Once-A-Week, 1927-05-02

Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools

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

Recommended Citation
http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/once-a-week_1926-27/19

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.
MOTHERS' DAY, MAY 8

With Mothers Day only a few days away, our thoughts seem to turn with a special intensity of affection toward the one woman who, no matter what we may become in the eyes of the world, will always love us, trust us and believe the best of us. The following poem is reprinted by permission of the "Brooklyn Eagle".

YOUR MOTHER

An angel dropped you from a star
When you were in Heaven, not so long ago—
You must have been afraid to fall so far,—
(‘Twas several thousand million miles, or so!)
For you were crying when you came to rest
Upon the softness of your Mother’s breast.

The angels seemed so far away,—
Your baby hands stretched lonesomely for God—
No longer could you sing, and laugh, and play
Among the clouds where cherub footsteps trod.
Then suddenly your tears gave way to bliss—
Joy banished grief beneath your Mother’s kiss.

Like the kiss of God that soft caress
Lay on your brow; the blue and shining skies
Were not more blue, more deep in tenderness
Then the misty depths of her dear shining eye;
No angel voice in all the great above,
Was sweeter than your Mother’s voice of love.

Oh happy baby! who dost gently fall
From the heart of Heaven through the spaceless skies,
And losing thy Paradise, swiftly findest it all
Again in thy Mothers arms and voice, and eyes,—
Heaven is Love,—thy Mother bound Heaven to Earth,
And God dwelled in her heart dear, at your birth.

Doris Joy Starr.

THE OFFICERS OF W. S. A. G. ARE AS FOLLOWS

President
First Vice Pres.
Second Vice Pres.
Secretary
Treasurer
Census Chairman

Kathryn Hill
Norma Covert
Kathryn Evans
Kathrine Smith
Virginia Kuschke
Mary G. Smith

SOMETHING IN A NAME

It is said that a young lady by the name of Adaline Moore invented the postscript.
"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 - Associate Editors
EVELYN SWANK - Business Manager
MARI E. BARTON - Assistant Business Manager

Printed by the Norton Printing Company, Ithaca, N. Y.

"HOW ABOUT THAT?"

Well, what do you think of the Chinese situation? No response. Very well,—what do you think about poor Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr.? His papers failed and he is $3,000,000 in debt. (Sounds like a chance for the Endowment Fund!) But just imagine that! Of course, Cornelius has studied dramatics, (hasn't he?), at any rate he knows how to arouse public sympathy. One posed photo shows him doing his own kitchen work. We know it is posed because the way young Junior is going about his culinary duties wouldn't accomplish much.

But wait! Did you see the picture of the Vanderbilt Kitchen which exhibits such objects as a cocktail shaker, and a case of Canada dry? Naughty! Naughty!

And then—Cornelius mentions how he is "struggling" for existence in a Fifth Avenue apartment. What with selling magazine articles right and left, and writing movie scenarios on request, we guess he ought to be able to exist until he comes into the family fortune.

Gracious! Some of us aren't quite three million in the hole, but just the same we wouldn't mind knowing that if we did borrow five or ten—we would soon have a fortune to pay it back with, and there would be no danger of Auburn or Sing Sing or George Junior Republic.

Of course the fact remains that we can't all be Cornelius Vanderbult Juniors, but who said that interfered with the Chinese situation or happiness or anything!!

G. E. E.

SPRING FEVER

KATHERINE T. BOYLES

Oh, the yawning and the stretching—
Oh, how terrible we feel!
Will this fever never leave us:
Pray, to whom shall we appeal?
Nearly everybody's got it—
Symptoms we cannot detect.
Stupor seems to creep upon us,
When we'd least of all suspect.

Say, for instance, while at English
(When one isn't quite awake)
Figures fade into the distance,
Grotesque outlines dimly take.

"Why so lazy?" asks the teacher.
"Lazy?" (Word beyond recall)
"We're not lazy, dearest teacher,
Just spring fever's got us all."

