2-6-1925

Connecticut Campus, Volume 11, Number 14, February 6, 1925

George Warrek

Follow this and additional works at: https://opencommons.uconn.edu/dcamp

Recommended Citation
Warrek, George, "Connecticut Campus, Volume 11, Number 14, February 6, 1925" (1925). Daily Campus Archives. 385.
https://opencommons.uconn.edu/dcamp/385
Judging Team Captures First at Garden Show

Coached by Joe Snow

Poultry Judging Team Wins First Place in Sixth Annual Intercollegiate Judging Contest at Madison Square Garden. Team consists of Clemens Diemand, '25, Nelson Waters, '25, and Garry Miles, '27.

Connecticut's team of crack poultry judges came through with flying colors in the sixth annual intercollegiate judging contest held in connection with the Madison Square Garden Poultry Show at New York. The team, coached by Joseph Snow, '25, was composed of Garry Miles, '27, Nelson Waters, '25, and Clemens Diemand, '25. In competition with six teams from the leading agricultural colleges in the East, Connecticut placed first, capturing seven of the ten loving cups offered. Garry Miles won a gold medal for the highest score in standard judging and a silver medal for the second highest score in utility judging.

The awards were made on the basis of the scores attained in judging added to the results of an examination of ten questions taken from the American Standard of Perfection. Eight classes of five birds each were judged. Four utility and four standard classes were represented: Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, White Leghorns, and Rhode Island Reds. Thirty minutes were allowed for the judging of each class.

The Nutmeggers won the silver sweepstakes cup for the best team in all classes, the silver sweepstakes cup for the highest score in standard birds, the standard breed cups for White Wyandottes and Rhode Island Reds, and the utility breed cups for White Wyandottes and Barred Rocks. As a result of these winnings, Connecticut once again regains possession of the coveted loving cup offered by the American Association of Poultry Teachers and Investigators. This is the second time a team from here has captured this trophy. We need to win it but once again to have the cup remain permanently in our possession.

The State Board of Finance has recently granted the college the sum of $500,000 per year for maintenance. This is an increase of $100,000 over the amount which we received last year, and is a hopeful sign that the program, which President Beach has been giving a great deal of time to, may be consummated.

When Ex-Governor Bingham made his inaugural address to the legislature, he urged a cutting of appropriations. This would have been detrimental to the growth of our institution, as Ex-Governor Bingham probably would not have been interested in us in a manner which would have promoted the interests of the college to the extent we would like them promoted for future growth and development.

Included in another appropriation was an addition of $16,000 granted the Experiment Station. The allotment now reaches $160,000. Also the Experiment Station benefited by a like action of the committee, when they received an increase of $10,000, bringing their funds up to $70,000.

When asked whether the increased appropriations were to be used for the construction of new college buildings, President Beach said that the Board of Finance had not mentioned the matter, but that the Appropriations Committee were to hold a hearing last Wednesday, and that the subject of new buildings was to be brought up at that time. This result is not yet known as the Campus goes to press.

The work of the college and its needs are better known today than ever before, and the action of the Board of Finance may be taken as an indication of the appreciation of the work of the institution.

The student body in general is to be congratulated on the spirit of co-operation they have shown in observing the new regulations on smoking in the college buildings.

However, a few students, probably through thoughtlessness, still smoke in the lobby of the Dining Hall and in the Main Building. For the common good, this practice must be stopped immediately. Don't make it necessary for someone to implore you to stop. Let's have the cooperation of everyone!

-Student Senate.
The varsity team will play two games in this another basketball game resembling football at times, the Aggie Clark January 24. The score was of the game by Roosma, that the for a large number of the cadets' Clark game appears to be the stiffer legue. caged a field goal for the first score ketball at the hand of the Mako.fski was sent out because of four personal fouls. in experienced in some seasons, with push­ing and holding tactics of the Army weakened in the last half margin. men, with no wins in as many games played, while the freshmen, with no wins in as many starts occupy the cellar berth.

It is too early to make any predictions as to the final outcome of the league race this year, though it is thought by many that the juniors and seniors will prove to be the strongest contenders for the title of class basketball champions. The juni­ or, or class of 1926, were the inter­ class champions in 1923 and 1924, and according to the way the situa­tion shapes up at the present time, they will make a strong bid for their third championship this year. 

In Seymour, Donovan and Greer, the seniors hold third place, with no wins in as many starts occupy the cellar berth.

Capt. Bill McKechnie of the Aggie offense, led by Makofski and Schofield, got under way, the Aggies took the lead and were never headed during the rest of the game. At half time the Blue and White were leading 14–8.

