Our Positives

As we are gathered for this hour apart, 
We pause to dwell, from eager upward pace, 
On this or that fond friendship, smile or grace,--- 
From out our ranks,---a warmth from heart to heart; 
Or, counterwise, we muse on patience tried, 
Or selfish aim, or purpose limited, 
Or prideful scorn, or critic’s harsh word spread. 
Let us now love,---and ever cast aside 
Those negatives we found, and guard against 
Repeated griefs, by lesson of the first; 
Know each one’s best, his all-redeeming trait, 
His promise. Hold vision in our tasks commenced, 
Have faith, in art of understanding Life be versed: 
Seek truth, be brave, and by simplicity be great.

FLORA BARGER, Class Poet '28
The other day,
I heard a
Student say
"I—hate to
Leave!" And

Another said,
"Gee, so do I!"
And then when
I had
Just chawed right on
For quite a spell,
I says, says I,
"The dearest part
Of this whole year,
Has been anticipations,
And remembrances,
And you have with you
Yet, the
Dearest part—
Remembrances—
Remembrances—think
Of the subtle magic of
The words,
For when we Seniors,
Old, and grey, and bald,
Decrepit too,
Remember the old "Con",
It will be blessed with
Eternal youth—each
Student, and each teacher,
Changing not—
But in our mind's eye,
All the dear, forgotten
Days, will always be
As wonderful as
Once upon a time.
So let us say, not a
Good bye, but rather,
"Come with me,
Oh memories of
Happiness I've known,
And live with me, to
Make tomorrow, and tomorrow,
And tomorrow, just a
Little richer since
You were."

Some day when I am very
Old, and very, very wise, I'll
Say, "Thank God for
Memories! You're nicer now,
Than even you were then!"
So leave the best of you
To be remembered
Here,
And take the best of
It,
To be remembered
There!"

STATION J-I-M-M-Y
Now signing off.
I THANK
YOU!

THE "ONCE-A-WEEK"

No doubt most of the students are quite tired of hearing the mere mention of the word "Once-A-Week". However, we hope that after reading the Senior Issue they will feel better about it.

This, your school paper and mine, is only in its infancy. It was first begun last year at the first part of the second term. The thing was, at first, a mere experiment as a supplement to the Keynote of a year or so ago. The change was made because we felt the publication of a monthly paper such as the Keynote was inadequate for a lively student body which should have as its slogan, "No News is good News, but Stale News is Stale News no matter how you put it." The staff of the "Once-A-Week" for the past year has consisted of the following persons:

Editor in Chief ............ Kathryn V. Boyle
Associate Editors ........... Elsie Waters, Mary Mason
Business Manager ........ Marie Louise Barton
Associate Business Mgr. .... Genevieve Herrick

TO THE SENIORS!!!

There has been so much said, and on the whole, so wearisomely said, that one hates to further occupy the time in speaking to a graduating class. All things which may be said to them are divided into two classes. One may either tell the Seniors their happiest days are past, or one may tell them that their happiest days are before them. There seems to be no happy medium.

Suppose we put it thus:

Three years and some odd months ago, there appeared upon the steps of the Con a group of students, fearfully and wonderfully made, and dedicated to the proposition that some line of art is certainly the stuff.

Now we have passed through examinations, testing whether that gang, or any gang equally young and dumb, and face it and survive. We are met in commemoration of the ones who did come through,—bloody, but unbowed. We are met in the pages of this issue of the "Once-A-Week" to dedicate these final lines of type as a final resting place to their memory.

But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot dazzle you, we cannot make known their fame. The tasks they have done, and left undone, the classes they have gone to, or cut, the grades they have made, the parts they have taken in the life of our school, have commemorated them far beyond our little power to add or to detract. The folks will scarcely read, and not long remember, what we say here, but there is one thing sure—there are some who can never forget certain things those certain Seniors did here.

It is rather for us, the remaining students, to dedicate ourselves to the completion of the tasks they have begun, that this school of ours, this Conservatory of the students, by the students, and for the students, shall not fail to do its work, but shall go forward to bigger and better things, even to the campus on South Hill!
SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Only three short years past, we became the Freshman to offer what was ours that our instructors might mold and cultivate helping us ourselves for various channels of life. Today there is regret in our heart in knowing that the days of "We're All Good Fellows" are about to end. Tomorrow will find us putting ourselves to our tasks and appreciating what the past years have given us a degree of ease and inspiration, too, by the memory of our Alma Mater.

Like unto all Freshman the first avalanche of studies made us look awe-sed, then resigned. With a meaningful glance we determined to win. We have—with the loss of a few recruits.

To become organized was urgent. Solemnly was Frank Bell elected president and firmly did he lead our class. So successful was he that he was elected the following year. Each boy complied to wear his "spat"—it was only seldom that the upper classman were driven to tender measures and this compliance remained intact.

It was in this year that Faculty and Students zealously worked out a plan and chose a site for a University of Fine Arts. Assemblies ending with enthusiasm were held—new songs composed. Then, in one of these gatherings was the Endowment Fund Campaign started, which the Freshman pledged an amount that was equal to the others. The "Caygyn" was an added land mark to the Freshman year.

Following this Kathryn Hill—a more sincere Freshman could not be found—helped Frank Bell to arrange some Benefit Dances, a precedent of which were to help start the Endowment.

As Juniors it was with great pleasure that we had Mrs. Talcott as class advisor. She has always been a source of inspiration to us—a meagre way of showing our love and appreciation when the "Caygyn" of 1927 was dedicated to her. To fill us with delight was a very beautiful Junior Prom. No class has ever been the recipient of a more complete or more organized party.

Following this Kathryn Hill—a more sincere Freshman could not be found—helped Frank Bell to arrange some Benefit Dances, a precedent of which were to help start the Endowment.

Then came the closing chapter of school days—our Senior Year. We were very happy to claim Mrs. Talcott as class advisor with Ben Phillips as President, each Senior became intently sincere upon achieving his goal our instructors had erected. And this class will not pass without scholastic recognition. With the installation of the Honor Day, "The Oracle", we feel very proud as our Seniors are charter members. Holding a cherished place in our hearts is the memory of our Senior Prom—a dance where dignity and happy times played roles.

The days with our Alma Mater have been assigned to us as a preparation for man's world. In years to come we may look back with high of satisfaction knowing our successes are making our Alma Mater pride that we are hers.

Ethel Ayres

SENIOR SONG

Words by Jean Lee Latham

It's twenty eight that is singing to you—

It's twenty eight that is singing to you—

It's twenty eight that is singing to you—

It's twenty eight that is singing to you—

Ready to go—peppy you know—

No other class—no matter where you go—

Can step like we can—every one in the line—

It's twenty eight knows how to shine—

Long will you hunt—forever you'll wait—

For a class like nineteen twenty eight.

It's twenty eight—let it ring with a cheer—

It's twenty eight—class that's all here—

Ready to smile—stepping in style—

No other class was ever worthwhile—

As I. C. M.'s Seniors—the class that can step—

Class with the pep, and, class with the "rep"—

Long will you hunt—forever you'll wait—

For a class like nineteen twenty eight.

SENIOR FAREWELL SONG

Words by Jean Lee Latham

Farewell to thee—I. C. M.; dear school of dreams—

For now time has come when we part—

But ever we know, whe'er we go—

You go in each Senior's heart.

