

THE ANCHOR

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE OF EDUCATION

Vol. VIII, No. 7

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1937

Ten Cents

Eastern States to Convene in New York

Large Delegation From R. I. C. E. Will Attend

The annual conference of the Eastern States Association of Professional Schools for Teachers is to be held this year at the Hotel Commodore in New York City on April 15th, 16th, and 17th. Marion Walton, president of the Student Council, will speak at a Saturday meeting on "Emotional Reactions from Conflicts between Faculty and Students." Accompanying Miss Walton will be Elizabeth Whalen, Margaret Casserly, Andrew Low, and Peter Farrelly. One more representative is yet to be named. Each of these delegates will take part in student discussions that deal with various problems.

Representing the faculty at this convention will be Professor Thomas Herbert Robinson, Miss Amy A. Thompson, and Miss Mary Tucker Thorp of the Barnard School. Professor Robinson is chairman of a sectional meeting for teachers of English which will be conducted on Saturday, April 17th, at which Miss Thorp will speak on "An Approach to Reading Through Self-Initiated Written Expression." Her talk will be illustrated with motion pictures taken at Henry Barnard School. Miss Thompson will address the same group on the subject, "Adventures with Children Among Recent Books."

Music Club Displays Various Talents

As was displayed at the recent assembly program conducted by the Music Club, its talented members have a very enjoyable time at their meetings. At their last meeting, a new member of the club demonstrated her undeniable skill upon the keyboard by playing *Solfeggito* by Bach and *Etude in C Flat Minor* by Liszt. The student body was given an opportunity to hear these two selections when they were played by Marion Welsh at the assembly program. Margherita Bucci rendered *Rimpianto* and *Hath Sorrow Thy Young Days Shaded?* Her charming voice was very well appreciated. A *Sonata F for Violin and Piano* played by Mary Sweeney and Madonna Emin concluded the program. The regular monthly questionnaire from *Etude* followed. The club has decided upon pins for its members.

Badminton Enthusiasts Band Together

As soon as the Badminton Club, a newly formed group at the College, finds an hour when the gym is free for all of its members, it will swing into action. The Club has been greatly handicapped in the past by the difficulty of arranging a time. The newly-elected president is Ruth Hallquist, who is assisted by the secretary-treasurer, Helen Minahan, and the equipment manager, Anne Carty.

SPRING FEVER HITS WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION

W. A. A. Spends Week-end at Camp Hoffman

Once again Spring Fever has made its annual appearance at the College. Its earliest victim appears to be the Women's Athletic Association. On Friday afternoon, March 12, at five o'clock a group of the members of this organization left the college for a week-end at Camp Hoffman, the Girl Scout Camp in Kingston. Each girl carried food supplies and went prepared for three days "on her own." There was no set program nor arrangement for activities; such details were left until all were settled at the reservation. Camp Hoffman, however, offered much for amusement, entertainment, and athletic procedure through the medium of hikes, games, and explorations. Late in the day on Sunday the happy group returned to the city.

At a recent meeting of the Association, a discussion concerning an Athletic Convention which will take place at a future date, was held. The scene of this affair will be a well known hotel in New York City. Details were omitted but it was decided that Doctor Ross, Mrs. Andrews, and Miss Langworthy will be accompanied by one or two delegates from the Association. These delegates will be chosen at a later meeting.

I. R. C. Represents Turkey and Ecuador

The International Relations Club represented Turkey and Ecuador in a most effective manner at the Model League of Nations held at Harvard University last Friday and Saturday. The following is a list of those who represented the College on the six committees:

Committee on Reform of the League	
Lorraine Tully	Turkey
Anne Rogers	Ecuador
Cecelia Motta	Technical Adviser
Committee for the Problem of Non-Intervention in Spain	
Kathryn Curley	Ecuador
Barbara Farrell	Turkey
Committee on Opium	
Antoinette Scungio	Turkey
Helen Kelly	Ecuador
Committee on Intellectual Cooperation	
Martha Walsh	Ecuador
Helen Mahon	Turkey
Committee on Removal of Trade Barriers	
Frank Fallon	Turkey
Carmela Santoro	Ecuador
Committee on International Finance	
Russell Collins	Ecuador
Margherita Buci	Turkey
Professor Bassett accompanied the group as Faculty Adviser.	

GREETINGS

From our study window we see prophets—some white crocus blossoms, slightly bewildered just now by being tossed in a boisterous March gale.

Days and months have passed in due succession from winter to spring. Already the birds are winging their ways along the chardless, limitless paths of the air, from south to north. Soon we shall hear the cheerful "Sun up" of the first robin of the season. A flush of restored vigor creeps along the bark of shrubs and trees. Earth's grassy mantle grows green, for Earth is confessing her joy as she clothes herself for spring.

In our spirits, we are approaching Easter, "the spring of souls, the queen of seasons." With eagerness, we wait for the joyous morn when we shall exclaim as we hear the echoes from age upon age that has gone before us, "Welcome, happy morning!"

What does spring mean? What shall Easter signify for each one of us? We take a thought from an ancient hymn of Saint John of Damascus of the eighth century: Easter—the Passover of gladness, the Passover of God who bestows on us His peace which passeth human knowing.

Thomas Herbert Robinson.

Assembly Features Shakespearian Play

Today will be enacted in assembly the Shakespearian comedy, *Much Ado About Nothing*, the cast of which has been rehearsing faithfully for many weeks under the direction of Professor Adelaide Patterson and Mary Powers, former President of the Dramatic League.

The play will be repeated Friday evening for the benefit of the students of the high schools of the state.

Members of the cast include Andrew Comstock, Mildred Odell, Frank Campagna, Lucille Manning, Michael Beauchemin, Melvin Blackwell, Maurice Loontjens, Joan Coffey, Eleanor Heffernan, Helen Baggott, Rita Black, Ruth Fitzpatrick, Albert Kreuger, William Boyle, Irving Gombeg, Brendan Murphy, Giuseppe Salvatore, Albert Cohn, George Connor, Matteo Salemi, and Adam Imbriglio.

Sophomore Committee Plans Annual Hop

Plans for the Sophomore Hop to be held on April 23 in the college gymnasium are gradually progressing under the leadership of Miss Elizabeth Carney, Chairman of the Social Committee. Members of the committee in charge have been busy interviewing prominent orchestra leaders and are planning to follow an unusual decorative scheme. Assisting Miss Carney are Ruth Lenoax of Pawtucket; Helen Murphy, Providence; Jean Teder, Providence; Margaret Sisson, Bristol; Marjorie Monticone, Newport; and Gertrude Houle of Providence.

Campus Calendar

- Mar. 17—St. Patrick's Day calls forth our gayest party spirit.
- The Dramatic League presents *Much Ado About Nothing*.
- The Freshmen entertain the Sophomores in the Gym.
- Mar. 23—Meeting of the International Relations Club.
- Mar. 24—Crowds will again fill the balcony and limited floor space of the gymnasium of R. I. C. E. to witness the Gym Demonstration by the women of the College. Meeting of the Music Club.
- Mar. 25—Meeting of Alpha Rho Tau.
- Mar. 26—Good Friday. No classes.
- Mar. 29—Easter Greetings!
- Apr. 7—Meeting of the Dramatic League.
- Apr. 12-17—Spring recess.
- Apr. 15, 16, 17—Delegation from R. I. C. E. will hie to New York for the Eastern States Conference.

