

3-28-1927

Once-A-Week, 1927-03-28

Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/once-a-week_1926-27

Recommended Citation

Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools, "Once-A-Week, 1927-03-28" (1927). *Once a Week 1926-1927*. 15.
http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/once-a-week_1926-27/15

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Commons @ IC. It has been accepted for inclusion in Once a Week 1926-1927 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ IC.

ONCE-A-WEEK

Published by Conservatory Students

VOL. I No. XV

Five Cents the Copy

MARCH 28, 1927

CALENDAR FOR WEEK OF MARCH 28

Mon. A. M.	8:15	Assembly—Mrs. Gertrude Martin from Cornell—Speaker.
	9:00	Chaperons Meeting, Williams Hall.
P. M.	7:30	Sorority and Fraternity Meetings.
	8:15	"The Full House" presented by Dramatic Department.—Little Theatre.
Tues. P. M.	4:00	Student's Recital.
	8:15	Advanced Student's Recital.
Wed. P. M.	8:15	Oratoria, "The Seasons" by the Chorus conducted by Mr. Lyon.
Thurs.	8:15	Senior Monologue—"The Witching Hour" by Miss Genevieve Elliott.
P. M.	4:00	Faculty Recital—"The Tyranny of Tears" by Mr. Williams.
Fri. A. M.		"Last Day of school".
Sat.		Spring Vacation!!

"THE FULL HOUSE" TONIGHT

"The Full House" a farce-comedy by Fred Jackson will be presented in The Little Theatre tonight at 8 o'clock. It is a well written comedy, full of action and humorous lines. The cast is as follows:

Parks	- - - - -	John Burns
Susie	- - - - -	Katherine V. Boles
Ottily	- - - - -	Elsie Waters
Daphne	- - - - -	Anne Little
Mrs. Winnecker	- - - - -	Jane Woods
George Howell	- - - - -	Roland Fernand
Ned Pembroke	- - - - -	Ralph Rider
Nicholas King	- - - - -	Bob deLany
Sergeant	- - - - -	Karl Brigandi
Mooney	- - - - -	Walter Weaver
Kearney	- - - - -	Floyd Fox
Mrs. Fleming	- - - - -	Adele Heyman
Mrs. Pembroke	- - - - -	Gladys Ayers

"The Full House" should appeal to every Conservatory student. It is a play of a thousand laughs.

MISS SPEAKMAN'S RECITAL—MARCH 17

"Miss Speakman will give a monologue this afternoon"—could be heard all around school Thursday morning and we went eagerly in to hear her. And what a delightful hour we spent listening to her read the play—"The Climax" by W. J. Locke. The artistic presentation of the characters and the realism and clearness of the scenes made it a real work of art. The play is full of variety and the audience responded very nicely to the changing moods. These Thursday Afternoon Faculty Recitals are creating a great deal of interest. We look forward to them each week with much pleasure.

DRAMATIC STUDENTS GIVE CLEVER PLAYS

Three one-act plays were presented before an appreciative audience in the Little Theatre last evening by students of the Williams School of Expression.

"For Distinguished Service" is a play somewhat beyond those inexperienced in the ways of the world. It abounds in sophistication and subtlety, and therefore is not a wise choice for young students. However, Thelma Hingre played the main role with good insight and poise. Helen Rodgers had a difficult part to play, and did it with utmost sincerity of purpose. Genevieve Elliott was good as the maid.

The second play, "All Gummed Up", was a most unusual study in contrast values. Robert deLany proved himself the possessor of a rich sense of humor. He read his lines very cleverly, putting in original action which convulsed the audience. Ralph Rider played the part of his assistant with good understanding, and Raymond Hall acted creditably. Louise Prescott did some fine work, and Doris Hunt played her part with an unaffected manner that was a joy to see.

"Finger Bowls and Araminta", a comedy of small town life, closed the enjoyable program. Dorothy Lamb distinguished herself by her sympathetic portrayal of Araminta. Delia Hodges fairly stopped the show when she entered in an uproariously funny costume, and continued in her part of an eccentric old maid. Evelyn Swank, as the character who constantly quoted scripture, added greatly to the success of the play. Julie Sutton and Elsie Waters played humorous parts with fine ability.

