Ithaca College to Play Cortland On Saturday; First Game This Season

The Ithaca College football team will begin its season with a game this Saturday at 2 p.m. at the St. John's Raspberry Bowl. The visitors from Cortland are expected to look for a home game on Saturday, October 28, and will open its season in a somewhat auspicious manner by playing their first game of the season against the Ithaca College Blue and Gold.

The Ithaca College Band will give its first concert of the season on Saturday, October 21, at 8 p.m. The program will include a varied program for piano, viola, violin, and instrumental ensemble. The audience is invited to listen to the final selection of these concerts. Not only does the performer gain from having had the experience, but the listener derives certain values, whether he be a student of music, drama, or physical education. Most college students in an institution like Ithaca College should have reached a high enough stage in musical development to appreciate and to enjoy good music. The opportunity of hearing a student concert will give to those students who, in the opinion of the music faculty, is worthy.

The program for next Tuesday evening consists of a mad-hatter’s tea. The evening featured flowers, while garden nooks were 

--Continued on page four--

Kappa Gamma PSI OPENS NEW HOME

Kappa Gamma Psi picked its doors, officially, to an enthusiastic crowd of students on Sunday afternoon, October 8th. This new home of the fraternity proved to be a very big hit with members of the faculty and students, alike. The remarks made at the opening were highly complimentary, and were considered of the complimentary type.

The guests were welcomed by Mother Ware and John Glonsky, the president of the chapter. Then followed the inspection of the rooms. After the formalities, the visitors were served the traditional autumn refreshments of cider and donuts.

The evening being enjoyed being unique and expressed a sincere desire to be able to welcome each of the guests again.

Recital on Tuesday

The first formal student recital of the season will be held Tuesday evening, October 17, at 8:15 P.M. With the statement of the fact that the Ithaca College Band will give its first concert of the season on Saturday, October 21, at 8 p.m. The program will include a varied program for piano, viola, violin, and instrumental ensemble. The audience is invited to listen to the final selection of these concerts. Not only does the performer gain from having had the experience, but the listener derives certain values, whether he be a student of music, drama, or physical education. Most college students in an institution like Ithaca College should have reached a high enough stage in musical development to appreciate and to enjoy good music. The opportunity of hearing a student concert will give to those students who, in the opinion of the music faculty, is worthy.

The program for next Tuesday evening consists of a mad-hatter’s tea. The evening featured flowers, while garden nooks were 

--Continued on page four--

Kappa Gamma Psi OPENS NEW HOME

Kappa Gamma Psi picked its doors, officially, to an enthusiastic crowd of students on Sunday afternoon, October 8th. This new home of the fraternity proved to be a very big hit with members of the faculty and students, alike. The remarks made at the opening were highly complimentary, and were considered of the complimentary type.

The guests were welcomed by Mother Ware and John Glonsky, the president of the chapter. Then followed the inspection of the rooms. After the formalities, the visitors were served the traditional autumn refreshments of cider and donuts.

The evening being enjoyed being unique and expressed a sincere desire to be able to welcome each of the guests again.

Recital on Tuesday

The first formal student recital of the season will be held Tuesday evening, October 17, at 8:15 P.M. With the statement of the fact that the Ithaca College Band will give its first concert of the season on Saturday, October 21, at 8 p.m. The program will include a varied program for piano, viola, violin, and instrumental ensemble. The audience is invited to listen to the final selection of these concerts. Not only does the performer gain from having had the experience, but the listener derives certain values, whether he be a student of music, drama, or physical education. Most college students in an institution like Ithaca College should have reached a high enough stage in musical development to appreciate and to enjoy good music. The opportunity of hearing a student concert will give to those students who, in the opinion of the music faculty, is worthy.

The program for next Tuesday evening consists of a mad-hatter’s tea. The evening featured flowers, while garden nooks were 

--Continued on page four--
It is my plan, in cooperation with the "Ithacan" staff, to teach the students a paper of more literary merit.

There is so much written trash in so many school papers. Most students have become lazy from reading the "Ithacan." In general, they think of the paper only as a part of the English class. They want always to be entertained—in the most unentertaining way.

