

Once-A-Week 1928-29

9-27-1928

Once-A-Week, 1928-09-27

Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools

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ONCE-A-WEEK

Published by the Students of The Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools

VOL. III No. 2

Seven Cents a Copy

SEPTEMBER 27, 1928

EUROPEAN PRESS PRAISE OSCAR ZEIGLER

Oscar Zeigler, Master teacher and Director of piano in this School, has just returned from Europe where he played a return engagement as soloist in the famous Salzburg Festival. Mr. Zeigler gave his recital in the large Festival Hall of the Mozarteum on July 31st. Already his performance given at Salzburg in 1926—was received, like this one, most enthusiastically by the Public and the Press. The following are excerpts from the criticisms.

"The piano recital given by Oscar Zeigler, New York Pianist was a real artistic success. His stupendous technique is the medium of his extremely intelligent and lucid interpretation. His pedalling is admirable and his phrasing has extraordinary clarity. In his forte fire leaps from the instrument and it grows dynamically to orchestral fullness and power, in effect reminding us of former great masters."

Salzburger Chronik, August 1st.

"The impression that Oscar Zeigler made here two years ago is today strengthened the realization of music as an elementary expression of the instinct, personifying the dematerialization of the New World, stressing the construction of creating spaces and dimensions."

Salzburger Volksblatt, August 1st.

"...gave ample opportunity to admire the many sided talent of an extraordinary pianist. Powerful and masculin playing, finest perfection of technique and interpretation, free from all mannerism in this artist and what characterizes him. He was received enthusiastically, and we hope to hear him again soon."

Salzburger Wact, August 1st.

ENGLISH SCHOOL PROMOTES ART

Art and Music are just being recognized in England. The joint board of the Northern Universities in that country raised art to the rank of a principle subject, on the ground that the great diversity of aptitudes in pupils, warrants development and encouragement for the benefit of society. English composition is compulsory in the joint board's list. At least five other subjects must be taken. One of these may be art or music. This reform has come about from petitions of teachers who secured aid from prominent citizens. The universities dominate the curriculums of the secondary schools, as used to be the case in the United States. An Oxford professor remarks, "I have every hope that a scheme for a diploma in the fine arts, to be taken by graduates of high qualifications, will be approved by the university this year."

TO A YOUNG SAILOR

By Elspeth.

She was a hard mistress: she
Was wise who had him first.
Giving him dream for his eyes,
For his soul, thirst.

Giving him hunger of heart
For the world's rim;
Making a sweet life apart
For herself and him.

Teaching him how to be kind—
She, the cruel and ruthless.
Teaching him honor of mind—
Who herself was so truthless.

He was hers first, and he still shall be,
Tho' his trick's long over.
That is the way of the sea
And the sea's lover.

SAMAROFF RE-ENGAGED

The Philadelphia Conservatory of Music, of which Mrs. D. Hendrick Ezerman is managing director, announces the re-engagement of Olga Samaroff for the coming season. Mme. Samaroff will again have charge of the Piano department, and is arranging to give a course of fifteen illustrated lectures on musical history and music.

In addition to the regular cello department, headed by William van den Burg, first cellist of the Philadelphia orchestra, a special master class will be conducted by Hans Kindler, from Nov. 1st, till Feb. 8th.

ONCE-A-WEEK CONTEST

The Once-a-Week, published by the students of the Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools, conducts two contests during the year for the benefit of students who wish to become members of the Once-a-Week staff. The first one is run during the summer term, and one member of the staff, an assistant to the Business Manager, is elected. The two remaining members, assistant Editors, are elected in the fall. They are granted membership to the Board by competing with one another in the business of soliciting advertisements from the business men of the city. Several who are interested have notified Miss Evans, already, and have begun their diligent routine of the main streets of Ithaca.

Each assistant receives ten per cent of the profits, during the course of the year. It is one of the best opportunities the school offers to students who are hard up financially. Not only that but one derives a sense of satisfaction in writing home about it. If you want to exercise any faculty for writing that you may have, if you desire an honor, and also a check that more than covers the amount of labor you are requested to do, then submit your name to Miss Evans, whose office is on second floor, in the administration building, and she will instruct you as to the next step. It's the chance you've been looking for—Don't miss it! The contest closes October 17th, but remember much can be done before that time.