Credit is to be awarded to Delia Hodges, Viola Potter, and Evelyn Swank, who coached the respective plays, and to those who took part in them. A delightful evening's entertainment was made possible by their enthusiastic and untiring efforts.

INTERESTING ASSEMBLY

Last Monday morning, March 21st, we had a delightful time when Mr. Conway's Band entertained us. Those of us who managed to be down at 8:15 were amply repaid for our trouble. If we always had such a wonderful assembly, Conservatory Hall would be packed, we think. Besides the ensemble numbers which thrilled us all, there were several instrumental solos, and trio numbers. Especially were the vocal solos by Mr. Knox Dunlop, with the band accompaniment, enjoyed. The last selection was directed by Miss Ann Zeigler. We wish she hadn't dashed off before she acknowledged the applause—nevertheless, from all appearances, she makes a dandy conductor.

ATTENTION

The Board of Trustees unanimously voted that the same regulations which have governed the vacations for the past year or so, remain in effect for the Spring Vacation, namely: No cuts to be allowed and any students who absent themselves from classes either before or following the vacation period will have to make up the work by private coaching lessons at \$1.00 for each class lost. No excuses, because of illness or any other cause, will be accepted.

"THE ONCE-A-WEEK"

Student Publication of the Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools
Ithaca, New York

GENEVIEVE ELLIOTT	- - - - -	Editor-in-Chief
KATHRYN BOYLES	- - - - -	} Associate Editors
EVELYN BOZEMAN	- - - - -	
EVELYN SWANK	- - - - -	Business Manager
MARIE BARTON	- - - - -	Assistant Business Manager

Printed by the NORTON PRINTING COMPANY, Ithaca, N. Y.

NOT THE AMEN CORNER

When it comes to the art of leading a discussion just so far, and then ending it then and there, we give the medal to President Williams in his class on "Religious Problems." Quite naturally we of the combative nature,—we argument craving fools, we inquisitive mortals, *we* would enjoy nothing more than a really "hot" discussion on any one of the following:

1. How did it all come about?
2. Who or what started it, anyway?
3. Where are we likely to end up when it's over?
4. Does the Devil wear red?
5. Where is Hell and why and how much?
6. Whose religion wins? Explain.
7. Why is an atheist? Why not?
8. Who knows what is good?
9. Why isn't it bad? Discuss.
10. Is a nickle enough for collection?
11. Should we turn the other cheek?
12. What's the idea?

You will have to admit they sound tempting, don't they now? But say, you never saw the like! Mr. Williams can manipulate those discussions with such discrimination, that he actually lets us talk about the important things, and keeps us from "chewing over" the good old points of clash. Some feat to accomplish in I. C. M.,—we would say!

But seriously, if "college life" has been as much of an earth-quake to you as it has to thousands all over the United States, if you're "up in the air," so to speak, and would like to know just what you believe and what you're willing to let the other fellow believe, "listen in" at 11:15 on Tuesdays and Thursdays, Elocution Hall! It's far from being a Revival Meeting, but it IS an excellent way of inventory-ing, to see what we are, and what we want to be.

Dr. Martin,—you're next!

G. E. E.

Right before her husband
He gave her a necklace;
He, as every one knows,
Was too darn reckless.

NOTICE

At the request of the State Education Department, the classification of students in our school in the future will be as follows:

Students attending one year	- - - - -	Freshmen
Students attending two years	- - - - -	Sophomores
Students attending three years	- - - - -	Juniors
Students attending four years	- - - - -	Seniors

with the proviso that advance credit shall be allowed as heretofore for work successfully completed elsewhere. Under this ruling the three year students will, therefore, graduate from the Junior Class.

STATION I.S.P.E. BROADCASTING ØEK

The members of Phi Epsilon Kappa are glad to hear from their brothers of last years graduation class. Every graduate has been successful in his branch of work. Some are doing corrective work in hospitals, others are engaged in directing and coaching athletics while others are in the South looking after the recreation in Florida—"The Nations Play-ground".

These members we refer to are Mathew Barclay at Waverly, Pa., Supervision of Boys' Athletics; Thomas Barry, Physical Director in Brooklyn; Leo Cunningham in charge of "The Nations Playground"; James Grooms, Physical Director and Coach, Old Forge, N. Y.; Theodore Lewis, Physical Director and Coach, Buffalo, N. Y.; Sidney H. Miles, Supervisor of Boy's Athletics, Wellsville, N. Y., also during the past summer "Sid" was Superintendent of Gloversville Playgrounds. Leo Reed, corrective work in Bloomingdale Hospital, White Plains, N. Y. Rudolph Voegler, Instructor Physical Education, Nebraska University.

