LA BELLA PEWEE SCORES TRUMPHANT TRIUMPH AT CASA YAGUAS: GETS UP TO P FLAT

Miss La Bella Pewee, local vocalist, secured her third consecutive triumph before an audience at Casa Yaguas that refused to permit her to handle her sweet voice. She had executed seven encore pieces, and there were about eleven other songs that she could have added to her repertoire.

The applause for Miss La Bella Pewee's special form included those by the Women's Voice Club, of which she is a member, and the general public present.

Miss La Bella Pewee has the reputation of being the sweetest vocalist in the country. She has a range of about four octaves, and is capable of producing a wide variety of vocal effects.

The applause for Miss La Bella Pewee's special form included those by the Women's Voice Club, of which she is a member, and the general public present.

Once Miss La Bella Pewee opened her vocal attack, the audience became completely enthralled.

The applause for Miss La Bella Pewee's special form included those by the Women's Voice Club, of which she is a member, and the general public present.

Local Vocalist Gives Way

La Bella Pewee Scores Triumphant Triumph At Casa Yaguas: Gets Up To P Flat.
CONGRATULATIONS ARE IN ORDER

IT IS with a sense of humble pride and joy that the Itch-Again congratulates the Efficacent Bureau in securing the effacement of Stark Mainyard at Saugetties. Mr. Mainyard is capricious, capable, curious, candid, callous, candid, capacious, cadent, ceaseless, censorious, capacitated, capacious, capital, captivating, careful (now and then), changeable, charming, crafty, chilly, circumstantial and circumstance. This ought to put him where he belongs at Saugetties. It is with a sense of humble pride and joy that the Itch-Again congratulates all who have contributed to this effacement, including Pop Jones, Mr. John, Ted Carpenter, "Chad," and our own Harry. Life is a beautiful thing.

A PLEA

WE ALL ought to feel good. Feeling good is such a good feel. Come, let us get up in the morning (just once!) and breathe and smell and feel. Feeling is probably the greatest of the various little things we do. Then let us feel! And let us eat carrots and go for long walks, and breathe and eat carrots and walk a lot, and feel, and be humble with pride and joy. Life is a beautiful thing.

THIS HERE SERIOUS SERIES FOR SCIENCE

WE ARE humble with pride and joy that Ichabob Colitch stedw dents are in a position to hear the Series of Science for Science now being conducted under the guidance of Prof. I. H. Faye in the Piddle Theatre each Saturday morning just before breakfast. Mr. Hay's running comments make us humble with pride and joy. Next week Mr. Hay will discuss the evolution, development, and emancipation of the Polyphemus, or an animal," explained Mr. Hay. But aren't we all Life is a beautiful thing.

PORTRAIT OF A MAN EATING SOUP

FAR BE it from The Itch-Again to blow anybody. But when parents can come to the Collitch and find the spirit that they like, perhaps we can be excused if we print bits of their stuff (especially if told to do so by some husky faculty member).

Here is part of a letter received by an instructor in Depression and Grammatic Arts, from a parent:

"Dad and I slipped over from Elma's other day to give your sister the soup-and-acute, and take it from me, it's the site! I only wish I had my health. What I wouldn't do!"

"Our visit was one long joy. Everybody went out of their way when we passed through the lobby. Really, it was a sight. And oh, your campus! How joyful we are that our little Tom-Tomkins can sit under those trees, sit and study once and while. And we want to thank you, too, Mr. Blubbers, for all the things you did. Really, you're like the picture Tom-Tom painted of you when he was born for Easter. He had said that you always gave something away, and how do you know! When we had that big fight over the meat check at the Monarch I just knew, somehow, that you'd win out.

"And thank you for the clued sundays for showing us the buildings. We'll never forget the experience." All in favor of ending this, signify by the usual sign.

Carried. Life is a beautiful thing.

ERRATUM OF WHAT-NOT

DEAR PRINTER: Fill up the rest of this space with a lot of words. It's all the same. Thanks. Tell, if you, tomorrow, and, that, I, you, he she it, where, ailment, feed, esse, condone, forgive, palsy, natural, pelagic, register, scroll, account, mutinous, argumentation, circumstance, if, choose, clear, horizontal, honest, home, rancune, deception, induction,journey, prohibit, innocent, delirious, inquisitive, meddlesome.