Farewell to thee—I. C. M.; dear school of dreams—

We'll never roam far, dear, from you!

Always you'll be a fondest memory—

While the dreams that we dreamed come true.

Music by Alice S. Marsh

Music by Alice S. Marsh

Music by Alice S. Marsh

PHI MU ALPHA, SINFONIA FRATERNITY OF AMERICA

Delta Chapter of Phi Mu Alpha was founded in Ithaca, about the year nineteen hundred, the third Chapter to enter the ranks of the only National Greek letter Musical Fraternity in America. The Chapter continued in active form in the functions of I. C. M. until the time of the World War, at which time it was discontinued for the duration of that conflict. After the war it came to life more vigorous than ever. At the present time, we boast of having the largest membership, with the exception of one Chapter, of any Chapter in the National Organization. Not only in this particular locality has the Fraternity experienced a rapid development over the past few years, but also over the entire country. There are at the present time forty-two active Chapters in the leading Schools and Universities of the United States.

The Class of '28 has among its numbers fifteen brothers in Sinfonia. We are not at all uncertain as to the fact that their departure will leave a vast abyss to be filled as best we can. Their services to Delta, their pranks and antics, will live on, we're sure, to be told and recounted in the Secret Halls of Sinfonia in fond moments of reminiscence.

We've noticed from time to time a tendency on the part of these men to favor in some way or another certain ditties of popular character and we cannot let the opportunity pass to announce to the World at large these special favorites for they might like to hear them some time.

K. W. Schlabach, Most Noble Pres., Beautiful Ohio.

W. R. Beeler, Most Noble Vice Pres., But Oh! She Knows Her Onions.

M. R. Wheeler, Most Noble Vice Pres., Ain't Got Nobody.

E. S. Porter, Most Esteemed Treasurer, I Can't Get Over a Girl Like You.

E. L. McEuen, Most Honored Warden, You Don't Like It, Not Much.

M. J. Gelder, Historian, The Best Things in Life Are Free.

K. E. Witzler, Most Noble House Pres., Is She My Girl Friend.

B. S. Phillips, Alumni Sec'y., Plant Me in Brattleboro.

E. R. Breon, Rainbow Man, The End of Honeymoon Lane.

F. F. Swift, Why Did I Kiss That Girl.

J. K. Summerson, I Think I'll Get Wed In The Summer (Under The Summer-sun).

J. F. Raz, Thanks For The Buggy Ride.

William Lamb, Sing Me a Baby Song.

Anthony Bek, Violin, Clara May I Be Your Bow?

E. J. Franz, Band, Together, We Two.

L. C. Small, Band, Show Me The Way To Go Home.

We bid farewell to these solemn and dignified Seniors. May the best of luck follow them throughout their career. The largest group in the history of Delta departs with the Seniors of I. C. M., from the Friendship and Brotherhood of Phi Mu Alpha, and the House of Sinfonia.
LEON SAMPAIx  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Director of Piano Department  
Pupil of Lescheiski and Diemer; Director of Piano Department at the Royal Conservatory of Brussels and Liege.

Bert Rogers Lyon  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Director of Vocal Department  

Louis Teewskery  Toledo, Ohio  
Director of Preparatory Department  
Pupil of Leon Sampaix, Gorno, Sar and Garivort.

George C. Williams, B. O.  Ithaca, N. Y.  
President of Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools  
President of New York State Association of Elocutionists. New England College of Oratory; Boston University; President of National Speech Arts Association.

Elise Hugger  Jamaica, L. I., N. Y.  
Teacher of Pedagogy, Kinesiology, Dancing, Athletics for Women, etc.  
Graduate of the Savage School of Physical Education; Special Course in Physical Training in Cornell University; Graduate of Vest-o-Per-Sora School of Dancing; Teacher in Public School in New York City.

Jennie Witmer Talcott, A.B., M.A.  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Education  
Graduate of Syracuse University; Instructor of English at Hiram College; Professor of English, Valparaiso University.

Margaret Wast  Toronto, Canada  
Teacher of Violin, Director of Violin Normal Course  
Graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music; Studied with Max Benedix, Anton Witex, Sevick, and Cesar Thompson; Head of Violin Department at Winfield College of Music.

Lillian Speakman  Harrisburg, Pa.  
Graduate of Williams School of Expression, Attended Columbia University.

H. C. Thorne  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Teacher of Gymnastics, Apparatus and Playground  
Graduate of Savage School of Physical Education; Supervisor of Physical Education, Second District, Madison County, N. Y.; Teacher of Physical Education at Cazenovia Seminary; Director of Playground six years Perth Amboy, N. J.

Mrs. Asaph Ray  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Director of Theoretical Department of Ithaca Institution of Public School Music  
Graduate of Oneonta State Normal School; Attended Northampton Music School of Pedagogy and College of Fine Arts, Syracuse University.

Edith Kimple  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Teacher of Piano  
Graduate of Ithaca Conservatory of Music; Fountainein Conservatory, Paris. Pupil of Leon Sampaix, Phillip.

Hazel Woodard  Winfield, Kansas  
Teacher of Violin and Violinola  
Graduate of Winfield College of Music and Ithaca Conservatory; Pupil of Cesar Thompson; Teacher in Winfield College and in Lockport, N. Y.

Lynn Bogart  Binghamton, N. Y.  
Teacher of Violin  
Graduate of Ithaca Conservatory of Music; Pupil of Cesar Thompson.

Angel Delgado  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Teacher of Reed Instruments  
Solo Clarinetist, Beethoven Symphony Orchestra and National Conservatory of Music Symphonic Orchestra, Mexico City, Mexico.

Olivia Fernae  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Teacher of German  
Instructor in Cornell University.

Mary Louise Evans  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Teacher of Piano  
Graduate of Ithaca Conservatory of Music; Pupil of Leon Sampaix.

Mary Alldrich  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Teacher of Voice  
Four years' study with Nicholas Demi graduate of Ithaca Conservatory of Music, Pupil of Bert Rogers Lyon.

Mrs. F. A. Willcox  Ithaca, N. Y.  
Voice  
Graduate of Ithaca Conservatory of Music.

NOT THAT HE CARED

A stout woman always took two theatre seats for herself so as to be more comfortable. On one occasion the attendant said: "Excuse me, Madam, but who is going to use your second ticket?"

"I am going to occupy both seats," replied the woman. "Just as you like Madam, only they are to be on opposite sides of the aisle."

HARD BOILED FATHER

"Sir," exclaimed the young swain, "I am in love with your daughter. I simply cannot live without her."

"Well," replied the father sternly, "tell me? I am not an undertaker."
CLASS WILL

It seems that it is always most fitting and proper for the outgoing Class each year to leave in their wake, a last will and testament worthy of themselves and their successors. The Class of '28, after a lot of thought and consideration, do now submit for your approval the following ultimatum.

ARTICLE 1

Section I: We, the Senior Class of 1928, being of sound mind and of good memory, do hereby record and declare this to be our last will and testament.

Section II: First of all, we wish to grant to the Ithaca Conservatory of Music the privilege of graduating us as Seniors. In years to come, we hope that they shall never have cause to regret this act.

Section III: To our successors, the members of the Junior Class, in our desire to give all the trials and tribulations which we encountered as Seniors. Please give our regards to Mr. Bement at Treman Bag and don’t ask him our measurement for Caps.