The second half was slowed up considerably by the numerous fouls called, and only three field goals were registered in this period, Connecticut getting two and Springfield one. The Aggie defense was impenetrable to the Springfield team in this half and Captain Loes for the visitors was the only one to score a field goal. The guarding shown by Makofski and All­ bard throughout the game was first­ class, Schofield and Makofski were the high scorers of the evening for Connecticut.

Bob Berry, former Aggie athlete, and Smith played the best for the Springfield team.

The line-up:
Conn. Springfield Schofield rt Hanson Baylock (Capt.) lf Berry Eddy ng c Smith Makofski m Banks Allard Ig Crawley Field goals, Makofski 3, Schofield 2, Baylock, Allard, Smith, Banks, Loes and Berry; Goals from fouls: Scho­ field 5, Baylock 3, Makofski 4, Allard, Smith 2, Berry, Crawley and Burt.

Support—Conn.: O'Brien for Baylock; Biggood for Makofski; Springfield: Loeb for Banks; Burr for Hanson; Eddy for Berry, Re- feree, Dick Dillon of Hartford. Time twenty minute halves.
SAFETY VALVE

Dear Editor:

It is with a great deal of sadness that I write in hand in defense of myself and fellow outcasts, the superfluous portion of the Connecticut Agricultural College—the men. Admitting that we do not possess such estimable and not-to-be-criticized virtues as our charming sister students, who have so recently barked from the densities of Holcomb Hall, and with a thousand apologies for having the audacity to attack their ideas, I do earnestly implore them to descend to the level of this lowly scribe and harken to the words of his contribution.

In working so hard for C. A. C. you have not had time to develop your powers of observation as is evidenced by your declaration that O’Neil and Balock are conceited idols of the low brow male population of C. A. C. These two men owe their popularity to the fact that they are not, and never have shown, any sign of conceit. Ever think of that way?

The writer realises that all of the inhabitants of Holcomb Hall are not afflicted with the rabid ideals held by two of their sister inmates, and it is well that this is so, for even now as I write form them of their hot-headed assault, my heart yearns for the companionship of one of them. It doesn’t matter which one for when I go to Willimantic to a dance I long to go to back to the Hill so that I may ring the boards of Hawley Armory with the ailing literati who have so bemused our fair name.

Note that you know of the esteem which my fellows and I hold for the two co-eds and others if there be others, I trust that the last blow of the feud has been delivered. If this is to be answered, please be so considerate as to give the honor to some one of the more rational sisters, who will not use this occasion to openly express infesting the harelim-across-the-road, not one of them can look forward to getting his mate from among that gathering of beautiful and talented girls. Oh, well, life surely does deliver some cruel blows.

At any rate, I’m sure that the poor, imperfect Aggies would appreciate your enlightening them on the qualities that go to constitute an ideal man.

During the few years I’ve been on the Hill, I’ve attended meetings of all descriptions and in not one single instance did I ever see a meeting that resembled “a social smoker or a ten cent gallling.” Perhaps “another co-ed” got her wires crossed and thought she was describing a meeting of the Ground Hogs or some other such exclusive organization. I wonder if said writer was justified in stating that “we defy even the smallest mutual teney that a girl can expect.”

The Aggies surely do have their weaknesses, but I doubt if any rational person would say that they are so crude and coarse as “another co-ed” pictures them.

Then again, the C. P. and the rest of the Campus board are merely ordinary mortals doing their level best to put out a college paper. Regardless of their mistakes—and your criticism—they are honestly endeavoring to write something constructive.

Seeing that you believe the C. P. is failing to satisfactorily fulfill his job, I would suggest that along with your enlightening of the Aggies on the qualification of an ideal man, you write each week a constructive column just to show us that you can and will do something besides razz.

—Non-ideal Aggy.

To the Editor:

To the Editor of the “Safety Valve” of the last issue of the Campus has forced me, as it would any red-blooded Aggy, to try to answer, or at least to comment upon, the sardonic outpourings from the pen of the literary genius of Holcomb Hall. In the first place it is extremely interesting to learn that among the male members of the college there is not one bone individual that our fair co-eds can call their own. Why, girls, have you overlooked Joe Hill?

I’ve always understood that when a woman—co-ed, or just an ordinary female—falls in love with her mate, she, at least, with the blindness of love, thinks him to be an ideal man. I can hardly force myself to believe that with the large number of co-ed chasers that prowl the roads, not one of them can look forward to getting his mate from his contribution.

Dear Editor:

It is with a great deal of sadness that I write in hand in defense of myself and fellow outcasts, the superfluous portion of the Connecticut Agricultural College—the men. Admitting that we do not possess such estimable and not-to-be-criticized virtues as our charming sister students, who have so recently barked from the densities of Holcomb Hall, and with a thousand apologies for having the audacity to attack their ideas, I do earnestly implore them to descend to the level of this lowly scribe and harken to the words of his contribution.