Due credit must be given to "Doc" Sharpe for his careful training of these boys.

Mu Chapter is sending Steve Steger to New York City to the National Convention of Phi Epsilon Kappa, April 1st and 2nd. We do wish "Steve" god-speed on his trip.

As our announcer is getting hoarse Phi Epsilon Kappa signs of wishing you all a joyous vacation.

—This is station Phi E. K. Broadcasting.

Reputation is what enables important people to get away with ten cent jewelry.

Some people live and learn and some just live.

A fashion writer states that the latest style of hairdressing for women permits the ears to be seen. They will be worn at the sides of the head.—Epworth Herald.

HOW'S THIS?

Specimen of musical criticism from the Post, organ of the Coolidge idealism:

Rubinoff's programme this week includes "Yes, Sir; That's My Baby" in classical form, and "Let's Talk About My Sweetie," both played as only Rubinoff can—with that exquisite finishing touch.

Art is a mighty element for civic progress. It leads us to seek and to appreciate that which is high, worthy, and exalting, and to despise and turn away from that which is vulgar, cheap, and degrading.
—Otto H. Kahn.

Easter Hats In All Their Spring-time Beauty
An unlimited choice of new and exculsive creations for every occasion

THE BONNET SHOP, INC.
144 E. STATE ST. ITHACA, N. Y.

It's fine to know big words and not use them!

ITHACA STEAM DYING WORKS
409 W. State St. Phone 2142

Have your spring coats and suits dyed now
Special rates of \$5.00 until April 1st

LITTLE ESSAYS ON GREAT SUBJECTS

by DORIS JOY STARR

No. 1. Freedom:

"Give me liberty or give me Death!"—An immortal phrase, that,—immortal because so divinely dangerous. Were the whole world to rise up and say those seven words, really meaning them, and God were to take said world at its word and mete out one or the other, about 98 per cent of the world's population would immediately drop dead. This great majority has made freedom impossible for itself,—has in reality, forged its own chains. (Luckily, most of the captives wear these chains of their own forging, without much protest,—accepting them as a part of life's necessary routine.) It is a matter of doubt as to whether most of them even realize their own bondage, except perhaps at rare intervals when they happen to come in contact with one of these folk who form the 2 per cent free population.

At such a time the bondsman may be profoundly disturbed by the revelation of the unchained soul; he may be shaken to the heart with the sudden understanding of real freedom and its joys. If such is the case, there is some hope for the prisoner, he too, may eventually become free. But unfortunately, most of this world's slaves are used to their shackles that they look with consternation upon a fellow-human who walks scot-free. In fact, their immediate concern seems to be to rush forward and do all they can to shackle him like themselves. If they succeed in doing this they draw immense sighs of relief at having tamed, and slipped the wings of another "queer bird."

"All right then," we hear the world saying with scorn, amusement, or indignation, as the case may be. Tell us what binds us! If we are not free what is a free person? Tell us, we'd like to know."

Now it is hard indeed to try to explain a thing to the scornful man, to the angry man, or the man who is merely amused. However, one can always state his views in unbailed black and white and leave them there to be read at the leisure of those who scorn when indignation has cooled off a little and amusement has worn itself out. And this is exactly what we are doing. What constitutes the shackles of a man's life? It is the relationship to him of all the other people in the world and the influence and power over him of all their thoughts and actions. It is all those who should naturally create in himself for his own life. He is bound by law, by convention, by precedent, by fashion, by form, by etiquette, by fear, by opinion, by marriage, sometimes even by love itself. He is dominated by the mob, he is a slave to the rest of the 98 percent population, just as each other one of the 98 percent is a slave to him. His thoughts are mirrored in theirs,—just as theirs are mirrored in his. They plod along through life, companionable, handcuffed, one to the other.