Section IV: To the Sophomores we grant all the self confidence in sophistication we embodied after we had reached the acme of desire to the privilege of being Sophomores.

Section V: To the Freshman Class we leave our most noble motto, Sure You’re Right; Then Go Ahead. This is to be applied both in and out of school. It is a sure cure for “Greenness”. Believe it or not.

ARTICLE 2

When a man makes a will his wife usually gets most of his property away, but there are always various individual bequests which it is gratifying to make. We also deem it advisable, since we have made our bequests to our partner in wedlock, our I. C. M.; to mildly bequeath certain of the idiosyncrasies of some of our members to the undergraduates.

Barlett leaves his supreme executive ability and his interest in the use of North Carolina to “Charlie” Hagan whose chief interest will be Maryland this summer.

Nona Covert wills her fondness for the Public Ledger (Philadelphia) to Margaret Sellers and Evelyn Ratzell with the hope that they will not neglect to read the funny papers.

Elmer Franz leaves his fondness for blonds to Craig McHenry. It seems that Gentlemen do prefer them. Eh What?

Ester Corcoron leaves, with much emotion, her singing voice to “Porky” Wheeler. His is indeed, a large inheritance.

Mary Gertrude Smith wills her executive ability to Agnes Reabold and don’t ask her measurement for Caps.

Jay Swift wills his deep and profound interest in Watkins Glen to whoever can prove himself a true lover—shall I say of Nature?

Stanley Porter has expressed the desire to will a fair portion of his anttraits to Rowland Cresswell. The rest he takes with him to ensure himself of a flourishing bank account the first year teaching.

Mary Louise Masten leaves her S. S. and G. attributes along with her ever and witty powers of dramatization to Elsie Waters.

Mitra Simons finds it very difficult to leave her interest in the Ed. School. But maybe I shouldn’t have mentioned it.

“Kitty” Hill leaves her executive ability to “Kitten” Evans and “Buck” Wanger finds herself the recipient of “Kitty’s” athletic interests to mild of Lehigh so she won’t get “Piney”.

Our President, Ben Phillips, leaves his job as President of the Class to the first person who will tell him who cut the sleeves of Grandpa’s vest. No one else would be crazy enough to take it.

Alice Hayek, Elmer Jorgenson, Esther Kunze and Maurice Gelder are their ability for hard work to Vivian Smith, Virginia May, the Cluson, and Ralph Rider.

“Jimmy” Jordan, and “Johnny” Ayers leave to “Curly” Williams and Inky Wheeler their Massachusetts brogue as long as they don’t change their style.

Doris Wilhelm is very happy to leave a leather bound copy of her book, Advice To The Lovelorn” to Marion Beck and George Illigan. We are sorry that we cannot be back next year to ascertain the results of the points stressed in Miss Wilhelm’s famous novel.

Jean Lee Latham wills her ability as a keen interpreter of Drama to “Toby” Boyles and Mary Liebe. Ah—The play’s the thing!

Deac. Sherman and Frank Bell willingly bequeath their “Tip of the Scales” to “Porky” Wheeler. His is indeed, a large inheritance.

Winnifred Bagley leaves her capacity and inclination for talking to “Gaga” Rodgers. And How! I wunnur Why!

Dorothy Richardson leaves all her “Jack” to Genevieve Herrick. True—it’s not the same kind of Jack. But then, there is only one.

Frank Gallagher leaves his immense propensity for “Jazz” to Michele for the sake of Auld Lang Syne. For your Orchestra and Mine! Eileen Bonstein and Martha Gormely leave all their “IT” to “Pat” Peters.

Marjorie Rae Seeley wills her “crush” on Pinochio to John Much. “Nat” Shepherd and “Dot” Rowe leave their “Inseparability” to Lillian Legro and Marjorie Fisher.

To Ray Hall and Jo Alexander the Senior Class unanimously voted to leave a copy of that well known hymn, Blest Be The Tide That Binds.

Ida Mae Coates and Olive Billhime, by mutual consent, do hereby willingly bequeath all their worldliness to Mary Louise Berkebile with the hope that it will be used with discretion.

Mildred Scott willingly leaves her Gold Medal to her rightful successor, but rather reluctantly wills her interest in “Chad” to whoever meets him first.

“Kitty” O’Kane leaves all her charming personality to Barbara Winer. This bequest is indeed a true one and not sarcastic.

Ruth Beardsly and Jane Fletcher leave their liking for climbing Buffalo Hill to any one who might be looking for information on “How To Get Thin By The Second Tuesday Of The Week”.

Agnes Dahme doth hereby will and bequeath her ability and fondness for “Tangoing” to Anthony Falumbo. We merely caution Anthony not to let it throw him.

“Betty” Carrington leaves for no good. We hope that she will soon come back and bring with her a lovely revised edition of that well known little ditty, “Old Dog Tray”.

McBride, Maxwell and Olgia Rita Barina leave their custody of Ithaca to Edith Egbert who has the advantage of being around all the time to see how things are going.

Christine Druge wills her fondness for “Deep River” to anyone who may so desire an inspiration.

Ethel Ayers leaves her ability to be generally useful in most anything she attempts to Agnes Rebold.

Janice Greene leaves Bartlett, but not for long.

Ruth Anderson leaves her ability to secure a “Job” to the first Senior who is able to secure an interview.

Milt. Wheeler wills his place in the Band to Gladys Ayres on the condition that she learn to play the cornet both efficiently and proficiently.

Marie Louise Baron wills her collection of “Bills” and “Bobs” to any eligible brunette.

Alice Marsh, Karl Schlabach, Sally Miller and John Raz leave that certain feeling for “My Ohio Home” to Treva Eicher and Martha Stahler.

Hausner, McLaren, McWilliams, Wahl, Tuthill and Rupprecht are all leaving—with their fraternity pins—so we are told.

Bek wills his professional attitude to Gustav Nelson.

“Eddie” Bedell doth hereby will and bequeath his “Way With The Women” to Stanley Norwood on the condition that Stanley keep away from the Mu Phi House next year.

The entire Senior Class has gladly purchased a leather bound copy of Irving Berlin’s popular song hit “Together” and wills it with all best wishes to Ruth Wolfe and Howard Netleton.

Mary Gertrude Smith wills her executive ability to Agnes Rebold with the hope that, as president of Mu Phi next year, she too may have a Ray of sunshine now and then to make life less drab.

(Continued on page 7)
SENIORS

RUTH ANDERSON
Hartford, Conn.

Physical Education
Hockey, '26, '27; basketball, '26, '27; baseball; soccer, 1925; secretary Griggs Hall, 1926.

ETHYL R. AYRES, ΦΔΠ
Berlin, Md.

Physical Education
Class teams: Basketball, soccer, field hockey, baseball; editor, Phi Delta Pi; treasurer, Egbert Hall; two partial scholarships.

JOHN E. AYERS, JR., ΦΕΚ
Beverly, Mass.

Football, baseball, basketball, gym.

PHILO G. BOYDSON
Newtown, Conn.

Conway Band School
Two and a half years, Conservatory Symphony Orchestra; two and a half years, Conway School Band.

EARL BREON, ΦΜΑ
Horseheads, N. Y.

