CAROL SING SPONSORED BY MUSIC CLUB

LEAGUE TO PRESENT LOCAL PLAYWRIGHT'S WORK

For its Christmas offering this year, the Dramatic League will present Where Lies the Child, a one-act play by Dorothy C. Allan, who is a member of the faculty of Hope Street High School. The play is set in the interior of an average American home on Christmas Eve. Ruth, a college freshman home for the holidays, surrenders the idea of going out to celebrate the joyful occasion, and instead, remains at home to find happiness in a very different way. The young girl’s dream, which takes on the form of a pageant, is beautifully appropriate, and includes such characters as the Blessed Virgin, St. Joseph, and the Angels. At the play’s end, the audience is impressed by a deep feeling of Christmas peace and purity. The characters are as follows: Mr. Blair, Joseph Salvatore; Mrs. Blair, Anna McCrohan; Ack, their son, Edward Standell; Ruth, their daughter, Dorothy Fazackerley; Great Aunt Amanda, Ruth Pearson. Members in the pageant: Virgin, Elizabeth Holliday; St. Joseph, Euclid Lague; Three Wise Men, John Goodwin, Martin O’Neil, Jean Vanslette; Early Christian, Joseph Securo; Bishop, Russell Collins; Puritan Girl, Marjorie McGee; Crusader, James Donaldson; Angel, Helen Byron; Shepherds, Adam Imbrigo, Samuel Kolodney, Vincent Colagiovanni.

YULE LOG TO GLOW

The traditional Carol Sing of the Glee Club for the Faculty will be presented this afternoon, bringing to mind the joyous occasion soon to be celebrated—the anniversary of the Christ Child’s birth. This affair has grown into a ceremony, having been opened each year by Professor Hosmer, its inaugurator, with the lighting of a Yule Log from a brand kept from the previous year’s log. The Carol Sing is regarded by many of the Faculty as among the most beautiful and significant of all college events. The Glee Club, in order to preserve the tradition, and because it wishes Professor Hosmer to return for its Yuletide recital, has invited him to light the Yule Log as usual.

Miss Melrose, present director of the Glee Club, has prepared an original program, its main purpose being to transport the listeners from America abroad in the depiction of several European scenes on a Christmas eve. From Rhode Island College of Education to Old England and its toast of good cheer, the scenes will change in turn to present clay Bohemia, Italy, Germany, France, and back again to America and the College, where all will be invited to join in the singing of O Come All Ye Faithful, Silent Night, Holy Night, Hark the Herald Angels Sing, We Three Kings of Orient Are, and The First Noel.

The entire Glee Club will sing in the Bohemian scene, The Carol of the Shepherds. With a depiction of a religious Italian painting, Dorothy Fazackerley and Marion Gough will sing the solo parts of Panis Angelicus, an old Latin hymn of praise and exultation. They will be joined in the second part by the other club members. In an interlude following the German scene, Mary Wheelan

Continued on Page 7

Scoop!

Now and then some chronic complainers go about saying that the Anchor news is not up to the minute. While we do not wish to appear boastful, we nevertheless should like to point out that the staff of this paper is so wide awake that at times we even anticipate the news. Witness Page 3 of our October 1st issue.
BASKETBALL

by Bob Byron

Scoring two decisive triumphs in the opening contests, the R. I. C. E. basketball team ran its victory streak started in the previous season to six consecutive wins. However, strange courts proved the Nemesis of the team as it fell in the following three games, each played in a gym foreign to the squad.

The team opened the season auspiciously by defeating Hyannis Teachers College, which has recently been made the physical education college of Massachusetts. They thereby avenged a previous football defeat by the same school earlier in the year. Superior passing and close guarding gave the Ricemen their margin for the 50-34 victory.

The second game was noteworthy in so much as it marked the first time an Alumni team has returned to play the College in basketball. Although willing, the grads showed the effects of little conditioning and no practice, and were completely outclassed by the students. The final score was 77-25. The 77 points represent the largest total ever amassed by an R. I. C. E. quintet.

For their next game the squad traveled to Kingston to play the R. I. State Freshmen. When the opening whistle was blown, it was discovered that the five regular starters had as yet failed to put in an appearance. When they finally were put into service, the score read 12-2 against the Ricemen. These ten points spelled defeat for the team for, when the game ended, the final score read 61-53.