How on earth anyone can be entertained—even indulge in by-steria—by reading straight by straight light columns readers quickly thing written seriously and with which means "funny." Any-

ning are only those who never feel it a prerogative to see and of their minds—fine, beautiful of the entire school in

fit for the students of fine arts.

"I don't know why, but I feel as if there were something—Mirren—Where? I imagined a lot of things.

D. E. accuses this column of copy­ ing Winchell. "Detestive...? Hey? Did not my dear Booth (or so they tell me) or perhaps you don't know the difference between and Gallego. So few people, I have discovered, do... It's a lot of fun anyway, Donny. I hope they'll try it to times to... but what hap-

anything you get the tie, all right.

Robert Montgomery Jewish. "You know it. Lovely... They tell me the boys went to Bing'ton and I don't remember, but I can't find any out the exclusive numbers right off the bat—the common-place is out of place there.

I don't know why, but I feel as if there were something—Mirren—Where? I imagined a lot of things.

Any thing written seriously and with which means "funny." Any-

ning are only those who never feel it a prerogative to see and of their minds—fine, beautiful

fit for the students of fine arts.

"I don't know why, but I feel as if there were something—Mirren—Where? I imagined a lot of things.

D. E. accuses this column of copy­ ing Winchell. "Detestive...? Hey? Did not my dear Booth (or so they tell me) or perhaps you don't know the difference between and Gallego. So few people, I have discovered, do... It's a lot of fun anyway, Donny. I hope they'll try it to times to... but what hap-

anything you get the tie, all right.

Robert Montgomery Jewish. "You know it. Lovely... They tell me the boys went to Bing'ton and I don't remember, but I can't find any out the exclusive numbers right off the bat—the common-place is out of place there.

I don't know why, but I feel as if there were something—Mirren—Where? I imagined a lot of things.

Any thing written seriously and with which means "funny." Any-

ning are only those who never feel it a prerogative to see and of their minds—fine, beautiful

fit for the students of fine arts.

"I don't know why, but I feel as if there were something—Mirren—Where? I imagined a lot of things.

D. E. accuses this column of copy­ ing Winchell. "Detestive...? Hey? Did not my dear Booth (or so they tell me) or perhaps you don't know the difference between and Gallego. So few people, I have discovered, do... It's a lot of fun anyway, Donny. I hope they'll try it to times to... but what hap-

anything you get the tie, all right.

Robert Montgomery Jewish. "You know it. Lovely... They tell me the boys went to Bing'ton and I don't remember, but I can't find any out the exclusive numbers right off the bat—the common-place is out of place there.

I don't know why, but I feel as if there were something—Mirren—Where? I imagined a lot of things.

Any thing written seriously and with which means "funny." Any-

ning are only those who never feel it a prerogative to see and of their minds—fine, beautiful

fit for the students of fine arts.

"I don't know why, but I feel as if there were something—Mirren—Where? I imagined a lot of things.

D. E. accuses this column of copy­ ing Winchell. "Detestive...? Hey? Did not my dear Booth (or so they tell me) or perhaps you don't know the difference between and Gallego. So few people, I have discovered, do... It's a lot of fun anyway, Donny. I hope they'll try it to times to... but what hap-

anything you get the tie, all right.

Robert Montgomery Jewish. "You know it. Lovely... They tell me the boys went to Bing'ton and I don't remember, but I can't find any out the exclusive numbers right off the bat—the common-place is out of place there.

I don't know why, but I feel as if there were something—Mirren—Where? I imagined a lot of things.

Any thing written seriously and with which means "funny." Any-

ning are only those who never feel it a prerogative to see and of their minds—fine, beautiful

fit for the students of fine arts.

"I don't know why, but I feel as if there were something—Mirren—Where? I imagined a lot of things.

D. E. accuses this column of copy­ ing Winchell. "Detestive...? Hey? Did not my dear Booth (or so they tell me) or perhaps you don't know the difference between and Gallego. So few people, I have discovered, do... It's a lot of fun anyway, Donny. I hope they'll try it to times to... but what hap-

anything you get the tie, all right.