MAY WEEK PLANS PROGRESS RAPIDLY

Queen to Be Nominated April 7

With spring vacation drawing near, it is scarcely necessary to announce that elections for a May Queen to rule over campus exercises during May Week will soon be taking place. This lucky young lady, according to regulations, must be one from among the Senior Class, must be in good campus standing, and must be nominated by members of her own class under the direction of a committee from the Student Council and a committee of advisers from the faculty. These nominations are to take place at a special meeting of the Senior Class on Wednesday morning, April 7, after which a list of the approved candidates will be posted for the benefit of the student body. The following Friday, April 9, after the candidates have been introduced by Miss Walton at the Forum meeting of the Student Cooperative Association the preceding day, the polls will be open until one o'clock in the afternoon and each student may cast his vote. As this day approaches, the desire comes to every student to choose the Senior best qualified to rule over the campus as Queen of the May during our annual Spring Festival.

Classes to Vie For Song Honors

Freshmen, swing into line for the annual all-college song contest, which will be held during the first week of June. Each class sings two songs; a Cheer Song and an Alma Mater. The class which in the opinion of the judges stands first has its numerals inscribed on the silver cup which is in the Main Library. The judges chosen will be among leading musicians in our state.

The judging of the songs will be based on the following points:

- Tone 20%
- Intonation 20%
- Diction 10%
- Rhythm 10%
- Interpretation 10%
- Expression 10%
- Phrasing 10%
- General effect 10%
- Originality 10%

If the song is original and shows special merit, 10% will be added to the score.

Juniors Planning Outdoor Week-end

The second of April will find the Junior Class packed bag and baggage and on their way to Camp O-Ton-Wee, the Camp Fire Girls Camp in Exeter. Hikes, vigorous outdoor contests, songs and tales beside the camp fire, and rare excursions into the culinary art will engross members of the group during the weekend. As far as the *Anchor* reporter knows, as yet extensive plans for swimming in the lake have not been made. The Juniors will share their fun with Miss Alice L. Thorpe, class adviser, Miss Katherine Cuzner, Miss Mary Loughery, and Miss Neva Langworthy.

Margaret Drennan, an outstanding Camp Fire Girl of Rhode Island, is chairman of the committee arranging for the outing. She will be assisted by Margaret Casserly, class president, Helen Kelley, Virginia Ibbotson, Frances Coffey, Marjorie Riley, and Mary Dowling.

Correction: The erring reporter wishes to state that the words of the *Cheer Song* were written by Professor Adelaide Patterson.

St. Patrick to Rule at Freshman Debut

Sophomores to Be Honored Today

The bulletin board has suddenly burgeoned with bright dashes of color in the traditional hues of quaint Erin,—a sign that invitations are in order for another social. This time the occasion is that of the "Wearing-of-the-Green" Freshman Party to be given this afternoon in honor of the Sophomores. So the time has finally come for the Freshman Class to make its formal debut at the College. From the attractive invitations, in the form of green harps, to the close of the afternoon the affair promises to be unique and jolly—a time of gaiety in the midst of quiet Lenten days.

St. Patrick, himself, might well mingle with the sophomore and faculty guests at half past three in the Gymnasium, but to be truthful, he will be behind the scenes directing the Freshmen in their original minstrel, *The Wearing of the Green*, with Homer Hoyt as inter-locutor and Robert Herchen, Frank Grimes, John Hetherman, and Daniel Mooney as end men. The program will be interspersed with specialties by Jane Toye, Mildred Haire, Lorraine Tully, Joseph Securo and Italia D'Attore. An Irish jig will be danced by the winsome collets, Dorothea Quinlan, Josephine Sambor, Margaret Kenny, and Anne Rogers.

After the entertainment refreshments will be served by the committee, which includes Evelyn M. Coupe, Chairman, Anah Banks, Anna Crawley, Robert Herchen, Lorraine Jalbert, Dorothea Quinlan, and Rosalyn Smith. Mr. Peter Farrelly, President of the Freshman Class, has also served on the committee. Dancing will bring the afternoon's entertainment to a close.

Blue-Gold Avalanche Sweeps Four Victories

After being defeated by Bridgewater on their home court, R. I. C. E. played host at Rhode Island College of Education gym and very inhospitably handed the Wildcats a 36-25 defeat. This was the first victory of their four-game-winning streak.

Meeting Hyannis in the first game of a "home and home" series, the varsity romped through the rugged Clam Diggers to the tune of a 59-32 score. Playing their last game of the season on their home floor, R. I. C. E. exhibited a powerful brand of basketball in downing one of the best Hyannis teams of recent years. Santos, the Freshman star of the Hyannis club, was high scorer of this game with 20 points, but the well distributed scoring of the R. I. C. E. Varsity tells the story of the fine teamwork they displayed.

Playing the Hyannis quintet for the second time in a week and a half, R. I. C. E. again proved its mastery over its rivals from the Cape. Running up one of the highest scores in the history of the College—the final count being 71-37—R. I. C. E. built up its winning streak to three games. This game was featured by the fine playing of "Steve" Jundanian and "Bill" Boyle.

The varsity, paced by Captain Hazen, wound up an otherwise mediocre season by trouncing Thibodeau Business College 55-30 in the Spindle City. This impressive victory marked the final appearance of "Steve" Jundanian, Ben Hazen, and John Berg in the Gold and Blue of R. I. C. E. Taking an early lead, R. I. C. E. led throughout and displayed the finest brand of teamwork exhibited all season.

After compiling a four game winning streak, which winds up the present schedule, the R. I. C. E. varsity now presents the scoring records.

	G.	F.	Goals	Total
Hazen	17	25	39	108
Collins	14	15	38	91
Goodwin	16	15	38	91
Berg	17	3	31	65
Boyle	17	5	24	53
Connor	15	4	24	52
Agatiello	12	11	20	51
Securo	17	5	21	47
Donaluson	17	17	13	43
Jundanian	7	2	19	40

Mrs. Coggins to Leave April 1 And to Make Home in Baltimore

Who will peer down on us from the realms above to learn whether we are to be or not to be present in chapel? Who will quietly call us into the office and just as unobtrusively cause us to feel a burden of shame for having too many chapel absences? Who will distribute those formidable iron weights with which we make secure our college "homes" (our lockers)? In short, what shall we do without Mrs. Gladys S. Coggins, the assistant registrar of Rhode Island College of Education, who is leaving on April 1st to make her home in Baltimore, Maryland, where her husband's business has already taken him?

Since October, 1919, Mrs. Coggins has

had an active interest in all college affairs, especially in those concerning the students, themselves. In addition to handling a great many other affairs in the college office, she has had charge of all student funds, rendering invaluable assistance in keeping financial matters straight. Most important of all, she has been unofficially the student "confidante," listening to the woes and joys of hundreds of prospective teachers who have appealed to her. Never failing has been her interest and excellent advice.

