ONCE-A-WEEK
Published by the Students of The Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools

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JANUARY 26, 1928

CALENDAR
Calendar for the week beginning January 26th

THURSDAY

MR. WILLIAMS TO READ
"THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS"

4 P. M. In the little Theatre Mr. Williams will give one of his most popular monologues, Harold Bell Wright's "Shepherd of the Hills." Wherever Mr. Williams has read this gripping story it has always been received most enthusiastically. For that and because it is his last recital before leaving for Europe, let's turn out 100% strong!

3:15 P. M. In the Gymnasium the Ithaca School of Physical Education will give its semiannual exhibition. Yes, it's tonight, folks, that we will see both Phy Ed faculty and students at their best. We'll see you there.

FRIDAY

"TWELFTH NIGHT"

8:15 P. M. In the Little Theatre the Williams School will give the first performance of its big mid-week production, Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night".

JUNIOR PROM

11 P. M. In the gym the Junior Class will be honored by the Sophomores and the rest of the Conservatory at the Big Prom. This will be after the Play so everyone can go. It isn't too late yet to get programs so if you haven't gotten yours see the Committee in the lobby today and tomorrow.

SATURDAY

MATINEE

2:30 P. M. There will be a special matinee performance of "Twelfth Night".

FINAL PERFORMANCE

3:15 P. M. The final production of "Twelfth Night" will be given. Don't miss this play. It is seldom that we attempt anything so big.

SUNDAY

SPECIAL STUDENT CLASSES

Most of the Ithaca churches hold Special Student Classes. Find out when yours is.

MONDAY

AMARD GET-TO-GETHER

8 P. M. In Elocution Hall the Amands will hold an informal get-together. Everyone is cordially invited to come.

TUESDAY

STUDENT RECITAL

4 P. M. The first regular recital of the second term will be given. Remember attendance counts.

WEDNESDAY

GLEE CLUB REHEARSAL

Watch the Bulletin Board for announcements concerning Glee Club Rehearsal.

THURSDAY

ASSEMBLY

"THE ONCE-A-WEEK"

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

Katherine V. Boyle - - - Editor
Elsie Waters - - - Associate Editors
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
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THAT'S A HELP

After all, we have to live but one day at a time. Sometimes when private lessons and dress rehearsals come the same day one wakes up with the feeling of "How shall I ever live through it?" But somehow, one always does. Once in a while a term paper on a little "prelim" happens to coincide on an already busy day and then one does pessimistically groan, "I'll never live through it." And yet, strange as it may seem the death rate from "prelims" and term papers is surprisingly negligible. This seems strange, too, because they do say that such a strong presentiment of approaching doom usually results in the real thing.

Perhaps we are not strongminded, or perhaps our fatal presentiments are false, or perhaps we are not completely susceptible to the power of suggestion. Oh well! Who cares so long as—we have to live only one day at a time.

ON THE OTHER HAND

Have you ever met one of those vague, irresponsible people who never know on Monday that the next day is Tuesday? At least they seem gently surprised when reminded that such long advertised and anticipated date is actually at hand. Although in the world these people are never really a part of it. They always stand on the outside, never quite understanding or taking part in the real activities of the more enthusiastic.

Such a state ultimately destroys all personality since we agree that ninety-five per cent of personality is being wide awake. To be so excessively languid is becoming to only a very few and these must have either great beauty, wealth, or name to get away with it. In most people it is just frightfully dull and uninteresting.

Here we are at the beginning of the second term and scores of us scarcely realize it.

We were surprised the week before exams to hear that the next week was exam week. Exam week we were surprised to know that the next week was actually to be Mid-Week. And so we go on, looking vaguely over the bulletin board, and through the calendar, never quite realizing that today or tomorrow is actually the day.

In positions of trust it is absolutely necessary to know the advance schedule and be prepared to meet all coming situations. If the staff of big dailies waited until the day of the paper to begin looking for news there would be no paper, that's all. And if big salaried stars drifted along until the day of the concert or play and then began learning their lines, they would surely cease to be stars.

The time, the energy the money, the embarrassments we would save if we'd only wake up and keep our faculties alert and on the job. It's worth trying, anyway. What do you say we pick out this semester to start?

"THE MORE I LIKE MY DOG"

With all due respect to the man who first invented the saying, I repeat it once more, for the more I see of some people, the more I do love my dog. By that I do not mean that he is peculiar among dogs. He is that, but he is more. Were he simply that, I should say, "The more I see of some dogs—". But I really mean it when I say, "The more I see of some people—" for Roderick Dhu (such is our hero's name, as the Alger books always say) has to a superlative degree so many of those little qualities, so lacking in our fellow men, which makes life "less nasyaw.

For instance, when I am rushing down town on a few errands, and am going in such garments, and such state of coiffeur as were convenient when I made a break for the door, I say, "Want to go along?" to Roderick Dhu, and he comes—as is. He does not return to his boudoir, put on a snappier dress, acquire a niftier hair comb, and a smoother case of powdering than adorns me. He comes as is. The more I see of some people—

And when I ask something of Roderick Dhu such that he cares not to comply with my request—he can even refuse me courteously. He understands that most difficult of arts which the French sum up in a little saying, "We cannot always oblige, but we can always speak obligingly."

He gives a depressing wriggle, and wags his plumey tail as if to say, "Why, I'd just love to, old boy—but you see how it is, don't you?" There is actual regret in his eyes. I understand. I go and perform the task light heartedly, feeling almost that he did it for me. The more I see of some people—

Then, there is that stage of getting a dinner, when there are five things yet to put on the table, a refractory can of peaches to open, the steak to keep hot, the gravy to stir, the bread to slice, and the potatoes to mash, for the meal to attain the perfection of all being hot to once,—well the experienced housekeeper understands how it is! Roderick Dhu does in sit, down stretch his legs across the particular path that leads to the cupboard, he sink, the stove, the table, and the kitchen cabinet,—and then wish to heavens dinner was a time for once. He stands in the door way, sniffing in erratic delight, and wags as if in say, "Fine! Fine! Just any old time now! Yes verily, and a couple of yes ma'ams! To more I see of some people—the more I like my dog!

I HEAR IN THE MOON

That Pat Peters has left the cold north and spends some time in Florida. There are a lot of other folks who wish they could have gone along.

That Mrs. Reardon of Schenectady announced the engagement of her daughter, Elizabeth Reardon '25 to Thomas De Veau, Card '27.

That Mary Aldrich spent last week end in Syracuse. Miss Aldrich seems to be in fine cuse a good share of the time lately.