Conway Band School

M. WINTIFRED BAGLEY, Mus. B, Μfleet
Westfield, Mass.

Public School Music

FLORA BARGER, B.O.E., Amards, "Oracle"
Expression

KATHERINE BANKS, B. O. E.
Dallas, Texas

"The Servant in the House"

OLGA RITA BARINA, SAI
Ithaca, N. Y.

Vioin-General Music
Two partial, two loan scholarships, silver medal, '27.

RODNEY HALL BARTLETT, ΨΨ, ΦΕΚ
Bethel, Me.

Physical Education
Vice President I.S.P.E. '27, Student Council '27, basketball '26-'28; president Senior Honorary Society '28.

MARIE LOUISE BARTON, Mus. B, ΜΦΕ
Dover, Mass.

Public School Music
Freshman Endowment Fund Committee, Girls' Glee Club '25-'28; Secretary Girls' Glee Club '28; Junior Prom. Committee '27, chairman of Senior Prom. Committee '27, assistant business Manager of "Once A Week" '27, business manager of "Once A Week" '25; reporter for Mu Phi Epilon '26; Silver Medal in Piano '26.

RUTH BEARDSLEE, Mus. B, S.L.A.
Peckville, Pa.

Piano
Treasurer of Sophomore Class '27.

ANTHONY BUK, ΦMA
Utica, N. Y.

Violin

WALTER BEETER, ΦMA, "Oracle"
Denver, Col.

Conway Band School

FRANK BELL, ΦΕΚ
Cohoes, N. Y.

Physical Education
President of Freshman Class, President of Junior Class, Treasurer of Phi Epsilon Kappa.

ELLEN T. BENJAMIN, ΜΦΕ
Riverhead, L. I., N. Y.

Public School Music

OLIVE BILLHUME, ΜΦΕ
Tarbotville, Pa.

Public School Music

BETTY LEE CARRINGTON
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Public School Music

IDA MAE COATES, ΜΦΕ, Mus. B.
Peckville, Pa.

Public School Music
Bucknell University, Glee Club '26.

ESTHER CORCORAN, ΜΦΕ
Penn Yan, N. Y.

"Requiem", Silver Medal '27, Secretary of Music Department '27, four scholarships.

NORMA VERLEE COVERT, ΜΦΕ
Cameron, W. Va.

Public School Music
Musical Advisor of Mu Phi Epilon '28, member of Williams Hall House Committee '26, president of Williams Hall '27, Vice Pres. of Woman's Self Government Association '28, Treasurer of P. S. M. Department '28, member of organizing Committee for "Oracle", Girls' Glee Club '26, '27, '28.

AGNES DAHME, B. O. E., Amards, "Oracle"
Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Expression

CHRISTINE DRude, S.LA.
Deep River, Conn.

Public School Music

MAY EDDINGTON
Penn, Van, N. Y.

Physical Education

ELMER J. FRANZ, ΦMA, Mus. B.
Leighton, Pa.

Conway Band School
Band and Orchestra.

FRANK J. GALLAGHER, Mus. B.
Hazard, Pa.

"Public School Music"
Soloist with Conservatory Symphony Orchestra

MAURICE J. GELDER, ΦMA
Penn Yan, N. Y.

Conway Band School
Corresponding Secretary Phi Mu Alpha '27, Historian '28.

THONIA H. GORMLEY
Summit Hill, Pa.

"Physical Education"
Hockey, basketball, baseball, soccer, track.

JANICE GREENE, ΔΗΠ
Blowing Rock, N. C.

"Physical Education"
President Outside Girls '27, vice president Freshman Class, Freshman Representative; Student Council, Vice-president of Phi Beta Kappa, manager Freshman basketball team, captain of junior hockey and Junior basketball teams, captain Senior hockey team, Silver Medal '28.

HOWARD S. HAUSNER, ΦΕΚ
Onondaga, N. Y.

"Physical Education"
Class football and baseball.

ALYCE A. HAYEK, S.A.L., Mus. B.
Brainard, N. Y.

"Public School Music"
Scholarship.

AMALIE HERBST
Mount Vernon, N. Y.

"Physical Education"
Hockey '27, baseball '27, '28; basketball '28; soccer '28.

KATHRYN HILL, S.A.L., Mus. B.
Gettysburg, Pa.

"Public School Music"
Glee Club '26, '27, '28; Chorus '26, '27, secretary Glee Club '26, vice president of department '26, second vice president '27, second vice president W.S.G.A., '28; Student Council '28; Orchestra Honorary Society '29.

JAMES T. JORDAN
Lawrence, Mass.

"Physical Education"

ELMER S. JORGENSEN, Mus. B.
Stanley, N. Y.

Violin-General Music
Conservatory music.

ESTHER KUNTZ
Ulster Park, N. Y.

"Physical Education"
Choral Club '26, '27; Census Chairman W. G. A. '27, director of Community Choir.

JEAN LEE LATHAM, Amards, B. O. E.

Voice
Author of "Thanks Awfully," "Glass Floor" and "The Blue Teapot."

(Continued on page 9)
DELTA PHI SORORITY

Founded at I. C. M. March 6th, 1928.
Colors—Rose and Silver.
Flowers—Sweet Pea.
Motto—We will endure for ever.
Object—To promote friendships and sociability among the girls of I. C. M. and Affiliated Schools.

Sorores in Universitate

Jane Fletcher, 1928
Marine Frank
Gladys Barr
Martha Stahler
Marion Beck
Mrs. Phyllis Spencer
Mrs. Bert Rodgers Lyon
Mrs. Morris Wilcox
Officers for 1928
President—Maxine Frank
Vice President—Dorothy Gish
Treasurer—Treva Eicher

Pledges
Katherine Ceccolini
Emily Chickering
Miss Mary Ward

Patronesses
Miss Florence Howell
Mrs. Morris Wilcox

President—Maxine Frank
Vice President—Dorothy Gish
Treasurer—Treva Eicher

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.

CLASS WILL (Continued)

Marion Ward and Gladys Lyons leave their interests in the Sigma Tau to Dorothy Wagner with no limitations or provisions.

Anne Wood leaves them eyes and that hair to Ula Henery to be used at her discretion for the betterment of mankind.

Flora Barger wills her ability to deal out inspiration by means of poetry to Floyd Fox. We have never heard any of “Foxie’s” poems, but we rather imagine they might be good ones.

Lee Small and “Duke” Summerson leave behind them fond memories. But we shan’t mention them.

Grethchen Mack leaves her famous stories in the Dutch dialect and her fondness for Dodges and Cadillacs to Mildred Alderfer, another staunch and true Pennsylvanian.

Louise Peck leaves her pretty red hair to Dorothy Gish in hope that Dorothy will grow up like Louise and let her hair grow.

Walter Beeler leaves “Margar” and his fraternity pin. Ain’t this one bad break after another?

The entire Senior Class leaves to the Student Body as a whole, our caps and gowns (for use next year). Who knows? Our hopes, ideals and aspirations; our supreme confidence and superiority in all that we have and that has been done. And incidently, collectively and individually we, the outgoing seniors, leave our best wishes to the faculty and all our love to the alma mater.

ARTICLE 3

Section I—As final proof of our sanity and uprightness, we, the senior class of the Ithaca Conservatory of Music and Affiliated Schools, hereby nominate and appoint Dr. Frederick Martin as sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

Signed
Marie Louise Barton

May 25th, 1928.