HENRY FORD OF FICTION WRITING

That is what Edgar Wallace has been called. He is a concoctor of British best sellers and he wrote one of his one hundred and forty novels between Thursday and the following Monday. He has the big idea of mass production.

CONTRIBUTE TO THE ONCE-A-WEEK

"THE ONCE-A-WEEK"

Published every Thursday morning by students
in the Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools

ELSIE L. WATERS - - - Editor
GENEVIEVE HERRICK - Business Manager

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every week except regular School Holidays),
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However, *last minute notices* may be
received as late as Monday noon.

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EDITORS BRIGHT IDEA

Just because you are a Gymnast, don't believe you have a Pull.

STRAW VOTE

Today, and tomorrow, there will be placed in the lobby on the table, a box for the main purpose of receiving your vote for president. This election stands out so distinctly for its "*much dis-cussed ness*" that it seems to be the usual thing to take a straw vote in institutions all over the country. Then I suppose when one of the candidates is elected in November, the winning party can crow over the other, for the next four years.

However, this is a real election. Thursday and Friday place your vote (*not your votes*) in the box and the results will be announced later. Please be fair, and don't stuff the ballot box. We want this to be a real honest-to-goodness election. Please with-hold from the usual election principles and policies.

Thank you!

FACULTY RECITAL

Thursday afternoon, at 4:00 o'clock, Mr. Sisson will read "Lightnin'," a three act play written by Winchell Smith and Frank Bacon. It has been made famous by Frank Bacon's star-acting in the part of Bill Jones. It has been considered by many leading critics as the finest of all of the John Golden productions. Needless to say this monologue will be given in a splendid manner this afternoon, and no one need be urged to attend. Mr. Sisson has also played in the part of Bill Jones, a man who rescues his kin from poverty and pleads his own case in court with startling force and clarity. Don't miss this!

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LOYALTY—PRO AND CON

At this time right at the opening of what cannot help but be an epoch making year for our good old Alma Mater, when she has just taken under her protective wing the largest freshman class in her history, a word of warning to this fine group of "newcomers" might be in order.

I would say this "word" might be summed up as follows—Think for yourselves—do not be influenced—map out your own program—decide your own standards—then be *loyal* to them!

Loyalty is truly one of the grandest words in the English language, standing as it does for the activity of the noble qualities which make this life worth living. *But*—(there is usually a "*but*" lurking around a positive statement of any kind)—there is a sense of loyalty—so-called—which not only re-acts and dwarfs its possessor but also passes on a disturbing and confusing influence among those not alert. Therefore, I would warn you to "prove all things, and hold fast to that which is good."

You, new students in this school of ours, are bound to develop certain "loyalties" before long. You will have a feeling of supreme loyalty to certain teachers, to certain classes, to certain groups with whom you will affiliate and to certain Halls. And you will meet, undoubtedly have met, some upper classmen who are so enthusiastically loyal to their "certain things" that they have allowed their vision to become dwarfed and would try so hard to force their "loyalties" upon you that you may feel a lack of personal freedom. Hence my admonition—do your own thinking—map our your own program—decide your own standards—and stick to them!

A true sense of loyalty to a worth while cause will broaden rather than narrow our outlook, and will make us better sportsman, cause us to be more fair in work and play, because we will not say about the "other fellow's loyalties" what we would resist "to the hilt" if he said it about ours. I would hate to think that there was in the main any but the right kind of loyalty prevalent among our upper classmen. Nevertheless occasionally a sort of "whispering campaign" gets started and people will say "confidentially" what they would not dare to say in public.

An instance of a perverted sense of loyalty was exhibited in our own lobby during our recent registration. A former student through a false sense of loyalty to his teacher of last year, who for reasons satisfactory to himself and the administration, is not a member of the faculty this year, took it upon himself to waylay the new students as they were registering and import the "tragic news" that "there were *no* good teachers left in the school!" A ridiculous statement in the face of the fact that progress demands changes at times—both for the teachers and for the school. It is as necessary at times for the teachers to seek new fields as it is for the school to get "new blood in its veins," new inspiration for its students.