That Mr. Sopkin accompanied by Miss Bette Kemple, gave a concert in Montour Falls last Monday evening. The Conservatory is looking forward to a concert by Mr. Sopkin at some time soon.

That Nadia Landen '27 is supervisor of study defects in forty schools in Philadelphia. It looks like almost a man sized job.

That Virginia Holland '27 has become J. Henry Fiske. "Mr. Fiske is a Phy Ed. instructor in Tarrytown.

That Banks Hall has a new storm door.

That Avis Holmes is spending a short trip at her home in Kane, Pa., on account of illness. We certainly hope she'll be back soon.

That Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Wall of Montreal announce the birth of a son, William Henry Jr. Mrs. Walker was Dr. Kerner '25.

That Thirza Southerby, Idelle Bellis and Emmaline Sick are supervising music in the schools of Youngstown, Ohio; Springvalley, Y., and Nicholson, Pa.

That Mary Mason surely does have a bad time getting news that's fit to print. She certainly would appreciate about a dozen wire ups next week.

Father—"There was something funny last night, daughter."

Daughter—"I know, but I sent him home early as I could."
**MID-YEAR EXHIBITION**  
**SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION**  
**THURSDAY, JAN. 26, 1928, 8:15 P.M.**

1. March by the School—Seniors, Freshmen, Juniors  
2. Swedish Day's Order—Junior Class - - - Mrs. Thorne  
3. Apparatus Work—Junior and Freshman Girls - Miss Lloyd  
4. Folk Dancing—Freshman Class - - - Miss Hugger  
5. Low Horizontal Bar—Junior Boys - - - Dr. Sharp  
6. Clogging—Senior Girls - - - - Miss Hugger  
7. Tumbling—Freshman Boys - - - - Dr. Sharpe  
8. Tactis—Senior Class - - - - Mrs. Randolph  
9. Playground Games—Freshman Class - - - Mrs. Thorne  
10. Parallel Bars—Senior Boys - - - - Dr. Sharpe  
11. Interpretive Dancing—Senior Girls - - - Miss Hugger

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**BROWN & DELAVAN**  
Established 1870  
*Hallmark Jewelers*  
156 E. State Street  
Ithaca, N. Y.

"Keep your temper, laddie," said an old Scotsman to his rather fiery tempered son. "Never quarrel with an angry person, especially a woman. Mind ye, a soft answer pays best. It is commanded, and forbye, it makes them far madder than anything you could say."

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**White Studio**  
Photographers by appointment to leading Colleges and Universities  
**VISITORS TO STUDIO WELCOME**  
306 E. State St. 220-222 West 142 St., New York

A play was produced the other night in a New York theatre and the dramatic critic of a weekly paper used exactly six words in his description of it. He summed it up as "quite a lot of not much", which reminds us of the American definition of a specialist as "a man who knows more and more about less and less."

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Hats, Gloves, Fur Coats, Bolivia, Party Frocks  
**Lockwood's Dollar Cleaners, Inc.**  
120 N. Aurora St.  
Dial 2751

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**SALE of Evening Slippers**

Paisleys with silver or gold kid trim  
Gold or Silver Kid, brocade or black satin  
$4.85  
$5.85

**Liberty Shoe Co.**  
*Ithaca's Leading Shoe Store*

"Animal sale now on; don't go elsewhere to be cheated; come here."  
"A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going abroad in a strong iron frame."  
"Wanted, an airy bedroom for a gentleman 22 feet long and 11 feet wide."

Recently this line appeared in a daily paper:  
"A carload of bricks came in for a walk through the Park."

"I hear the sea captain's wife ran away."  
"Yep, he took her for a mate and she turned out to be a skipper."

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Anyone can make good pictures with a Kodak. We'll show you the complete Kodak line if you'll stop at our store. Price $5 up.  
**HEAD'S CAMERA STORE**,  
109 N. Aurora St.

"Yes, suh, that's my aig—hymn".  
"Your what?"  
"My aig—hymn. I always sings that when I'm boilin' aigs. Three verses fur soft boiled and five verses fur hard."

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"I have to accuse Mr. Penez of libel. Two years ago he called me a rhinoceras."
"Why did you not accuse him before this?"  
"It was only yesterday I saw a rhinoceras."—Buen Humor, Madrid.
ONCE-A-WEEK

PRESIDENT WILLIAMS LEAVING

President George C. Williams, of the Ithaca Conservatory of Music and affiliated schools, is leaving February first, for Europe, where he will participate with Mrs. Williams, his daughter, and his brother-in-law, in an extended tour across the continent and England. They are leaving New York City on the S. S. Empress of Scotland, taking the Mediterranean cruise. This is one of the most delightful cruises of the year, and the travellers have a voyage before them of happy anticipations, delightful actualities, and a fund of endless remembrances.

By water, Pres. Williams and his fellow-travellers, will visit Naples, Venice, Athens, Dardenelles, Constantiople, Alexandria, and back to Naples again. From this point, by auto, (his own car, by the way,) they will tour through Rome, Florence, Pisa, Genoa, Nice, and Paris, where they will stay ten days, and from there will follow a week's tour through Normandy and Brittany. They will return to Paris, and then go on to Brussels, Antwerp, The Hague, Amsterdam, on down the Rhine valley to Switzerland. England is the next stop of consideration, and they will also journey to Wales.

Besides having always planned this trip, Mr. Williams has two other reasons of major importance for going. Mrs. Williams is expected and we know she will, to recuperate from ill health, with a change of climate. Then—as always—the thing that has been first in his plans for thirty years, is first in his other reasons for taking the journey—the Ithaca Conservatory. While abroad, Pres. Williams will visit all prominent schools of music and drama in England and on the Continent—bringing them new vision, and fresh inspiration for a bigger and finer Conservatory in years to be. There will be no imitation or “apeing” of foreign ideas, but some real practical assistance for us has been foremost in his thoughts, as he has accepted invitation after invitation, from great, and influential men, to be their guest.

The return journey from England, referring to present plans, will be made July 14th. We wish Mr. Williams and his family “God Speed” in this, as in everything he undertakes, with the addition of “God Bless and protect you.”

WRITE IT ON WATER

Say it with flowers, Say it with sweets, Say it with kisses, Say it with eats, Say it with jewels, Say it with drink, But always be careful, Not to say it with ink.

BIG MID-WEEK PRODUCTION OF “TWELFTH NIGHT” TO BE PRESENTED TOMORROW AND SATURDAY

The long and lengthy cast for “Twelfth Night” has appeared faithfully and patiently, morning, afternoon, and night for rehearsals, and at last the grand climax is approaching. “Twelfth Night” will be presented in three performances, Friday night, Saturday afternoon, and Saturday night.