THE ITCH-AAGAIN

TUESDAY, MAY 12, 1932

SENSIBLE SERMON

A Weekly Itch-Again Creature

By Bunny Burston '32 (And Single)

The text this week, boys and girls, will concern the good old practice of rolling in dough.

RAW BARE MEMOS EXCUCATED BY FATHER NEWSMEN

Deduce: Meet me at 7:00 near the iconic courts. Do not forget to bring your "Methods," so we can go.

Secret: How can I bring your "Methods" when I don't take "Methods"?

Deduce: Then bring your "Psychology" and your "Methods."”

Secret: Then bring your "Anatomy." We can check that.

Deduce: I'll be there at five o'clock.

The itch-a-homes staff dedicates the following menu of punctuation marks to Min. Hastings, who can spread them around these pages to suit herself: _._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._.
MATERNITY NOTICES

Sigauna Aida
Tottie World

The girls have been all very busy this week end as they had a dance and sang in the club house. We have a very delightful membership—some of our girls are big figures. Mamba Sullits has been a lovely time of late—very late. The Flame of Women was our guest at tea and the Hillel Ymeweters came and competed us when we sang over the hill and far away. Miss Offil, our sweet and gentle president, recently represented so low in the usual annual meeting. It was lovely. We congratulate her upon getting a job after the way she played.

We are soon to take in some girls and they are certainly going to be royally taken in; we do’nt want by half. Sigauna Aida is in the front rank—very rank; Evangeline Berrins, our rational president was accorded with all the news of what our many chapters have done. They do have done quite a few things. All the rooms in the house have been gone over and we expect a very fine school end.

Flapper Cramble High
Bunny Bersten

This morning I saw a bird. It was yellow. I renamed it of face of my youth and when we was a baby. I like to make congratulations. I here is a little:

We were all away this week end. We went to church in Aurora. There we played and sang. Oscar Wiggle played but he didn’t sing. We had a fine time and Charlie Radenham went away for the week end. But we don’t speak much at nights, because after we get ready to study; the rest of the time Miss Franko keeps the house clean. We have just put out the Racket-tvans: something was fine; it wasn’t, but we done the best we knew; we done very little.

Now the time we have not a foot away; when you—when you know how we feel about it all. Life has so much offer. And who to give a chance and then we going to be eating. You going to get out of the world. We did the best we could. We face life with a smile. To shine most self be blue.

May Hay Ellipoge
Belle Flaws

Prolouge: Dorothy Dix Sanders went home for the week end.

Helena McGwen went home for the week end.

Pascal In-end wanted to go home for the week end. Hallie Stoller went home for the week end. Mayve Snow went home for the week end. Lillian Hepp went home for the week end. Jeannette Frye went home for the week end.

Epilogue: Dorothy Dix Sanders return after a week end.

Helena McGwen returned after a week end.

Pascal In-end returned after a week end.

Hallie Stoller returned after a week end.

Mayve Snow returned after a week end.

Lillian Hepp returned after a week end.

Jeannette Frye returned after a week end.

The usual Tuesday night meeting will take place on Wednesday morning as usual. Rather unusual.

The Ramrod’s Tottie Gilber

They then went away for the week end. But where was I? Well the Ramrods have all been in a play. I’ve been playing in the Fiddle Theatre. Really, we can’t tell you how much we enjoy... but where was I? Excuse the interruption. The Ramrods so enjoy playing in the Fiddle Theatre... Dear me! Why do girls leave home?

Don Juan Fatigue has been away for the week end. He has just returned. Where was I? Yes, I have just... Oh pl-ease. Well, the time is going rather rapid and so am I. Oh what have I said?

The weather is beautiful and life has so much to offer. Ever try what? Have what I said? Do tell. To shine own self be blue. The Breath of Life... try some. We recommend it. (G. C. Billmores) Speech defects... you have them... so do most of the Ramrods. A tone for easy literature—how to circum­late it... we cannot advise you to this. We have a smoker. (G. C. Billmores) Speech defects... she knows—or she used to.

We suggest thirty minutes of easy verse and verse... You could stand more but you wouldn’t. (G. C. Billmores)

The Ramrods are going to have a picture... you too if you wade through this. Times have come to a pretty pass... pass on butter.... Fyngus fugites.

We shall be with you soonest. Be sure to try the Breath of Life... can’t get along with it or without it. Die troep glorious Monday.

