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Once-A-Week, 1927-12-01

Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools

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THURSDAY

4 P. M. in the Little Theatre. Mrs. Swarthout will read "The Witching Hour" by Augustus Thomas.

FRIDAY

8:15 P. M. in the Little Theatre the Williams School will present a program of four one-act plays: "Tired", "The Flattering Word", "Mansions", and "Proposal Under Difficulties".

SATURDAY

2:30 P. M. There will be a matinee performance of the one-act plays. The public is invited to attend any of the three presentations.

3:30 to 6 P. M. the Phi Delta Pi Sorority will hold initiation in rooms 30 and 31.

8:15 P. M. the final presentation of one-act plays will be given in the Little Theatre. This is a very unusual combination and one that no "Con" student can afford to miss.

SUNDAY

Last Sunday seemed rather desolate with so few people left in Ithaca, and to think that there are only two more Sundays before Christmas vacation begin. We certainly can't complain of time dragging around here.

MONDAY

Immediately after dinner house meetings will be held in all the dormitories.

7:30 P. M. The Amards will meet in Elocution Hall to perfect plans for the "Revels". It is very important that every member be there.

TUESDAY

4 P. M. in the Little Theatre the regular weekly student recital will be held.

8:15 P. M. in the Little Theatre the Williams School will present its Sophomores in Recital.

WEDNESDAY

3:15 P. M. The Glee Club will rehearse under Mr. Lautner. Especially necessary that all attend this important rehearsal.

THURSDAY

8:15 A. M. Assembly. Dr. Martin will have charge of the program. Every year we look forward to this. Afterwards Once-A-Weeks will be waiting for you in the lobby.
“THE ONCE-A-WEEK”
Published every Thursday morning by students in the Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools

Katherine V. Boyles - - Editor
Elsie Waters - - - Associate Editors
Mary Evelyn Mason - - Associate Business Editors
Marie Barton - - Business Manager
Genevieve Herick - Associate Business Mgr.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
For thirty weeks, (beginning September 22nd, every week except regular School Holidays), One Dollar. Single copy—five cents.
Forms close Friday noon before publication.
However, last minute notices may be received as late as Monday noon.

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BLACKENED KEYS
At last the Conservatory has a new organ and already there are burned spots on its casings. What caused them? Someone's carelessness in laying down a live cigarette. And it isn't only the organ—it's a number of blackened piano keys!

We elect the student council—thereby pledging them our support, yet when they pass a rule concerning smoking in the Conservatory, and a perfectly logical rule at that, some people insist on ignoring it.

Don't say, "Oh well, the building's old and dilapidated, anyway—and the equipment isn't what it should be." Remember that there are such things as criminal carelessness, reverence for age—and fealty to school rulings!

HOW TO "BUST" A COURSE IN COLLEGE
By W. L. Willis
It has been my privilege to watch many of my acquaintances go about the business—of "busting" a course in college. That is to say, they found means whereby they were prematurely and dramatically relieved of some required subject in which they had insufficient interest.

These persons invariably sought out their school handbook, and by careful reading of the "is" rules and regulations, they began a systematic campaign to test the powers which enforced said rules and regulations.

The first step, is to take at least twice as many "cuts" as the specified limit. For example; if two "cuts" per term are allowed—take four. Faithful adherence to this precept will give you remarkably speedy results.

Secondly, if absent excuses are as requisite be sure and forget to bring one the first day you return, also, do not make the fatal mistake of writing one with a particle of truth in it. Make it obviously false.

Now we come to another element that should never be overlooked by a candidate for expulsion. Make a complete and extensive diagnosis of your instructor's likes and dislikes. Moving with great boldness, make it a business to give him his fill of the latter. Examples:

If your instructor dislikes to be talked back to when he has reprimanded you for some little annoyance, become the orator of the moment. If he dislikes confusion while lecturing, pass out to your classmates books of modern jokes or carry a pocket size cannon to class and cause it to discharge quite frequently.

One individual I know had a psychoanalysis taken of himself and finding that he was naturally of a refined and cultural tendency, he studied the offensive mannerisms. This brought him mighty quick results.