So beware of these "narrowing loyalties" which, to advance their own interests strike at the ideals of others. Beware of the girl who tells you "all the nice girls" live in the dormitory in which she is living. Beware of the persons who tell you their organization "is the only one in the school worth working toward—the only one which has any worth while standards." I heard some such remark recently made to a group by an overzealous "worker" and I wanted so much to call the speaker aside and try to make her see the cheapness of this destructive sense of loyalty. Such a remark would have been sufficient to have made me immediately lose all interest in said organization, had I been a freshman.

Every organization in our school has the same high standards and beautiful ideals. Their means of working may be different—some chose this method of assisting their members in a fuller and freer expression of their Art, and some that—but all are fine. So say beware of the persons who trample upon the ideals and standards of others—you have every reason to question their own sincerity and ideals.

Freshmen—we have every reason to feel a great sense of pride in the fact that the majority of our "old" students are truly the best of sports and fine and true in their loyalties. Just the same, do not allow yourself to be influenced—carve out your school life—remember you are setting the standards for the future Alma Mater. She belongs largely to you—true only to her highest ideals—and yours!

Gertrude Evans

College-going Fashion Notes

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CLOTHES are a very important part of any curriculum! They needn't be unreasonably expensive but they must be right. . . right for the more formal occasions you'll need them for and right for the various "times" that fill the college girl's day. Here you may be sure that you will find apparel worthy the occasion at prices that tally with that ever-in-mind allowance.

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CALENDAR OF EVENTS

For week beginning Thursday, September 27, 1928.

THURSDAY

4:00 P. M.—Faculty reading given by Mr. Sisson in the Little Theatre. He will read "Lightnin'."

FRIDAY

7:30 P. M.—A reception will be given by all the churches in the city, to all the students, old and new. Everyone is invited, and it behooves you to accept the invitation.

SATURDAY

8:00 P. M.—A Frosh Frolic will be held in the Gym, under the auspices of the Women's Self Government Association.

SUNDAY

10:30 A. M.—*Church!* After the get-to-gethers Friday night, we're sure you'll all be on time at the various places of worship in the city.

3:00 to 6:00 P. M.—Mu Phi Epsilon at home, in Chapter House on Tioga St. A cordial invitation to attend is extended to all students.

MONDAY

8:00 P. M.—Upper classmen will hold a pow wow in the Gym. All Freshmen requested to be there.

TUESDAY

4:00 P. M.—Regular Student's recital in the Little Theatre.

7:30 P. M.—Fraternity meetings.

THURSDAY

8:15 A. M.—Assembly for all—Students and Faculty—also Once-a-week.

TO THE FROSH

Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder why you are
Stood upon the stage so high
Like a diamond in the sky.
I could not see which way to go
If you did not twinkle so.
I used to shine—but I'm a Soph
And my polish is all off.

MUTUAL DISSATISFACTION

"I didn't want to come here in the first place," confided the first guest at the expensive hotel in a well-known winter resort.

"No more did I," replied the second, "but my wife insisted on my coming."

"So did mine," said the first. "She said we had to come just because the Smithsons were coming, although I simply told her we could not afford the expense."

"And that's what I said," explained the second, "but my wife said we had to come because the Brownsons were coming."

"Why, look here, my name is Brownson."

"And mine is Smithson."

Then the two men shook one another warmly by the hand.

LOOKED LIKE PLEASANTRY

Two Ohio policemen have been exonerated in failing to terminate restaurant disturbance because the principals talked in Greek and the policemen were unable to tell whether "they were angry or merely exchanging compliments."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

HARD ON DONKEYS

"Yes," said the lecturer, "the roads up those mountains were too steep and rocky for even a donkey to climb; therefore, I did not attempt the ascent."—Open Road.

A DIARY

8:15 A. M.

I meet a friend.

I know he's a real friend because we work on the same job and he never gets sore when I'm late for my shift.

He's a Phy Ed; and I always admire the way he handles a basketball.

A mighty good fellow.

10:30 A. M.

I meet a friend.

I know he's a real friend because he goes out of his way to cheer me up when I get a streak of homesickness.