Good luck and happy memories in your new home, Mrs. Coggins. The students and faculty alike look forward to frequent future visits from you to your other home, R. I. C. E.

The Anchor

An Organ of Student Opinion

Published monthly by the students of Rhode Island College of Education at Providence, R. I.

Vol. VIII

March 17, 1937

No. 7

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief

GATHERINE M. CURRAN, '38

Acting-Associate Editor

Albert Cohn, '40

Literary Editor

Susan Breckel, '38

Acting-News Editor

Marion Casey, '40

Acting-Feature Editor

Ruth Thomas, '38

Columnist

Irving Gomberg, '37

Alumni Editor

Roslyn Waterman, '38

Business Manager

Ruth Leve, '39

Exchange Editor

Lorraine Jalbert, '40

Assistants

Anne Carty, '40
Margaret Casserly, '38
Margaret Eagan, '40
Peter Farrelly, '40
Mary Fitzgerald, '40
Eileen Fitzpatrick, '40
Mary Hynes, '39
Sylvia Kniznik, '39

Pauline La Gueux, '40
Euclid Lague, '39
Ruth Lennon, '39
Marjorie Lowe, '39
Frances McBain, '39
Eileen McCabe, '39
Anna Mulligan, '40
Edith Poor, '40
Mercedes Rush, '37

Olive Potts, '39
Dorothea Quinlan, '40
Margaret Raferty, '40
Catherine Regan, '40
Carolyn Robertson, '40
Anne Rogers, '40
Jane Toy, '40
Betsey Wildes, '40

The Anchor Staff wishes especially to thank the Juniors for their cooperation for this issue.

"SLONTHAGOSHILLAGUTH!"

"Faith, an' there is no place in the world so grand as old Erin. 'Twould do ye're heart good to see the loikes of it, that I'm tellin' ye"—Thus an Irishman's tribute to the land of his birth, the Ol' Sod.

On this, the commemoration of the birth of St. Patrick, as is evidenced by the bit of green peeking through the locks of many a lass on the campus today, it would be well to think of St. Patrick and of Ireland and of her folk. We know not too much of the life of St. Patrick, who put the cup of Christianity to the lips of the pagans in Ireland. He spent the greater part of his life among these, his chosen people, and is said to have "chased the snakes," symbols of evil, from the island—the Irish, by putting a curse upon the heads of the snakes. And to this day no snake can live in Ireland. St. Patrick also caused the tiny green three-leafed shamrock to become the national emblem of Ireland.

Every heart among the low green hills and in the white-washed thatched cottages of Ireland beats a bit faster in the celebration of this, one of their national holidays. St. Patrick's Day is the day of days to these people who love beauty in poetry and song. Speak of Ireland to an Irishman and he will at once extol the contributions of his birthplace especially in the arts, and most especially in that precious art of Irish humor.

Let us think a wee bit of Ireland today and of all she has given us—and, to the "gossoons" and "colleens" with an air of green about them, we give the Gaelic greeting—"Slonthagoshillaguth!"

THOUGHTS IN SEASON

When the hounds of spring are on winter's traces, the mother of months not only fills the shadows and windy places with lip of leaves and ripple of rain, but she fills the hearts of men and women with a desire to brighten their appearances, and to renovate their surroundings. How else can one account for the annual ritual of spring housecleaning?

Having been touched by this peculiar spell, we glance about R. I. C. E., and—it is inevitable—the half-fantastical gleam of the irrepressible interior decorator creeps into our eyes. Like the professional decorator, we note at once that the foundation upon which we have to work is good. The exterior of the building, to begin with, is of a conservative style that does not rapidly become outmoded with the changing years. The interior is roomy, well-lighted, and well-ventilated. The equipment is either modern or fairly up-to-date; little, if any, of it can truly be called antiquated.

Our "work," then, is simply what is implied in the phrase "spring housecleaning." We merely need to tidy up a few details.

First and foremost, the esplanade! But that matter is already in capable hands, which, the students earnestly hope, will accomplish the miracle before May Week. Yet something else about the front of the building stands out like a sore thumb—several sore thumbs, in fact. Those canvas or oilcloth coverings on the light standards may fit perfectly in a surrealist landscape, but they certainly manage to ruin the formal beauty which the facade of our College is capable of achieving. Is it worth the pain inflicted upon our eyes to have those decapitated metal poles resolutely holding their ground fifty-one weeks of the year simply that they may blossom out in light for one short Commencement Week?

We turn towards the entrance. Yet, as we do so, we cast a wistful glance over our wide campus that is slowly becoming an ordinary, grassless playground. We have no bone to pick with physical education. It is healthful, and we are emphatically of one mind with the writer who strongly advocated physical exercise—for others. But can not we find some place else for our outdoor games? What lovelier keepsake could a graduate take with him than the memory of a serene building looking down upon a green campus where, perhaps, on sunny days, he often walked with friends and held forth on what was wrong with the world and what should be done about it? A sentimental thought, you say. Well, but is not a bit of sentimentalism now and then a soothing thing?

And now—here's where we houseclean with a vengeance—what about all those old chairs with rheumatic joints? If merely a single student changes his position in one of these hoary seats, the protesting shrieks which it sends forth are vociferous enough to drown out the voice of the healthiest instructor. It is true that new chairs are slowly but surely entering the College. How pleasant it would be if they rushed in all at once! The old voices of wooden reaction have too long dominated the classroom!

It is surprising how a few details like these mentioned can spoil the general appearance of the whole. A mussed newspaper thrown over a chair in an otherwise shipshape room produces the same effect. Some students here have been accused of not having the proper loyal school spirit. Is it not possible that the cause of their attitude lies simply here? When one walks down the street in clothing that seems shabby, one has a difficult time trying to avoid an inferiority complex. True, great minds and characters can rise above such materialistic considerations. But, unfortunately, few of us are truly great!

Student Council Agenda

(In order to acquaint all students with the rules and regulations of R. I. C. E., the Student Council has decided to maintain a column in the Anchor. Here, from time to time, those principles governing our college life which at the moment are considered most appropriate will be printed.)

Organization of Clubs

1. Every club shall have a constitution. This constitution shall state the aims and purposes of the club, membership requirements, manner of holding elections, and rules of procedure.
2. A copy of the constitution shall be submitted to a student council committee for approval.
3. Every club is expected to conduct its meeting in accordance with its constitution.
4. Each club is expected to contribute at least one assembly program during the year.

Representation on Student Council

1. Every club shall apply for representation on the Council by letter at the beginning of each semester. This letter shall state aims and purposes of the club, its membership requirements, a record of the club activities, a program of planned activities for the ensuing year and its financial standing.
2. The secretary of the Student Council shall read all letters of application to the Council. The decision of representation shall be made by the Council.

Social Affairs

1. No social events under the jurisdiction of the faculty committee shall come within five college days at the beginning or ten college days at the close of a semester. The committee may consent to a social function if it is approved by the club advisor.
2. Banquets are to be held in Providence only at places approved by the faculty.