Then the team hit the road for Maine to meet two Conference opponents on successive nights. The first of these was Farmington. The teams battled on even terms during the first three quarters of the game with the lead changing hands continually. However, in the last period four Rice players were retired via the foul route and their opponents surged on to win, 49-37.

The second of the week-end series was played at Gorham. The home team continued to hold their jinx over R. I. C. E. when they won their sixth straight game of the six year old series. The team suffered its worst defeat of the season going down by a score of 59-39. Again they were beaten in the closing minutes of play after four players had been removed, two by injuries and two by fouls.

To alibi a defeat regardless of how justified the alibi might be is considered unsportsman-like. But nevertheless I'll take a chance, for there is a reasonable explanation for each of these defeats. The team has but ten available players and the newly formed Collegiate rules would tax the stamina of any ten men. Added to this the team has played four games in six days, three of them on strange floors. Throw in a few hundred miles of travel and it can be easily seen there is little on that program to ease the strain placed upon any competitor. But the most strenuous part of the schedule is over. Evenly spaced games are the rule and you can rightly expect the team will garner its share of victories for the remainder of the season.

The Ricemen after six games have averaged 54 points a game to date, this being accomplished by the high scoring of “Pip” Securo, Tony Agatiello, and “Chick” Kitchen. The following are the list of scorers before Dec. 15:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Securo</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Agatiello</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kitchen</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collins</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Connor</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berg</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyle</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodwin</td>
<td>15</td>
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<tr>
<td>Donaldson</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grimes</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>257</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

FRENCH CLUB

A Christmas Party was held Tuesday evening, December 21, at the home of Mildred De Simone, Chairman of the Social Committee. The guests included French Club members and two representatives of the faculty, Miss Loughrey and Miss Cuzner. Gathered around a tall Christmas tree, the girls exchanged small gifts. Introducing a novel form of entertainment, they played French games which were surprisingly successful.

The ice-cream was served in Christmas tree molds. The party came to a close after the singing of Christmas Carols.
I. R. C. Members Plan for Conference

Mr. Nystrom, Recent Speaker

Miss Margaret Casserly, former president of the Class of '38, entertained Kathleen Sullivan, Evelyn Walsh, Lorraine Tully, and Barbara Farrell at her home on Sunday, December 5, for the purpose of planning their representation at the Providence College Peace Conference in February. Thomas Durnin and other leaders of the Providence College organization were there to explain the procedure of the conference.

At one of the recent I. R. C. meetings, Mr. Warren Nystrom was guest speaker. His topic was "External Problems of Germany."

With true Yuletide spirit, the I. R. C. gave surprise gifts to all its members at a Christmas party held on December 15. Musical chairs and other games were played. Mary Emond was in charge of the program. She was assisted by Anne Rogers, Anna Crawley, and Barbara Farrell. The social committee, with Dorothy O'Brien as chairman, included Helen Harrington, Mary Howe, Mary Gallagher, and Rita Black. Thanks to Jack Roberts, Mr. Mickey Mouse was an unexpected but delightful guest.

Conference at Colby College

Continued from Page 2

her native Austria and on her wide travel and study throughout Europe, was refreshing. It was delightful to observe, in conversation with Miss Moll, certain characteristics of that type of cosmopolitan culture which so distinguished our beloved Dr. Stevenson.

The adventure of journeying to Colby Junior College was in itself a memorable experience. We enjoyed the happy association with Professor Connor, who drove the students to New London in her car, and who by her vigor and spontaneity influenced the delegates to a deeper appreciation of the opportunity they were experiencing. It is the hope of the delegates that Rhode Island College of Education will be well represented at the Conference next fall, which will be entertained by the University of New Hampshire at Durham.

ASSIGNMENTS

Last night I did not read the poem
And I did not read the play
But 'neath bright stars I skated
After skating all the day.

The poem I found was on the ice,
'Twas a gamin's gliding grace.
The play I read was written
On his smiling, dirty face.

J. C.

Campus Calendar

December 24. The Dramatic League brings Christmas cheer with its presentation of "Where Lies the Child."

December 24-January 3. The days marked off on every calendar—Vacation!