The man who gives in when he is wrong is wise; the man who gives in when he is right is—married.

"WOULDN'T HAVE A CAR?"

We've heard a slight rumor in regard to allowing students at C. M. the privilege of keeping automobiles. In fact, it is quite the subject for discussion (next to China) in almost every college across the country.

As a result, the dear old "buggies" are being rejuvenated, and even aeroplanes are becoming popular. What do we think about it? "The Pathfinder" says:

Colleges and other schools are having quite a to-do over the use of autos by students. More autos than ever are owned by students. It is no uncommon thing for a student or several students to buy a delapidated second-hand car and run it for all it is worth, even in a reckless way, since no great amount of money is involved. Though some of these cars are put to practical use a great many others, educators fear, are employed for joy-riding, petting parties and other reprehensible purposes. In fact, study of the crime wave has definitely involved the automobile, contributing factor toward juvenile delinquency.

Opposition to the use of cars by male and female students is voiced by almost all the leading college heads. Princeton and Vassar are among the institutions which object to autos. "The use of autos has never been allowed at Vassar on the grounds of safety, democracy and interference with academic work," explains the latter. Princeton adopted the curb which it was found that most of the 200 students who operated cars there were behind in their studies. The senior state council resigned in protest. The ban is effective July 1.

Inquiry by the American Automobile Association revealed Preide Coffman of the University of Minnesota to be one of the few educators opposed to eliminating the student car. Dr. Coffman explains: "All artificial restrictions upon young people in the use of automobiles may be regarded as only temporary solutions. For universities to take a position that they will refuse automobiles to students is not in line with the idea that the proper way to solve the problem. Responsibility of self-control must be built up in each student and restrictive legislation should be reduced to a minimum."

IDEAL LUNCH

Pure Food Service
Meal Tickets
OPEN 24 HOURS

J. W. HOOK, Inc.
ITHACA COLD STORAGE
Wholesale Fruits, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Cheese
Nos. 113-115 South Tioga St.
Established 1871

TREVOR TEELE
PHOTOGRAPHER
109 E. Seneca—across from the Gym.

Cleaning Pressing Repairing
A. ALEXANDER, Tailor
Phone 6213 109 E. State St. (Over Atwater's)
VERSE LIBRE
By A. Nonym Us.

I
Am
a
Stranger
At the
Conservatory.
The first few days
I was here
Be it rain
Or shine—
I was impressed
By a doting brother
And his adoring
Little Sis Pr.
They
were
always
Together—
Those two.
And she was so small.
By chance I
Remarked
Upon it to a
Friend
And imagine my
Surprise
When he said,
"No, they can't be
Brother and Sister
Because
Her name is Herrick
And his is
Britton."

You'll like the soft music, the shaded lights
and the excellent food of

"Peacock Alley"

Special Sunday Dinner
12:30—2:30 P. M.
Blue Plates $1.00

The Wisteria Garden
Opposite Strand

COMPLETE PRINTING SERVICE
for both large and small orders

We take your idea and produce your finished printing requirements

Norton Printing Co.
317 E. State St. Dial 9451

SIGMA SIDELIGHTS
Clipping from Harrisburg paper:
"Mr. and Mrs. George W. Speakman, 709 N. 17th St. to-day an
ounced the engagement of their daughter Miss Evelyn M. Speakman
to Carl Spong of St. Paul, Minn."

Last Friday night the members of Epsilon Chapter enjoyed a musical
program and reception at Willard Straight Hall. The alumni of
Ithaca, Delta Epsilon entertained the active and patroness members.
On Wednesday night Sigma girls gave a very extra ordinary
musical at the Little Theatre. The Colonial Costumes were all so
quaint and different, the girls in their large hats and long costumes
and white haired boys in swallow tails.

Lillian Speakman, province president and Mary Louise Evans made
a visit last week to Syracuse not only examining the Chapter there but
also enjoying the social affairs staged in their honor.

For all those who may not know, if there are any, may I simply add,
"Ruth Robinson is back again."