Score and Marking

1. Officers of college organizations or students representing the College in extra-class activities must obtain and maintain a passing score.
2. Orchestra and Glee Club credit: one half semester hour per semester, and not to exceed two semester hours, for the course.
3. Under the newly revised point system all club presidents shall be charged with six points.

SPEAKING OF

English with an American Accent

To appreciate this properly—one must remember the difference between the English and American pronunciation of "again." Our Brothers across the Waters pronounce it to rhyme with "pain," while we give it the sound of "men."

A member of a Senior English class was reading an English poem in which the word "again" (pain) appeared again (men) and again (men). The reader gave to it the American pronunciation which destroyed the rhyme of the poem and the instructor fully explained the circumstances. When he paused, the reader—who had been wool-gathering all the while—took his cue. "Do you want me to read it 'again?'"—giving it the sound of "men." And then the air was filled with laughter.

They-did-it-better-ten-years-ago Department

Today when a major calamity inflicts itself on the world, the press shrieks out the news in huge black headlines. The only limitation is that the larger the type the fewer the words that can be used. Thus we have—"Floods Rage"—"Typhoon Kills Hundreds"—"Waters Rise Alarmingly"—in true telegraphic style.

In a copy of the Rhode Island *Republican* of September 27, 1815, there is an account of the storm of September 25-26. It is labelled "Distressing Accounts" and begins as follows.

Boston (Mass.) Sept. 27

"The melancholy record which it is our painful duty to make in the subsequent narration, will show the occurrence of a storm, unprecedented, we believe, in the annals of this town, or at least, there is no one, now living, who recollects a similar event either in the violence of the tornado, or the destruction that has accompanied its progress."

Reporters had hearts then—eyes dripping with tears, and yet an extreme eye for detail and for the use of four or five syllabled words—nothing was left to the imagination.

"The uproar and confusion was terrific and appalling in the extreme, and defies any adequate description of the fearful apprehension that pervaded every breast during the afflicting scene."

How many modern reporters would admit that they can not "describe adequately" such a touching scene?

Or there is the poetry of the following—"It excites truly melancholy reflections to see such noble trees (most of them 8 to 12 feet in girth) torn up by the roots and their branches readily scattered to the breeze."

Those were the great old days, when flood news occupied 2/3 of a column, moralizing about the wonders of nature, and 1/3 of a column of news.

Character

He made a carbon copy of his mind years ago—put the original away for safe-keeping—and has used the now-tattered, blurred copy ever since.

Militarism vs. Grammar

Few subjects are so far apart as militarism and grammar. Could you imagine an army firing adjectives and pronouns at its enemy—or two scholars punctuating with bayonets or sabres their arguments over the use of who and whom? And yet—a tall, soldierly-appearing man, talking to Professor Robinson the other morning, was considerably perturbed over the use of a certain word current in the office where he worked. When the matter was cleared up—to the stranger's satisfaction, incidentally—he thanked Professor Robinson profusely and then returned the favor by remarking that the flags on the platform were arranged contrary to military order. Then he gave his apologies, and departed—leaving Professor Robinson to search frantically for Professor Brown, who corrected the error. And thus another defeat was chalked up to the theory that school teachers know everything.

Irving Gomberg.

WHO'S WHO AT R. I. C. E.

Dr. Clara E. Craig

A native of this state, Dr. Clara E. Craig prefers Rhode Island to any other part of the world, and she has not lived elsewhere, except temporarily.

Dr. Craig was educated in the public schools of Providence. At an early age she turned her thoughts toward teaching and has never considered entering any other profession, chiefly because of her keen interest in the welfare of children. To prepare for her chosen vocation, she became a student at R. I. C. E., then the Rhode Island Normal School, matriculating there to embark upon a most successful career as a teacher. Her teaching positions from the beginning have been connected with her Alma Mater and she has risen from demonstration teacher to critic teacher, from supervisor to her present place as Director of Training and Dean.

Although Dr. Craig has had opportunities to teach in New Jersey, Ohio, New Mexico, and California, she has preferred to remain in her native state except for various summer positions including one at Tulane University where she was instructor in three college courses in school procedures. During various other summers she has followed courses at Clark University, Brown and the Catholic University at Washington, D. C. Her brief vacations she spends at her pleasant summer home at Beach Terrace, Bristol. From Rhode Island State College, Dr. Craig received her first degree, Master of Education, and later her Doctor's degrees from R. I. C. E. and from Boston University.

Doctor Craig has lectured extensively throughout New England and the Middle Atlantic States and has had numerous writings

published by Rhode Island. Among these are reports on her work at the Henry Barnard School, telling of the experimentation, reorganization, and methods of teaching reading and writing in the same institution.

Doctor Craig greatly enjoys travelling and especially ocean voyages. Her first trip abroad was made in 1913 when her main purpose was an investigation of the Montessori method of child culture for the state of Rhode Island. For six months Doctor Craig lived in Rome, studying under Dr. Montessori, and came to love Italy dearly. During this trip she visited many foreign schools, especially those of France and England. Her following trips abroad were made during the twenties and on her last one she went over as the Rhode Island delegate to the International Education Association Meeting at Geneva. Doctor Craig has travelled over a large portion of Europe including Switzerland, Germany, Spain, England, Ireland, and Italy.

Her activities among organizations include the past presidencies of the Catholic Woman's Club and of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction, and memberships in the National Education Association, the Providence Altrusa, the Board of Recreation for the city of Providence, and the Diocesan Bureau of Social Service.

Of particular interest to the student body of this institution will be Doctor Craig's ideas on the most outstanding personality traits necessary to the good teacher. She would make honesty the basal quality and would then include courtesy, a pleasing voice, and last, but by no means least in importance, a sense of humor.

These are a few facts in the busy career of our loved and respected Dean, who is both guide and friend to the teachers already in service as well as to the undergraduates of R. I. C. E.

Professor Benjamin Sinclair

Professor Sinclair was born in Johnson, Vermont, and obtained his first schooling at the elementary schools in that town. In 1900, he journeyed to Worcester Academy in Worcester, Massachusetts, to begin his college preparatory work. At the close of his three years there, he was graduated as valedictorian of his class. In 1903 he entered Brown University, where he was graduated four years later with his Master's Degree. This had necessitated his including graduate and post-graduate courses along with his under-graduate work. He took the Hicks Prize for Debating in his junior year. Upon his graduation from Brown, Professor Sinclair was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, a Bachelor of Philosophy, and a Master of Arts.

The year after his graduation, Professor Sinclair took the examination in the Diplomatic and Consular Service at Washington, D. C. Preparation for this examination had involved a tremendous amount of study, as it covered a wide range of subject material. He passed the examination but, as no appointment was immediately forthcoming, he took a teaching position in the University of Nebraska, where he taught English and debating. In the middle of his first year of teaching, he received a presidential appointment as Student Interpreter at the United States Embassy in Tokyo, Japan. Although he was very eager to enter the diplomatic service, he took the advice of a friend and decided to investigate before accepting the appointment. He was very glad afterwards that he had done so, for he found that the acceptance of such an office involved financial obligations that were almost impossible to fulfill unless one had capital of his own. Therefore, he declined the appointment.