He's a General Music Student; and I always admire the way he performs at a recital.

A mighty good fellow.

1 P. M.

I meet a friend.

I know he's a real friend because we were on a committee together and he had a lot of patience when I and some other dumb bunnies lost ours.

He's a Band Boy; and I always admire his excellent playing in the Sunday afternoon concerts.

A mighty good fellow.

2:30 P. M.

I meet a friend.

I know he's a real friend because he lends me his clothes and most anything else he happens to have.

He's a Dramatic Student; and I always admire the way he takes a part on the stage.

A mighty good fellow.

4:00 P. M.

I meet a friend.

I know he's a real friend because we can discuss personalities, including our own, without any misunderstandings.

He's a P. S. M.; and I always admire the way he conducts a community sing.

A mighty good fellow.

8:00 P. M.

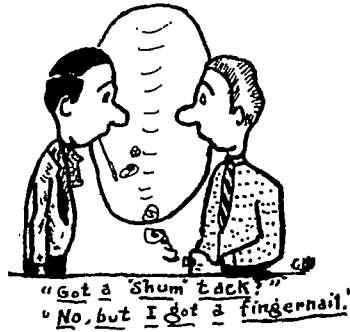
I meet a friend.

I know he's a real friend because he bears with my faults the way I try to bear with his.

He's a Con student; and I always sympathize with his woes for the simple reason that he usually sympathizes with mine.

We engage in conversation.

Says he, "It's too bad that our schools can't be more united; that we can't have more school spirit. But there doesn't seem to be any way to help it, does there? The Phy Eds think that brute muscle is all that counts in the world. And the Music Students are all bound up in old masters. The Band Boys think that Pat Conway is the only worthwhile man on earth. And the Dramatic bunch think they're intellectual and way above everybody. I suppose you can't blame any of them such an awful lot,



NEW TEACHERS

There are so many new teachers this year, that it seems almost necessary they should be introduced some way, to all the students, and perhaps, to each other. Before we get through with the introductions—every one will know every body, of course. Never-the-less, we'll take them in groups and tell you a little something about each one. Here are the new expression teachers:

Miss Latham, came to us with an A. B. last year, and went away in the Spring, with another degree, a B. O. E. She made such a good impression we decided we couldn't do without her, once we had her. And so, she's here. This time as a teacher of Expression and freshmen. *And Seniors.* Note the way freshmen and Seniors are separated.

Miss Strong, is also a new teacher of Expression and theory. She is the one whom the freshmen usually pick on for their private teacher. We'll say this much—that they do show good taste, for we hear she is great! Miss Strong graduated from Williams School three years ago with a B. O. E. She has taught since then and comes back to us with much experience and discipline.

Another new and note worthy addition to the faculty is Mr. Sisson, teacher of Dramatics and assistant director to Dean Tallcott, in the matter of coaching plays. He was here this summer, also, and the three-act play he put on, namely, "Easy Payments", was the last word in the dramatic productions of the school, which are among the best. We welcome him wholeheartedly, to Williams School of Expression.

TEMPORARY HOUSE OFFICERS

Until election of house officers, which is still a week off, temporary house presidents have been appointed. They are—

Williams Hall—Ruth Wolfe
Griffis Hall—Edith Quackenbush
Egbert Hall—Martha Peters
Newman Hall—Irma Cushman
Banks Hall—Elsie Waters

though. Doesn't seem as if we could ever all pull together."

Really a good fellow.

And mighty like me.

Does somebody know the answer?

DELANY HAS POSITION

Those who were here last year, will be glad to know that Robert deLany, our own Bob, is now working with the Frank Wilcox Stock Company, in Schenectady, New York. It is sufficient to say that because it is Bob, we know he is very satisfactory. Those who have just come to our school for the first time, have certainly heard of his work before now. He possesses a remarkable talent, a sense of humor surpassed by none in the school, and his middle name is "originality". If anyone comes out on top in the stage line of work, it will be Bob, and we wish him every success in the world. He has already played in "Crime", and "The Baby Cyclone". His advice to people who seek careers on the stage is "Work on the voice" and the "Art of Make-up". Remember that—you would-be dramatic stars.