This is one of Shakespeare’s best comedies and we wish he might be here himself and puff up with pride at the splendid line interpretation and character portrayal. Miss Kathryn Rothert, in role of “Viola”, makes a goodly lad and proves an excellent foil for the proud and haughty “Countess Olivia”, convincingly handled by Virginia Kuschke. You’ll have a roaring good time watching Martha Minus as the agile and graceful clown, and the two screamingly funny comedy characters, “Sir Toby Belch”, played by John Nash and “Sir Andrew” played by Floyd Fox. Marshall Whitehead, as “Malvolio”, almost steals the scenes in which he appears and there are many others who show fine skill in adaptability.

Those who have seen “Twelfth Night” before may revel again in words and action for everything from the duel to the pranks of the fool have been worked out to the minutest detail. Those who have only read it—well, just the reading of it will serve as an incentive to exchange a few cents for a tiny red ticket. For those unfortunate who have neither seen nor read it we can only say, “Let those who are wise have wisdom”, and then depend upon them taking the hint without the kick.

Admission will be the regular fifty cents for outsiders and twenty-five cents for students. This is the biggest production of the Williams School for the year, elaborate scenery and costumes being secured at a great expense. At such a bargain price no one can afford to miss this classic of the drama.

--Ethel Barrymore. ("Personality")

HENRY MORGENTHAU’S MORAL RULES FOR SUCCESS

1. Do not use any profane words.
2. Do not eat much sweet food, as it darkens the mind.
3. Always speak the truth.
4. Spend nothing unnecessarily, for if you are young you can spend when old.
5. Never be idle, as it will cause you to think of wrong things.
6. Talk little but think much.
7. Study daily, or else your knowledge will not improve.
8. Keep your own secrets, for if you do not keep them, no one will keep them for you.
9. Make few promises, but if you make any—fulfill them.
11. Work for your employer as though it was for yourself.
12. Deal fairly and honestly with your fellow clerks, but be not too intimate.
13. Be not inquisitive.
14. Neither borrow nor lend if avoidable.
15. Trust none too much, but be not distrustful.
16. Be not vain, for vanity is the destruction of man.
17. Be grateful for the smallest favor.
18. Never leave for tomorrow what can be done today.
19. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquor nor smoke any weed.
20. Never play at any game of chance.
21. Conquer temptation though it be ever so powerful.
22. Keep yourself clean, as cleanliness is next to godliness.
23. Wonder not at the construction of man, but use your time in improving yourself.
24. In deciding any doubts in the meaning of the above maxims, let conscience decide.

Editors Note: Henry Morgenthau was American Ambassador at Constantinople during the World War. He had a dramatic rise from poverty in boyhood to self-made wealth and wise influence. He was a confidential emissary for President Wilson and one of the organizers of the International Red Cross. The above rules were taken from an article written for "Personality".
Mr. Williams will read “The Shepherd of the Hills” at Faculty Recital this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

ACCESSORIES FOR THE EVENING COSTUME

- Rhinestone Buckles
- Rhinestone Ornaments
- Rhinestone Flowers
- Rhinestone Trimmings
- Silver Laces
- Gold Laces
- Silver Flowers
- Gold Flowers
- Fluffy Silk Flowers
- Hair Bands
- Silk Hosiery

BUSH & DEAN, Inc.

No doubt old Methuselah had days when he couldn't decide which rising generation to worry about most.

ATWATER'S

The Store With Everything To Eat

Try a box of Aplet Candy for $1.00

I made an awful mistake this morning. I gave my husband a dish of Lux by mistake for cornflakes.”

“Was he mad?”

“I'll say he was. He foamed at the mouth.”

The Prices

We are offering on Leather Windbreakers, Lamblined Coats, Corduroy Coats, Leather Coats, and Fur Coats are so low we are ashamed to tell in cold print, so ask you to come in and let us whisper them to you. If you have the cash you'll certainly buy one.

Treman, King & Co.

Athletic Goods Department 2nd Floor

SNAPPY

Patient—“Doctor, what are my chances?”

Doctor—“Oh, pretty good, but don't start reading any long continued stories.”

VOCATIONAL

“And now, children,” said the school teacher, “since we’ve finished the lesson in public speaking for the benefit of those who may become transatlantic aviators, we shall devote an hour to public silence to train you for the presidency.”—Life.

“It's do it better”—“Barber work that pleases”

ITHACA HOTEL BARBER SHOP

Brashear and Alexander, Props.

The vicar was taking to task one of his flock. “William,” he said, “I hear that you have been raising false hopes in several maiden hearts. If rumor does not lie, you are engaged to one girl in this village, another in Little Mudford and a third in Litchley. How do you come to do such a thing?”


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
MU PHI EPSILON

Now that exams are over and every one feels more safe if not more sane, perhaps it might be a good idea to start broadcasting a bit.

We first wish to mention that we have added the names of Edith Ebbert, Dorothy Clarkson and Genevieve Peters to our list of pledges.

All Music lovers who attended Edith Kipple's recital last Monday evening came away with a feeling of having heard something really good. Her rendition of a very difficult program left nothing to be desired. Mu Phi is sponsored the recital as one of the yearly musicals. The ushers for the evening were Agnes Reabold, Helen Novotny, Genevieve Herrick, and Mary Louise Barton. Most people believe that all surprises come on Friday but one came to 307 N. Tioga Street last Monday afternoon when Mrs. Ross Peters Anderson formerly Miss Catherine Miller, a charter member of Mu Phi, paid us a visit. We were glad to welcome her as a Mu Phi and also as an alumna of I. C. M. Those of us who had the privilege of hearing Joseph Lautner in his Schubert Recital Monday were indeed fortunate for one can not deny the excellence with which he rendered his program. Mr. Lautner is a patron of Mu Phi, having been taken in this fall.

So much for the more serious minded "goings on". It seems the "Once-A-Week" does not generally print Death notices, but we do think it our duty to say that the Mu Phis have taken to mourning for the great beyond. (beyond the woodshed) And How!

Lambda Chapter finds it both advisable and wise to remember that we have a patron of Mu Phi, having been taken in this fall.

To Musical friends:

Colleges by writing home: "How do you spell financially?"

His friend: "Pi-i-n-a-n-i-a-l-i-y and there are two R's in embarrassed."

Tom was broke. He made up his mind he would call Bill up on the phone and see if he could arrange for loan of ten dollars. The following conversation took place.

"Hello Bill. Is that you?"

"Yes, this is Bill."

"It doesn't sound like Bill."

"Well, it is Bill."

"Are you sure this is Bill?"

"Yes, it's Bill."