January 5. Those men are travelling again! This time they carry their basketball to Bridgewater Teachers College.

The presiding Kinsprits again lead the other Kinsprits in a discussion of literature before a glowing fire.

January 11. At last the men are staying home to play a game with Thibodeau.

January 12. The Dramatic League presents Lady Windermere's Fan.


January 17. The basketball team trudges up the hill to play Bryant College.

January 21. Salem Teachers College sends its team to R. I. C. E.

January 17-28. Student body goes into mourning at the end of the quarter with the ten day ban on extra-curricular activities.

January 28. To the fifteenth floor, please! It's the R. I. C. E. Junior Prom.
To You, Fellow Sufferers

R. I. C. E. is giving whole hearted and willing support to the State's appeal for economy in all matters. Having had a course in Economics, we are well aware of the facts and laws therein involved. We are not grumbling, please understand, but we are certainly cooperating to the fullest when very little light is given in many lecture rooms and we grope in the dark for some fundamental truths. The Dawn of Civilization becomes a very cold one when there is no heat permeating the four walls of a classroom. Time waits for no one and no longer can we rush pell mell to classes with only a minute to go, for who can tell what dangers are lurking in the dark? Take your time and proceed cautiously and if you are a trifle late for class and the professor asks, "Why?" just say, "Economy."

And again, when the inner vitals of your very being cry out in anguish against the cruelties you inflict by gobbling lunch while standing tensely balancing your tray in one hand and food in the other just say, "Sorry, tummy, Economy!"

Are you familiar with the geographical relationships of European countries or have you given up in despair when endeavoring to read one of our torn and dusty maps? Just one more sacrifice, fellow-sufferers, for the sake of Economy. But remember: "He who is Economical, may be rewarded in Heaven."
Off Campus

Professor Patterson will spend the Christmas holidays in New York where she intends to see some of the current plays. On Sunday, December 19, she will give a reading of *The Other Wise Man* before the Fellowship group of St. Paul's Church, Pawtucket.

Mr. Rawdon will also spend Christmas in New York, where he will visit the art exhibits.

A birthday luncheon was tendered Anne Carty at Gibson's Yellow Room, Friday, December 10. Covers were laid for fourteen. Those attending were Anita Allaire, Delmazia Auricchio, Anah Banks, Jo Burke, Helen Byran, Carolyn Capron, Irene Clarke, Evelyn Coupe, Anna Crawley, Connie Devereaux, Helen Freeborn, Kay Helgeson, and Kay Lenahan.

Anne Fontes, Isabelle Fruit, and Betsey Wildes were among those who attended the dance at Faunce House at Brown University, December 10.

New York will be host to Beulah Swartz during the Christmas holidays, while Kay Lenahan will be enjoying herself during a week's stay in New Jersey.

Many of our R. I. C. E. coeds will attend the St. Xavier Alumnae Dance at the Providence Biltmore Hotel, December 29. Among them will be Rita D. Black, Dorothea Quinlan, Helen Freeborn, Jane Toye, Mary Munson, Beth Crook, and Eleanor Gaudet.

On Friday evening, December 3, Doctor Weston, Miss Carlson, and many of the students from the College attended a lecture at Brown University given by Dr. William G. Vinal, Professor of Nature Education at Amherst Agricultural College. The subject of the lecture was "Conservation."

Mr. Jack Roberts sat at the speakers' table at the Foreign Policy Meeting held at the Biltmore Hotel Saturday, December 11. Colleges are being recognized from time to time by having one of their students at the speakers' table.

Christmas vacations are in the offing and it has been rumored that both Doctor Bird and Miss Baxt have expressed a desire to spend theirs in that delightfully quaint city of Quebec. Miss Walton's hope of visiting the southern part of this old state of ours, especially Westerly, may also be fulfilled during the holidays.

Betty Brearden will travel down Westerly way to spend her week's vacation with Isabelle Barr.

Professor Cavicchia is planning to spend his Christmas holidays in his hometown, Newark, N. J.

We shall find Jerry Monticone in Washington, D. C. over the Christmas holidays, at which time she will journey over to Annapolis to attend the Christmas Formal.