Dean of Ithaca, Inc.

GENERAL TRUCKING

Local and Long Distance Moving

Parlor Car De Lux Bus at Your Service

Nos. 401-409 East State Street

DIAL 2531

PHI DELTA PI

President .............................. Kay Smith
Vice-President ........................ Dot Gish
Cor. Secretary ........................ Alva Ogshury
Rec. Secretary ........................ Etta Petts
Chaplain .............................. Min Champlain
Treasurer .............................. Alice Jackson

These are the new officers of the Theta Chapter of Phi Delta Phi, elected at our last meeting, may their coming year be as eventful and interesting as the past years have been.

Last October five jolly sailor maids joined the honorable ranks, and they were none other than, “Mim”, Janice, Dottie, Kay and Schrammie. After a period of obedience and fun, they became real full pledged Phi Deltas.

Then, everybody worked as hard as they knew how for our little act in “The Six Student Scampers”. Our efforts were not in vain for we left the Conservatory that famous night of December ninth, taking with us the much coveted cup.

Soon Christmas was here. Before we left for “the old home town” everybody received a generous package of Phi Delta Christmas spirit at a Christmas party in Miss Hugger’s apartment.

When we met again in the year 1928, we had lots of fun at a skating party at Beebe Lake.

During the year we gave several card parties that were decided successes.

Other high lights of good times were numerous steak roasts and hikes. Many of the Alumni came back to see us this year. Among them, Jane Riley, Mim Bower, Mary Billington, Helen Snyder, Dot Lee, Eve Anthony, Pat Hanisch, and the Grand Treasurer Doris Pettingill.

While “Pat” was with us, the Gold Medal contest was held. “Nat” won first place, Janice second and Dottie Rowe third.

We followed this jubilee with raising, pledging and initiating of Alva and Jackee.
MILDRED LAWTON, Amards, Expression

RUTH KONWISER, Newark, N. J.

GLADYS LYONS, Mus. B.

GRETCHEN MACK

Physical Education
Basketball '26, '27, '28; hockey '26, '27 (School) '28; baseball (class) '26, '27; Newman Hall vice president, '28.

ALICE SALOME MARSH, MΦE

Public School Music
Glee Club '26, '27, '25; treasurer of Mu Phi Epsilon '26, vice president of Williams Hall '27, Senior Announcement Committee.

MARY LOUISE MASTEN, "Oracle" MΦE

Woodmere, L. I., N. Y.

Jane Fletcher, ΔΦ

Public School Music
Secretary of Banks Hall; House Committee Banks Hall; Glee Club; vice president of Delta Phi Sorority.

EDWARD STANLEY PORTER, Mus. B.

"Oracle"

Canyon Band School
House manager Phi Mu Alpha '28; treasurer of Phi Mu Alpha '28; orchestra 4 years; band '24; Sophomore Class President, Student Council '26; president of General Music Department '27; Handbook Committee '27; partial scholarship '23.

John F. RAZ, ΦMA

Canton, Ohio

Euphonium and Trombone

Dana Music Institute.

ETHEL REIDY

Allentown, Pa.

Public School Music
Dorothy Rowe, ΦΔΠ

Utica, N. Y.

Physical Education
Dorothy S. Richardson, Mus. B., S.A.I.

Norfolk, Va.

"Oracle"

Eastman School of Music, American Opera Company, 1 year.

George J. RUPPRECHT, ΦEK

Adams, Mass.

Football, crew, boxing teams.

Karl W. Schlabach, ΦMA, "Oracle"

Wadsworth, Ohio

Conway Band School
Student Council, Orchestra, president of Phi Mu Alpha '28.

MILDRED SCOTT, Mus. B., MΦE

Bridgeport, Conn.

Public School Music
Corresponding secretary of Mu Phi Epsilon, Gold Medal in Voice '28.

MARJORIE RAE SEELEY, ΦΔΠ, "Oracle"

Elmira, N. Y.

Violin

Vice president of Mu Phi Epsilon '27, '28; treasurer of Senior Class, Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; two full scholarships.

NATALIE SHEPARD, ΦΔΠ, "Oracle"

Hudson, N. Y.

Physical Education
Class basketball, hockey, baseball, soccer, assistant business manager of Cayugan '27; vice president Egbert Hall '27; business manager Pageant '28; partial scholarships 4; Gold Medal '28.

MARY LOUISE SIMONS, Amards, "Oracle"

Cleveland Heights, Ohio

Expression

Vice president Newman Hall '26, '27; vice president Amards '27; chairman of Music Department '28, '27; "The Spring a Young Man's Fancy" "Seven Chances," "Six Who Failed," "The Eldest."

LEE C. SMALL, ΦMA, "Oracle"

Jamestown, N. Y.

Convay Band School
Asst. Teacher of Reed Instruments in Band School '26; Conservatory Symphony Orchestra, '26, '27, '28, Solists Band '26, '27, '28; 3rd Vice President Phi Mu Alpha '27.

DONNA WALKER SMALL

Claremont, N. H.

Public School Music

MARY GERTRUDE SMITH, MΦE, "Oracle"

Washington, Pa.

Public School Music

Glee Club '27, '28; President Mu Phi Epsilon '28; Census Chairman of W.S.G.A. '28; member of General Alumni Committee '28, president of Glee Club '28.

F. FAY SWIFT, ΦMA, "Oracle"

Public School Music

Maine, N. Y.

Business manager Choral Club '26; Student Council '27, '28; orchestra '26, '27.

I. K. SUMMERSON, ΦMA

Emporium, Pa.

Convay Band School
Symphony Orchestra 1 year, School Concert Band Phi Mu Alpha.

WINSTON P. TUTTHILL, ΦEK

Greenport, N. Y.

Physical Education

Class basketball and baseball.

IVAN WAHL, ΦEK

Physical Education

Woodland, Me.

MARGARET WALKINGSHAW, S. A.I.

Kingston, Pa.

MARION PARKER WARD

Public School Music

Winsted, Conn.

Orchestra '26, Glee Club '26, '28; treasurer of Williams Hall '27; vice president Bank Hall '28.

Milton R. Wheeler, ΦMA

Watertown, N. Y.

Convay Band School
Symphony Orchestra, second vice president Phi Mu Alpha '28; full scholarship '27, '28.

DORIS WILDA WILHELM, Mus. B., S.A.I.

Wayneburg, Pa.

Vice president S.A.I. '28; secretary of Band Phi Mu Alpha '28; Student Council '28.

ANNE MARIA WOOD, Amards, Expression

Brookton, N. Y.
SIGMA ALPHA IOTA

Founded at University School of Music, Ann Arbor, Michigan, June 12th, 1903

Sigma Alpha Iota

Sorores in Universitate

Mary Aldrich
Aldred Alderfer
Charlotte Andrews
Loza Arthur
Dga Nina Barina
Ash Beardslee
Aldred Brownell
Elizabeth Carrington
Bratine Drake
Gnorme Evans
Joy Louise Evans
Leah Evange
Saul Eisenberg
Iadea Hammet
Ida Henry
Laura Hill
Diana Lombard
Dorothy Brilli

Sorores in Facultate

Joy Aldrich
Norma Evans
Joy Louise Evans
Margaret Jacobs

Hazel Woodard

Melicians used the number "seven". With this number great deeds could be done. The magic number lends its charm, and fortunate, indeed, it they who receive it.