MU PHI NEWS

Preparations are under way for the house warming to be given by the Mu Phi Epsilon Sorority for the entire student body. New students—please don't feel bashful—you are most welcome too, so drop in and get acquainted.

The new officers had a chance to exercise their authority on Thursday night at the first informal sorority meeting.

The calm exterior of the ivy covered house on Tioga Street belies the condition inside! With heads done up in towels, and swathed in anything resembling an apron, the girls remind one of the characters seen in "pie-throwing" comedies and a grand rush is made for cover every time the doorbell jangles. Paint can be smelled all over the house and besides trying our hand at interior decorating, Lyl tried landscape painting—dropped a pail of paint out of the window to the ground below!

W. C. T. U. HOLDS CONVENTION

The W. C. T. U. of this city is holding its state convention today and tomorrow, in the State Street Methodist Church. Mrs. Wood, chairman of the entertainment committee, has asked the following music students to entertain them on Friday night.

Soprano—Miss Evelyn Johnson
Pianist—Mr. Joseph Olichney
Violinist—Mr. Thaddeus Dyzkowski.

SUCCESSFUL DANCE

The formal reception and dance given to the new students by the faculty proved to be a success in every way. Although we felt sorry for our pros and instructresses standing up and "receiving" the greater part of the evening a good time was had by all. Light-footed and light-hearted alike, it was 1 o'clock before we knew it.

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Irish Official—You cannot stay in this country.

Traveler—Then I'll leave it.

Official—Have you a passport?

Traveler—No.

Official—Then you cannot leave. I will give you 24 hours to decide what you will do.

Hostess—My husband proposed to me during a thunderstorm.

Visitor—It always frightens mine out of his wits, too!

SHAVING AND LOST TEMPERS

There is a good reason why many men lose their temper when they shave. The nerves on the side of the face are linked closely to the anger centers of the brain, and disturbing them causes trouble. This is one fact brought out in a recent scientific study of shaving.

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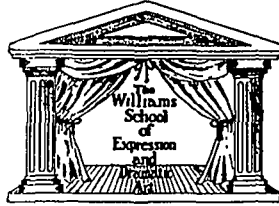
JIM JAMS

The other day—
 About a week
 Ago, to be
 Exact—the
 Frosh came
 Drifting in—
 And some on said—
 "The answer to
 A squirrel's prayer!"
 And some one said—
 "A load of greens
 Was dumped down on the
 Con,
 Today"
 And someone said,
 "Pull in your neck,
 Frosh! They're
 Looking for
 Stove wood!"
 But there was one
 Who looked upon
 The promise of
 Their youth,
 Their faith,
 Their young belief
 And said,
 "You are green—
 Perhaps—but
 ONLY GREEN THINGS GROW!"
 And another,
 Turning to the
 Older, seasoned
 Students said,
 "They are green wood.
 See to it, THAT THEY WARP NOT!"
 And I just
 Chawed right on
 For quite a spell
 And then I says,
 Says I—
 "Go to it, little Frosh!
 And the longer you know
 There's nothing
 You can't do—
 The longer
 You can do
 EVERYTHING!"
 Good luck!
 I thank YOU.

VARIOUS AGES

The soldier's age is cour-age;
 The shopman's age is till-age;
 The doctor's age is pill-age;
 The traveler's age is lugg-age;
 The lover's age is cott-age;
 The German age is saus-age;
 But the best and worst is marri-age.

Once - a - Week Competition
 opens today—For information—
 see Miss Evans!



DRAMATIC PRESENTATION

The first play to be presented this year by the Williams School students is, "The Queens' Husband". It deals with the romance of the Queen of Roumania. The background of this play is a mythical and anonymous kingdom, situated on an island in the North Sea, somewhere between Denmark and Sweden. It is not quite the usual Graustark-Ruritania, or musical comedy type of kingdom, but a sort of pocket edition of Great Britain. Its people are essentially Anglo-Saxon in speech and character. It is a splendid comedy—a type you want to see, and when you see, you want to talk about. Its cast will be announced later. Don't forget "The Queens' Husband" to be presented October 19th and 20th in the Little Theatre, at 8:15 o'clock.