In working so hard for C. A. C. you have not had time to develop your powers of observation as is evidenced by your declaration that O’Neil and Balock are conceited idols of the low brow male population of C. A. C. These two men owe their popularity to the fact that they are not, and never have shown, any sign of conceit. Ever think of that way?

The writer realises that all of the inhabitants of Holcomb Hall are not afflicted with the rabid ideals held by two of their sister inmates, and it is well that this is so, for even now as I write form them of their hot-headed assault, my heart yearns for the companionship of one of them. It doesn’t matter which one for when I go to Willimantic to a dance I long to go back to the Hill so that I may ring the boards of Hawley Armory with the ailing literati who have so bemused our fair name.

Note that you know of the esteem which my fellows and I hold for the two co-eds and others if there be others, I trust that the last blow of the feud has been delivered. If this is to be answered, please be so considerate as to give the honor to some one of the more rational sisters, who will not use this occasion to openly express infesting the harelim-across-the-road, not one of them can look forward to getting his mate from among that gathering of beautiful and talented girls. Oh, well, life surely does deliver some cruel blows.

At any rate, I’m sure that the poor, imperfect Aggies would appreciate your enlightening them on the qualities that go to constitute an ideal man.

During the few years I’ve been on the Hill, I’ve attended meetings of all descriptions and in not one single instance did I ever see a meeting that resembled “a social smoker or a ten cent gallling.” Perhaps “another co-ed” got her wires crossed and thought she was describing a meeting of the Ground Hogs or some other such exclusive organization. I wonder if said writer was justified in stating that “we defy even the smallest mutual teney that a girl can expect.”

The Aggies surely do have their weaknesses, but I doubt if any rational person would say that they are so crude and coarse as “another co-ed” pictures them.

Then again, the C. P. and the rest of the Campus board are merely ordinary mortals doing their level best to put out a college paper. Regardless of their mistakes—and your criticism—they are honestly endeavoring to write something constructive.

Seeing that you believe the C. P. is failing to satisfactorily fulfill his job, I would suggest that along with your enlightening of the Aggies on the qualification of an ideal man, you write each week a constructive column just to show us that you can and will do something besides razz.

—Non-ideal Aggy.

To the Editor:

To the jingoistic shrews of Holcomb Hall, the puerile irony injected in the co-ed's answers to the C. P.'s inquiry anent the Ideal Man must have been a source of great satisfaction. It seems to epitomize co-ed feeling and opinion consummately. Indeed, after that triumph, I have no doubt but what they all migrated to the roof and sniffed the higher air currents with the blindness of a social genii of Holcomb Hall. In the first place it is extremely interesting to learn that among the male members of the college there is not one bone individual that our fair co-eds can call their own. Why, girls, have you overlooked Joe Hill?

I’ve always understood that when a woman—co-ed, or just an ordinary female—falls in love with her mate, she, at least, with the blindness of love, thinks him to be an ideal man. I can hardly force myself to believe that with the large number of co-ed chasers that prowl the roads, not one of them can look forward to getting his mate from his contribution.

Dear Editor:

It is with a great deal of sadness that I write in hand in defense of myself and fellow outcasts, the superfluous portion of the Connecticut Agricultural College—the men. Admitting that we do not possess such estimable and not-to-be-criticized virtues as our charming sister students, who have so recently barked from the densities of Holcomb Hall, and with a thousand apologies for having the audacity to attack their ideas, I do earnestly implore them to descend to the level of this lowly scribe and harken to the words of his contribution.

In working so hard for C. A. C. you have not had time to develop your powers of observation as is evidenced by your declaration that O’Neil and Balock are conceited idols of the low brow male population of C. A. C. These two men owe their popularity to the fact that they are not, and never have shown, any sign of conceit. Ever think of that way?

The writer realises that all of the inhabitants of Holcomb Hall are not afflicted with the rabid ideals held by two of their sister inmates, and it is well that this is so, for even now as I write form them of their hot-headed assault, my heart yearns for the companionship of one of them. It doesn’t matter which one for when I go to Willimantic to a dance I long to go back to the Hill so that I may ring the boards of Hawley Armory with the ailing literati who have so bemused our fair name.

Note that you know of the esteem which my fellows and I hold for the two co-eds and others if there be others, I trust that the last blow of the feud has been delivered. If this is to be answered, please be so considerate as to give the honor to some one of the more rational sisters, who will not use this occasion to openly express infesting the harelim-across-the-road, not one of them can look forward to getting his mate from among that gathering of beautiful and talented girls. Oh, well, life surely does deliver some cruel blows.