Upon seven girls, banded together by the love of music and the desire to be of service to mankind through the greatest of all Arts, extended the charm.

On June 12, 1903, Alpha Chapter of Sigma Alpha Iota became a reality; a vital stimulus to talented and earnest women musicians, while Alpha Chapter of Sigma Alpha Iota was incorporated June 4, 1909. Today, Sigma Alpha Iota numbers fifty chapters, located in the leading Universities and Conservatories of the country.

Our local Chapter has endeavored to maintain and uphold the ideals and standards of musicianship for which, as a national professional musical organization, Sigma Alpha Iota is known.

In the seven pipes of Pan is held,
By virtue of a gift bestowed,
The magic power of success
For wearer of our badge
Who work and strive to win
Seven virtues she must possess
To make the charm complete;
Wisdom, courage and loyalty,
Skill, purity, simplicity,
Quiet dignity and constancy,
Who dares to break our charm!

To our Seniors who leave us, we wish every success, while we who remain shall strive to "carry on" and match your success with ours.
Kitty Hill & Fay Swift
Voted Most Popular!

Results of Contest are as follows:
Most Popular girl ......... Kitty Hill
Most popular boy ........... Fay Swift
Best known musician (girl) Olga Rita Barina
Best known musician (boy) Paul Lester
Best athlete, girl ........... Janice Greene
Best athlete, boy .......... Harry Bertich
Best actor .................. Bob deLany
Best actress ............... Flora Barger
Most studious boy ......... Joseph Olichney
Most studious girl ........ Emma Lieb
Best waiter—Williams Roland Fernand Newman Earl Bron
Egbert Nick di Nardo
Best looking boy .......... Stanley Norwood
Best looking girl .......... Kitten Evans
Most ambitious boy ........ Gustav Nelson
Most ambitious girl ........ Alice Hayek
Best all-round boy .......... Rodney Bartlett
Best all-round girl .......... Alva Ogsbury

The Amards

In spite of the loss of our chapter room, "The Amards", the Professional Dramatic Fraternity of the Williams School of Dramatic Art, have shown no less in spirit and "pep". We have had a very eventful and interesting year.

True to form, the Amards proved their ability to "do things up brown" and the Annual Masque Ball was one of the high-lights of the early social season. Decorations, gay costumes, and plenty of good old Amard spirit made this affair again a delightful remembrance. Then, at Christmas, just before we all left for vacation, came the event, dear to the heart of every Amard. "The Twelfth Night Revels". Revelry is at its peak and promptly at six, all decked in their colorful costumes, the Revelers made the round of the Dormitories singing carols and spreading good cheer everywhere they went, after which everyone partook to the Dutch Kitchen, where the "fun" really began. Each year as the "Revels" pass, they leave a beautiful memory, a memory that no true Amard can ever-forget.

We are very proud of the new members we have pledged this year. They exemplify the spirit, pep, personality, as well as dramatic ability, which is the essence of every Amard. We expect great things from them in the future.

This year kept us busy not only with social activities but a good deal of time and effort was spent on professional work. The precedent established last summer for an Annual Amard stunt Show was carried on this year, and in the middle of April, the Amards presented their Second Annual Amard stunt Show. "More Dollars Than Sense", written, directed and played in its entirety by Amards. It was an instantaneous success and played to packed houses every performance. The success of this show, bids us look forward to our Third Annual Show with the hope of the same success. Perhaps next year with the help of such dances and parties our group may be even more closely bound together.

To the Seniors, we extend our best wishes for their success.

The Glee Club

The object and standards of the Glee Club are to promote a feeling for the right kind of choral music and to create a love for good singing. As yet the club is still in its infancy, but we are bound to grow. "Music hath the power to wash away the dust of daily life." May our Glee Club embody the elements of Music, Melody and Harmony, and prosper always.

Outside Girls

For variety of type and interests the Outside Girls lead. Every school, every sorority, and almost every fraternity has its place and us. Betty Milligan is the President of the group and under her guidance our organization has been running very smoothly.

The Outside Girls dance was a great success. Perhaps next year with the help of such dances and parties our group may be even more closely bound together.

To the Seniors, we extend our congratulations and best wishes for their success.

W. S. G. A.

The Womans Self Government Association is an organization through which every woman is enabled to take part in the work of the organization, govern themselves and admit their affairs.

The Executive Board Proper for the years 1927 and 1928 was composed of:

President ................. Kathryn Lautner
Second Vice President .......... Kathryn Lee
Vice President .............. Norma Guest
Secretary ................. Kay Breon
Treasurer ................. Virginia Kastor
Census Chairman .......... Mary Gertrude Stowe
Freshman Representative ........ Alva Ogilby

This committee cooperates with Dean Speth and all the women of the Conservatory in the interests of the school.

The object and aims of the Women's Self Government Association is to maintain a high standard and to strengthen the spirit of cooperation and of personal responsibility among women of the Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools.
THE NORTH SIDE PHARMACY
L. H. AND C. W. DANIELS, PROPS.
507 N. Cayuga St., Ithaca, N. Y.

We thank you for your last year's business. It has helped us to realize our ambition to be of genuine service to you.

Imported and Domestic Toiletries, Sodas, Whitman's Candies, Best Sundaes in Town

Ask the Girls, they know!

Stationery Atomizers Incense Burners

SELF-IMPROVEMENT

There are few pleasures to be compared with that sense of growing self-mastery—of increased purposefulness and effectiveness in our daily lives which is the reward of frequently thwarting and contradicting our lower selves.—Dean Inge.

We charge reasonable prices to clean dresses well

ITHACA CLEANING AND DYEING WORKS
4-09 W. STAITE ST. PHONE 2142

"Every minute you save by making it useful, more profitable, is much added to your life and its possibilities. Every minute lost is a neglected by-product—Once gone you will never get it back."—Arthur Brisbane.

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.

TWO TYPES

Lots of folks who financially aren't worth a cent, wouldn't sell themselves for a million; and some millionaires have at some time or another sold out for a song.—Greenville (Ala.) Advocate.

EYESIGHT

is your most precious possession. Guard it as you would your LIFE
Consult
ELWOOD W. SMITH
Optometrist-Optician
148 E. State Street Dial 4253

Bill Stubbins, a young Western farmer, was a hard worker, but he never given much thought to the niceties of life. Finally he decided to get married. A week or so after the marriage he appeared at the post road store.

"Hello, Bill," said an old friend. "How come you got your face scratched up? Been in a wreck?"

"No," replied Bill in disgust, "That dangd wife of mine has been teachin' me to eat with a fork."

GILLETTE'S

Reasonable Prices
A Restaurant for Conservative People
108 N. Cayuga Dial 5573

A JOKER, MAYBE?

When Amy married Dr. Blake
Her father said, said he:
"'Hope your bark sails smooth and calm
On matrimony's sea."
She raised her eyelids roguishly
And said, "Dad, do not mock!
How can it sail the ocean when
It's tied up to the doc?"

The Bakery with everything good to eat

Burns' Bakery

DIFFICULT FEAT

Waitress: "Here's the tongue you ordered, sir."
Diner: "Just stand here and hold it for a while, will you? I want to see if a woman really can."

