# The tobaccos used in Chesterfields are aged for 2 years or more in wooden casks 



## AVE ATQUE VALE

We sit in the midst of the wonders of Spring and yet our heart is sad. selfisil or personal melancholy; it ; the profound bitterness which comes from our interest in the world. There is something sad about the passing of an era-especially when something not ns good is to take its place. The world is by no means what it used
to be. Where are the E to be. Where are the Emperors who
uscd to grace the thrones of used to grace the thrones of Europe
Where is the ambitions army of poleon? Where is Dr. Anscombe' potton black car which we learncd love so well? Where are the lock which once graced Mr. Curlee's bright and shining head? A passing era! Alas! you ask us "What is the world coming to?" And wiping the relling tears from our cheeks we say ("O misera dictu"), "the world is coming to
you seem so our aged years you seem so young!
To our ducated minds so To our educated minds you seem so ignorant, so unsophisticated! It
with doubt and lesitation that wish you success. Is it possible the you can ever achieve our dremati you can cver achieve our dramatic Chapel, our responsibility in carry ing out dutics, our avoidance of pro castination and all bad habits? But also the shades are calling, and we about to die salute you!
bevery time you give the other fer low a boost, it's a histh ahead for

Taxi Driver: My, what a clutch ! Halfback: Say, keep your eyes the front; this is none of your busi-

## NOTICE

 Class of 1932The Forum seeks new authors. In its July issue it will publish an ar icle to be written by some member college or university. The subject may be any phase of the current do pression as it will affect those who are leaving college this June to try to earn their livings. Among the ligible topics are the problems of jobs, of social attitudes, of individual adjustment in an economically distrcssed world, and of what young people might do to aid in the stabilization of society. These are only suggestions, however. Any other deas, as long as they relate to the particular economic and social envi-
tonment in which the graduate will onment in which the graduate will find himself and are set forth from
his of view, will be equally his point of
acecptable.
This is not
manuscripts a submitted contest." The regular editorial consideration, and those accepted will be purchased at customary rates for publication in The Forem. Any senior regularly enrolled in an American college or If the is cligible.
If the editor judges any article submitted of sufficient merit, and indicative of the requisite qualifications on the part of its author, he
will officr the author an assignment to go abroad for Tur assigmment gather material for a similar article on the problems of European ents. Such an offer would include necessary travel and living expenses. The length of the articles submitted must not exceed 1800 words, and they should preferably be typewrit-
ten. Manuseripts must reach the

Tonum office not later than May 10 1932. They should be andiressed to to The College Manuseripts Editor THE Foncu, 1111 Lexington Avence New York, N. Y. Rejected manuseripts will not be returned unless a
stamped and addressed return enve lope is cnelosed. The Editor cannot enter into correspondence concernin manuscripts submitted.

## Absent Minded

Where is the car?" demande Irs. Diggs.
"Did I take
"Did I take the car out?" ejact "You Professor Diggs.
"You
to town
"How
"How fer I wa! I remember now that hank the gent I turned around t the lift and wondered where he had

PROF HENRY LILIY TALKS OF ENGLISH ETYMOLOGY

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { (Continued from Pate one } \\
& \text { ndy where }
\end{aligned}
$$

andy where a troup of players use from Calcutta where the groods after wards called calico was first woven The clange in the meaning of words is interesting. Abandon used to mean to proclaim something, while alloze used to mean to praise. In Morte d'Arthur to let bore the conotation of to prevent. Babe originally meant doll, brat referred to any child and villain denoted any man who lived in
$a$ villa.
Professar Lilly pleasure gained from word stady th pleasure gained from word study and terested in the subject of words

## LOVE SONG

love my life, but too well
To give it to thee like a flower, Deep in its pure thee to dwell Deep in its perfume but an h
love my life, but not too well To sing it note by note too well So to thy soul the song may tell The beauty of the desolate day love my life, but not too well
love my life, but not too well To cast it like a cloak on thine, Against the storms that sound and
swell
Between th

## Between thy

lonely heart

## thet too well.

## A WHITE IRIS

Tall and clothed in samite, Chaste and pure,
Your head held high In its helmet
Of silver:
fean D'are riding Among the sword blades!

Has Spring for you
$W$ rought visions,
As it did for her
In a garden?
Pauline B. Barrington.

## "I Always Do"

Important Person: "You should ake off your hat in the presence of Intlemen."
Insigniticant ditto (keeping his hat

MISSES SIEWERS AND Mc-
CLAUGHERTY PRESENTCLAUGHERTY PRESENT ED IN RECITAL
runs, arpeggios, trills, et cetera, but which Miss Siewers was entirely equal to. Two rather amusing compositions of lighter mood of the modern school closed this group: "Le
Petit Ave Blanc," by Petit Ave Blanc," by Ibert, and Percy Grainger.
Miss McClaugherty, accompanied by Miss Dorothy Thompson who most ably accompanied all of the violin numbers, played the Allegro movement of Mozart's "Concerto in G." Miss McClaugherty's brilliant interpretation carried depth in powcrful full tones.
Miss Siewers, accompanied by Dean Vardell at the organ, closed "Concertstuck" in which's brilliant much facility of technique and a deep musical understanding.
Ushers for the
Misses Maria Bowen, Mary were Beaman, Frances Caldwell, Martha Davis, Eleanor Idol, Mary Louise Mickey, Marjoric Siewers, Mary Catherine Siewers, and Elizabeth Willis.

## Drag: "Joe, I must go in now. It's

 most daylight."J. Gish: "Oh, no, honey, it's only quarter of twelve
Drag: "But Joe, I just heard the clock strike three.
J. Gish: "Well, honey, is not three a quarter of twelve?"
I have no time to quarrel with the mistakes of my past, there is a long road ahead of me.