Pie New Awful!

Haller BOTES

In case you don’t know what wonderful wallacians the frat gets... we are going to have a picture at the Little Red Church around the Corner of the Park every Saturday; there you will hear it. Afterwards you will hear it at the cultural center on the hill (that is where they are putting on a new roof). The new roof is the effect of the fine wallacians the frat-teria gets.

You ain’t life lovely on the cultural center—especially with the fine wallacians that the frat-teria gets.

Wallacians isn’t all the frat gets; it gets composers; Ed Odell is a composer. We have learned that he is a composer by repeating the sentence many times—how much the children learn. So Miss Bone’s says. Miss Bone’s is not a member of the frat so she says. She has a radio, but nobody knows it but her. She does not like to have people hear her radio, so she takes in tourists and they can’t. (Miss Bone’s will not like this write-up.) Miss Bone’s teaches Music and the Frat-teria gets a nice treat.

We are going to have a alumnum concert and we publish a paper. In it we tell all that we know. The paper is very small. It is called the Hiler Tympwet. We want you to get all this life and to support the cause of Woman Suffrage. Some of us are going to graduate; the others are going to much school. We believe in truth training. So does Miss Bone’s. Miss Bone’s has a radio.

Happier, Most Happy,
Flapper Ellipto

I am going to write the news of my sister society this week.... The Pie Heels are lovely Bimbo’s... we all love them... the Heels boys in the World are we Tru... Last... last... We have had a fine time in our big house all fighting to keep up the rent and keep the landlord from wailing in the keyhole... we also do the same for the Pie Heels... they are only fragrant little wags of finitude cast upon the waters of East Renew Boulevard... Oh, where am I?... I am not a very good writer... You may have got as much... I am taking intelligence to see if I can find out why I am such a fine writer... or was it bad writer... Well... you take the intelligence... and find out where it is... The Pie Heels are going to very sad end with one... Who Care... It is all in a lifetime... and they will get sold... to... getting mad with life which is such an inspiration... Well... and... but which... why there fore... Here are some puzz­ling marks that I forget...

Sklatter Fries

The Skelter Fries are a sociable matter. Come up some time.

We girls just love to go to wild pictures... we loved to see Tarzan, there was Art-based... it ought to have been barred... Excuse us. We couldn’t help it. Neither could Tarzan... What would you say far from your mother and without any father? We have so many fine allophones. My Mother Bots Me Blind My Fan... you ought to see it... but remember this is a social society—We have apples... and now was where? Or where was it... Oh H... I, Who Care? Besides we have a lovely chapter house, look in some time—the curtains well, never mind the curtains—we don’t.

We are a mixed crowd — we take in everything... in that respect we are like the Sigmas... We all use Elgin Watches. You should see our Swiss movements—But we are a social society.

We occasionally have hoosicks... Who quiz? We are a social society. We have no Glee School members. We are a social society, We—his lovely day. You look at it; we are a social society. We are a social society.

Hie Ellipoge
Nick Batenic

Everything is back from normal. We are all happy. There were a few there besides Director Pil. Not much of anything. Though we know our people must keep our moments. We have had a smoke. You could have had one too. Leave it up to us Phi Is. We have initiations, only ours are different from yours. We like initiations, they are so aesthetic; they make you feel so unnecessary. Did you ever feel unnecessary?

Better Try Flapper
Lorette Biekett

We girls just want you to know how like shrinking violets we can be. Very violet... rhapsody in Boo Foo. We are very young and most unimpressed. You try it some time. We have no pretension to being a social society... we are rather tough... but who can help it... that it is all in a lifetime. Isn’t it like a college just lovely? Amie of Green Fables... Cindeliller... Cindeliller... Oh, Where am I? That is just what we have wanted to know... But that is what life is for, to make us and then break... This is sad... will be with you at a later time in a weaker...
OSSIFIED COLYUM

WANTED—It isupper talking, top- 
gayer, talk in English, Spanish, and the 
wants to make a bicycle. Call Dray 
2179.

NOTICE—Will the person who took 
Winter’s dress kindly call 2179 and re- 
ceived reward?

WANTED—Responsible position in 
bank. Experience. At liberty Jan- 
1st. Write No. 1446. Vingo 
New York.

FOR SALE—Call anytime. Ask for 
Elsa.