In 1910 Professor Sinclair was teacher in the State Normal School at Plattsburgh, New York. He remained there until 1912, when he came to Rhode Island College of Education to teach Economics and Sociology and, fortunately for us, he has been here ever since.

THE ANCHOR BOX

Playwright Victorious

THE WINGLESS VICTORY. By Maxwell Anderson. *Anderson House*. Pages 132. \$2.75.

STIRRING, poignant drama in verse form, *The Wingless Victory* is indeed a victory, the victory of an author whose heart beats words and stamps them on the pages of this play.

Nathaniel loves Oparre, his dark Malay wife who speaks with a wisdom born of coral reefs in the Indian sea of fire. He loves her with a love that seems to surpass all love, until—the puritanical whites of Salem tear them asunder with their meaning glances and whispering corner conversations. With their two dark-skinned children they try to live among the townspeople, whose attitude finally stirs Nathaniel to say, "It's hard to breathe in a vacuum and I've lived in one of late."

Pressed to choose between his property and dishonor or the loss of his Malay princess and children, Nathaniel weakens under the strain and cuts the cord of love that binds them. Oparre realizes that there can be no life among the peoples of a different color and in a dusky voice she says—

"And you dark peoples of the earth, cling to your dark, lie down and feed and sleep till you are earth again; but if you love, love only children of the dark—keep back from the bright hair and white hands, for they are light and cruel."

We leave Nathaniel aboard the "Wingless Victory" holding the dead Oparre in his arms, and her dark love in his heart. "I shall have no rest till my dust lies down with hers!"

Beautifully written, *The Wingless Victory* is a drama of words that speaks to hearts.

C. M. C.

HIGH TOR. By Maxwell Anderson. *Anderson House*. Washington, D. C. Pp. 142. \$2.50

IN considering the quality of a dramatist, most of us have the mental habit of scoring a point against him if he is too prolific. That is, prolific within too short a time. In such a case, we suspect the later "inspirations" are mercenary rather than artistic. Our leading American playwright showed us the error of our way, however, when he had three good plays—*Morning Becomes Electric*, *Ah! Wilderness*, and *Days Without End*—running simultaneously on Broadway a few years ago. Since then, he has been absent from the Rialto; and if he does not make haste and complete the rest of nine plays on which he is working, he will find his position as "leading playwright" has been taken over. Taken over by a dramatist who likewise experiments with dramatic form and now has equalled O'Neill's triple production achievement. The new plays: *The Wingless Victory*, *The Masque of Kings*, and *High Tor*.

As usual, time will take a hand in determining the true quality of any one of these, but in at least *High Tor* Maxwell Anderson has written a play that immediately impresses one by its sincerity if not by its originality. The inspiration is so obvious and common that on can't help thinking that any writer with moderate technique could have written it. One day last year, Anderson went hill-climbing just north of the Palisades on the Hudson River. Reaching a summit, he looked down toward the river, and noticed the unfortunate contrast between the natural beauty about him and the rows of billboards, road construction projects, and the other evidences of man's trespasses on Nature.

High Tor tells what Anderson thinks about it. His protagonist is Van Van Dorn who has the enviable conviction that work for the most part is useless. From his father he has inherited a mountain which, coupled with his attitude toward life, provides him with everything he needs. Opposing him in his Thoreauian existence are two crooked trap-rock officials, trying to buy his mountain that their steam shovels may slice it into pieces. There are also three young gentlemen of the bank robber variety who, unlike Van, see a value in money, and are hiding on the tor. In the background, supplying a bridge between the spirits of two civilizations, are a group of Dutch sailor phantoms, shipwrecked three hundred years ago.

Wary of a vigil for a ship to take them to Holland, two of them, DeWitt and Lise, the latter being the captain's wife, enter into the lives of these twentieth century "witches." Van, deserted by his modern Judith, falls in love with Lise and the key-note of the play is struck when she bids against the realtors

Why the Set?

PERHAPS you, like a good many others, have attended a play and at the rise of the curtain found yourself disappointed by the simplicity of the stage setting. Yet, often, the play was successful and, though you may not have realized it, that very simple setting contributed greatly to its success. Leading Broadway designers of today are developing this trend toward the simple suggestive setting.

In the opinion of one expert, the scenery exists to the audience only thirty seconds immediately after the rise of the curtain and during the dull moments of the play when the attention wanders to the setting. For the most part, the audience is so engrossed in the play that it completely forgets the scenery. Therefore, he designs his settings simply to emphasize the highlights of the play, and in this way adds greater force to the most dramatic moments.

Those who saw Robert Edmund Jones' setting for Walter Huston's *Othello* can readily understand this artist's belief: The designer's object is to carry the audience into that other region where the ideal play takes place; to find the simplest, broadest, boldest, grandest way to take the audience there and keep them there.

In other words, settings are not an end in themselves but merely a means to an end. If they are so elaborate that they distract the audience's attention from the play, then they are essentially bad.

Acting, even in empty space, may create a background and uplift the spectators into the world of the play. In Elizabethan times, the sense of scene was conveyed to the audience through spoken words of vivid hue. In this present age, plays over the radio have to create their scenery in the listener's imagination. While in this case we have an auditory background of "sound-effects," the words themselves carry much of the burden of setting the stage. There is no tangible scenery to the listener, and yet he is transported into the proper time and place.

Settings, therefore, should possess powerful atmosphere but little detail. Think of this when you attend your next play, and notice whether the designer has managed to make his scene an integral part of the drama, or whether it is unsympathetic in mood and stands aloof from the core of the play. Notice, too, that the most forceful effects are created by an ingenious use of simplicity.

M. Salemi.

KATHERINE MANSFIELD

IN his book, *Creative Youth*, Hughes Mearns has written: "One sure sign of the genuineness of any art product is its unique character. Art never repeats and never copies." I should like to know his opinion of Katherine Mansfield's work, for if ever there was an artist with words, it was she. "Unique character?" Indeed, it is not enough to say that the descriptions of Katherine Mansfield are unlike anything else. Nor is it sufficient to apply to her style the single word "direct," for somehow this epithet conveys more the idea of simplicity than that of beauty. Were I to use a simple phrase to characterize the impression I received from the combined qualities of beauty, directness, and rare aptitude of expression to be found in Katherine Mansfield's short stories, it would be "Colorful Directness." Her detail, like the Chinese Lotie of *Prelude*, assumes the various colorings of a mind rich in ideas, coupled with an artistic skill of transforming these images into living words.

One can say very little about the element of plot in Katherine Mansfield's stories, and that little is rather vague. In this question of plot, she cannot be compared with Edgar Allan Poe. I should say that her tales are not held together by a definite plot structure, but by a thread of ideas. In such stories as the *Daughters of the Late Colonel* and *The Voyage*, this thread becomes weak and frayed, and at times is even broken and lost, leaving the reader with the feeling that the author is not quite certain of the end. This suspension may be due either to cross currents of ideas or to a sudden loss of the significance of the thoughts thus far involved. Katherine Mansfield must have recognized in her work this same weakness, for she says in her *Journal*: "My mind is full of embroidery, but there isn't

any material to hold it together or make it strong."