Attending the Rhode Island Holy Cross Club dinner dance at the Narragansett Hotel, December 28, will be Jane Toye, Peggy Sisson, and Barbara Marshall.

Lorraine Jalbert will spend several days in New York following the Christmas weekend.

Mr. Read has been chosen as acting-adviser to the Men's Club during the absence of Professor Robinson.

Andrew H. Comstock expects to attend the Metropolitan Opera during his stay in New York through the New Year weekend.

Miss Mildred Haire, a member of the Sophomore Class, attended the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity Dance at Brown University on Dec. 11.

**Carol Sing**

*Continued from Page 1* will give her interpretation of "He Shall Feed His Flock" from Handel's *Messiah*. The final scene, laid in France, and featuring a double male quartette singing *Jeannette Isabella*, will lead to the ceremony of the Yule Log and the social period following.
Recapturing Peace

I am afraid that I am losing Christmas!
Deep in my heart there is something that is being smothered by the opulence of the modern Yuletide. I am tired of the man-made fairy lands of glittering lights; I am weary of the rush of Christmas shoppers overloaded with gifts for people they do not love; I am harassed by the tumultuous wishes of worldly cheer and happiness. Somewhere within something is crying out for simplicity and peace. I want a holy Christmas.

Christmas and peace are synonymous to me and I fear that in our holiday show-world of unreality I am forgetting the little things that make Noël the holiest and most peaceful of all feast days. One nickel dropped into the box of some poor fund can give deeper satisfaction than the costliest gift to someone not loved or not in need. A single red candle in a window can be more meaningful than a blazing galaxy of electric stars. It is after all, the thought and love our actions hold rather than the display of material goods that give Christmas its true spirit.

I am afraid I am forgetting the solemnity of the birthday of Christ. I am forgetting the sacred hush that even the snow seems to have when it falls on Christmas Eve—snow-white for purity in memory of Mary, the Christ Child's Holy Mother. I am ashamed to acknowledge the feelings that rise within me when I hear the bell-like echoing of a carol in the still of the night. I should not be afraid to thrill to a star-lit world sanctified by the peace that is Christmas.

And so when Christmas comes this year, I want to greet it with a deep peace in my soul. When at midnight mass, the smoke from the flame-tipped altar candles drifts through the chancel as once the smoke from the Shepherds' dying fire drifted across the midnight sky, I don't want to be abashed by the tears that will rise in my eyes. Nor do I wish to be ashamed of the lump that will be in my throat when the choir chants the triumphant anthem, "Adeste Fideles." I want to bring back to my work the memory of a holy and peaceful Christmas.

E. McC

Starlit Illusion

No beauty's in these aged stars;
They seem like mocking eyes to me,
Ridiculing down the years
All our frailties and fears,
Our human care, and ecstasy!
They squint at me;
I know they see
My every idiosyncrasy.

E'er this gyrating earth was known
And young stars gazed on other seas
Perhaps a glimmer in their light
Reflected sweet frivolities.

But now sage, cynic orbs are taunting,
Are searching souls, and find them wanting.
And yet---
Diffused, despite their bleak negation,
Are rays of sheerest inspiration
Suggesting loftiness beyond---
My spirit strains each sin-sewn bond
In eager effort to respond. B. K. W.

Melody

My soul
Is as a harp . . .
Whose sensitive frail strings
Respond only to the tenderness of you.

E. Mc

On Christmas Eve

There is feathery snow on their branches
It lies like a surplice's frill
The trees are in holy communion
Tonight in the grove on the hill.
Their whispering words woo the silence;
Their murmurs are ancient and wise
As they tell of the greatest glory
That ever took place 'neath the skies:
A star and a voice and a manger,
A child with a light in his eyes E. V. P.
The clear-cut beauty of myriads of Christmas lights shines through the cool, frosty night. Crusty snow crunches beneath my feet as I slowly move between the rows of stately green pines that wait patiently to usher all visitors to Santa's celebration. The lights grow brighter, more dazzling. People push and shove. A child cries. With jokes and boisterous laughter they sweep me along with them. I must escape! Here is a dark, quiet corner.