CHIROPRACTOR
HOSEA GOODENOUGH
Licensed Chiropractor
Office 102 E. State St. Dial 7942

Carrying It Too Far.
A most conservative old goof
Is Orville Edmund Hay,
He swears he'll die a bachelor,
Because he was born that way.

DESPERATE

Voice on 'phone (3 a.m.)—"Hello, is this you, Doc? Well, this is Brownie. Yes, my baby's been crying now for four solid hours. Can you suggest anything?"
Dr. Meanwell: "Four hours, eh? Is there a pin sticking him?"
Voice on 'phone—"No, there isn't. Thanks, Doc. I'll try it!"
MU PHI EPSILON

Some twenty five years ago, in 1903 to be exact, a great man had a great dream. He realized that the most common language of the world is Music and it was his ambition to make this universal language a living exponent of loving and true hearts. Thus was Mu Phi Epsilon founded on November 13th by Professor Sterling, head of the Music Department at Metropolitan College of Music, Cincinnati, Ohio. The development of Mu Phi Epsilon was a rapid one and now it is firmly established as the only National Honorary Musical Sorority in America. It boasts of over four thousand members and forty six active chapters.

The bonds of Mu Phi Epsilon are unseverable. We have as our aims the development of the highest and truest sisterhood and the furthering of Music in America. The ideals of Mu Phi Epsilon are the highest. The requisites of membership are scholarship and talent. Only those of good character can become members of Mu Phi but social standing is a secondary requisite.

Lambda Chapter feels that this year has been a very successful one. We have worked hard to make our chapter on the par with other chapters of Mu Phi and have had many interesting experiences in doing so. We can never hope to attain the acme of our dreams, but we can at least try. Our aim for the year has been to give of our best that we may feel our work has been complete.

So—

Here's to our Sorority
With all the word conveys of want relieved
Of friendship, help and sympathy both given and received.
Comrades of all the world we stand
As others oft have stood.
But pledge, instead of King or State
The bonds of Sisterhood.

MU PHI EPSILON

Lambda Chapter
Established February 19th, 1909

OFFICERS

President ............... Mary Gertrude Smith
Vice-President .......... Marjorie Seeley
Recording Secretary ...... Mary Louise Masten
Corresponding Secretary .... Mildred Scott
Treasurer ............... Alice Marsh
Historian .................. Agnes Reabold
Chaplain .................. Genevieve Herrick
Warden .................... Helen MacNamara
Musical Advisor .......... Norma Covert

Sorores in Facultate

Jeanette Dutcher
Edith Egbert
Marjorie Fisher
Hestor Foster
Alice Hanson
Genevieve Herrick
Cryssana Jenkins

Sorores in Urbe

Edith Kimple
Florence Allen Wilcox
Helen Novotny
Anne Ziegler

Miss Eugenia Adamus
Mrs. William C. Andrae
Miss Olive Billhime
Mrs. L. C. Boochever
Mrs. Howard Brashear
Mrs. E. D. Button
Miss Ida Mae Coates
Mrs. Delos Crumb
Mrs. Clyde Craig
Mrs. A. B. Crowley
Miss Susan Driscoll
Mrs. F. C. Fiske
Miss Mabel A. Flynn
Mrs. John Purey
Mrs. Helen Milks Francis
Bernice Finch
Mrs. Leonard Getman
Mrs. R. M. Holmes
Mrs. Martha H. Hudgins
Mrs. P. E. Heckman
Mrs. Robert Head
Miss Clara Mae Jones
Miss Edith Kimple
Miss Kathleen Kimple
Miss Nellie Kennedy
Miss Elmina Kastone
Mrs. R. C. Leonard
Mrs. Harry Lane
Mrs. William Myers
Miss Sara Marsh
Mrs. Ralph Noble
Mrs. Floyd Oakley
Mrs. Charles O'Rourke
Mrs. Eleanor Roberts
Florence Shevalier
Mrs. Ralph Smith
Mrs. Maurice Wilcox
Miss Kate Wool
Miss Anne Ziegler

A young man went to Australia against his father's wishes. In one letter home he wrote: "Have bought a car—first feather in my cap." In another: "Have bought a farm—another feather in my cap." This went on for some time, till his father received a letter which ran: "Dear Father—Send on passage money. I'm broke."

To this his father replied: "Nothing doing. Stick feathers from your cap on back and fly home."

Method in Her Music

Jim Smith was at the door talking to a friend. Within the parlor the piano was going full pelt.

"Jim," said the caller, "is that your daughter playing that piano?"

"Yes," replied the father with a smile, "good music, isn't it?"

"It is, certainly," admitted the caller. "But she always plays so strenuously as that?"

"Oh, no," was the reply. "You see she has got a young man in the sitting room, and she is pounding out that music so as to drown the sound of her mother washing the dishes."

—Boston Post.

New Relationship

Michael's mother had married again, and though Michael didn't in the least object to his new father, he was somewhat puzzled in their relationship.

"Mother," he said, "is this man my step-father?"

"Yes, dear; he's your step-papa."

"Well, mother," continued the child, "you call me your little lad, don't you?"

"Yes, dearie, you are mamma's little lad."

"Then, mother," concluded Michael, "I suppose I must be my step-papa's little stepladder."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Employer: "But I specified in the advertisement: 'Must write shorthand'!"

Applicant: "Well, sir, er-er-as a matter of fact, I can't write it, but I can speak it fluently!"—Exchange.
Once-a-week  
V. L. Burgess
Yellow Bird Stationery Store
Embossing Engraving Invitations Programs
All Conservatory dies in stock
ITHACA, NEW YORK
3 Hour Service 107 W. Seneca St.

A Hint
The photographer was taking a picture of a newly married pair and there was some difficulty in getting the right expression. "Too smiled," he complained; "too strained. Don’t think of each other all the time. Just look pleasant."

Yes—How Come?
A typical street urchin about 11 years old was puffing a cigarette with all the evident pleasure of a hardened smoker, when a matronly appearing woman saw him and stopped.
"Little boy," she said, "Does your father know you smoke?"
"A gwan," retorted the youngster. "Does your old man know you leak to strange gentlemen on the street?"

Chas. Brooks
Jeweler
Dealer in Conservatory Pins
152 E. State St.

A Remarkable Wife
(Susquehanna Register, 1832.)
On the south wall of Stratham church, Conn., there is a monument with the following inscription:
"Elizabeth, wife of Major General Hamilton, who was married forty-seven years and never did one thing to displease her husband."

Welch’s
for
Candy and popcorn
Next to Crescent Aurora Street

Just Like Those at Home
A party of American tourists were being hurriedly whirled through which, of course, included a momentary visit to the palace at Versailles. As they passed through the Hall of Mirrors a flapper member of the party exclaimed:
"Pretty nifty place. Wonder what picture they are showing here this week?"

Making the Best of Work
Do not look upon your work as a dull duty. If you choose you can make it interesting. Throw your heart into it, master its meaning. See out the causes and previous history, consider it in all its bearings. You will get to love your work and if you do it with delight you will do it with ease.

Dorm Commandments
I am the law of the dorm life. Thou shalt know no other law before me.
Thou shalt not snitch another girl’s date without thinking.
Thou shalt not practice vocal too early in the morning.
Thou shalt not have eats from home more than one hour after opening.
Thou shalt join in the fun the gang likes, and keep thy mouth closed on thy preferences.
Thou shalt gossip sparingly of thy neighbor for ye verily tongues are attached to ears.
Thou shalt not parade better grades, nor clothes, nor accomplishments than thy neighbors,—yes that is the law of the dorm.
Above all, thou shalt keep thy mouth shut with all thy strength, and all thy soul, and cover up they neighbor as thyself, when thou art in the presence of authority.