In the introduction to Katherine Mansfield's *Journal*, J. M. Murry, her husband, describes the peculiar quality of his wife's work as a "kind of purity." He further writes: "And this quality of her work corresponds to a quality in her life. Katherine Mansfield was natural and spontaneous as was no other human being I have ever met. . . . She suffered greatly, she delighted greatly; but her suffering and delight were never partial, they filled the whole of her. . . . She lived life with all its beauty and its pain; she accepted life completely, and she had a right to accept it, for she had endured in herself all the suffering which life can lavish on a single soul."

In order to grasp the full import of such an all-containing sentence one must read Katherine Mansfield's *Journal*. It is definitely of a character to be read aloud with others so that the nature and philosophy of this remarkable woman may be understood and appreciated. Written during a period of years (1914-1922) when the author was in a low state of health, it has a naturally predominant note of morbidity. Still there are parts of the *Journal* which fortify Mr. Murry's statement of her spontaneity. Katherine Mansfield writes: ". . . The amount of minute and delicate joy I get out of watching people and things when I am alone is enormous. . . . I really only have 'perfect fun' with myself. . . . I am so made that as soon as I am with anyone, I begin to give consideration to their opinions and desires, and they are not worth half the consideration mine are." In another place we find this touch of humor under the heading *Living Alone*: "Even if I should, by some awful chance, find a hair upon my bread and honey, at any rate it is my own hair."

Just as suffering and delight filled the whole of her, so did the vivid realization of God and his gifts cause her soul to overflow with rapture. "O God! The sky is filled with the

sun and the sun is like music. The sky is full of music. Music comes streaming down these great beams. The wind touches the harp-like trees, shakes little jets of music—little shakes—little trills from the flowers. The shape of every flower is like a sound. My hands open like five petals. Praise Him! Praise Him! No, I am overcome; I am dazed; it is too much to bear."

Of suffering, Katherine Mansfield herself writes: "There is no limit to human suffering. When one thinks: 'Now I have touched the bottom of the sea—now I can go no deeper,' one goes deeper. . . . Suffering is boundless, it is eternity. One pang is eternal torment. . . . You will be interested in Katherine Mansfield's conception of health as a contrast to her thought on suffering: 'By health, I mean the power to live a full, adult, living, breathing life in close contact with what I love—the earth and the wonders thereof—the sea—the sun. I want to enter into it, to be a part of it. . . . to lose all that is superficial and acquired in me and to become a conscious direct human being. . . . I want to be all that I am capable of becoming so that I may be a child of the sun. In this wonderfully sweeping declaration, Katherine Mansfield gives us not only an ideal of health but an outlook upon life almost too vast to be comprehended in its entirety. Here we have a philosophy closely bound up with the deep religious yearnings and instincts of the human race."

In the final analysis, I judge the author's work not on the lack of skill with plot, nor yet solely on the exquisite beauty of description. Rather, I would judge on a quality of writing which Willa Cather in her essay on Katherine Mansfield in *Not Under Forty* describes as an overtone. This overtone can never be put in tangible form upon paper, but it will always be there for the soul to feel rather than for the eye and ear to interpret. This intangible quality Mr. Murry calls "purity;" I would call it a spirit of consecration to an art which moved and had its being in the soul of Katherine Mansfield.

Vivian K. Morrill.

CONSOLATION

Tonight I'm hot and tired,
Yet I can't seem to mind;
Because today two little boys
Told me I was kind.

M. A. C.

FAIRYDAY

The moon laughs
The stars tinkle
The wind teases
The trees hum
The earth roars
The brook bubbles:

'Tis a fairy holiday.
Elves are dancing
Goblins prancing
'Tis enhancing
All fairyland is gay.

C. C.

Mine is a funny groove:
It curves but little;
But it has low sides
And I can peek over
The top.

C. W.

Horizons
Are things you stand against
To hide the sun
From me.

C. W.

PANORAMA

WHAT is believed to be the first poetic radio drama by a major American poet has been completed and will be aired within the next few months, coincident with its publication by Farrar and Rhinehart. The poet is Archibald MacLeish, whose *Conquistador* won the Pulitzer Prize in 1932; the new poem is *The Fall of the City*. Although not definitely saying so, the publisher's announcement implied that the theme will be one similar to that of MacLeish's last long poem, *Panic*. In any event, a radio premiere of such a work should be worth the listening.

THERE'S no accounting for the renewed interest in the poet of Stratford. Cinematically, *Romeo and Juliet* has come and gone, setting the standard for future celluloid opuses, which, as far as Providence is concerned, includes the English production of *As You Like It* with Elizabeth Bergner. And hardly had Leslie Howard and John Gielgud withdrawn with their Hamlets when Maurice Evans

scored a New York hit in *Richard II*, calling forth all the critics' superlatives. Richard seems to be favorable for Shakespearian thespians. One block north of the Evans' production, Dennis King is singing in Franz Lehár's new operetta, *Frederika*. King made his dramatic debut and reputation in *Richard of Bordeaux*, which, having that same Richard as hero, was the first play of Gordon Daviot, a Scottish school teacher. And the London production of the Daviot play had for its star a man known as John Gielgud! A bit devious but true.

ONE Broadway hit reminds us of another, in fact the biggest hit of the season, according to box office receipts. It's not a Cole Porter revue, an English drawing room comedy, nor a continental farce. It's an opera written sixty-two years ago—Wagner's *Tristan und Isolde*. In seven performances this opera has taken in over \$100,000, which makes a record.

IN keeping with its popularity, *Tristan* will be the offering at the Boston Opera House on April 1st when the Metropolitan opens its annual series there. Unless you have already bought tickets, don't plan to see it, however, as that performance and five others (*Pagliacci*, *Die Walkure*, *Siegfried*, *Le Coq d'Or*, and *Twilight of the Gods*) have been sold out. Notice that all but two of those are Wagner operas! The other operas to be given in the series are: *Il Trovatore*, *La Traviata*, *Das Rheingold*, *Tales of Hoffman*, *Lucia Di Lammermoor*, *Hansel and Gretel*, *Cavalleria Rusticana*, and *Faust*.

for the mountain. The latter offers Van five thousand dollars. And Lise, offering the "coinage of the moon":

"But I'll give you more!

Only five thousand for this crag at dawn shedding its husk of cloud to face a sunrise over the silver bay? For silver haze wrapping the crag at noon, before a storm cascading silver levin? For winter rains that run in silver down the black rock's face under a gray-sedge sky? For loneliness here on this crag?"

In the end, Van does sell, following the advice of an old Indian. But what that advice is, you'll have to read and find out for yourself.

B. M.

MICHAEL STROGOFF, which completed its run at the Albee last week, is in reality a

BLASEE

Dans ma vie,
Trois choses ai-je apprises:
Ennui de coeur,
Longueur du jour,
Futilite des pleurs.