Groups of small trees take on dusky, shadowy shapes. The still form of a reindeer is half concealed by these dwarf evergreens. As I replace a holly wreath which has slipped from its trees, I raise my face and see the stars twinkling peacefully and cheerfully down upon their rivals, the earthly lights. As I walk on, the hum of the holiday throngs dies in the distance. Here the snow has not been disturbed. It is clean, cool, and white.

I'll put this handful on yonder pine and decorate it in the manner of the elves.

To my left there is a cosy little cottage gaily trimmed with candles of red, green, and blue. The shades have not been drawn. Do people plan to spread good cheer by permitting their Christmas Spirit to shine forth to others?

Across the street a small artificial tree stands upon a table and blinks merrily at all travelers of the darkness. It only ornaments are blue lights. Perhaps old folks who no longer care to fuss with a real tree and pretty ornaments live here.

A little farther down the avenue there stands a house in darkness, a lonely, silent foreigner amid this bright scene.

But I have wandered long enough. I go to join the noise and confusion of the crowd before the community Christmas tree.

O. P.

The Spirit of Christmas

Christmas spirit! Can anyone define the full meaning of those two words? Not I! I merely know that they are related in some mysterious manner to the wonderful transformation that comes over the Christian world during that season when the earth approaches the end of another cycle and the heralds proclaim: “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

Christmas is all-embracing. It fears no temperature, is confused by no dialect; it defies both rags and silks and permeates a waistcoat of either substance to claim the owner’s heart for its own.

It is as noisy as the hurry-scurry of last-minute shoppers; as cold and crisp as the December air, as warm as the Yule log’s yellow flames; as lofty and sublime as the radiant Bethlehem Star, as lowly and meek as the lambs who share their home with the Christ Child; as tiny as a mistletoe berry, as great as the glory of God.

Elflike, it grins and chuckles at us from every fold of Santa’s crimson suit; it smiles with infinite sweetness from the star-flecked blue of Christmas night; it tinkles the jewelry of the newly-domesticated fir trees; it descends upon our hearts bringing peace, all white and holy.

The Spirit of Christmas is one and the same as the literature born in its praise. There are Scrooge, Tiny Tim, St. Nicholas, and the Three Wise Men. There is a certain editorial written by a certain newspaper-man to a certain Virginia. There is The Christ Child.

Perhaps it is that the song the angels sang so long ago is still reechoing down through the ages to strike a respondent chord in the hearts of men. Then their souls tuned in one perfect harmony sing out in magnificent chorus: “Glory to God in the highest; peace on earth to men of good will.”

D. F.
An Open Letter to Professor Robinson

Dear Professor Robinson:

You have been so interested in watching the clubs here at College work out original ideas that you surely would have appreciated and enjoyed the exhibition held here last week, which was sponsored jointly by the Art and Nature Clubs.

During the first week of December a fragrance like that of an evergreen forest permeated the second floor corridor and the Botany Room was strewn with wreaths in the making. Silver paint and red ribbon were in demand. Finally and rather breathlessly, the preparations were completed. On December 7 the graceful arch in the Main Library framed a collection of Mr. Rawdon's Japanese prints dealing with nature subjects, and the Nature Club members' original and artistic arrangements of Christmas decorations.

Displayed on two large screens set up on the platform were the prints, some genuine and some copies, but all executed in delicate colors and all extremely interesting. Featured just below these was a miniature home interior done in water colors by Mr. Rawdon and decorated to suggest the holiday atmosphere. A tiny wreath, not more than an inch in diameter, added a gay touch to the graceful mantelpiece. Swags of cedar greens hung over the long windows, through which one could glimpse a snow-covered landscape.

Other phases of Christmas decorations which proved popular with the Nature Club members were shadow boxes, wreaths, Christmas party place-favors, and, of course, vase arrangements of greens and berries.

Pride was taken in the fact that only greens that need not be conserved were used. The traditional idea that princess pine and creeping jenny must be used at Christmas time has been disproved by a new possibility that the Nature Club brought to light. Leafless twigs and dead weeds were painted with inexpensive aluminum paint and the hitherto unnoticed beauty of line embodied in them emphasized. No one can deny the fact that we lost nothing in effect by leaving out of the exhibition those rare plants which must be protected; and princess pine and creeping jenny are now in that class.