Free?—He is about as free as an ant in an ant hill,—he is at liberty to leave the ant-hill, and penetrate the vastness of the outer world—but does he? No, because the proper thing to do is to keep to the routine of the ant-hill—or the routine of daily life.—just as all the other ants are doing, or the other human beings! Occasionally though, one comes across an ant who has climbed to the ecstasy of a flower or leaf far away from the little heap of dust in the garden path. And occasionally, one does, come in contact with a person, whom one instinctively knows belongs to that small percentage of perfectly free people. How one knows it, is difficult to analyze. Perhaps one discovers the first clue in the depths of the eye, in the modulations of the voice, in the plasticity of bodily movement, or in some other more intangible expression. However, one feels that it is there,—the unchained soul, the mind that thinks for itself, the spirit not afraid to soar into high or uncharted regions, the heart that goes out without restraint in its sympathy, its love, or its passion.

Rare people—these free ones! Others cannot influence them, cannot dominate them. They are alone as untouched and shining as a star in the sky.

ADVANTAGES PRO AND CON

To I. C. M.

*Girls See I. C. M. First*Why They Leave Their Alma Mater For Ours
Sales Talk

The catalogues and hand books of all the colleges and schools tell of the education, culture, refinement, beauties of their campus and the general opportunities for a successful life to be gained by attending their respective institutions. But I shall advertise (or expose) a few, (just a few) of the less well known features for attending I. C. M.

Here is the type of feature, I mean.

Wellesly is famous for its beautiful lake with built in Spoon-holders' all along the edge.

Princeton for its roller skating.

Mount Holyoke for its moonlight canal rides.

Smith for its willingness to accept any new risque style.

Amherst for its John Coolidge.

Elmira for its Spring Festivals.

And Colgate for its one train a day.

But what peculiar advantages have we to offer? *Plenty.*

A collection of Greek letter organizations that is hard to beat. Not only that, but their elaborate pins would make an entanglement of spider webs look like a tight wire.

(Continued on page 7)

"Eat at the Monarch Restaurant"

Regular Dinners, a La Carte

The Parisian
INCORPORATED

Cor. State & Tioga

Announcing an Arrival

of

NEW COATS

NEW SUITS

NEW FROCKS

and

NEW MILLINERY

SIGMA SIDELIGHTS

The "light" is rather dim this week. We've even seen tear dimmed eyes because of anxiety for April 1st—No, not because it's April Fools Day either. Well, its good to get home but then again it's nice to come back so it must follow that we want to be where we aren't. Letters from Ruth Robinson tell how glad she'll be to get back for she misses "the girls" altho she is ever so much enthused about her work.

Since this is the last number before Spring Vacation you might like to know that Doris Wilhelm is going home with Kitten Evans. Lillian VanTassel is also going to Morristown and Ruth Flory is coming up from Ephrata. Evelyn Martin is going to skip away from teaching for the week end. It has been suggested that Mary Louise ask her father to put an addition on their home and make it a Sigma fraternity house. Kitty Miller and Margaret Jacobs and perhaps Lillian Speakman are also planning to visit at Evans. Mary Lou says everyone else who can come is welcome and you bet if we can we will and if we can't we'll wish we could.

"THOSE LITTLE THINGS"

Oh, it's just the little homely things, the unobtrusive, friendly things, The "won't-you-let-me-help-you" things that make our pathway light. And it's just the jolly joking things, the "never-mind-the-trouble" things, The "laugh-with-me-it's-funny" things, that make the world seem bright. For all the countless famous things, the wondrous record-breaking things, Those never-can-be-equalled things, that all the papers cite.

Are not like little human things, the every-day encountered things, The "just-because-I-like-you" things, that make us happy quite. So here's to all the little things the "done-and-then-forgotten" things, Those, "Oh,-it's-simply nothing" things that make life worth the fight.

—Anon.

NEWMAN HALL

Everyone is counting the days until April first and the beginning of Spring vacation. We suspect that several at Newman are counting the hours. "Ev" Anthony has her vacation all planned. She is going to visit several out of town friends. We don't know what Midge Littlefield plans, but she probably wishes she could spend it here, if Steve is here. Wild horses couldn't keep Jinny Curtis from Baltimore and Skeeter McCoy is anxious to get back to Williamsport again—Chris. Ruth Dawson has the diet habit too, and we wonder if she'll try it Spring vacation regardless of cholocate bunnies.