At any rate, I’m sure that the poor, imperfect Aggies would appreciate your enlightening them on the qualities that go to constitute an ideal man.

During the few years I’ve been on the Hill, I’ve attended meetings of all descriptions and in not one single instance did I ever see a meeting that resembled “a social smoker or a ten cent gallling.” Perhaps “another co-ed” got her wires crossed and thought she was describing a meeting of the Ground Hogs or some other such exclusive organization. I wonder if said writer was justified in stating that “we defy even the smallest mutual teney that a girl can expect.”

The Aggies surely do have their weaknesses, but I doubt if any rational person would say that they are so crude and coarse as “another co-ed” pictures them.

Then again, the C. P. and the rest of the Campus board are merely ordinary mortals doing their level best to put out a college paper. Regardless of their mistakes—and your criticism—they are honestly endeavoring to write something constructive.

Seeing that you believe the C. P. is failing to satisfactorily fulfill his job, I would suggest that along with your enlightening of the Aggies on the qualification of an ideal man, you write each week a constructive column just to show us that you can and will do something besides razz.

—Non-ideal Aggy.

To the Editor:

To the jingoistic shrews of Holcomb Hall, the puerile irony injected in the co-ed's answers to the C. P.'s inquiry anent the Ideal Man must have been a source of great satisfaction. It seems to epitomize co-ed feeling and opinion consummately. Indeed, after that triumph, I have no doubt but what they all migrated to the roof and sniffed the higher air currents which they deemed worth of use by nymphs such as they, but far above contamination by those scurvy mundane creatures called men. On the other hand, the sanguinary sarcasm which pervaded the two articles amused the writer immensely. He brands it as folly, pure and simple.

Now there are two ways of meeting folly. One is to attack it with reason and argument, and the other is with satire and humor. Reason and argument are abortive against foolishness so we must rely upon the effectiveness of satire, in which the writer has unbounded faith, for he, like the rest of the world, believes that "It is the galled jade that wins", as our friend Bill Shakespeare puts it.

Let it be understood that there is little malice intended here. There is really none, but if the writer claimed this, he'd probably be told to buy out (Cont. on page 3 col. 3)
THE CONNECTICUT CAMPUS

Published Weekly by Students of The Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.


Entered as second class mail matter at the Post Office, Eastville, Conn. Subscription rates $2.00 per year Advertising rates on application

THE NEW SEMESTER

There is an age old "swan song" which is for study. Sweetly on the morning air about this time which runs something like this, "I am going to study this next semester!" The cynic will tell you that it is impossible. One need not heed the cynic, nor should one put too much faith in that opening burst of enthusiasm which, we must admit, does have a possible.紫外线 could hang a placard in some corner of the student body and arouse him to tell us something of the ways and wherefores of the sport. He took up the subject from all angles, telling both what and what not to do. For those who are interested in skiing, the talk was exceedingly practical on the kind of skis to have, what kind of snow to go out on, various positions and how to hold them. Aside from the practical standpoint, Mr. Torrey developed his subject in a way that was interesting to everyone, giving the humorous as well as the serious side.

Rev. Mr. Alling, who led president's hour, spoke of the progress made in some matters for a community parish and church. At present enough money has been received to begin the building of the parish house and church. At the conclusion of this period, a large sum of money has already been accomplished. It will not be long before Storrs will have an excellent religious and community center, in spite of the opposition that has sprung up in many parts of the state.

Mr. Alling also spoke of the one-week course in Old Testament history to be offered this semester. Students interested are asked to meet in Main 10 on Wednesday afternoon, February 11, at 2:30.

(T ext continued from page 1 col. 4)

PROF. G. S. TORREY ADDRESSES ASSEMBLY

Ski Hobby Interests Many—Rev. Mr. Alling, College Chaplain, Announces Parish House Progress—One Credit Course in Religious Education Stressed.

Mr. G. S. Torrey, our registrar gave an interesting talk on what professional pointers on the art of skiing, in college assembly on Wednesday, February 4. Skiing is a hobby with Mr. Torrey and the valiant efforts of the student body have aroused him to tell us something of the ways and wherefores of the sport. He took up the subject from all angles, telling both what and what not to do. For those who are interested in skiing, the talk was exceedingly practical on the kind of skis to have, what kind of snow to go out on, various positions and how to hold them. Aside from the practical standpoint, Mr. Torrey developed his subject in a way that was interesting to everyone, giving the humorous as well as the serious side.

Rev. Mr. Alling, who led president's hour, spoke of the progress made in some matters for a community parish and church. At present enough money has been received to begin the building of the parish house and church. At the conclusion of this period, a large sum of money has already been accomplished. It will not be long before Storrs will have an excellent religious and community center, in spite of the opposition that has sprung up in many parts of the state.