CHURCH GREETINGS

Tomorrow night all the churches will fling their doors wide to the new students of Cornell and the Conservatory. Not only the freshmen, however, but everyone is invited. Once the churches have organized the different Sunday School classes, many parties, dances and picnics, etc., are planned later in the year. After the inspirational speech given us in assembly by Dr. Hardin of the Presbyterian Church, we should show our appreciation of this cordiality, and attend the get-to-gether given for our benefit. We can do no less than accept the invitation, and strange to say, in this way we find it is a pleasure to be instructed as to our spiritual welfare.

MARRIAGE

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Heyman announces the marriage of their daughter, Adele, to Mr. LeRoy A. Baker, on Saturday, July 28th, 1928. Mr. and Mrs. Baker will reside in Northampton, Pa. All those who knew Adele will join with the Once-a-Week in wishing her the greatest happiness in her married life.

Patronize

our

Advertisers

LINES ON "LINES"

To the dull and stupeficient
 I too numerously meet
 Am I tolerant and patient?
 I am absolutely sweet!
 Yet a faint and shallow furrow
 Deepens in my tranquil brow
 When a braying human burro
 Says, "And How!"

Sing my merry heart a song, now
 Breaks it now to smithereens
 As one says, "It won't be long now,"
 And I wonder what it means
 Angry ripples, once atomic
 Lash into an angry sea
 In my soul, when says a comic
 "Pardon me."

As a cowboy or a pigboy
 I remain serene and cool
 At the zob who calls me "Big Boy,"
 At the "hot and bothered" fool.
 But I'll shoot without repentance,
 Cast into the nearest lake
 Him who says with every sentence,
 "There's a break!"

You dislike my slangy saga,
 I'm a chuck, a sap, you say; a
 Minnow gone what you'd call gaga;
 I'm a rotten poet—yeah?
 And you want to make confession
 For your souls' eternal good?
 You *adore* those cute expressions?
 —You would!

YOUR SCHOOL—AND MY SCHOOL

If you want to have the kind of School,
 Like the kind of School you like
 You needn't start out for another School,
 For it will mean a long, long hike.
 And you'll only find what you left behind,
 For there's nothing that's ever new,
 When you blame the School—you blame your-
 self,
 For it isn't the School—it's YOU.

Real Schools are not made by those afraid
 To give freely and to share;
 So if everyone works and nobody shirks,
 We'll have happiness enough and to spare.
 Do your bit—you make a hit,
 Encourage your neighbor too,
 And you'll have the School you like to have,
 For isn't your School—just you.

Jane Hankins '27.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Miller announce the birth of a son, Stanley Dodd Miller, on September 7, 1928. Mrs. Miller was formerly Miss Eleanor Dodd.

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 YOU!**

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THE FRESHMAN'S MOTHER GOOSE

Mary, Mary, small and scarey, how does the lesson go?
 With notes to take, and charts to make, and numbers all in a row?

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner, eating some pickle and pie—
 And oh in the night he felt like a fright, and said, "What a sick boy am I."

Dickery Dickery dill
 We travel up Buffalo hill
 The clock strikes one, and we have to run down**——
 Dickery dickery dill.

A diller and dollar a ten o'clock scholar,
 And here is a zero for you.
 This coming in so late old dear
 Is not so wise to do!

THE FROSH SPEAKS

I have a little hand book that goes in and out with me
 And what can be the use of it is more than I can see.
 It tells me what to do with me from heels up to my head
 From early in the morning until I jump in bed.
 But where oh where oh where can be advice I really need?
 Which lessons must I study hard, and which need never read?
 Where can I hide from Sophomores, and is my soul my own?
 And how can I impress them that I am a student grown?
 I have a little hand book that goes in and out with me,
 But things I really need to know I do not seem to see.

BURNS' MOTHERS BAKE SHOP

119 North Aurora Street

TRY OUR GLUTEN BREAD.

Greetings from
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Mothers often do—with a shoe.

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"Not necessarily, son. I have one wife too many and I'm no bigamist."

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Smiff—Alternate insomnia! What is that?

Bjones—Whichever gets to sleep first keeps the other awake all night.