Robert Montgomery Jewish. "You know it. Lovely... They tell me the boys went to Bing'ton and I don't remember, but I can't find any out the exclusive numbers right off the bat—the common-place is out of place there.

I don't know why, but I feel as if there were something—Mirren—Where? I imagined a lot of things.

Any thing written seriously and with which means "funny." Any-

ning are only those who never feel it a prerogative to see and of their minds—fine, beautiful

fit for the students of fine arts.
Rantings and Speculations by Tom Murphy

In which I go to Hell with myself. As I was walking along the dusty road in a rather pensive mood, I was suddenly interrupted by a low, husky voice. I turned to look for the person who might be speaking to me but, to my absolute dismay, I saw no one. I did see, however, a lonesome trail leading away into what had, at a moment ago, been a dense woods. The sound of his voice from the wilderness and the new trail itself, as I followed it, to follow the new prospect for adventure.

The road was of fine cinders and was too rough to travel upon. My foot touched it but lightly and only at intervals. Here was a strange adventure. I could not see any reason to stop, though I did not particularly what I was headed for, so I permitted myself to be whisked down this open road in this rather wild disposition.

After several moments of this inconstant whisking, I was brought up by the bank of a strange looking river. The stream was of the blackest hue and seemed to move along rather than to flow. Faint clouds of vapor hung at intervals along the surface of this river. I then realized that there was a boat landing near me on the side of this strange stream. And on the sign that was propped over the landing were these words:

The Chamber of Commerce

Hades Welcomes You

Imagine my surprise! I was about to make a hurried retracement when I heard the voice again calling me. I stopped in my tracks. There, half-way up on the cindered shore was a canoe of an ebony color to match the stream. But the time it floated on.

I heard the voice again calling to me. I stopped but was not intending to take any ride. "Time to talk," I thought, slyly sought the old skipper in an effort to keep the band in order. But strangely enough, no one recognized me.

I thought, thoughtfully, I marked him down that I get myself a pen and join him. He seemed to build me up, socially. I thought, riedly sought the old skipper in an effort to keep the band in order. But strangely enough, no one recognized me.

He turned around and pointed out (he was a school chum of mine. The other toiler was taller and had a beard. I recognized him instantly. The other had such a rush of ambition as a chorus conductor of the opera. But he failed to notice me, work that he failed to notice me, and a fireman's hat. He spoke to me in a very familiar Maine accent. I had to draft MUSICIANS for his cousin Charley in Detroit.

When upon an invitation to keep the band in order. But strangely enough, no one recognized me. An old gent stood in announced that I get myself a pen and join him. He seemed to build me up, socially. He thought, riedly sought the old skipper in an effort to keep the band in order. But strangely enough, no one recognized me.

"You betcha," he turned around and pointed out (he was a school chum of mine. The other toiler was taller and had a beard. I recognized him instantly. The other had such a rush of ambition as a chorus conductor of the opera. But he failed to notice me, work that he failed to notice me, and a fireman's hat. He spoke to me in a very familiar Maine accent. I had to draft MUSICIANS for his cousin Charley in Detroit.

Upon an invitation to keep the band in order. But strangely enough, no one recognized me. An old gent stood in announced that I get myself a pen and join him. He seemed to build me up, socially. He thought, riedly sought the old skipper in an effort to keep the band in order. But strangely enough, no one recognized me.

As in which I go to Hell with myself—about his cousin Charley in Detroit. "Y

"You betcha," he turned around and pointed out (he was a school chum of mine. The other toiler was taller and had a beard. I recognized him instantly. The other had such a rush of ambition as a chorus conductor of the opera. But he failed to notice me, work that he failed to notice me, and a fireman's hat. He spoke to me in a very familiar Maine accent. I had to draft MUSICIANS for his cousin Charley in Detroit.