Conservation was not the only principle demonstrated by this exhibit. Those who set up the arrangements were amazed at how effortlessly and inexpensively they could make wreaths and other decorations of their own. Many observers also left the Library with the realization that, aided by a ten-cent jar of aluminum paint, a roll of red ribbon, and some white pine, they could do great things in the way of making their Christmas a more artistic one.

The Nature and Art Clubs through their presidents, Miss Barbara Garner and Miss Rita Bliss, join me in sending you the heartiest of Christmas greetings.

Sincerely yours,
Rosalie Corkery

Collegiate Caravan

YALE UNIVERSITY has a staff of thirty-one doctors whose job it is to maintain the health of Yale students.

ARIZONA STATE COLLEGE goes us one better. A picture camera is used in their speech clinic so that the orator may see himself as others see him.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY News reveals the fact that the life of Alexander Graham Bell is soon to be dramatized on the screen (production by Darryl Zanuck) and that Bell perfected the telephone while he was on leave of absence from Boston University, where he was a professor.

NOTE: We hear from various sources that campuses in the East are forming Advice to the Lovelorn and Lonely Hearts Clubs.

VIA The Gate Post we learn:

"There are three levels for teachers:

1. The matter of fact level from which they never rise.
2. Those who perceive the value of thoughts or ideas growing out of facts.
3. Those who in utilizing both fact and derivative ideas rise to the skyline level."

L. E. T.
STUDENTS ATTEND LECTURES

Members of the Student Body who are taking advantage of the lectures at Brown University are Jack Roberts and Ethelind Wunsch. Mr. Roberts attended the first of the Marshall Woods Lectures on November 29. This was on "Collective Security and the Cure of War" and was given by Evan Durbin from the London School of Economics. Mr. Roberts gave a summary of the lecture in his elective class and to his friends. Miss Wunsch attended the lecture on "Contemporary German Diplomacy" by Professor Thorsten Kaajarn on Friday, December 3. From time to time students find these lectures helpful in pursuing their studies.

MATH PARTY

That gathering of super-intellects, the Prismatoid Club, had no intention of remaining aloof from the general round of Christmas festivities at the College. The arrangements for its holiday party on Wednesday December 15, were made by the social committee of the Club, which includes Sophie Stizpeck as chairman, Frances Rattigan, Eileen McVey, Elizabeth Readio, and Phyllis Swanson.

The Club also plans, weather permitting, to go skimming over the gleaming ice on some date in the near future. This skating party will culminate in a tempting weenie roast. The Prismatoiders are looking forward to having Miss Mary M. Lee address them just as soon as Dr. Craig's return will make such an event possible.
W A. A.

The past, present, and future social calendar during the Christmas month has kept both the social committee and the members of the W. A. A. on their toes. Tomorrow afternoon the Association will enjoy a Christmas party, at which inexpensive gifts, spirited games, and light refreshments will bring cheer and holiday greetings to the faculty members interested in the W. A. A. and to the athletic-minded women of the College. As this issue goes to press, complete plans for the revel are not available to Anchor reporters.

The adventurous ones who attended the week-end jollity from December 3 to December 5 at Camp Hoffman included Pauline Wunsch, Kay Wathey, Mary Rogers, Rose McDonnell, Grayce Prince, Helen Freeborn, Helen Galvin, Alice Otto, Alice DesGranges, Jane Place, Rita Perrault, Peggy Dixon, Frances Garvey, and Cecilia Sullivan. Miss Neva Langworthy of the Health Department and Miss Margaret O'Connell, a Scout leader, chaperoned the group.

On Thursday, December 9, the Darlington Skating Rink was the scene of W. A. A. activity. Dr. Florence M. Ross, Mrs. Bertha Andrews, and Mr. John Underhill joined the group for an evening of fun and exercise. Members of the Association and their guests who were in attendance were Mabel Menders, Vincent Baccari, Doris Maguire, Frank Milligan, Grayce Prince, Donald Driscoll, Dot Greco, John Fransosi, Elda Petrucci, Gene Gallo, Jerry Monticone, Bill MacNamara, Dot Quinlan, Frank Pollard, Agnes DesGranges, Pauline Wunsch, Evelyn Lynn, Kay Wathey, Peggy Dison, Raymond Ferri, Raymond D'Aquanno, Dan Mooney, John Murray, and John Hetherman.