Should you desire to remain at college for a term and enjoy the social side of such a life omit the above rules and live up to every required standard of a good student except opening your text books, or taking notes in class. You may cheat on all the minor examinations but by all means do not on the final for you might be lucky.

Each and every evening have dated up for card parties, dances, moving pictures, or automobile riding. In this way you will stem any tide of curiosity on your subjects that a clever professor may have aroused by a chance remark made by him and received by you during one of your waking intervals in his class.

I have a strong feeling that if you have faithfully followed by prescriptions you will sooner or later be invited to meet a group of the intelligentsia class, the faculty. You will find them very fair and ready to listen to your point of view. The professors and the students of the Conservatory respond with a fine manner to this type of stimulation.

The first number, Beethoven's Seventh Symphony, was played with true musical feeling. Rowland Cresswell, who had a solo part in the second number, Saint-Saens Concerto, played the cello, expressing his ability in the bestful tones he drew from his instrument, in orchestra making a lovely background. The last selection Marche Slave by Chalkovsky, a great success. The audience applauded long that the number was repeated. There was a brilliancy to the piece that was irresistible and everyone enjoyed it equally as much as the second time. The audience left, feeling that the concert had been especially worthy, and the evening had proved to be a delightful one.

A PRAYER FROM A PRISON
God, though I never see,
But this one glimpse of sky between the bars
And this little branch of stunted green,
Where a bird strayed once, and sang to me,

Again, the kiss of one wild, dewy flower,
Or feel on my face, soft rain, or singing sun.
Or walk the fields, where daisies blow.

God, make me—not content
To bear the utter loneliness of this cell!
No balm of resignation to me lent
Can multiply the bird you sent
Just once to my poor tree!

No, leave me only the memory, stark and dir
Of days that bloomed wild roses and free,
And nights of stars that sang to me!

—Doris Joy Smith
ONCE-A-WEEK

REELS FROM REAL LIFE
(PHI MU ALPHA)
Reel IV

The Symphony concert had come to a close and the Brothers of Phi Mu Alpha were wending their way by ones and twos toward the House on the Gorge. Within the House there existed an air of mysterious preparation. Small groups gathered in different rooms to remain for a few minutes then disperse. Finally the House grew dark and silent. The cold calm peace of a frosty night in early winter settled over it and its occupants.

Suddenly there crashed into that stillest part of the night when things of the dark retire to evade the dawn and things of the light have not yet come forth, the screaming clamor of an alarm clock. Loudly and fiercely it continued its challenge till its sleepy owner came to his senses and quelled its ardor.

This sound produced strange results at a strange hour in the House of Sinfonia. Brother awakened brother till nearly the entire population of the place was aware of the fact that it was time to start on a new day. The hour however was 4:30 A.M. The reason; that the Band was about to start, by bus, for Lykens, Penna., to play a concert that night. At six o’clock that morning the Brothers of Sinfonia with the rest of the Band took their departure from the town of Ithaca. All day they rode, pausing for a short hour in Sunbury, Pa., to dine, then to continue on over hill and dale to their destination. After endless hours the town suddenly came into view as the bus hurtled round a sharp curve and bore down thru the main street. After a sumptuous banquet at the leading Hotel of the town the Band repaired to the Hall where the concert was to take place.

Brothers Lester, Gelder, and Pledgee Moyer featured on the program and eventually the concert was over.

In darkness they left and in darkness the Band greeted thankfully again the streets of Ithaca.

Friday passed as a day of rest and on Saturday, the brothers again set forth on pilgrimage. This time they were on their way to Keuka College, over the hills beyond Penn Yan. Again a fine banquet was set before them and it is said that a good time was had by all. This time Brother Beeler helped swell the number of Sinfonians featuring in the program.

From all reports the concert was a great success, and with the return of the brothers to silent halls of Sinfonia ended the Thanksgiving season.

Thus ends a week of strenuous travel and also the account thereof.

J. E. VANNATTA
L. C. SMITH - CORONA
Rented — Sold — Exchanged
Opp. Ithaca Hotel Telephone 2915
Two deliveries daily

A style expert is one who can make a women feel modest when she doesn't look it.—Dallas News.