May we cast our number as some of the famous people—wouldn't Mary Hayes make a good Lady Macbeth? and Pat Peters, a Cleopatra, she loves alligators so, and Ruth Reed an Elaine of Astolat. We'd like to see Ruth's flaming tresses all spread out as she floated down—a la style Elaine. Georgiana Stillwell would make a good Joan of Arc. She could carry armor well. "Dahme" would make a second Queen Elizabeth for she could rule with an iron hand. We suggest Amelia Robb for "Peter Pan" and Doris Russell for Juliet providing she lets her hair grow. Adele Heyman could be Katherine from "The Taming of the Shrew", and our own dear "mother Middaugh", could be the lady who lived in a shoe and had so many children she didn't know what to do.

"You seniors aren't what you used to be."

"How's that?"

"You were juniors last year, weren't you?"

—Missouri Wesleyan Criterion.

Little words of dumbness

Said in class each day;

Make the flunking student

Homeward wend his way.

—Denver Clarion.

CORNELL BARBER SHOP

Look at the Back
of Your Neck

Everybody Else Does

Your appearance has an assessed valuation in social life or in business, and your haircut is an important operation and should have the attention of a good barber every ten days or two weeks.

IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL

W. B. Allen

224 E. State St.

Everything

in the line of optical goods and optical service.

Eyes tested and fitted, broken lenses replaced.

A complete line of standard optical goods
always in stock.



Wilson & Burchard

OPTOMETRISTS

220 EAST STATE STREET

"We grind our own lenses"

WHO'S WHO AT THE CON

by K. V. B.

Karl Brigandi, who seems to be at home in any school in Ithaca, including all the affiliated ones.

Elsie Harrison, whose speaking voice is the envy of the whole Williams School.

Kendall Zelff, who is constantly being annoyed by people mispronouncing his name.

Martha Harrison, who typed this column.

Charlotte Reese, who holds the record at present for long distance telephone calls, not to mention flowers and specials. "Buffalo calling."

Ralph Rider, who says he has not kissed every girl he ever met because some got away!!

Genevieve Herrick, who has the band school all to herself.

MU PHI EPSILON

Mu Phi held another enjoyable informal musicale on Monday evening March 21.

First day of spring was greeted by a great bustle at the Mu Phi house. Such a moving! For is not spring the time to get out in the open air and get full benefit of the first signs of nice weather? Well, that's why we all moved out on the sleeping porch. Roll was taken Monday night and we had one hundred percent attendance. The few who were brave enough to stay out all winter welcome (??) our coming (ask Ann). We don't need so much sleep in the spring anyway. (Says Betty).

On Monday evening March 28, Mr. and Mrs. Daland will be the guests of Mu Phi Epsilon. We are to have the pleasure of hearing Mr. Daland speak on the opera "Lohengrin."

Conservatory Seal Pin

with guard--white and
yellow gold
\$2.50

Con Seal Rings
Sterling Silver
\$3.00

Bert Patten
The Jeweler

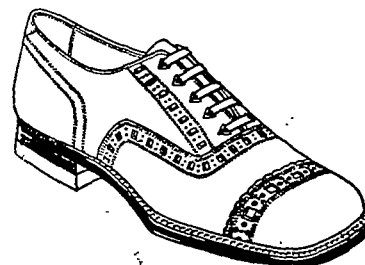
306 East State Street

Ithaca, New York

Prize Winning Styles

In Endicott-Johnson Shoes

\$5.00 \$6.00 \$7.00



Endicott-Johnson
Shoes

MEN

Ever since the world began there have been men—and men, and men, just like the fact that there are fur coats, and fur coats, and fur coats. Although men are somewhat alike they do vary to the extent that there are three kinds,—the good, bad, and indifferent. All three types however, act in much the same way under like circumstances. Men adore women and they adorn themselves to attract women. In the spring a young man's fancy may turn to bright ties, light suits, and dapper Stetson's, flirtation and even to romance but not to real love. It takes the hardships of a long winter to make a man think that his girl is the one and only and that it would be better to sit across from her at breakfast every morning, for the rest of his life, than to freeze the car sitting with her by the lakes every night. However, some men fall in love naturally, some make it their business and other poor unsuspecting ones get dragged into it by some calculating woman. All men love the illusive and the fear of losing makes them more eager and ardent. Men never know what they want and when they get what they think they want, they don't want what they think they wanted at all. If a thing is hard to get, a man won't give up hope, but if it is too easy to attain, he loses his fascination for it—another good reason why so many nice girls remain at home! The more chaste, the less chased, the less chaste the more sought after. According to Curwood there is a man for every girl but according to Hoyle there are several girls in every man's life. But the average man is conceited enough to rival a Valentino and sport enough to play fair and give and take in equal measure. But so much for men. They all have their idiosyncrasies but we must admit that although we can't always get along *with* them, somehow or other, we can't live without them.