ATHLETIC DANCE

The results of the attendance contest:

- Seniors: 36%
- Sophomores: 30%
- Freshmen: 20%
- Juniors: 17%

PROFESSOR LUNT TO SPEAK

Professor Lunt of the Science Department is planning to speak before the convention of the National Association of Science Teachers in Philadelphia, on February 19. His speech will take the form of a demonstration lesson in elementary science. The students will be thirty, hand-picked, Philadelphia Junior High pupils. Since these students have a very limited scientific background, they will be the best type for a demonstration lesson.

Professor Lunt has not chosen his subject as yet, but it will be based on the direct experimental method by which the teacher performs the experiment and allows the pupils to draw their own conclusions.

HISTORY MEETINGS

Professor Connor, Professor Bassett, and Mr. Ethier attended the New England History Teachers Association in connection with the National Council for Social Studies in Boston on December 3 and 4. Professor Bassett was elected a member of the Board of the New England History Teachers Association and participated in the program of December 3 as one of the discussion leaders at a sectional meeting on Trends in Teaching History. Dr. Erling M. Hunt of Columbia University was chairman of this meeting. "The Teaching of Current Events," and "The Study and Technique of Methods That Students Should Use in Analysis of Social Studies" were among the topics stressed in the program.

Italian Club

The Italian Club at its meeting on December 8, had as its guest speaker Cov Luigi Scala, President of the Columbus National Bank in Providence. He traced the growth of banks from early days to the present. Another guest, Mr. Ernest Falcigila, rendered several vocal selections, among them, Vieni, Vieni, Spanish Girl, and Tango of the Roses.

The program for the Christmas party at Rhode Island Hospital will consist of carol singing, story-telling, and the distribution of gifts among the children.
The advent of snow and frigid weather some of us Seniors were reminded of our absent classmates who are probably spending one-fourth of each day helping children in and out of bulky snow-suits.

If you should hear one Junior wishing luck to another Junior at about one-thirty any afternoon, you may gather that the latter is going "over the top" to the Barnard to teach about Balboa or something.

Advice for Faculty: When you look straight into the eyes of a student who is unfortunate enough to sit beside an absentee's chair and say, "Have you seen Miss So-and-so today?", it makes the Cherry Tree situation seem rather second class.

The Junior who asked me why I didn't publish how badly he was suffering from a love-bite was told very "icically" that this is not a gossip column.

Many years evidently elapse before orators realize how much their arguments are weakened by those two trite little words, "after all".

What was the girl in one of Professor Tuttle's classes thinking of when she told him a schoolroom should be "wider than it is square"?

After leading a class of reluctant voices through Sainte Nuit and Que Chacun S'Impresse, our maîtresse de françaix toyed with the thought of collecting signed affidavits to prove that she can actually carry a tune.

A basketball night is one of the times when "poise" (in that extreme sense of the word) can be left at home.

There's something singularly ironical about the title of Breasted's well-known text on ancient history. I wonder if he actually planned to have Civilization conquer so many people.

Some of the items in this column have made me stop and wonder if it's when your "blood boils" that you "blow off steam."
Spindrift

DR. THORNDIKE, with whom we all have at least a nodding acquaintance in print, is busy with his assistants in Columbia University's Teachers College discovering from reams of statistics just which cities in the United States are best to live in. The score which he applies to his material reflects, not sophistication nor show, but health and decency. Does it surprise you to learn that a "good town" has many cigar stores? Dr. Thorndike explained this phenomenon by saying that people in a good town practice small vices rather than big ones. "When tobacco was discovered, people who had been flogging slaves and watching bear fights began to get enjoyment from a quiet smoke."

IN HIS JOURNAL
Arnold Bennett mentions a conversation he had with Frank Harris in which Harris told of buying a dramatic sketch from Oscar Wilde. The sketch was Wilde's work, and deeply impressed Harris. After the business of the exchange was concluded, Wilde unconcernedly told Harris that what he had bought was simply the famous screen scene from The School for Scandal!