Buy one of our Box Assortments of CHRISTMAS CARDS
18 Cards only ONE DOLLAR (Value $1.50)
H. L. O’DANIEL
204 N. Tioga St. Opp. City Hall

The Flower Shop
HAROLD A. PRATT
Dial 8560

SIX STUDENT CAMPERS
December 9

Admission 50c

DR. OTT AT OLEAN

Dr. Ott is in Olean, N. Y., this week holding a business institute under the Olean Herald. From Olean he will go to Arcade, N. Y., to hold a similar institute. From there he will return to Ithaca until after Christmas.

It is no disgrace to be poor. It doesn’t attract that much attention.
—Milwaukee Journal.

Nothing irks a genuine college boy more than shaking out the envelope from home and finding nothing in it but news and love.

Keep Pace With Taste
Ithaca Hotel Barber Shop
Brashear & Alexander, Props.

They were climbing a lofty peak of the Alps and she was standing a few feet above him. She turned around and gazed in wonderment.
“What do you see,” he asked.
“Far, far below,” she cried, “I see a long white sheet stretching like a paper ribbon almost back to our hotel.”
“Ha, ha!” he ejaculated, “It’s that hotel bill overtaking us.”

$ CLEANING SERVICE
We Collect and Deliver
Dial 2598
112 N. Cayuga St.
AFFILIATED STUNT NIGHT TO BE HELD DECEMBER 9

The Student Council is sponsoring a Conservatory Stunt Night for the benefit of the "Cayugan". This explains the mystery ads and question marks which the Once-A-Week has been running for several issues.

Each fraternity and sorority will present a stunt more or less in the nature of a vaudeville act and impartial townpeople will decide which skit deserves the trophy a beautiful silver cup, to be engraved with name of the winning organization.

For several years the "Cayugan" board has had difficulty in financing a school annual and this seems a very satisfactory way of sponsoring the year book. This should certainly be an evening of unusual entertainment as well as one embracing the stars of five different departments.

All right Phi Delta Pi, Phi Mu Alpha, Sigma Alpha Iota, Amards, Phi Epsilon Kappa, and Mu Phi Epsilon! We're betting on you!

CHARLOTTE REESE PRESENTED PLEASING MONOLOGUE

The group of students and friends who listened to the reading of "The Rosary" last Wednesday afternoon took away with them a memory of many lovely pictures set off by delightful bits of acting. Miss Reese's presentation was very well given and the sincerity and depth of purpose evident in the reading of the monologue left a lasting impression with all of us. The presentation of the monologue marks the completion of Charlotte Reese's work in the Dramatic Department and entitles her to a B. O. E. degree.

BANKS HALL FORMAL GOES INTO HISTORY

The history of Banks Hall has surely been enriched by its first formal on last Tuesday evening. In spite of long wrangles for a date and for "dates", no time or place could have been more satisfactory.

The decorations were decidedly collegiate, the walls being covered with pennants representative of the different parts of the country whence come Banks girls. And my! Such an array of schools and cities. Citadel of Charleston hung proudly by the University of Boston while Illinois and Texas tried their best to crowd out Cornell. Further bits of atmosphere were added by French dolls, ukuleles, and fraternity paddles.

Music was furnished by Gallaghers orchestra. Did they play?—And bow!

Guests included Mrs. Tustin, Miss Spencer, Messrs. Moore, Fox, Hopkins, Minnckin, Conn, Swift, Stagg, Giroux, Whitehead, Franklinburg, Fernand, Mack, Coe, Duane, and Terwilliger.

JIM JAMS

The OTHER day I heard a Psychologist tell of How the inmates of An asylum Out west, Would leave a well-filled Table, and go, root In garbage cans, And while his audience "Ohed" and "Ahed" I just Chawed right on For quite a spell, And then I Says, says I, "It does seem strange, That they would have to Lock The garbage cans, In an asylum, but It's stranger yet, To see a student turn, From the well stocked Library, and go and root, In the garbage of literature They call "True Story", And "True Romance", and So forth, ad infinitum, And Ad nauseum. It sometimes seems, As though perhaps, A taste for garbage, Has not been Confined, To feeble minded Souls, who are Confined in walls, Which may be interesting if true,— Perhaps! I thank you."