"Say, Bill, listen. I'm broke. Can you loan me ten dollars?"

"All right, I'll tell him when he comes in."

After every band concert we search our vocabularies for some word or words which will adequately express our feelings concerning it. Then always we go back to the same old phrases. Sunday we certainly had a real treat and were just as proud as we can be that our school has such a band. Everyone will surely be interested in this letter which Mr. Conway received from the president of the General Motors.

January 6, 1928

Mr. Patrick Conway,

C. O. Mr. Fred Hager,

158 W. 45th St.,

New York City, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Conway;

Your splendid performance on the General Motors program has brought us many compliments.

You deserve our sincere expression of gratitude for the splendid co-operation you have given us, and we hope it may bring you satisfaction to know that your efforts are greatly appreciated.

It is our desire that you sense this sincere regard, and this thank-you note is to personalize the appreciation which we have already expressed to the National Broadcasting agency to extend you.

Cordially yours,

Gordon W. Kingsbury,

Pres. of Gen. Motors.

ORATION DELIVERED AT WEHE CONCERT

Ladies, Gentlemen and Police Officers:

By a special request of the artist, I have been asked to come before you this evening to act as an excise for Master of Ceremonies. The program of the evening has been divided into three sections... before I discuss it, and while Miss Wehe is preparing herself for the ordeal, permit me to draw a little picture for you! As you doubtless realize... our world is a world of wonder... constant wonder. When we view the dainty raindrops tumbling themselves into snow, we are at once filled with wonder. And when we witness the lightening and thunder of the heavens, we wonder. Ah, yes, my friends! And when we hear the voice that is about to greet us tonight, we are again going to wonder! We are going to wonder why this woman is not swept to a city of greater possibilities... to a township where her historic talents can be given the free range they deserve!

Friends! The enthusiasm of this gathering before me bears strong testimony to the sympathetic popularity of our friend. But I dare say the enthusiasm will be greatly increased if the evening progresses. Oh, I sincerely feel that a good many of you are going to leave the hall tonight vastly enriched in experience. Ah! This program is indeed appropriate to the recent spirit of Christmas, for our singer is possessed with an undeniable GIFT!

She has spent time...

She has spent money...

She has spent effort... that this evening's experiment may be a success. Aye, she has almost spent the last drop of Sap within her! True, you too have spent your money. But believe me, my friends when I say it has not been spent in vain! Oh! but could your realize... could you but understand the work... the tireless effort that is represented in every note we hear tonight! Each and every tone, each inflection, each bit of color is painted with the sweat of exhaustive study... not only exhausting to herself, but exhaustive to those who hear her!

Tonight we are going to witness a voice of unlimited artistic and financial possibilities. A voice of wide appeal, characterized by a magnetism seldom permitted on the concert stage. Ah, ladies and gentlemen, in the past few years Miss Wehe has assimilated a power second only to the mighty power of Niagara! And judging from the present SHAPE of things, I am here to predict that if she continues to assimilate... Niagara won't have a chance!

Miss Wehe's first selection will be that touching love call, "Sweet Marie, Come to Me". Ah as it is nearly time for her to execute it, I will close. Friends, it has been difficult for me to express the true meaning of this woman's gift. The rest I leave to you!

But to say the least, we can be sure that her voice is promising... promising the same promise for the last ten years!

I thank you!

"Any one could tell by looking at you that your parents came from Ireland."

"My parents did not come from Ireland," said Pat.

"Come on, don't try to fool me, your face shows your parents came from Ireland."

"They did not," said Pat, "they are in Ireland yet."

"Pa!" said little Willy who had just been through the cemetery.

"Where do they bury all the wicked people?"

"What animal lives on the least food?"

"The moth," said Charlie. "It eats nothing but holes."
SIGMA ALPHA IOTA

When the editor asked for a special feature for this issue, we could think of nothing more interesting to write about than the one thing every S. A. I. is thinking, talking, or working for—the National Convention of 1928.

Perhaps some of you did not know that Epsilon is to be hostess Chapter for the next National Convention to be held June 24-27, 1928. Other chapters from this province, Boston, Syracuse, Rochester, and Selinsgrove will assist in entertaining. We are especially honored in having the Convention meet in Ithaca as this year marks the Silver anniversary of the Fraternity. Lillian Speakman, our Province President, is general chairman of Convention, and she with the assistance of the committee has already spent many hours in preparing an unusually attractive program for this year. Some special feature has been arranged for every session and luncheon in addition to our formal banquet. Delegates Musical and other usual Convention activities.

One of the most outstanding of our musical events is a recital to be given by one of our National Honorary members. We cannot tell you all about this at such an early date, but if you will look over the list of our Honorary Members I am sure you will agree with us that a program given by any one of them would be a real treat.

Eta province is particularly proud that two of its members, Gretchen Haller and Hazel Hallet are to be entertaining artists. Gretchen, as some of you know, is a Sigma from Epsilon and a graduate of I. C. M.-1924. She received many honors here at school and at Chicago Musical College, where she continued her study with Herbert Witherspoon. This fall she made a most successful debut in Chicago and is now actively engaged in Professional work.

Miss Hallet, an S. A. I.—from New England Conservatory was National winner of the Piano Contest sponsored by the National Federation of Music Clubs in Chicago last April. This fact speaks for itself—surely she deserves the honor of appearing before our National Fraternity.

The Convention will be formally opened with a Vesper Service, to be held in the Presbyterian Church—a special musical program has been arranged for that time. The Vesper Service was our most impressive feature of the last convention and seemed to be the ideal way of beginning the Convention program.

Here are just a few highlights of the Convention Program—from time to time various other articles will appear in the Once-A-Week, but at any time, or all times, any S. A. I. will be most enthusiastic about informing you on any point we have not covered.

NIZE BABY

"I vant some powder."
"Mennens?"
"No, vimmens."
"Scented?"
"No, I will take it mit me."

Cold Cutting Winds

Put color in your cheeks but also makes the skin rough and harsh after exposure unless you use a good skin lotion.

Brooks Witch Hazel Cream supplies this need—Price 35c

All the other popular brands of Face Creams and Lotions, you see advertised in your favorite Magazines in Stock—

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PHARMACISTS 126 E. STATE ST.

LIFE

The river of life flows onward,
Onward to the sea,
With never a thing to stop its fate—
For you and for me.

Soothe, with no treacherous current,
Our life flows on for awhile
And everything seems rosy,
And is met with a cherry smile.

But Somewhere there are falls
That dash our joys in two.
Then for weeks and weeks
We're feeling mighty blue.

Although we try to meet sorrow
With the same old cherry smile—
How things seem so hopeless
We can't feel that life's worthwhile.