The original scene has often been the subject of interesting discussion. Mrs. Oliphant declared that Sheridan was wrong in allowing the audience to know that Lady Teazle was behind the screen. She felt that the shock of surprise which the discovery of Lady Teazle's presence would evoke should have been reserved for the audience as well as for the actors. But most dramatists disagree with her. Had the audience not known that Lady Teazle was actually in the room, most of the men's conversation would have been without point or dramatic value. And the suspense which permeates the whole scene—the tenseness created by the possibility of one of the men tipping the screen over—is worth a hundred such surprises as Mrs Oliphant favored.

Despite the trick he played on Harris, Wilde, nevertheless, for his own fame, made good use of Sheridan's scene. For what, after all, is the third act of Lady Windermere's Fan? Is it not the famous scene of The School for Scandal manipulated to achieve a slightly different purpose?
ALUMNI NOTES

Carmela Santoro and Margherita Bucci, both of the Class of '37, are members of the executive board of the newly-formed Colita Graduate Club. The aims of this organization are to provide Americans of Italian extraction with an opportunity to become better acquainted with the past and present culture of Italy, and to be of service to the Italo-American community at large. Its programs will include concerts, lectures, and exhibitions. Membership is limited to graduates of Rhode Island colleges.

Members of the Class of 1937 will make their formal bow for the new year at a reunion dance on January 21 at Agawam Hunt Club. Miss Mary Sullivan, the ever-acting Social Committee Chairman, and Miss Betty Whalen, President, are being assisted by the following committee: Margherita Bucci, Louise Coffey, Virginia Farrar, Lucille McPartland, Aileen Slavin, and Mary Winters. Frank Fallon's orchestra has been engaged.

November Night

The moon . . .
Toad-grey with mist . . . .
Peers through veils of darkness
At black trees dripping wearily
With fog.

E. Mc

Christmas Scenes

Christmas candles shining softly
Through the cold, clear winter nights.
Christmas trees are all a-twinkle
With a thousand glittering lights.

Wreathes in every lighted window
Holly round each room and oh!
Up above the parlor door,
There's a sprig of mistletoe.

Happy faces shining brightly,
Merry voices clear and sweet,
Silver sleigh bells jingling madly
Intermingle in the street.

Evening comes and churchbells gently
Ringing out across the snow
Tell again the old, old story
To the listening land below.

M. L.

The Class of 1940 wishes the Faculty and Student Body all the joys of the Christmas Season.

The Senior Class extends Holiday Greetings to the Faculty and Student Body.
DOTS . . . & DASHES - - -

FLASH! R. I. C. E. causes business boom - - - reason: the ruined stockings of the coeds during the recent Anchor mix-up . . . and if that doesn't make a name for us, the men's basketball team will - - - they're going places this year! . . . Speaking of "going places," our pet envy this month is the lucky coed who is going to the Annapolis Hop during her Christmas vacation . . . With the snow proclaiming the coming of winter, those wise girls who "knitted-in-time" sported their bright caps, mittens, and scarfs before the envious looks of the rest of us . . . And, incidentally, though the weather gets colder in New England, we hear on good authority (one of the "Natural Resources" students, no less) that it is "warmy" in the tropics (maybe a little sticky, too) . . . Did you know that some of the men of the College get "free tuition" because of athletic prowess? (Joke) . . . What we'd all like more of: community sings . . . Christmas vacation . . . money for Christmas presents . . . Judging from recent reports: one way to make money might be to start a class in roller-skating . . . or, if you can't skate, your candid camera friends might try "blackmailing" some of your subjects . . . And now that we've mentioned cameras, did it ever strike you how closely R. I. C. E. resembles a miniature Hollywood, what with picture snappers, autograph books, diets, singers, actors, and even dancing lessons? (consult and Neilson and Van Hagen). In fact, just the other day, someone compared the Dutch waltzers in Gym Theory class to Shirley Temple (she copied us in Heide, you know) . . . Are they just shy? Those "club members" who hang outside the lecture room doors when a party is in session and show such great interest in the members who pass in and out (especially the waitresses) - - - or could it be they just forgot to tell the Club they were members? . . . Lists to be made out: Christmas cards . . . Christmas presents . . . New Year's Resolutions . . . and after New Year's Day comes the Junior Prom and then Training and - - - well, that'll hold us till the next issue.

F. McB.

BLANKET TAX BUDGET

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