND DASHES

Well, the football team is in full swing with new uniforms and all --- Incidentally, girls, those games played with neighboring high schools are not "games" at all but just scrimmages ... Most touching scene of the month --- the soulful expressions on the men's faces during the rendition of Dear Little Buttercup in chapel ... Candidate for the Book of the Month --- a novel not exceeding 250 pages ... Speaking of books, what a surprise after reading three quarters of And so, Victoria and still waiting for Victoria to appear, you turn to the synopsis and discover that the tale concerns events preceeding her reign ... Cause for insomnia: the observation chairs --- remedy for insomnia: the "rec" room couches (if you get there first) ... Still not observed: the minute of silence in chapel; the Senior Steps ... People we envy: the Freshmen with four years of good times ahead of them --- the Juniors who don't have to worry about practice --- those who get straight "A" reports --- the talented musicians of the college ... We don't envy the treasurers of clubs who had to make out budgets ... That sinking feeling when you get one of those little cards marked "10 cents due" and realize you've had the book in your locker all day ... And now we hear rumors that certain girls are "going off" their diets for Thanksgiving --- who wouldn't? ...  

F. McB.

Faculty Adviser Chosen

On October 14, the International Relations Club chose Mr. Warren Nystrom for its faculty adviser. Since Dr. Stevenson's regretted passing, the Club has had no permanent adviser. Mr. Nystrom was president of the International Club at Clark University, and so is well fitted for his new responsibility.

The Men's Glee Club, whose meetings, while perhaps not so serious as those of the International Relations Club, are more harmonious in that voices join in melody rather than in discussion, has also selected Mr. Nystrom as faculty adviser. Our new instructor is thus placed in a unique position. If his International Relation-ers become too indignant over world crises, he can call in his Glee Club to serenade with sweet music that will soothe the savage breasts.

Thesis Requested

The Antiquarian Society of Worcester, Massachusetts recently requested a copy of the thesis written by Miss Alice Thorpe as part of the requirement for her Master's Degree at Brown University. The thesis is entitled, American Songsters of the Eighteenth Century, and contains much valuable reference material. Miss Thorpe did some of her research in the library of the Antiquarian Society when she was preparing her thesis.

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LOCAL CARTOONIST GUEST SPEAKER

Mr. Allan Halliday, Editorial Cartoonist for the Providence Journal, will speak at the next meeting of Alpha Rho Tau on December 1, which will be in the form of a tea. Mr. Halliday is well known for his football sketches appearing weekly in the artgraving section of the Providence Sunday Journal.

We've heard of Art copying Nature and Nature copying Art, but this is the first time we've heard of their joining hands in an armistice. At some future date the Art and Nature Clubs will prepare a combined exhibition at the College.

Club Notes

Mr. Scala, President of the Columbus National Bank, will be guest speaker at the Italian Club on December 1, and Mr. Ernest Falciglia will entertain with several vocal selections. This group of club members is arranging now for coming theatre parties and also a Christmas party to be held for children in one of the wards at the Rhode Island Hospital. The theatre-goers are planning to observe an opera during the month of December.

The French Club on the evening of December 22 will sponsor a Christmas Party at the home of Mildred De Simone, who is Chairman of the Social Committee in the Club.

BASKETBALL

Continued from Page 1

Mar. 5—*Keene Normal away
Mar. 7—Bryant College home

Note: Games marked * are Conference games.

Two more games have been scheduled, but as yet no definite dates have been set for them.

R. I. State Freshmen away
Alumni home

This is the second year we are competing in the newly formed New England Teachers' Conference. For each victory over another team, a point is given. At the season's end, the total number of points is divided by the total number of games, and the team with the highest average is declared champion. At present, the Conference Championship banner is held by the New Britain Teachers.