WANTED—Class of 1912. Jobs, jobs, 
jobs.

LOST—In the Infirmary. Three mar- 
als in Principles of Education, Foun- 
der tapes.

WANTED—Collaborate in more 
of the Missouri Historical and 
Administration building, all know.

WHIRLED-WIDE NOOSE 
(Continued from page one)

unless you want to wave it at 
somehere across the street.

Q. What does one do after leaving 
a young lady in the Little Thea-
tre?—Charles Dickens.

A. This puts one in a difficult posi-
tion, because I happen to know 
what you did. Try leaving her 
the place without paying the 
check. Boy, does she make ten mad?

Q. What shall I do about it?— 
Ralph Waldo.

A. Congratulations! Why worry? 
Q. I want to be responsible 
for big things in life. How do I 
start?—Helen Mencken.

A. Try adopting an elephant.

Q. I have a job in Saugerties next 
year. What books should I use 
in the fourth grade?—Quincy 
Maimi.

A. The Revision of Sir Laffalot, 
and the Montgomery- 
catalogue. Cat Calloway has 
published a book of verse 
that should go big. The 
W. F. Bryan method entitled 
"Dimple Ditties for Dumpy 
Dopes" is a big seller.

Q. Would you if you were me?— 
Gay Cannelt.

A. Send self-addressed stamped 
envelope.

Q. Do you know of a good 
cure for violent headaches in 
the morning?—Bill Petty.

A. Three eggs, beat with a little 
flour, tie to the table leg and 
shake unmercifully. Go to 
school and let the cat eat it. You 
will no longer be bothered with 
buckwheat groats. Others 
jump off the Fall creek bridge.

Q. If X equals Y, why bother?— 
Joe Lauder.

A. I’ll bet Y.

Q. Is there any future in the 
stage as a profession?—Beau de 
Lerue.

A. It all depends on whether you 
want to act as one or drive one.

Q. What is the approximate cost 
of a college education?—Jorge 
Oviedo.

A. From four to seven years at 
your time. All your ideals and 
most of your high school philo-
osophies. Books and paper do 
cost high, but the shows mount 
up.

GUILTY!

Snorter’s Printin Joint 
Did Dis Job

Come in and go through our press.

THE ITCH-AGAIN: TOISDAY, MAY 12, 1932

WANTED—Very nice young lady to 
act as booker of the Ithaca, weakly 
paper. Published by our neighbor, 
Ithaca High, were forced into police 
court this afternoon, just before press 
time, to explain why in hell they 
put such good drawer of pretty — 
stuff. It was claimed by Al Broome, 
speaking for the society, that the 
College publication had become un-
readable. "Why?" Speaking in 
terms of that drudged and 
Brownie-Ray presented a full case 
to the judge that pleased him very 
much.

HOLY! HOLY! HOLY!!

Goat all mighty! 
Get them shoes fixed!

Ithaca Trust Company 
110 North Tioga Street

Capital surplus, undivided 
profits—$900,000

Interest paid on time deposits

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
Every Banking Facility

WHAT'S THIS?
A Farm I See?

NO — A PHARMACY!
Drugs — Soda — Candy
Eyeoeters乙ectoeters

Your Partner

plus Bank Restaurant
plus Ten Piece Band

The North Side Pharmacy
507 N. Cayuga St.

It's a shame and a double 
Ishame", said Mr. Browne, "that a 
student body which prides itself 
in knowing all the latest about 
the travelling salesman and the 
farmer's daughter, must content itself 
with the same conventional phoney 
which characterizes the Ithacan 
style. Judge, for the honor of 
Ballyhoo, please do something."

The judge barked the case over, 
and decided it would be a good idea 
to agree with Mr. Browne. He 
ordered up a copy of Ballyhoo, read 
the first two pages and stopped.

"Mr. Maimi," he bellowed, 
addressing the editor of the college 
weekly, "from now on you will be 
naughty!" Mr. Maimi grabbed back a 
high.

"Judge," he said, "you're my 
rule! and swept out the court room.
(1t needed it).

GIRLS!

What you need, 
we've got. 
Just say the word.

The NORWEGIAN SHOEPEE
Ladies furnished

Your-脚

- & ¥

Buy

NOW touch your
day. May 15.
ready will be
BOOK
G. O. CAN

Listen to

Boy

OH