EGBERT HALL
Although we exercise all day we Egbertiters are always ready for
fun at night. Tuesday evening about five o'clock we left Egbert Hall
for a hike to Buttermilk Falls. We were armed with a nice juicy steak
and all its accessories. Zin-yum! That was one delicious steak. Of
course anything always tastes better cooked in the open after a two
and a half mile hike. We resigned our company manners and settled
around the fire in true primitive fashion to chew our chow. Each of
us brought her own dessert and as coincidence would have it everyone
had two chocolate cookies (Two for five at Nu Alba). So none of us
got the most. Luckily we didn't because it would be rather incongruous
to imagine Anderson versus Stein.

"Quittus scribblus"—On with the column!
GRIFFIS HALL

The Honor System has been installed at Griffis for several months and has proven itself to be most satisfactory. About 11:13 in the evening you will see many of our girls making a mad rush up the hill. One minute means so much sometimes. What a terrible thing to have to leave a dance at 12:00 when everything is at its height. Oh for the life of a Co Ed, but then we are all willing to give up a little fun for the sake of an education.

Too bad the snow season is over. Griffis girls have to resort to using sponge cake for ammunition. It is so wicked to waste such delicious cake. Never mind, if it were not for the sponge cake, the birdies' life would end.

Did you ever live at Griffis?
What you've missed you'll never know.
It's the best dorm on the map
Everyone will tell you so
If a Griffis girl you've dated
Then you'll know how we are rated
Our phone's a constant jingle
Only with the best we mingle
When our girls go down the street
They are really so polite
That the Cornell lads all look
Think it's a picture from a book.
From our windows you'll hear jazz
That no one would dare to razz.
In dramatics none surpass
We have the best ones in the class
Last of all the phy eds come
And they surely make things hum
They can clog and can they step!
Why you never saw such pep
Our chaperone is one of us.
She can straighten every fuss
We're a happy family
Don't believe it? Come and see.

CON GIRLS
You dress well.
We will dye your clothes well
ITHACA STEAM DYEING WORKS
409 W. State St. Phone 2142

CORRECT ENGRAVING
Copper plate and Steel Die Work
Student's Supplies — Book Service
THE CORNER BOOKSTORE
Established 1868

"Snapshots Today—Treasures Tomorrow"
"Remember the Day with Snapshots"

HENRY R. HEAD
109 N. Aurora St.
The Kamera Store.

Brown & Delavan
JEWELERS

156 East State Street
Ithaca, N. Y.
Established 1870

Special Face Treatments
from PRIMROSE HOUSE

Primrose House has evolved a system of daily Home treatment, that embodies their scientific knowledge of Face Beautifying.
To women at home it carries the skill of their trained staff in applying the results of their research in this fascinating field.
There is a Primrose House preparation for every skin, to mould the underlying muscles of the face and neck into lines of strength and beauty. Let us tell you about these wonderful Beauty Helps.
A Booklet free for the asking.

A. B. Brooks & Son
Pharmacists
126 East State Street
WE’RE SPECIALISTS IN STYLES

This is the age of specialization...and we are products of the age...we’re specialists in that fascinating and absorbing study...feminine apparel styles. What is smart in street frocks, in suits, in coats, in formal attire and latest accessories (a consideration of vast importance)... is here.

DOBBS Hats sold here exclusively

Striped Knitted Sports Costumes

Sports Coats Perfect in silhouette

THE STYLE SHOP

A. J. PRITCHARD

208-210 EAST STATE STREET

POTTER’S

215 E. Seneca St.
Opp. Flower Shop

We carry a full line of
Booth’s, Lowney’s, Schraft’s Candies
Whiting & Cook Stationary
Greeting Cards for All Occasions
Smokers Supplies
Sodas and Sundaes
Magazines Newspapers

DIAL 2619

Gillette’s Cafeteria

106 North Cayuga Street

Good Food
and
Good Service

DIAL 2619
When Adam in bliss
Asked Eve for a kiss,
She puckered her lips, with a coo;
With looks quite ecstatic,
She answered emphatic:
"I don't care, Adam, if I do!"