But out of the darkest moments
The cool waves come into sight.
The sun, casting shafts of bright golden glances
Shimmers and shines in the light.

And so our life flows on
Smoothly to the end,
Where the sunest of our existence
Waits peacefully round the bend.

—M. L. Berkebile '11

HITTING NEAR HOME

"He was a man who had indeed suffered much", says a country paper in a short obituary notice; "he had been a subscriber to this paper since its first number."—Evangelist.
IF POETS
HAD PRELIMS

JOHN BURROUGHS
WOULD HAVE WAITED
AS CONFIDENTLY AS
EVER—

Serene, I fold my hands and wait
Nor care what final grades shall be,
I've studied once within the term,
I think I ought to rate a C.
I stay my baste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace,
A teacher couldn't flunk me flat,
And look me in the face!
The stars come night to the sky—
The tidal wave unto the sea—
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,—
Ye Gods that teacher did flunk me!

LONGFELLOW WOULD
HAVE MORALIZED AS
PLEASINGLY AS
EVER—

Between the first and the second terms
When the clouds are beginning to lower,
Comes a moment of quizzes and final tests,
That is known as the Teacher's Hour!
I hear in the office above me,
The sound of their happy feet,
Their laughter is carefree and merriest,
I hope I shall squeeze thru at last
When he adds up the grade!

AND VAN DYKES FINE
Patriotism Would
Have Spoken in
Clarion Voice

It's fine to loaf semester through, to gad about
To go to all the movies of advertised renown,
But now I guess I've had enough of formal
And of hops
For it is time for finals and the fun all kind of stops.
So it's home again, and home again, and cram
There's a Buster Keaton picture and it's where
I long to be—
But the finals are upon me and I burn the midnight oil!
For once a term I hibernate and show 'em I
I know the gorge is great tonight—but something seems to lack
And tho the moon's ahead of me, my feet are turning back
And now there's information there that sure will stand a look.
So it's home again, and home again, and cram
The Cascadilla Glen is great—it's where I long to be—
But the finals are upon me, and I burn the midnight oil,
For once a term I hibernate and show 'em I
can toil!

TENNYSON'S LAST WORDS
Would Have Touch-
Ed on the Thought—

One o'clock, time to go,
The girls are calling me,
And may there be no tears within my eye,
When I come out at three.
But lots of times I know I was asleep,
My brains as light as foam,
And thoughts that came from out the teacher head,
Turned again home.
Twilight, and supper time,
I almost getting dark,
I groan within, "So I can now prevent
Ere half the things that came from out the
I come sadly from the room,
But tho on every page I wrote,
About a flunk I made,
I hope I shall squeeze thru at last
When he adds up the grade!

AND MILTON WOULD
Have Read Its Deep-
ER Meanings—

When I consider how my wit is spent
Ere half the pages in this cussed blank
And if I pass it, I've myself to thank
And that I've chewed my pen point till it
I know its deuced hard to now present
A decent bluff, so teacher will not chide—
"Oh will some guy a happy thought provide?"
I groan within, "So I can now prevent
A flunking flat?" and then I stop to think
"No teacher's going to read in every book—
She'll read this far—a half a book's enough To make my grade, or put it on the blacklist—
It pays to have an awful thought ful look,
They also pass who run a clever bluff!

TRY THE NEXT ONE

1. Who wrote the Gold Bug?
2. What book by James Fenimore Cooper first won fame in Europe?
3. Who was the author of Thanatopsis?
4. What New England poet was foremost in the preaching of Quakerism?
5. What were the pen names of David Ross Locke, Charles Farrer Browne and Samuel L. Clemens?
6. In what field of literature were James Ford Rhodes and John Fiske identified?
7. What do the following have in common? Ernest Hemingway, Ben Hecht, Willa Cather?

(Answers on page 10)
CLEMENT MOORE WOULD HAVE IMMORTALIZED IT THUS:

'Twas the night before Ethics, and all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
The students were cramming with diligent care,
And some with a muttering like a prayer,
The few who were sleeping away in their beds,
Had no course of Ethics to bother their heads.

When what sound our much weary ears did greet,
But the door bell, and "Hey, anything to eat?"
And the minute the sandwiches did appear—
We felt that the Ethics was perfectly clear—

But the next day in Ethics, we each gave a whistle,
And what learning we'd had blew away like a thistle,
And I heard a loud groan from the girl on my right,
Oh, "why the deuce didn't I cram last night!"

HENLEY WOULD HAVE BEEN AS UNCONQUERED AS EVER—

Out of the history piled on me
Pounding my brain cells black and blue,
I thank whatever gods may be
For 1492.

In the clutch of term reports,
When I'd forgotten all I knew,
And through prelims I have recalled,
Just 1492.

Beyond this place of flunks and tears,
Loom troubles that I never knew—
And yet I'll know thru fearsome years—
Just — 1492!

It matters not how stiff the quiz,
How dumb I am—when it is through—
I'll still know Gettysburg was fought
In 1492!

EUGENE FIELD WOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD IT ALL—

Billy calls me every night, and Johnny calls at noon,
I walk with Johnny in the sun, and Billy in the moon,
And most the time, the year around, there's dates enough for me
Excepting just when prelims come—it's dead as it can be!
And then the days are dead as heck, the telephone is still,
And the girls all keep a saying, "What's the matter now, with Bill!"
And I suggest with quite an edge, they "tend to their own bizz!"
For Billy has a prelim and he's cramming for the quiz!
I got a man that has a car, and when it's warm outside,
I sign out for the "Strand" sometimes and go out for a ride,
And most the time, the year around, there's fun enough for me
Excepting just when prelims come—it's dead as it can be!

Playing Safe

Jeweler—"If I were you I would not have "Howard to his dearest
Ruth' engraved. If Ruth changes her mind, you can't use the ring again."
Young Man—"What would you suggest?"
Jeweler—"I would suggest the words 'Howard to his first and only

THE FLOWER SHOP

HAROLD A. PRATT

214 E. Seneca
Dial 8560

The other day Dot Clarkston went into one of the department stores
downtown to ask if they sold smocks. Addressing one of the clerks she
asked timidly, "Pardon me, but do you smell socks?"

THE FLYING FINGER

204 N. Aurora St., Ithaca, N. Y.

Personal Greeting Cards, Stationery
Bridge Accessories on display
"Buy Somebody Something"

WHY HE MISSED HER

The widower had just started in to tell a story when he suddenly
broke down and began sobbing like a child.

"Why, what's the matter?" we asked him.

"Why, how can I tell a story without my wife here to butt in with
corrections and advice and finally taking over the job of finishing it
herself?" he wept.