Getting Ahead of the Joneses

This would be a terrible world for a lot of people if everything was the same price and they couldn't have things better than other folks—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MR. LYON TO FURNISH PROGRAM AT SAYRE SUNDAY

Mr. Lyon has arranged a very splendid program for the Elks Memorial at Sayre, Pa., Sunday. For several years he has done this, thus doing an effective bit of advertising for the Conservatory.

Those whom Mr. Lyon will use Sunday are: Florence Wilcox - - - Contralto Gustav Nelson - - - - Piano Rowland Cresswell - - - - Cello Nick di Nardo - - - - Violin

"SHUFFLINGS"

DON FOXE

A beautiful painting, when seen thru a microscope, is a jumbled mass of pigment, in the same way, a magical illusion, when seen from the angle of its various component sleights, is dry and uninteresting.

This accounts for the fact that, to say magic is dry. If the observer will remember that "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing" he will receive a great deal of enjoyment in magic. This is not a plea for an audience to sit without thinking during a magical program. Quite the contrary is desired, for in the hands of a real artist at legendemain, an audience will probably think, and watch, and wish is wanted. The only concession a magician asks is that you don't talk too much. If no happen to have sharper eyes than your neighbors, and consequently see thru a move or sub fuge on the part of the entertainer, keep it to yourself. If you want a good laugh, wait until your neighbor's face at the end of the episode and laugh at the peculiarly mingled expressions of bewilderment, surprise, and amusement written there.

Magic is a combination of a few sudden moves, or "sleights", coupled with psychological phenomena, just as music is a combination of tones coupled with the peculiar qualities of an instrument. By means of the "sleights" numberless effects are possible. It may sound strange that the disappearance of an elephant from a stage is accomplished by the use of some basic principle as is such an effect to be the result of changing a billiard-ball to a handkerchief. But it is true nevertheless. When Howard Lyon saws a lady in two and rejoins her, usually, he might be taking half dollars from his air as far as fundamental laws are concerned.

These sleights, and their possible combinations, and applications, are what make magic so such a fascinating art. If anyone dares to hold on the public at large, let him invent just one simple card trick, of which there are countless simple and effective ones, at a time, and before he can repeat it, half those present will have remembered a similar one and the want to perform.

Magic is the oldest of the arts, and modern science must look to it as its parent. From it has sprung various forms of philosophy and it formed the basis of original governments, so, when watching a magician doing his best to give us a few moments' laxation from the cares and worries of life, let's just be thankful that there are some of us who care enough for its perpetuation to devote hours, and days, and weeks, to the practice of its sleights, and fine moves to which we may always be able to indulge this so long seated love of ours; the love of mystery.

Boarder—"Is this milk pasteurized?"

Farmer—"Sure is. We get it from preacher's cow."
SIGMA SIDELIGHTS

Vacation being over, the Sigmas are again at work with their usual pop and enthusiasm. Those who attended the Penn-Cornell game are: Kitten Evans, Mary Louise Evans, Kitty Hill, Amelia Robb and Virginia Williams.

Sigma Alpha Iota house was open over Thanksgiving. We entertained at dinner, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Williams, Mrs. Williams' father, Mr. Robertson, and Mr. and Mrs. Davis of Slaterville.

A formal musical was held Tuesday Evening, November 29th. We were pleased to have as guests our patronesses and friends of the Fraternity. A very pleasing program was given and delightful refreshments were served.

POP CORN

Cigars, Cigarettes, and Candies at WELCH'S (Next to the Crescent)

TO A SLEEPING BEAUTY

Oh no, the kiss shall keep! Love, could I waken thee,
When 'ere I touched thy lips I heard
My name upon them in a whispered word?
Nay, thou art prisoner of Sleep
While yet thou dream'st of me!

—Doris Joy Starr.