Mr. Alling also spoke of the one-week course in Old Testament history to be offered this semester. Students interested are asked to meet in Main 10 on Wednesday afternoon, February 11, at 2:30.

(T ext continued from page 1 col. 4)

9 Fox Trot—Tell her in springtime
10 Fox Trot—My Best Girl
11 Fox Trot—Follow the Swallow
12 Fox Trot—Indian Love Call (Moonlight)
13 Fox Trot—(That's a Georgia)
14 Fox Trot—Prince of Walls
15 Fox Trot—Because They All Love You (Moonlight)
16 Fox Trot—Let Me be the First to Kiss You Good Morning

Extras
1 Fox Trot—By the Waters of the Minnesota (Moonlight)
2 Fox Trot—Copenhagen

CAMPUS PHILOSOPHER

If all the C. P.'s philosophic cast of minds is found in the vicinity of Holcomb Hall pinned to the ground by twenty odd blackets, just cast away an epitaph to the effect that he died a much misunderstood and abused person.

He has been accused of many things, but never has the odious sin of self-satisfaction been hurled on his doorstep and blenished his honorable escutcheon.

And in the second hymn of hate there was some violent language about the C. P.'s innocent remarks (borrowed, by the way, from one of their ranks) about marrying the girls. The C. P. meant this as a so-called razz for the males. (Nothing pains a would-be immortal more than this to explain to our own gibes.)

But he regrets the fact that a few of the ladies took him seriously. He had attempted to aim the bulk of his arrows at himself and his male friends but has come to realize that he has failed miserably in getting people to look for the hidden meaning, which he does not attempt to hide very much. Evidently that is the first C. P. column ever read with any degree of attention. That is one conclusion at any rate.

The C. P. is happy to think that there are boys and girls interested enough to glance at the half-witted author's self-developed philosophy long enough to misconstrue his bunk which he realizes more than anyone else is more often not than stulte, hacketed, forced, crude and incoherent. His phrases jar upon the ears like the poetry of Paul Wahl, while his puns fall flat as flat as the biennial jokes which some of the profs regale their classes with.

The C. P. would be delighted for the sake of the Campus to have this discussion continued. But he wished to urge the fair consorts to attempt a little less self-satisfaction and a little more humor if they really want to be effective. But if scolding is thought to be a better weapon, let us scold, girls, by all means let us scold. Let us get them to the point where we let us make the C. P. swallow his self-satisfaction, and let us dwell upon these penny galleries, girls with feeling and (pre)action expectations.

This is a good fertile ground for a regular till. The boys can tell

(CONT. on page 5 col. 1)
(Cont. from page 4 col. 4)
girls what they think of them and vice versa. We can't criticize the faculty because they are perfect. But we, who have faults, can take turns holding the mirror before the others' eyes.

The winners of the C. P. mythical loving cup needs no introduction. It gives us unique pleasure, therefore, to introduce Miss Barbara Case and Raymond Elliott Beveridge.

It has been widely suggested that the C. P. himself should receive the cup. It has also been suggested that he be given the cup permanently as champion for the remainder of the season. This is too great an honor, however, for such a humble personage as the C. P.

—CP—

ON AN INTERRUPTED REPAST
IN JIMMIES

In Jimmies
While outward blows the blast
I yank the green door open
And stand aphasis.

—CP—

What gay young throng is this
Alarmed, dumb I stand
Then to my accustomed nook
Where I watch the bounce
Of icy bits
Against the window pane
And hear a bubbling nursery
A score or so—or more
I've lost count!

Sizzling hamberg, onions, French fries
Hello, Mrs. Jimmie!
Blessings on your brood
But tell young Giovanni
Quit his yowes
'Er I am made deaf
Give him a little hamberg
Or a munch of bread
Marie! See to him
Please.

—CP—

Ill at ease I sit
With poised fork in air
And sadly gaze on morsel appended
My solitary meal disturbed
By feminine frolic so intense
In this place—so strange
With etiquette discarded
The coffee cup is swung o'er head
Co-mingled with such tantrums wild
And guffaws quite unladylike
That it jars my peaceful
And retreating nature.
Screams and gibes benet
This hoary head of mine
I am disturbed
And compose these lines
To quiet my restless soul
Amid the din.
And chorus impromptu
Jimmies chits gaze
With glee and I
As this bedlam increases
Cram one more french fry
Down my reluctant throat
A piece of hamberg follows
One last quivering fork of spaghetti
Then I bolt the shebang
For ports where
Holcomb groups in Boheme mood
Cannot trespass!

(Cont. on page 5 col. 1)

Winning the West

Irrigation by electrically driven pumps has made hundreds of thousands of acres of desert land in the Intermountain West blossom like the rose.