PROPHECY FULFILLED
"I shall die," throbbed the suitor, "unless you consent to marry me."
"I'm sorry," said the maiden kindly but firmly, "but I will not marry you."
So the fellow went west and after sixty-two years, three months
and a day became suddenly ill and died.

LOST BY A CAT'S MEOW
"Whatever became of that portable garage of yours?"
"Oh, I tied the bulldog to it the other night and a cat ran by him."
—Ad-vents.

Sara—"Did he kiss you against your will?"
Toga: "He thinks he did."

LOST:
Two Pitch Pipes, One Vanity Case, One Heart—Marion Ward.
English Composition Book—Joe Finch.
A very valuable cameo pin!—Jane Woods.
A musical History Book—"Peg" Walkinshaw.
"Problems in Religion"—Genevieve Elliott.
A light Parker Pencil—Julia Kennoch.
CROSSING THE LAWN

( Apologies to Tennyson)
Sunset and then the moon,
And dark, warm eyes of brown.
And may the gas tank be clear full,
When we put out from town.
Bobbed hair perfumed and curled,
And lips so red and warm,
Oh! yes Venus, Helen and the rest
Ne'er had such grace, such form.
Moonlight on country roads
Afterwards the dawn
And may her daddy sleep in peace
When we have crossed the lawn.

THE NOISE THAT COUNTS
I hate to be a kicker, I always long for peace,
But the wheel that does the squeaking is the one that gets the grease.
—Sanford Herald.

You tell 'em, kid—you're peaceful and not too hard to please.
But the dog that's always scratching is the one that has the fleas.
—Miami Tribune.

"I hate to be a kicker" means nothing in a show;
The kicker in the chorus is the one that gets the dough.
—Youngstown Telegram.

The art of soft-soap-spreading is a thing that palls and stale,
But the guy who wields the hammer is the one who drives the nails.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The sound of plaintive weeping is enough to scare the cat,
But the wife who cries the loudest is the one who gets the hat.

In Full Swing

SEA FOOD LUNCH

LOBSTER!
SCALLOPS!!
OYSTERS!!!

Come Over

120 S. Tioga
OPEN DAY & NIGHT

Your Photograph

We offer you experienced workmanship—the best of materials—dependable service—moderate prices.

Photographer to the Class of '26 and '27

The Robinson Studio
INCORPORATED
212-214 E. STATE ST.

"THE DUST OF LIFE"

Tell me not in mournful numbers
"That to powder is not right".
For the girl who does not use it,
Is most sure to look a fright.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the freckles must not show,
For, the sign of future greatness,
They will hardly charm a beau.

In the world's broad field of battle
In the bivouac of life,
'Tis the girl who uses powder
Who will make a powdered wife.

Trust no cold cream, how' er pleasant
Be its feeling to the skin,
Better use a little powder,
That will chase the freckles in.

Lives of women all remind us,
Our complexions may be fine,
If we use a little powder,
Upon every wrinkled line.

Powder, that perhaps another,
With us walking by and by,
A forlorn and wrinkled sister,
Seeing, shall go home and try.

Let us then, be up and doing,
With some powder while we may,
Tho' the freckles that we vanquish,
May come out again next day.

F. E. H.
APPAREL FOR EVERY OUTDOOR OCCASION

THE new season brings with it a new order of events. Hiking, motoring, swimming, dancing in the open and a host of outdoor sports make their appearance.

Be prepared with new clothes for the occasions. Full assortments of apparel for women and all the needed accessories for men are obtainable here. Reasonable prices, too.

*Store Your Furs Now At Our Cold Storage Plant Where They Are Guaranteed from Fire, Theft and Moths—No Charge Until Returned.*

Store Hours 8:30 A. M. to 6 P. M. Saturdays to 9 P. M.

ROTHSCHILD BROS.