J. Blain.

Feverish Continent

INSIDE EUROPE. By John Gunther. Harper. Pages 469. \$2.80.

JOHN GUNTHER, present London correspondent of the *Chicago Daily News*, in writing *Inside Europe* has produced one of the most popular of the non-fiction best sellers in America and Europe during the past year. His wide range of experience as a foreign correspondent aids him in aptly revealing characterizations, quotations, and anecdotes about present day leaders in Europe. The book is, however, more than a collection of newspaper facts. It is a personal, intimate study of the world's dictators, their associates, subordinates, and rivals. Besides being a revelation of the idiosyncrasies, complexes, and activities of the leaders, it is an evaluation of current politics and intrigues, and of economic and social movements in contemporary Europe.

The unhesitating vigor and candor of Mr. Gunther mark the book as American. One can understand because of the bluntness of remarks concerning leaders in Germany and Italy why it is not popular in those countries. Some of the incidents are highly colored, even exaggerated, but on the whole it proves excellently informative reading. The new enlarged, revised edition, just off the press, includes comments upon the recent English constitutional crisis, war-torn Spain, and the situations in Germany and France. Some of the most fascinating chapters are, "Hitler," "The Other Little Hitlers," "Mussolini," "Who Else in Italy?" "Death of Dollfus," "The Lupescu Comedy," "Stalin," and "Duranty's Inferno," all of which are well worth dipping into if the reading of the entire book should prove prodigious.

Miriam Geoghegan.

B. M.

OFF CAMPUS

Robert Herchen, traveler extraordinary, is with us again, tinged with a tawny coat of Miami sunshine. "I had a jolly time," says Bob. But when we ask him to elucidate, he grows suddenly reticent. "Well, you know; the usual things that happen to tourists." Of course, we know. Or do we?

Elda Petrucci, Louise Polichetti, Norma Dosick, and Esther Lecht are evidently determined to acquire that cosmopolitan finish. They've been attending those showings of French movies at the Nathaniel Greene Junior High School, *Le Million* and *Images d'Anvergne*.

Alice Melrose's talents will once again display their scintillating quality when she plays the "Prize Song" from *Die Meistersinger*, and acts as accompanist in the Pawtucket Congregational Church where Professor Hosmer is organist and choirmaster.

Dr. Marion Weston, unable to resist the call of spring flowers, attended the Boston Garden Show last week.

That poetic graduate student, William Eastman, has left R. I. C. E. to take up duties in the library department of the Philadelphia Enquirer.

Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity at Brown University was lucky on Friday, February 26th, for among those who attended its dance was our own Gertrude Houle.

Trio in Thespiana: Samuel Kolodney, Sydney Cohen, and Joslyn Presser are to appear in a one-act comedy, *The Man from Brandon*, at the Jewish Community Center, on March 30th. There will be dancing afterwards to music furnished, of course, by the ubiquitous Frank Fallon and his Royal Swingsters.

At a meeting of the Cranston Teachers Association held at the Edward S. Rhodes School in Edgewood, on Wednesday, March 3d, Miss Mary Tucker Thorp of the Barnard School led a panel discussion on the topic, "Who Is Responsible for Emotional Stability in Childhood and Youth?" Assisting her from the parents' side were Mrs. Leta C. Shepard, Mrs. Henry S. Redstone, and Mr. Clifford A. Kingsley. Miss Vera Milliken, dean of girls at Cranston High School, Charles Leonard from the Junior High School, and Miss Louise Westcott from grammar schools spoke from the teachers' point of view.

During the week-end of February 20th, Helen Baggott entertained Margaret Sadler of Brooklyn, N. Y.

On February 27th, the University Club at Brown gave a Bowery Ball. Along with Steve Brody and the rest of those immortal nabobs was R. I. C. E.'s jovial Mary E. Hynes.

Only *Thirty-Eight*, a three-act comedy by A. E. Thomas, a graduate of Brown University, was read on Monday evening, March 15th, and will be repeated to-night by Miss Ruth Ranger at her brother's home on Vassar Avenue. Guests have been invited from both the Henry Barnard School and the College.

Winifred Morris was one of the fair candy vendors at the Town Criers' Banquet, which was held at the Biltmore Hotel, March 1st.

With a hey-nony-nony, Anah Banks, Irene Clarke, Constance Devereaux, Linnea Backert, Delmazia Aurecchia, and Isabelle Barr drove off to the recent basketball game at the United States Naval Training Station in Newport. The evening went along delightfully until our happy coeds were brought down to earth by a flat tire!

KATYDID, KATYDID

With a rambunctious feeling of gayety and giddiness we partake of the air in which the "flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la" have set us astir. With swirling prints and veiled hats peering at us from every angle it has been difficult to get started on the straight and narrow path of logic (or is it logic?) 'Twas only recently we learned that another word for a horse is a "female"—sad awakening. . . . Many Junior letters seem to be penned daily. The time and the place? Someone's conception of the Greek Dance (not ours, to be sure)—one hand raised to heaven, one foot toward the Orient. . . . Irving Gomborg thinks "Orphan Annie" is "sheer unadulterated tripe"—let us take up arms, girls, for the good of the cause. . . . Oh, we have heard, yes, we have heard ('tis sad, my dears) that a very particular male member of the Senior Class enjoys afternoon talks for housewives. Getting in trim, Sir? Are you a writer who pens as il pence or one qui pence as he pens? By the by, why didn't Mr. Archambault enjoy the *Last Puritan*? Did it revive memories? That old waxen story of the "Peacock" still brings an uproarious response—for details, question any Junior or Senior or see Mr. McEntee. . . . Some first year men have "dream girls" who also qualify as excellent pianists. . . . Who will have his on toast? (Clever jibe from a clever mind?) Laugh drop—Shakespeare said, "Thou hast ever an itching palm" and he wasn't speaking of bell hops. . . . Now take that poor befuddled Sophomore who positively maintained that she saw "toads coming down with the raindrops" in a recent Biology Class. Do you think there is a remedy? Have you noticed Sydney Cohn's newspaper likeness adorning the bulletin board in the history room? If not, go thither and feast your eyes. The hanging of the photograph was accomplished with ceremonious honor. . . . "Am I you?" If not, why not—see Mr. Jason.

Katydid.

The Collegiate Caravan

Join the collegiate caravan—visit with us at various campuses—see how our brother and sister collegians live and learn.

A short stop at Pembroke shows us that in a free press article our neighbors state anonymously of what they disapprove. One objects to the excessive amount of knitting carried on during chapel period. (So there's chapel trouble there, also.) Another girl writes satirically about Brown men. She calls them arrogant and conceited.

Pembroke Record

Traveling north we find that Boston University maintains a bureau where one can borrow any of 300 motion picture films. The films include educational productions, slapstick comedies, and Mickey Mouse cartoons.

Did you know that, for the most part, the gentlemen students of that university highly disapprove of their co-eds' pipe-smoking? It's become quite a fad, you know. The males shout "pipe down." Are they justified?

Boston University News

On our way west let us stop a moment to see what out-of-the-ordinary courses are offered to the modern student.