THE VANITY FAIR SHOPPE

Beauty Parlor

Finger Waving Le Mur Per. Waving
Phone 8480

Wife (at breakfast)—"Our new girl is a cooking school graduate."
Hub—"She must have flunked badly in biscuits."—Boston Transcript.

"Live for those who love you
Whose hearts you know are true,
For the heaven that smiles above you,
And the good which you may do!"

Dine wisely
and
keep well

GILLETTE CAFETERIA

106 N. Cayuga St.

The following advertisements appeared in various papers some
years ago:
"Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; very fond of children."
"Wanted a boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."
"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

The following advertisements appeared in various papers some
years ago:
"Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; very fond of children."
"Wanted a boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."
"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."
CLASS OF 1929 TO BE HONORED AT FORMAL PROM TOMORROW NIGHT IN GYM

The sophomores will honor the juniors at a formal prom tomorrow night in the gymnasium from eleven until three o'clock. This is the biggest social event of the Conservatory social year and from all reports this year's prom promises to be the most elaborate ever given. Committees are headed by Gladys Ayers, Kay Smith, Toby Boyle, and Ray Hall. Our electric "Whiz," Floyd Fox, is general chairman, Miss Jacobs is faculty advisor, and Fred Cannon is class president.

The prom is, of course, a program dance and this year's program includes sixteen numbers. Music will be furnished by The Rainbow Men. A specialty dance will be provided by The Savage Club of Cornell.

It is not too late yet to get tickets. They are three dollars per couple. The success of the whole affair depends on the number who attend. Last year there was a splendid attendance and this year the Sophomores are counting on even more. Get in line for your programs now before it is too late. They will be on sale in the lobby today and tomorrow.

THERE YOU ARE!

He was only six years old. But in those few years he had experienced more social functions than many of us do in a lifetime. In short, he had everything money could buy. Each little wish, each little sigh or smile was reacted upon by his sympathetic and ambitious parents. He was the jealous object of many a less fortunate neighbor, who fancied they envied his unearned luxury.

One day, while passing the beautiful hedge bordering the estate of this boy's parents, a man chanced to notice the lad playing in a pile of sterilized sea-sand. In spite of the fact that a red-headed nurse guided each little move, in order to insure protection again soil the neat white suit he wore, the boy seemed to be enjoying himself.

The man paused on his way to regard the various bridges, tunnels, highways, and the like, which the youthful engineer was constructing in the sand. Being encouraged by a smile both from the nurse and her charge, the man was able to begin a conversation, which soon came to this: "Is that so? Well, my boy, what do you plan to be when you grow up? Are you going to be a great big financier like your daddy?"

The boy looked up with eyes that snapped.

"I should say not," was his pointed reply, as he glanced at his spotless garments. "You BET not! I'm going to be an ash man, an' then I can be dirty all day long!"

So there you are!

Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 27. The Misses Betty Milligan and Katherine O'Kane announce the arrival at their Studio of The Dance, Leonard Wheeler, the noted successor of Ted Shawn. Mr. Wheeler will have charge of all classes in interpretive dancing. Appointments for private instruction may be made by calling 3432.

New York City, Jan. 27. Roger Schwartz, the pianist, today insured his famous flying fingers for an additional policy of forty thousand dollars, making a total of ninety-five thousand which he now carries on his hands alone. This policy was taken out with the Metropolitan Co., agent Alfred Patten handling the transaction.

Mr. Schwartz leaves for Europe with Paul Whiteman's Orchestra next week.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 27. In a fit of temper-ament after his concert here last evening Don Chartier smashed his violin into a dozen pieces and announced to the small gathering in his dressing room that he intends to go back to his old home in New York state and take up farming. Don Chartier has always shown a strong desire to take up agriculture as he is a true lover of the soil.

Dallas, Tex., Jan. 27. The Dallas Little Theatre today returned triumphant from New York where it won the Foxe Award for the third successive year. Miss Kay Banks, the proud director, is quite enthusiastic over the reception the local team received from a number of noted professionals. They were tendered a reception after the finals at the beautiful Riverside Drive home of Marshall Whitehead, the playwright. Both Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead were students at the Williams School in Ithaca, N. Y., when Miss Banks was an instructor there.

Ithaca, N. Y., Jan. 27. The 1939 Junior Prom held in the gym at the Conservatory last evening was a rather tame affair compared to the proms of some ten years ago. On account of the new smoking ban the air was disgustingly clear and all the girls looked fazed for an Old Gold. There were few Hill men present and those who were there seemed rather outnumbered among the Con sheiks and town men. The music, furnished by Gallegher's Gallivaners was the most excellent feature of the evening. They featured the new Fox Trot, "With Him in a Roadster," by Kitten Evans.

WHERE IRIS IS FOUND

There are about 875 species of iris. They are chiefly natives of temperate climates. Iris versicolor, the large blue flag, is common in wet places throughout the United States as far west as Minnesota and Arkansas.

TO AN UNSUSPECTING LOVE

I'll never understand
Why it has made me happy
To see you smile.
I never can.
It doesn't make a bit of difference to you.

To me, you're one of God's own creatures
One of His chosen few—a blessing.
But I'm only one of the
Uncounted millions of
Creatures on the earth—to you.

You go your way—enveloped in your life.
I go mine.
You never dream that someone cares for you
As I do.

Nor did I ever dream that Life
Could be made so sweet
By just one smile from you.

R. R. B.

FIRST SICKNESS AT AGE OF 95

If youth but knew what age has learned a particularly attributable to the well-lived, abstemious, non-dissipated life of The Monnet (Pa.) Independent's oldest subscriber, Joel Baker, of Franklin township. Mr. Baker, at the age of 95 years, is recovering from his first serious illness. For several weeks he was quite ill, but his iron constitution is pulling through and in a short time it is believed he will be in his usual good health. A kind toiler on the farm all of his life, poor amounts of rest, wholesome food and absence of stimulants of any kind have contributed to his longevity. Josiah and Hosea are fit examples of well-lived lives. If youth but knew!

A Maine grandma aged 101 and a New Hampshire grandpa aged 100 took an airplane ride the other day and enjoyed it. Some of these days they are going to carry this flimsy youth stuff too far.

ANSWERS

1. Edgar Allen Poe.
2. The Spy.
3. William Cullen Bryant.
5. Petroleum V. Nasby.
6. Roy Chilton.
7. Tarkington, Octavus.
10. Lew Wallace.
AMARDS INVITE EVERYONE TO INFORMAL GATHERING

The Amards cordially invite everyone to an informal gathering in Elocution Hall Monday evening, January 30, at eight o'clock. Mr. Williams will be present and we want to give him a good send-off. Then too, perhaps we can coax him to take advantage of that opportunity to tell us about his trip.