For a few cents a month per acre, electricity—the giant worker—brings the life-giving water from distant lakes and rivers to rainless valleys, producing rich harvests of fruits and vegetables, cereals and forage.

What electricity is doing for the farmer is only a counterpart of what it is doing for Industry, Transportation, City and Country life or any of the professions. It is a tool ready for your use and which, wisely used, will make the impossible of today an accomplished fact tomorrow.

How electricity does these things is important to the student in a technical school—but what electricity can do is important to every college man or woman, no matter what their life's work may be.

College campuses have become places to which a youth goes to find a proper setting for his rancio coat.

Dentist: "What kind of a filling do you want in your tooth, son?"
Boy: "Chocolate."

Flip: "What does a bank cashier do?"
Flap: "That would be telling."
Late to bed and early to rise makes the college boy sleepy but wise.

Dude: "Did you join a fraternity?"
Stude: No. I had plenty of clothes.

Officer: "Eyes, right!"
Negro Private: "Who's right?"
Negro Sergt.: "Shut up, neger; he's right!"

"Where are you going?"
"To the chapter house."
"Oh! I didn't know you were a fraternity man."
"I'm not; I'm going to the Library."

Geology Prof: "What's the name of the largest diamond?"
Student: "The ace."

"What a sad looking store."
"Why? Because it has panes in the window?"
"No; the books are in tiers."

My girl is so up-to-date that when she heard about the New Testament she wouldn't even read the Old one any more.
Probably Your Prof. ...

has some cows of his own. If he has, you can bet he's feeding them for the largest milk production consistent with good health and economy.

Because he knows how to feed cows, the chances are that his grain mixture is getting considerable protein from one or both of these economical sources:

**Diamond Corn Gluten Meal**

**Buffalo Corn Gluten Feed**

Ask him anyway. When you're an alumnus, with your own milking herd, you'll do well to follow the feeding methods your Prof. uses now.

---

**IN**

**EVERY LIVE DEALER'S STOCK**

**AND**

**EVERY GOOD DAIRY RATION**

Corn Products Refining Co.

New York Chicago

40% Protein

23% Protein

---

**"Best Paid Hard Work in the World"**

I t is the way a JOHN HANCOCK salesman described his work. He is a college graduate and in five years has put himself at the very top of his business. He never yet has called upon a prospect without a previous appointment. The best life insurance salesmen today work on that plan making it a business of dignity, such as any worthy ambition and intelligence of college graduates can find satisfying to his mental needs, and highly remunerative as well.

The man above quoted is the John Hancock's youngest general agent. This shows what college graduates of the right type can do in this business, how they can build up earning power and at the same time provide for an accumulated competence for the years to come.

Graduation is a vital period in your life and you are liable to hold to the business you start in. It would be well before making a definite decision to inquire into life insurance as a career. Address, "Agency Department."

---

HEENY D. BOAS, '22.

**KILLED IN R. R. ACCIDENT**

Grade Crossing Claims Connecticut Honor Man—Popular in Scholastic and Athletic Activities—Many Student Offices—In Dairy Work at Time of Death.

During the past week, the college has learned with regret of the death of Henry H. D. Boas, of the class of 1922. Mr. Boas, with two companions, was killed in an accident at a grade crossing near Dowagiac, Michigan, on January 29.

H. H. D., as he was called here at college, entered C. A. C. in 1918 with the class of 1922. He immediately began to take part in scholastic and extra-curricula activities, participating in varsity football, track and also class athletics.

Among the student offices which he held were president of the Ag. Club, secretary of the Student Org., and member of the Mediator, Student Council, Varsity Club, Nutmeg Board, Debating and Dairy Judging teams. As chairman of the Ag. Club Fair committee, he put on one of the best fairs ever seen in Hawley Armory. Scholastically he ranked high man in Dairy for the four years he spent at Connecticut. After leaving college he continued in dairy work, being at the time of his death Milk tester for Berrien County, Michigan. He was a member of the Cosmos Club and Gamma Chi Epsilon, the honorary scholastic fraternity.

---

**Patronize OUR Advertisers**

(Cont. from page 3 col. 2) a good sized portion of Hell not only for his own use, but in order to provide for the inevitable subsequent descent of his posterity. However, it is his belief that the distressed damsel could have done the job with rare finesse had they substituted a little manly shaming for their vain lapsing. The writer regards the co-education, as the extremely devout men regard their own particular local conquests. But, alas, you are cruel to us, or your taste is insatiable.