M. L. B.

YOUR STUDENT COUNCIL NEEDS YOUR CO-OPERATION

Our school has great need of a room for study. There are so many times when we have a period between classes and would like to use it for study. But where can we get anything like a proper atmosphere?

Since we can't have a library, there's just one thing we can do. That is to make the best of what we have—which is, unfortunately, the "Lobby".

Due to its very location and several uses this room can not be converted to an ideal study hall. However, with consideration from every student and an added bit of concentration it will be possible to make our "off-hours" valuable ones.

Let's help the Student Council to help us.

It's a strange paradox that an empty head is sometimes full of the darndest things!

Character is what you are, reputation is what the neighbors say you ain't.

It is said that a burned child dreads fire; and a newly married man certainly avoids his old flames.

Dr. Sharpe: "Well, Kelly, in what course do you expect to graduate?"
Red: "In the course of time."

He was only the butcher man's boy, but he gave every girl in town the cold shoulder.

Everything in Hardware



C. J. Rumsey & Co.

206 E. State Street

Telephone 2021

BEN MINTZ, Inc.

CREW NECKS

Blues, Blacks, Maroons, Whites, Fancies
ALL WOOL, LIGHT SPRING WEIGHTS

Pleasing Assortment at \$4.50

KNICKERS

In the Newest Spring Tones - - A Big Variety at \$6.50

YOU SAVE BUYING HERE

BEN MINTZ, Inc.

The Newest Models in
DOBBS HATS

A fascinating new Spring shipment has just arrived....
 new models such as only DOBBS can create, embody-
 ing that undeniable "difference" that delights the fair
 seeker of true style.

DOBBS Hats are
 sold exclusively
 here.

Every smart, new
 shade and shape! **\$15.00**
 All head sizes.

THE STYLE SHOP
 A. J. Pritchard
 208-210 East State Street

Ethel: "I wonder if Jack loves me?"

Madge: "Of course he does, dear. Why should he make you an
 exception?"—Boston Transcript.

(Continued from page 3)

No other college goes into such varied fields of learning. We're,
 indeed, a general store. If we haven't just what you want we'll order
 it C. O. D.

Of course, we'll admit that some indications of serious study such as
 Phi Beta Kappa and Ph D's are rather scarce, among the students; but
 then, Aristotle, Gilda Grey, Beethoven, Cicero and Eddie Cantor never
 gained these, either.

The beauties of the spring evenings, the April Showers, and the
 cozy nooks in Cascadilla Park, are always over looked in the catalogues.
 But then, the more they're overlooked the better, no doubt. I too pass on
 with but a momentary longing glance at the secluded spots.

No other college holds so many recitals, meetings, concerts and social
 affairs (ah, yes! social affairs) to which *special* permission is given to
every girl to go. That's a big point, "Ye seekers after the truth," work
 it right and you can easily average 4 or 5 nights out, per week.

Coney Island charges a dime a thrill and a throw, but trolley riding
 down and hiking up the hill in slippery weather can compete with them
 coming and going.

We mourn the lack of co-operation between the various groups;
 and the lack of the proper spirit as shown in Assembly and other places,
 —but trust that the promise of a new campus and the gradual growth
 and improvement of traditions will greatly improve the, Esprit de corps.
 You know a football coach starts with eleven men but ends with a team.

What say? Are you convinced that I. C. M. has the real stuff?

R. J.

Ladies' Sport Model Coats

We are showing the new designs in Craighley
 and Wiltshin Knit Coats, beautiful in quality
 and up-to-date in style.

Priced right

New Spring Chokers in Hudson Bay, Sable,
 Baum Martin, Stone Martin, Fitch, Squirrel
 and Fox.

T. D. SULLIVAN