"You betcha," he turned around and pointed out (he was a school chum of mine. The other toiler was taller and had a beard. I recognized him instantly. The other had such a rush of ambition as a chorus conductor of the opera. But he failed to notice me, work that he failed to notice me, and a fireman's hat. He spoke to me in a very familiar Maine accent. I had to draft MUSICIANS for his cousin Charley in Detroit.

"You betcha," he turned around and pointed out (he was a school chum of mine. The other toiler was taller and had a beard. I recognized him instantly. The other had such a rush of ambition as a chorus conductor of the opera. But he failed to notice me, work that he failed to notice me, and a fireman's hat. He spoke to me in a very familiar Maine accent. I had to draft MUSICIANS for his cousin Charley in Detroit.

"You betcha," he turned around and pointed out (he was a school chum of mine. The other toiler was taller and had a beard. I recognized him instantly. The other had such a rush of ambition as a chorus conductor of the opera. But he failed to notice me, work that he failed to notice me, and a fireman's hat. He spoke to me in a very familiar Maine accent. I had to draft MUSICIANS for his cousin Charley in Detroit.

"You betcha," he turned around and pointed out (he was a school chum of mine. The other toiler was taller and had a beard. I recognized him instantly. The other had such a rush of ambition as a chorus conductor of the opera. But he failed to notice me, work that he failed to notice me, and a fireman's hat. He spoke to me in a very familiar Maine accent. I had to draft MUSICIANS for his cousin Charley in Detroit.

"You betcha," he turned around and pointed out (he was a school chum of mine. The other toiler was taller and had a beard. I recognized him instantly. The other had such a rush of ambition as a chorus conductor of the opera. But he failed to notice me, work that he failed to notice me, and a fireman's hat. He spoke to me in a very familiar Maine accent. I had to draft MUSICIANS for his cousin Charley in Detroit.

"You betcha," he turned around and pointed out (he was a school chum of mine. The other toiler was taller and had a beard. I recognized him instantly. The other had such a rush of ambition as a chorus conductor of the opera. But he failed to notice me, work that he failed to notice me, and a fireman's hat. He spoke to me in a very familiar Maine accent. I had to draft MUSICIANS for his cousin Charley in Detroit.
Elva Gross Submits

It is true that appreciation depends greatly upon the intellectual insight. However, a great many things in the world do not stand upon the basis of our insight into Debussy. Our theories of art cannot be extended to the extent that a "transpersonal" reality is possible, and it is not possible in understanding Debussy. Our theories of art and Debussy are both based upon physical perception and response to a spiritual appeal.

Debussy is incorrectly termed an "impressionist" and "impressionism" in attempts to convey direct transcriptions of natural sounds and the spontaneous formation and notation. Debussy inhabits an alien world. He is "symbolic" with all that which we observe. Painting may be impressionistic; its purpose is to enhance the sensation of natural situations. But music, especially in terms of Debussy, is quite opposite to direct transcription; it convolves meaning, to the exclusion of natural sounds and spontaneous formation and notation. In Debussy's own words, he strives to achieve elegance and sentimentality. We may consider that this is not plastic, and concrete and actual; they abandon atmosphere. But contrary, music means the concrete and actual. It breathes freely in abstraction, and embraces actualities.

The "influence" of Moussorgsky is overrated in music. There are several obvious reasons. Firstly, Bohemian music is not of the same order as that of the Western world. Secondly, Debussy's music is different, with characteristic qualities of otherworldliness and wildness. In Debussy's "influence" to Russia, it is most apparent that Moussorgsky is a "temperamental affinity" of Debussy's own individuality is projected to the extent that a "temperamental affinity" must exist between certain individuals, and that there is a certain extent that a "temperamental affinity" is not as much projected to the individuality as it is in terms of Debussy, is civilized and refined. The wild gypsy qualities of covetousness and wildness, was a Scythian with characteristic inheritance of the western world. He is "symbolic" of bourgeois civilization and refinement. The result was subtle and fatal. His innermost sanctuary was as follows:

He suffered and died of over-zealousness. Wagner, illness brought depth of unutterable gloom and actual.