In spite of the loss of their chapter room the Amards have been valiantly holding forth all year in one of the dressing rooms, backstage, and other places of equal atmosphere. The Revels were a great success and proved that fraternity spirit can be preserved against any odds.

We'll look for you January 30. We ought to have some fun in the good old-fashioned way. Come and help us wish Mr. Williams a sincere "bon voyage".

R. A. HEGGIE & BRO. CO.
JEWELERS
136 East State Street    Ithaca, New York

"Listen," remarked the exasperated driver over his shoulder, "Lindbergh got to Paris without any advice from the back seat."

Wearing Apparel, Arts, Novelties and Antiques
LADIES EXCHANGE
411 EAST STATE STREET
New Fancy Shoppe    Ithaca, New York    Phone 2498

"Rather a sharp thundersstorm last night."
"I hadn't noticed; I was talking with my wife all evening."—Clipped.
A long-legged sheep in the Himalayas is able to run forty miles an hour. That's the kind of little lamb to follow Mary nowadays—Arkansas Gazette.

Telephone 5655
YELLOW BIRD STATIONERY STORE
Embossing    Engraving Invitations    Programs
All Conservatory dies in stock
ITHACA, NEW YORK
24 Hour Service
107 W. Seneca St.

An authority on the fuel situation declares that we must "learn to eke out by burning oil, gas, electricity and what not." We are glad he mentioned the whatnot. Mary, hand us the ax.—Boston Transcript.

The Chicago Surface Lines carried 4,300,000 more passengers in October than in September, and we caught that very car.—American Mercury.

FAME
"Vessir, that's the first man in town to be hit by a new Ford."—Life.

Goin' to the Prom?
Rockers are proud to sponsor these as the Cleverest - Newest Evening Gowns
at astonishingly low prices
$14.75 to $27.50
At these unusual prices you cannot afford to let opportunity pass you by.

Fashion ROCKER'S Shop
118 East State Street
"WHERE BETTER GOOWNS COST LESS"

AN ALLEGORY
"Ah, I would touch that star!" you cry,—
Dream-darkened eyes fixed on the sky,—
"I would but touch its far white fire!"
—And still it gleams, and circles higher;—
And as you stand, with thought beguiled,—
Fancying that the star has smiled,—
A red rose spills, in anguish sweet,
Its crimson life-blood at your feet.

Doris Joy Starr.

J. E. VAN NATTA
L. C. SMITH - CORONA
Rented — Sold — Exchanged
Oppo. Ithaca Hotel    Telephone 2915

"This car has twice the speed it used to have, Henry."
"Sure it has, Lizzy. I took the engine out—that was what held the darn thing back."—Judge.

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.
SCOTCH!!

There is a favorite back-stage story of Sir Harry Lauder, the famous Scotch comedian—

It seems that this popular singer was in the habit of annually playing a certain town in the south named Berkam. Appreciating the fame of the entertainer of the evening, the stage managers would always make every effort to please the man. In fact, they would often work overtime in order to win the comedian's favor.

One year Sir Harry was quick to realize the courtesy and interest extended him, for he complimented the stage manager several times during the day with a promise of a valuable reward at the conclusion of the evening's performance.

As the last of the audience left the building, Sir Harry beckoned the stage manager, saying, "Come into my room. I've got a splendid gift for you."

Trembling with enthusiasm, the manager entered the star's dressing room. Then followed a lengthy conversation... featured by repeated thanks on the part of Sir Harry.

"And," he concluded, "that's why I've decided to present you with this token of my appreciation."

Sir Harry Lauder handed the stage manager a photograph of himself!!

A year later when Sir Harry again played the town of Berkam, the stage manager decided to repeat his efforts of the previous year, purely for the enjoyment of ascertaining how the performer would meet the situation. Once more he gladly did work that was far beyond the amount required of him. Nothing was too good for the comedian! At the close of the program he was again summoned to the star's dressing room. True to the procedure of the year before, he received a long address of appreciation, which was concluded with these words:

"Let me take the picture I gave you a year ago, just for a moment. I want to demonstrate my gratitude toward you for your splendid efforts."

The picture was produced immediately.

Sir Harry Lauder autographed it!!

Bob de Lany.

A man wanted something original on his wife's tombstone. He thought he would have, "Lord she was thine" engraved thereon. He specified exactly the size of the letters and the space, but when the job was finished there was no room on the stone for the final "e."

"Raising the street car fare from five cents to seven cents was a great benefit to us poor working men," said Blinks.

"How do you figure that out?" said Jinks.

"Well," said Blinks, "for the last six months I have been walking to and from work and saving ten cents—now I will save fourteen cents."

Greetings
New Students

Did You Know That

KING'S DEATH WARRANT

The original warrant for the execution of Charles I is in the library of the house of lords. It was produced by Colonel Hedges after the Restoration, and was the evidence upon which those who had signed it were excepted from the indemnity act.

U. S. GRANT'S RIGHT NAME

Grant was baptized Hiram Ulysses Grant, but on going to West Point he realized that his initials H. U. G. on his trunk would cause embarrassment, so he changed the name to Ulysses Hiram Grant. By error his name was entered as Ulysses Simpson Grant and the code thereafter called him "Uncle Sam," or "3rd." Grant. After the fall of Fort Donelson during the Civil War his soldiers named him " unconditional Surrender" Grant.—From the Menu:

"WHAT PRICE BEAUTY"

Can you imagine the conservative Women's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor putting out a newspaper released the above heading? It is such a peppy thing that it deserves extra quotation marks. Who says the Government is not human? The item itself estimates that American men spend approximately $1,250,000,000 a year on cosmetics and beauty care. The beauty trade is "unstandardized" and therefore the profession of beauty doctors serve the public. Likely the attention of the Bureau has been attracted to some big damage suits that are now before the courts, and which result from women losing their hair, and beauty when amateurs tried to make their own look pretty.

A MODERN VIEW

Philip Hale of the Boston Herald, reports the June wedding notice:—

"It was a wonderful wedding. The girl was as sweet as any girl who ever lived, but mother As she walked up the aisle on her father's arm, her lips slightly tilted at the corners. A happy smile, she was a picture of modern beauty. Her filmy wedding gown and gossamer veil floated around her fair blonde head like a halo. At the altar, as she passed from her father, the man she had always loved, to a man to whom she would devote the remainder of her life, her dainty slipper touched a pure lily resting on the floor and turned it into a halo. Smiling again, she turned to her dear, old pastor waiting at the chancel, and said, "That was hell of a place to put a lily."
A SLICE OF LIFE

It was during the spectacular ninth inning returns from the World’s Series that an old man, standing near me, was confronted simultaneously by two newsboys of about the same age... one a negro.