Cosmetology at the University of California. Use of Gas Masks at the Budapest (Hungary) University.

Intellectual forms of humor at the University of Florida.

Plumbing at Cornell University (for co-eds).

In Western Kentucky State Teachers College we discover that two boys, wishing to see what types of books girls read, find that the most popular are the following:

Oil for the Lamps of China by Hobart.

Amazing Interlude by Rinehart.

The Haunted Book Shop by Morley.

The Bent Twig by Dorothy Canfield Fisher.

At R. I. C. E., as evidenced by their great use, the most popular are these:

Conquest of Civilization by Breasted.

Modern Europe by Hazen.

Introduction to the Study of Sociology by Hayes.

It must be our professional attitude.

A glance at Temple University, Brown University, and Vassar shows that their cooperative bookstores are successful. The general plan of these stores is this: the textbooks are bought at the beginning of the year and are returned to the bookstore at the end of the year for resale to following students. Each year, students pay a reduced price on used books and they are not obliged to return them for resale. This brings us on a flying turn home. Wouldn't such a store as this iron out our reserve complications and library rush?

Mary Sullivan was mentioned in the P. C. newspaper, *The Owl*. The article ran: "Mary Sullivan, R. I. C. E., '37, secures our pond lily of the week for rushing the season. She is now wearing her beach badge for next summer."

L. E. J.

Some New England Blue Laws

Young women and men of Rhode Island College of Education—take note of these blue laws and consider thy good fortune. Ye whose doe live in this faire state, ye whose may doe whatever pleaseth thy fancie (if it be a reasonable fancie) considere welle what follows:

1. Speeding Law in Rhode Island from 1666-1798.

"No one must ride faster than a common travelling pace."

2. On May 5, 1834, Providence passed an ordinance:

"No person shall smoke or carry any lighted pipe or cigar in any of the public byways, streets or lanes nor into any of the public buildings of said city."

3. Providence in 1665 prohibited the passing of carriages through the streets adjacent to the house of public worship on Sunday during the time of divine service.

4. Massachusetts prohibited smoking on Sunday within two miles of a meeting house. Swimming was absolutely prohibited. So was all unnecessary and unseasonable walking in the streets or fields.

5. Another interesting Massachusetts law read as follows:

"Noe person either man or woman shall hereafter make or buy any apparrell either woollen, silke or linnen, with any lace on it, silver, golde, silke or thread under the penalty of the forfeiture of such cloathes."

6. A Massachusetts law prohibited the "taking of any tobacco publicly."

7. Massachusetts provides death for witch craft.

8. "In Connecticut it is decreed that "no woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or fasting day."

9. "The New Haven colony provided punishment of both fines and imprisonment for "that foul and gross sin of lying."

10. In Connecticut "a stubborn and rebellious son of at least sixteen years of age who would not obey his father and mother after they had used all reasonable means to compel his obedience should be put to death."

11. "No one shall run on the Sabbath day or walk in the garden or elsewhere except reverently to and from meeting."

12. No one shall "make mince pies, dance, play cards or play on any instrument or music except the drum trumpet and Jew's harp."

13. "The Sabbath shall begin at sunset on Saturday."

14. Both Massachusetts and Connecticut required the cutting on men's hair "round according to a cap."

CAMERAS PHOTO SUPPLIES

Metropolitan Photo Supply Co.
Special Discount to College Students

33 Aborn Street MA. 3595

Deservedly,
Rhode Island's
LARGEST
Department Store

The OUTLET Co.

Faculty Members Speak Over WEAN

The Rhode Island Parent-Teacher Association has sponsored a series of educational broadcasts over WEAN during the month of March. Prominent among the speakers are several members of the college faculty.

On March 9 Dr. Alger discussed "Admission to Rhode Island College of Education." Professor Eugene Tuttle talked about "Education between the Lines" on March 16. Next Tuesday, March 23, Professor Robert M. Brown will be heard on "The Great Plain, Known as Dust Hole;" and Professor Thomas Herbert Robinson will conclude the broadcasts for the faculty on March 30 with "Literature in the Schools."

Entrance Examinations Scheduled for April

The entrance tests for students wishing to matriculate at Rhode Island College of Education next September will be given at the College on Thursday and Friday, April 15 and 16, beginning each day at 9:30 a. m.

The examinations will include a test of general ability, a standard English test, and a standard test in American History. Each student will also select two other tests. These may include examinations in algebra and geometry, science, Ancient, Mediaeval, or Modern European History, a choice of modern languages, contemporary affairs, literary acquaintance, and other similar subjects.

March 31st Scheduled For Gym Demonstration

Students are urged not to forget the Gym Demonstration to be given March 31st from 1:00 to 3:00 o'clock, for it will probably be the "talk of the town." Not only are Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors to participate in their regular classwork activities, but there are to be several surprises in the course of the program. The decorations are a deep, dark secret.

To make the Demonstration a true success, an appreciative audience is needed. There will be much fun in watching the demonstration, as well as in giving it. It is R. I. C. E.'s chance to show outsiders just what fine work the students are doing in the Health Department of the College. The minimum requirement is that each participant bring one guest. Don't let the Freshmen beat you, upper classmen!

Providence Browsings

The above seems like a good title for a column. Can we live up to it?

Many's the minute we've spent musing about that "big fat cigar, the Industrial Trust" (to quote the last issue of the *Anchor*). The Art Course has definitely opened our eyes to the Major Rhythm and Informal Balance of the building—what with that extra wing on the left-hand side.

For anyone aching to do the fantastic, the out-of-the-ordinary, we suggest riding in those little elevated coal cars down in the Seaconnet coal yards. It's almost a Richard Halliburton trick.

Morning after morning we've glimpsed the Capitol on our way to the College. We've come to the conclusion that it is most beautiful when there's a slight mist and the dome and the upper part of the building rise like a fairy castle in some half-forgotten dream.

The answer to a collector's prayer: those nifty little shops on Mathewson and Westminster Streets containing rows and rows of miniature toy animals.

We stopped to read the inscription of the Soldiers' Memorial in Market Square the other day. When we tried to see the statuary at the top, our cervical vertebrae were badly dislocated. (Is that the correct terminology, Miss Langworthy?) We finally had to resort to a distant vantage point.

Man's inborn curiosity is shown decisively by the mass reaction to the new-fangled glass in the Tilden-Thurber's windows.

Of course, for a regular pastime, what we have to suggest just wouldn't do; but, for that empty afternoon that everyone has every once in a while, it's just tops! Our suggestion: a jaunt to the docks. A foreign phrase, comic incidents, interesting cargo all tend to carry us worlds away from the safe snugness of our cars.

Carolyn Robertson.

Announcement

The Junior Class will hold a get-together meeting on Friday, April 9. After a business discussion the Juniors will exchange choice news items and then enjoy a general social hour.

Junior Rings Made by

Dieges & Clust

MANUFACTURING SPECIALTY JEWELERS

10 ABBOTT PARK PLACE

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

NEW YORK

BOSTON

CHICAGO

PITTSBURGH

NEW ORLEANS