The writer, for one, had not a remnant of doubt but what his name would grace a lengthy roster. If you lined up the men of the institution, and conducted a scrutinizing inspection, you'd learn that there is a pronounced paucity of garters, which fact alone is ample criterion of collegiality. Then, too, you'd marvel at the width of our trousers, and our deafening striped neckwear. Though our taste in cigarettes does not generally run higher than Camels, how often have you walked that proverbial mile in order to escape vigilance and smoke one in safety? Then again don't we smell like men? If you are in doubt about this last attribute, we ask you to stretch your patience and be satisfied with the savor of nicotine till the next batch of gasoline prescriptions reach the medical profession of Willy. As to intelligence, we men all know the meaning of "moron", therefore we cannot be classed as such, says Agnis, 'tis said that a man's intellect is mainly inert and is often educated only when he dilutes upon his favorite subjects—you really ought to hear the omniscience emitted in our symposiums on women.

Now as to the ethical side of it. Needless to say, we are all obsessed with a desire to promote fair play in all our dealings with women, and it was with this view in mind we divided ourselves into co-ed chasers and "Willy Hounds", in order that the general benefits derived from association with the superior intellects and personalities with which the deities have endowed us with might not suffer being monopolized by either group.

But what's the use? A paragon has an infinity of admirable features, and to attempt to name ours in a paper the size of the Campus would be egreous folly, so let us terminate our modest and inchoate treatise, now that you have included my name among the alphabetical list of "Ideal Aggys"—Joe Conceit.

To the Editor:

Certainly, modesty is a virtue! That is beyond contradiction. But the sages do not hold to the belief, as the sages say, and is it not an accepted fact, that any virtue overdrawn ceases to be a virtue and becomes a vice?

There is a notable personage on this campus who has undertaken to act as judge in a contest in which he is a rightful participant. Time and time again he has awarded the coveted prize—to others. No doubt he feels that it would be immodest to make an award to ones self. It is out of sincerest respect for that noble feeling that I take the pleasure of awarding the mythical loving cup to George Warrek and Miss Ferriss.

—A Co-ed.
**CO-ED NOTES**

**JUNIOR GIRLS FILL SENIOR VACANCIES**

Seniors Vacate Co-ed Offices During February While Practice Teaching Co-ed Columns Maintained by Miss Phyllis Smith as Co-ed Editor.

During the absence of the senior girls, the offices which they hold will be filled by juniors. Miss Olive Nase, vice-president of Women's Student Government, will act as president for the month of February to fill the place vacated by Miss Irene Cooke. Miss Carrie Main, who, up to this time, has been assistant house chairman, will take Miss Hazel Clark's place as house chairman until the first of April, at which time Miss Betty Service will fill the office.

The affairs of the social committee will be managed by Miss Margaret Hutton, who is acting chairman in the absence of Miss Cora Lavallee. Miss Phyllis Smith is filling the position of co-ed Campus editor, assisted by Miss Hutton. Together with the help of the underclass reporters, they will maintain the Co-ed Column.

**ANNUAL FACULTY PARTY HAS LARGE ATTENDANCE**

Women's Club Combines with Faculty Club to Make Event a Success.—Peerless Orchestra Furnishes the Music.—Novel Ice Cream Forms Supplied by Dairy Department.

Last Friday night the faculty enjoyed themselves at a faculty party in Hawley Armory. The Peerless Orchestra of Willimantic furnished the synchronization while our sober profs and their wives enjoyed the dancing. Of course there were refreshments, of which the novel forms of ice cream were one of the features.

The party is an annual event which is given by the Faculty and Women's Club combined. This year it enjoyed the largest attendance since its institution, and its success is due in part to the efforts of the members of both clubs.

**CO-EDS TO BATTLE WITH WILLIAMS MEM. INST.**

The co-ed basketball team will meet the Williams Memorial Institute of New London next Saturday at 3:30 p.m. on the home floor in Hawley Armory for the second game of the season.

From the standpoint of securing team-play it is thought that the line-up will be the same as that used in the previous game against New Haven.

The addition of several new members to the squad, coupled with the fact that the Aggie girls have greatly improved their accuracy of passing and shooting in practice point to a fast game for the visitors.

Well anyway, there is always room at the bottom.

**POPULARITY OF LITTLE THEATRE CONTINUES**

Three Dates for February.—College Club of Middletown on List.—"The Mayor and the Manicure" New Play in Repertoire.

The popularity of the "Little Theatre" in this state is still strong, if we may judge from the continued demand for appearance in various localities. Already three presentations have been scheduled for the month of February.

Tuesday afternoon, February 3, the players presented "I fee" before the Woman's Club of Willimantic. On the 18th the same play will be given for the College Club of Middletown. On the 21st the two plays "Pygmalion and Galatea" and "The Mayor and the Manicure" will be staged in anticipation of the Annual Hawley Armory.