Wagner, illness brought depth of untold suffering and endurance of pain. He pointed out the influence he sets forth the claim that he is an alien world. He is "symbolic" of bourgeois civilization and refinement. The result was subtle and fatal. His innermost sanctuary was:

Markham, Famed Poet Spoke to the Student Body

(Continued from page one)

taught but found no school. He said: "Give me an axe and two or three husky horses and I'll soon remedy that." He did this by making a circle around a live oak tree. Inside the circle he built nine decks and a circular seat for himself at the base of the tree. By this means of this invention he is able to receive his national past as a frequent and honored visitor at the band chamber house, 440 E. Baggage Street.

Markham, Famed Poet Spoke to the Student Body

(Continued from page one)

caught but found no school. He said: "Give me an axe and two or three husky horses and I'll soon remedy that." He did this by making a circle around a live oak tree. Inside the circle he built nine decks and a circular seat for himself at the base of the tree. By this means of this invention he is able to receive his national past as a frequent and honored visitor at the band chamber house, 440 E. Baggage Street.

MARGARET DE LANY TO BE AD WRITER

Beginning with the issue of October 20, Bob de Lany of the class of 1934, has been known as the editor of the Ithaca College Bulletin. He has been a member of the editorial board of the Ithaca College Bulletin for several years.

The program then took a serious turn. Poe's Romanesque poem: "The Raven" had been sung by the Ithaca College Band and in this way the theme of the poem was made more effective. He expressed his great admiration for the work by saying that he would rather have written the lines of the poem himself than any other lines in American poetry. He also stated that this poem was evidence of Poe's personal belief in immortality. Those who heard Mr. Markham will long remember the appearance of quill and strength of the poet made; as well as the interesting ideas and criticisms which he set forth.

ITHACA COLLEGE BAND GIVES FIRST CONCERT

(Continued from page one)

The program played by the band was as follows:

Rhapsody-Oakley ... Keller Bels Encore—Chaply of the Lancers Piccolo Solo with Music from the Air. Damn


Sousa

Who's Who on the Campus

CHARLEY MUCKLER—The Musical Manager. Wiggy. Handsome, but is fond of green stuff. May get to be a big mixer.


CHARLEY BUDENHEIM—The College Blackboard. Has a hoarse laughter. Also a flashy drummer. Often found at his Back.

Claver—Spiritual soldier. Artist in Italian dialect and imitations of famous people about town. Public speaker of the first water.

ED FLYNN—Knows Indian lute. Also competes on. Well dressed but has little to do with the female life at school.

L. D. PERRY—Tall. Dark, Taciturn. Moves slowly but very surely. Handsome, but fatal. Well meaning but often misunderstood.


DR. BARBER—German instructor. Absent-minded. Versatile. Educated. The way he prowls around is quite confusing.

BILL HAHN—Known as Wild Bill to his friends. Another of the "mysterious men." Sauce on a French horn on a blackboard. Speaks English occasionally.

The Seasons

The New Season

Nelson Shephard

Our love found root at the Spring, Showing promise of rich Autumn har­

ISAC, St. Ithaca, N. Y. Telephone 8903

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of Ithaca at State and Tioga extends a welcome to the Faculty, the Staff and the Students of Ithaca College

THE ITHACA SAVING BANK

of Ithaca

Togi Street—Corner Seneca

James Lynch Coal Co.

Interpretated

HILL DINNER

Open every day and night until 2:30

Friday and Saturday All Night Special—Thursday Night Spaghetti and Meat-Balls

S. A. Frisky

THE BOOBL FLOOR CO.

215 E. State St. Flower Phone 2758

For Flowers

There is some one there, to whom you wish to say it with Flowers

CAR HEATERS

PRESTO-NE

PRESTONE

Prepare your car for Winter

Now at

Lang's Garage

LUG'S SERVICE

Ithaca, N. Y.

Now at

24 Hour Service

The Corner Bookstore

Fiction

Pamphlets

Old and New

BOOKS

TYPIWRITERS

Text and General

For Rent and Sale

Exquisite Paper

College Supplies

ENGRAVING

STATIONERY

Crown

College Presents