Highest-grade Photo Finishing
—that's our promise to you for every roll of film that you leave here.
HEAD'S CAMERA STORE
109 N. Aurora Street

THOSE DEAR GIRLS

Maud—After the proposal he said he considered himself the luckiest man on earth.
Marie—Ah! Then you refused him.

Unpremeditated

A small boy had fallen into a creek, and a kind old lady had stopped until he was rescued and safely on the bank.
"Dear me! How did you come to fall in?" she queried.
"I didn't come to fall in," he explained, "I came to fish."

SHERATON PYRALIN

The Striking New Period Pattern

"Sheraton" marks a new departure in toilet-ware. Its design follows the graceful contours of the famous Sheraton period furniture. This exquisite pattern with black in contrast with pearl and amber colors and its originality of design, will be welcomed by women everywhere. We are now showing it in special sets for the holidays.

A. B. BROOKS & SON, Pharmacists
126 East State Street

SHE HAS SPEED

"The stenographer we require," ran the ad, "must be fast, absolutely accurate, and must have human intelligence. If you are not a crackergirl, don't bother us."

One of the applicants wrote that she noted their advertisements, and went on: "Your advertisement appeals to me strongly—stronger than prepared mustard—as I have searched Europe, Asia, Europe, and Hoboken in quest of some one who could use my talents to advantage. When it comes to this chin-music proposition, I have never found man, woman or dictaphone who could get first base on me, either fancy or catch-as-catch-can. I write shorthand so fast that I have a specially prepared pencil with a platinum point and a water-cooling attachment, a note pad made of asbestos, ruled with sulphuric acid and stitched with catgut. I run with my cut-out open at all speeds, and am, in fact a guaranteed, double hydraulic-welded, drop-forged and oil tempered specimen of human lightning on a perfect thirty-six frame, ground to one thousandth of an inch.

"If you would avail yourself of the opportunity of a lifetime, Wire me, but unless you are fully prepared to pay the tariff for such service, don't bother me, as I am so nervous I can't stand still long enough to have my dresses fitted."

She got the job.—Wall Street Journal.

YELLOW BIRD STATIONERY STORE

Embossing Engraving Invitations Programs
All Conservatory dies in stock
ITHACA, NEW YORK

PERSONAL ENGRAVED CHRISTMAS CARDS

Place your order now for your personal engraved Christmas Cards before the lines are broken.

The new designs are now ready. Etchings seem most in favor this year.

Cards from 5c each to 50 cents each

A BIG "IF"

"Yesterday I was within an ace of having a six-cylinder car given me."
"How was that?"
"When I was coming out of my door I saw the car in front of the house. I know the owner, so I went up to him and said: 'I say, give me this car.'"
"Well?"
"If the fellow had said 'Yes' instead of 'no' the car would have been mine."—Tid Bits.

Store Manager—"They say brunettes have sweeter dispositions than blondes."
Clerk—"Well, my wife's been both and I can't see any difference."
THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE SCORES GREAT SUCCESS

On Friday and Saturday, Nov. 18 and 19, the Faculty of the Williams School of Expression and Dramatic Art, presented Charles Rann Kennedy’s “The Servant in the House.”

The play, unique in its conception of the Christ returned to the life of today, is a splendidly forceful thing to begin with, and the interpretations given by Mr. Williams in the title role, Mr. Tallcott as the brother Robert Smith, and John Nash as the humbug Bishop Good Shepherd, the cast assembled on the stage, the consecration of it lent an added beauty to the play.

From the first moment when “Manson”, the butler, turned his face to the audience, one dramatic moment after another held them spell bound. Not only was the rendering of the lines very, very fine indeed, but there were moments, especially in the work of Dean Tallcott, when the pantomimic work even surpassed the speaking.

In order that the whole atmosphere of preparation might be more in keeping with the mood and thought of the play, all the hallways, dressing rooms and halls where the actors would be before the play were darkened, and lighted only with candles set before various pictures of the Christ. When the cathedral quiet of their momentary gathering before “The Good Shepherd”, the cast assembled on the stage, the consecration of it lent an added beauty to the play.