"The Mayor and the Manicure" is a new play which has not yet been presented on the Hill, but which with two other one-act plays will be given the Saturday following the Mid-Year Formal. Although several new names will appear on the program, most of the roles will be played by students whose merits have been gained thru previous work.

**HALLOCK'S INCORPORATED**

**ICE CREAM PARLOR**

High Grade Candies

Main street, Willimantic

**SANITARY**

**CAREFUL**

**SERVICE**

**DEPENDABLE**

**THE MAVERICK LAUNDRY**

Willimantic Connecticut

George S. Elliott

Insurance

Jordan Building Willimantic, Connecticut

This Agency Insures All College Property

**THE WILLIMANTIC SAVINGS INSTITUTE**

Banking by Mail

Four percent on savings deposits

807, Main St., Willimantic

**HILLHOUSE & TAYLOR**

Millwork and Lumber

Phone 161

Willimantic, Conn.

Pianos, phonographs, records and musical merchandise

**SPRING'S MUSIC STORE**

69 Church St.

Willimantic, Ct.

Phone 163-13

**SMITH & KEON**

Jewelers and Opticians

768 Main St.

Willimantic, Conn.

**THE DINEEN STUDIO**

65 Church Street

Tel. 103-4

Shaving

Hair Cutting

**COLLEGIAN BARBER SHOP**

Ernest M. Sollis, Prop.

Koons Hall

Massage

Razors Honed

George C. Moon

OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN

728 Main Street

Willimantic

When in need of sporting goods try

The Jordan Hardware Company

They Carry a Complete Line

644 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

J. C. LINCOLN COMPANY

Willimantic, Conn.

Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Crockery, Wall Paper

Curtains, Bedding, Etc.

Furniture 706-3 Undertaking 706-4

GANE & SON

BOOK, COMMERCIAL AND JOB PRINTERS

WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

R. J. GALLIGAN'S

Willimantic, Conn.

Women's Hosiery of many kinds at a moderate price

COHEN SHOE SHOP

766 Main Street

Willimantic Connecticut

THE REX RESTAURANT

606 Main Street

Steaks and Chops a Specialty

MARY ANNA SODA SHOP AND TEA ROOM

Main and Union Streets

WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

EXCLUSIVE GIFTS

WILLIMANTIC ART STORE

"The Art and Gift Shop"

58 Church Street

BAY STATE DRUG CO.

Main Street

Willimantic Connecticut

When your shoes need repairing send them via the Bus to

R. J. GINGRAS

Electrical Shoe Repairing

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

43 Church St.

Willimantic

WE DO THE BEST DEVELOPING AND PRINTING
A DIGEST FROM "THE AMERICAN CAMPUS"

To overcome masculine bashfulness at Iowa University, co-eds have organized a "date bureau" which caters to timid Romans and girls who go on a date for the fun of it. Details about the workings of the bureau may be secured from the Iowa State Green & White.

A West Virginia Wesleyan professor has discovered a new method of cribbing employed by co-eds. Girls wearing thin flesh-colored stockings had written on their ankles notes which were legible when the fabric was drawn tight.

University of Nevada has abolished cuts for Seniors and Juniors, in recognition of the upperclassmen's sense of responsibility and seriousness.

Indiana University recently conducted a contest to see what brand of cigarettes was most popular. Results showed that many would "walk a mile for a Camel" than to enjoy the "satisfying" effect of a Chesterfield. Paddling of freshmen has been abolished at St. Lawrence University.

The system of Freshman relegation substituted includes clipping of hair, extra duties and confinement to rooms.

Harvard University Freshmen, finding that life had suddenly become dull and uninteresting, recently requested that unrestricted hazing be permitted, and the authorities voted that hazing be officially sanctioned.

Juniors at the College of Emporia have accepted a challenge issued by the faculty for a whisker growing contest to last three weeks.

Leib and Leopold are teaching English and mathematics in jail.

Four Texas men are paying part of their school expenses through a hair oil vending machine in the locker rooms. They advertise their business by posters reading "Use H.—oil and get more miles per gal."

Newcomb Faculty Rates Low in Intelligence Test

Young women at Newcomb College in New Orleans, according to a writer in Collier's Weekly, were put through an intelligence test and came off badly. Thereupon they challenged the faculty to a similar test, which proved to be sweet revenge.

Of the answers from a group of 23 professors were:

Al Jolson is a wrestling champion.
Filet mignon is opera by Puccini.
Brillantine is a preparation that ladies put into their eyes to make them shine.
Grover Cleveland Bergdoll was a World War hero.
Maraschina was prime minister of Russia before the War.

Co-ed: "Want to go on a sleighing party?"
Aggeye: "Sure, Who're we going to sly, the C.P.?"

"Mine is no idle talk," said the busy freshman as he leaned over for another whack. (Mampus)