"Paper? "Journal?" they cried as each anxiously thrust a copy toward the gentleman.

"Now who am I to buy of?" he inquired. "You both got here at the same time."

"Buy it of me," piped one, "cause I'm white!"

The man took the paper from the eager hands of the white boy, tendering him the required three cents, in return. The little colored lad, somewhat disappointed was about to resume his cries elsewhere, when he was touched on the shoulder by the old man, who, in the presence of the white lad, said:

"Here, little boy! Here's a dollar for you...cause you're BLACK!"

MRS. M. B. YONTZ
at the
SMART SHOPPE
is prepared to take care of your needs for the new year.
Dresses, Millinery, Novelty Jewelry, Flowers,
Handkerchiefs, Undergarments.
124 N. AURORA ST.

A pacifistic gentleman stopped to try to settle a juvenile row.
"My boy," he said to one of the combatants, "do you know what the Good Book says about fighting?"

"Aw!" snorted the youth, "fightin' ain't one of them things you kin get out of a book, mister."—American Legion Weekly.

The leader of the jazz orchestra probably figures that dodging side stepping and similar antics will make them harder to hit.

CORRECT ENGRAVING

Calling Cards
Conservatory Embossed Stationery
Menus
Conservatory Text Books, New and Second Hand
THE CORNER BOOK STORE

NO CLOCKS NEEDED

A prominent churchman from the north went to Virginia to spend a vacation on a friend’s plantation. Next morning he awakened to the sound of someone singing in a rich Afro-American voice "Nearer My God to Thee".

Touched by these signs of piety in the household, he traced the sounds to the kitchen. There a fat elderly colored woman stood at the stove, chanting the familiar words of the gospel song.

"I am indeed pleased, auntie, that you should be singing a holy hymn so early in the morning and while at your customary labor," said the reverend visitor.

$ CLEANING SERVICE
We Collect and Deliver
Dial 2598
112 N. CAYUGA ST.

"What have you been doing all summer?"
"I had a position in my father's office. And you?"
"I wasn't working, either."—Friend.

ROTHSCHILD BROS.
92nd Semi-annual Ten Days’ Clearing
SALE
now in progress -- take advantage
of the savings offered
The other day
An old and wrinkled
Worn out
Hammered down
Bent over
Trembling
Feetable
Creature, stopped me
And laid
A feeble hand
Upon my arm
And said,
"Don't you remember
Me?"
And I just chawed right
On
For quite
A spell
And then I
Says
Says
I, "You must
Be the grandmother
Of that
Fresh and
Blooming
Maiden whom I've
Been
Staking to
Hot fudge sundaes
And the strand
All fall!"
But she
Shook a
Doleful head,
And murmured
Low
"Alar! Alar!" I am not the
Ancestor of
The maiden
Fair!
I am
She'.
And as I almost
Fell into
A swoon
I
Recollected
That we
Both had
Passed
Prelims
And Quizzes,
And finals
—To a
More or
Less
Degree
Within the
Week.
I
Thank YOU.
ONCE-A-WEEK

Try our Mixed Nuts, Salted Almonds, Peanuts, Blanched Nuts, Pecans

BURNS' BAKE SHOP
119 N. AURORA ST.

Who'd 'A Thought it?
Q—2. Who was the father of John the Baptist?
A—(on another page) 2—Miss Rebecca M. Church of Toronto.

CHRISTIANE-DUDLEY PHARMACY
(Incorporated)
214-216 EAST STATE STREET
Soda Fountain — Candy

A small boy had slapped a little girl. The teacher was quick to rebuke the youngster.
"Jackson," she said, "no gentleman would strike a lady."
"Well," was the answer, "no lady would tickle a gentleman."

POTTER'S
215 E. Seneca Dial 2619
Stationery Confectionery
Smokers Supplies
We, Solicit Your Trade

ALL RIGHT—BUT!

Two men left a banquet together; they had dined exceptionally well. "When you get home," said one, "if you don't want to disturb your family, undress at the foot of the stairs, fold your clothes neatly and creep up to your room."
The next day they met at lunch. "How did you get on?" asked the adviser.
"Rotten!" replied the other. I took off all my clothes at the foot of the stairs, as you told me, and folded them up neatly. I didn't make a sound. But when I reached the top of the stairs—it was the railway station."

Special sizes and prices in School Portraits. Whatever your photographic needs be sure and consult us. Portraits of Quality

Warrington R. Tompkins
PHOTOGRAPHERS
Opp. Tumplin's Co. Bank, 140 E. State St. Dial 9321 — 2169

"Let the council of thy own heart stand, for there is no man more faithful to thee than it. For a man's mind is sometimes won't to show him more than seven watchmen who sit above in a high tower."
"There is no loneliness to equal the loneliness of youth at war with its surroundings in a world that does not care."—Rudyard Kipling.
Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other. They that won't be counseled, can't be helped.
There are no gains without pains.
One today is worth two tomorrows.—Poor Richards Almanac.

Special Showing
of
EVENING SLIPPERS
in Silver and Gold

$5.85

Endicott-Johnson Shoes
Ithaca's Greatest Shoe Store

We have had reports from Newman Hall which remind us of little Sammy whose appetite was the marvel of the family.
"Have you ever had all you could eat?" asked his grandfather one day.
"Yes sir," said Sammy, "lots of times."
"How do you know when that time comes?"
"Why, I eat and eat until I feel a pain, and then I eat a little more to make sure."

GOOD PRINTING
Economically Done
NORTON PRINTING CO.
317 E. State Street

ONCE MERRY OPTIMISTS

The man who tried to get Los Angeles the night company came in to hear his radio.
The man who bought pre-war stuff from a strange bootlegger.
The man who thought it was all right for son to have a car of his own.
The man who thought a flivver was a match for an express train.
The man who thought a husband was head of the house.
Those still living are among our leading pessimists now.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Fair Visitor—"Is there some place aboard where I can get a drink of water?"
The Gob—"Certainly, Miss. At the scuttlebutt, on the starboard side of the gun deck, 'midships, just for'rud of the dynamo hatch."—Judge.
WILL YOU BE THERE?

Where?
WHY, THE GYM

When?
TOMORROW NIGHT

What's on?
1929 JUNIOR PROM

Who's Playing?
"The Rain-bow Men"

How Much?
Only Three Dollars per Couple

WHY! - OF COURSE!