The audiences that packed the house both nights were exceptionally appreciative, lending their heartfelt support to the players, and taking in turn from their work, the thought, “If the Christ were to come to me today—what would He think?”

LONGFELLOW’S SMITHY

Concerning the discussion as to where the smithy was that is mentioned in Longfellow’s poem, Ernest Longfellow, in his book “Random Memories,” says, “A short time ago I saw in an English newspaper that the village smithy was in a certain English village that was named; as a matter of fact, everybody knows, it was on Brattle street, Cambridge, Mass.”

All Over the Country

“Yes,” said the young man, “I’ve traveled over fifty thousand miles and have never seen the ocean.”

“My goodness!” exclaimed the Fat Drummer.

“Is it possible?”

“Yes. I’m a Notre Dame football player.”

He—“Did you get my post card from Hawaii?”

She—“You didn’t fool me, Dearie. I noticed the U. S. Stamp right away.”—Life.

Mrs. Elwyn Swarthout

An event of unusual interest to students of the Conservatory and especially to students of the Williams School, took place at Plymouth, Pennsylvania, Nov. 13, 1927, when Miss Genevieve Elliott became the wife of Mr. Elwyn Swarthout.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Swarthout are former students of the Conservatory, both graduating in Expression. Mr. Swarthout, one of the best liked and most popular of Con grads, and a former president of the “Amards”, is well remembered for some of his clever dramatic work. Mrs. Swarthout, one of the most talented girls who ever studied in the Williams school, and one of its faculty members now, was the first editor of the “Once A Week”. She is generally located in the middle of a gang around the piano, as the reason for its being there.

All we “Con” folks who remember Mr. and Mrs. Swarthout as “Gen” and “Stub”, pulling a stunt together, and bringing down roars of laughter, wish happy times, and all the rest the fun there is, for if there are any laughs to be found, we rather think they’ll find them! Here’s to Luck!

Cutting In

The effect of the movies on church-going is shown in this Sunday morning conversation:

Mother: “Hurry dressing, Ethel dear. Ser­vices start at eight sharp.”

Ethel: [age eight]: “I can’t hurry, Mother. Let’s go to a temple that is continuous.” Chicago Daily News.

Inebriate—“Whash yu looking for?”

Cop—“We’re looking for a drowned man.”

Inebriate—“Whash yu want one for?”—Allston Recorder.

Schoolma’am—“Emulate George Washington.”

Dusky Lad (from rear of room)—“No’om, I’ve been heah de whole time.”—Virginia Reel.

“Are you going to get one of the new Fords?”

“No, I think I’ll wait till they’ve had time to get second-hand.”

MRS. ELWYN SWARTHOUT

REFLECTIONS

Said our editor, the other night, “When you get home, dash off something for the ONCE A WEEK; won’t you please?”

And we, being naturally lazy and not much good at casually composing stuff began im­mediately to think of all the reasons why we shouldn’t comply.

And there were heaps and heaps of beaut­iful excuses.

We can’t write anything of interest. And we’re so awfully rushed with school work. And we have so many responsibilities. And we expect you to do this, that and the other thing.

So you really can’t expect us to consult can you?

But

Then we stopped to reflect.

And it seemed like, maybe,

It is our school paper!

And it is conscientiously edited!

And it is a big job—with darned little pay!

And if our editors can sit up half the night (as they often do trying to put out a fine paper for us), why can’t we help a little—just occasionally!

Any real reason?

Lots of us can write; and write pretty well too.

And, anyway, supposing we aren’t so snoot at it, it’s all among friends—and all in a good cause.

Isn’t it true?

So let’s think up some little sketch occasion­ally—write down a few of our ideas and opin­ions.

And

Contribute to the ONCE-A-WEEK!

Rupert Z.

The Nile Tabloid

All the notoriety that Cleopatra got was a two-stick story with X marks the spot. Tragically she moaned with her dying gasp, “I’d have made front page if I’d bit that asp!”
MU PHI EPSILON

We haven't much news to offer this week except the fact that everyone is firmly convinced that Thanksgiving vacation should come oftener even though it is hard on one's constitution. Jeanette Duecher, Genevieve Herrick and Helen MacNamara traveled home for the holidays, while Norma Covert and Mary Gertrude Smith drove up to Carbondale with Hester Foster for Thanksgiving. "Mitzi" Simons moved bag and baggage from Newman Hall to be Marie Barton's guest for the week end. All of us were glad to welcome "Sparky" Walsh, a graduate of the Williams School of Expression. She was the guest of Mary Louise Masten and Charlotte Reese.

HOSIERY FOR COOLER DAYS

A very large selection of Wool, and Silk and Wool for street and sport wear; in a full range of colors and sizes. Imported fancy checks and embroidered patterns at $1.95—$2.00 and $3.00 pair.

Plain colors in Tans and Greys 1.00 and $1.50 pair. Under Hose in full length—with foot or with straps 75c and $1.00 pair.

Golf Hose in pretty patterns $1.50 to $3.00 pair

Gold Stripe and Kayser Silk Hose $1.65 and more

BUSH & DEAN, Inc.

(We of the staff, work and toil,
And often burn the midnight oil.
Yet some poor stud is sure to remark,
"Gee! That joke came out of the ark!")

ENDICOTT-JOHNSON

Headquarters for
Hole-Proof Hosiery
Service Weights and Chiffons

$1.00 $1.50 $1.95

Every Pair Guaranteed Against Runners

Endicott-Johnson Shoes

Ithaca's Greatest Shoe Store

Send Blooming Plants and Cut Flowers as Christmas Gifts this year

Gay Poinsettias, Bright Begonias,
Cyclamen and Primroses.
Roses, Carnations, Snapdragons,
Violets and Sweet Peas.

FLOWERS "BY WIRE" SERVICE

The Bool Floral Co.
Inc.
215 E. State St. Flower Fon 2758

Sometimes, Somewhere
He—"I had a wonderful time at your party last night."
She—"Why, I had no party last night."
He—"That so? Well, believe me, I was at somebody's party!"

"What shall we eat today?"
"Burns' pies I say,"
They are delicious, try them.

BURNS' BAKE SHOP, 119 N. Aurora St.

Ouch!

Officer—"You were speeding. I've got to pinch you."
Fair Motorist—"Oh, please! If you must, do it where it won't show."

SPECIAL LUNCH

Toasted Sandwich, Salad,
Coffee or Milk
25c

GILLETTE CAFETERIA
106 N. Cayuga St.
THE DUNCKER ART SHOP
Sewing of all kinds
Hemstitching and pleating
Rhinestone setting—Buttons covered
Prompt service — We aim to please
DIAL 7723 205 N. AURORA ST
CHRISTIANE-DUDLEY PHARMACY
(Incorporated)
214-216 EAST STATE STREET
Soda Fountain — Candy
Lives there a man with clothes so warm, who never to himself doth mourn, this is my own, my only suit.
R. A. HEGGIE & BRO. CO.
JEWELERS
136 East State Street Ithaca, New York
Needless Wear and Tear
Sandy Mac Pherson after being shown to his room in a hotel, looked from the window and noticed a large illuminated clock in a tower across the street. He stopped his watch.
The Robinson Studio invites you to come in and look over our work
Photographer to the Cayugan
212-214 E State St.
THE ROBINSON STUDIO
She—“I’m crazy to get married.”
He—“I agree with you. You are crazy to get married.”
THE MONARCH
Regular Food for Regular Prices
204 E. STATE STREET
Freshie—“How does it come that Genevieve Herrick is the only girl in the Conway Military Band?”
Soph—“Oh I guess she thought she’d seem a rose among many thorns.”
HARLEY HILL
JEWELER
Opp. Strand Theatre
Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry
REPAIRING
Xmas Offerings
As the Xmas Season is nearing we are preparing to offer you up to date articles for gifts—such as Traveling Bags, fitted or plain.
Hand Bags in many new leathers and styles.
Pocket Books in the latest and best.
Mufflers in Silk, Crepe and Flannel.
Gloves, Fur lined, Silk lined and wool lined.
Mens and Ladies in fact anything you would expect in a Mens Furnishing Store.
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