The Vanity Fair Shoppe
Our Motto Is Service
Aurora Street
Phone 8480

Thou Too, Sail on, Oh Twenty-Eight
Thou too, sail on, oh Twenty Eight
Sail on, oh class, so strong and great!
You simply can’t go to the dogs,
The line in future catalogues,
Is hanging breathless of thy fate.
We know what teachers bawled thee out,
Who got wrought up and had to shout,
What voices rang, what fists were beat,
When teachers got into a heat,
And almost put the all to rout!
Forget each cuss word and each knock,
Forget remarks that came down sock!
We cheer thee on with merry glee,
Our hearts, our hopes, arc all with thee
Our hearts, our very sobs,
Say, “Please, all land high sounding jobs!”
And be alumnus-es and then,
We’ll say, “Oh yes, we knew them when!”

The wierdest conversation in the world is a woman who has just had an operation talking with a woman who has just returned from Europe.
SENIORS

Behind them lay Cornell and Con,
Behind the Food Shop, Jim's and John's
Before them, land knows what, they don't
At any rate the fight is on.
The speaker says, "Accept advice,
For lo, the school days are all gone
Ah, Seniors, what shall you do now?"
They grin, and say, "Move on!"

Then, day by day they keep their watch,
On applications to and fro,
And send them out, and take them in,
And watch the hopes that come and go.
And August comes, and starts to wane,
The last long hope is almost past,
And then, oh joys of joys to be,
The Senior lands a JOB at last!!!!

THE QUALITY OF GRADES

The grades they give to us, must be a strain.
They drop considerately from teacher's brains,
Upon the work we do. They are twice blest,
They bless the ones who give, the ones who get,
They are the greatest fiction of our land; they do become
The grave and reverand Seniors better than
The grades they ought to get. These grades would show
The force of their attention fixed upon
The Strand, the hill, the art of Jimmy Day,
But grades that teachers give us are above
These lowly marks; they are enthroned
in the
B's and A's. They are an attribute to—brains to be,
And Seniors brains are then like unto—brains,
When teachers think up grades.

A DEAR DUMB SENIOR

A dear, dumb Senior, (how their tribes increase)
Awake from the four years of deep peace,
And saw on the record in his room,
Filling his heart with a hint of gloom,
Some woeful lacks in dope required,
And then his soul with anguish fired,
He said to the Dean of the place next day,
"Good night, how did I get that way?
How about this spring—don't you think I can—
And the teacher says, "Not much old man!"
A dear, dumb Senior, turns and sighs,
And finds the standard alibis,
And comes again with regretful face,
And hands them with accustomed grace,
And in the spring, (just between us two)
They always let the poor cuss through!!!

THE TEACHERS’ RIDE

Now listen, my froshies and you shall hear,
How we take em a ride, the teachers dear,
For every September there lands on us,
Some poor little un-intelligent cuss,
Who thinks that he was meant to work,
And hasn't learned how to dodge and shirk,
In the days of Adam, the year of one,
The first smooth riding was doubtless done,
And hardly a teacher is now alive

Who didn't know how to ride em and thrive,
We say to our friends, "If she's cross today,
For Lord's sake, get her to talking some way,
Ask her about that trip again—"
And the gang all echoes a fond, "Amen!"
And tip you the wink when I've swallowed it,
One is to Go on, two is to Stop,
And watch for the signals, now, old top!"

Then we say, "So long, and with muffled tread,
Like funeral marches of the dead,
We file in the rooms, and grab the seats,
And the "rider" that day with a fond look greets
The teacher, and spring his line of dope,
And the teacher looks, and reads eager hope,
On the faces about her, and knows that knowledge,
Is more than the books that we get in college—
And takes the bait in the usual way,
And talks away the hour that day.
Meanwhile, his friend, on the far back glow,
In the spring, (just between us two)
You take your teachers for a ride.

The usefullest talent, we might just mention—
The stare of perfect inattention!

And day after day, on every side,
You take your teachers for a ride.

WASTED RESOLUTIONS

To be always intending to live a new life but never to find time to set about it; this is as if a man should put off eating and drinking and sleeping, from one day and night to another until he is starved and destroyed.—Tillotson.

"No matter how much the man above you may be interested in you, you will find little progress unless you are interested, too—in your work."—The Silent Partner.

"Your sole contribution to the sum of things is yourself."—Frank Crane.
A PSALM OF CONS

Tell me not, you poor back numbers,
Life is on your schedule card,
You must learn, if you would get there,
Not to take life too darned hard!

Dates are real, and Proms are quite it,
And the grades are not your goal,
Pretty is as pretty does, dear,
Ain’t quite so, upon the whole.

Not in contests, not recitals
Is our destined form of fun—
But to enter and to exit,
Using two doors, and not one.

Art is long, and time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Feel sometimes recitals beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the fracas with the Dean, you
Will learn just what is Life,
And a campus, plain or strict, dear,
Generally is worth the strife.

Trust no man's line, howe'er pleasant—
Think how many times it’s said—
Lova Mike girl, use your head!
Let us then, be up and at it,
With a heart for any fate,
With our motto, “Gosh my dearies,
He is surely one gay date!”

DO TIMES CHANGE?

Grandma told me all about it,
Told me so I couldn't doubt it,
How they never, never necked, long ago,
How she shook her pretty head,
How her hands in horror spread,
How they'd rather all be dead—long ago.

Grandma's hair was bright and sunny—
Dimpled cheeks too—oh how funny—
Just as pretty then as now—long ago!
Bless her, geologists say,
That the gorges were this way—
And the moons were just as gay—long ago.

“Modern ways are quite alarming!
Grandma says,—now, ain't that charming?
How we changed, and not the gorges, long ago?
But its all an old, old game,
And we walk the trails the same,
They necked by another name—long ago.

JES’ FORE THE DEAN COMES

Stockings on the mantle piece, and dresses on the floor,
Papers on the chiffonier, and shoes behind the door,
Mighty jolly way to live, plowing in and out,
Till “The Dean is coming!” warns a wary scout.
Books upon the dresser, and a pillow on the sill,
Helter skelter everything about the room until,
“Deans a coming up here,” and there's one long pull,
And gosh the closet's crammed up, and gee the drawers are full!
Ashes on the covers, and some matches here and there,
Two containers full of cokes, and incense on the air,
Then a sudden airing, and a dizzy sort of rout,
When “The dean is coming!” warns a wary scout!
Then that place all gets as straight and cheerless as a tomb,
And looks more like a vault than any dormitory room,
And all the girls stop in to see, and hang about, polite,
And then you sit on chairs and smile your very smoothest smile,
And (while the next room's fixing) ask the Dean to stay a while—
Stockings half way in the drawer, and ribbons half way out—
Till “The Dean is Coming, girls!” yells a wary scout.

THE FOUR YEAR'S LOAF

Serene we folded hands to wait,
Nor cared for cuts or flunks, or such,
Because when we had served our time,
They didn't seem to matter much.

We stayed our haste, though we were late,
For what avails this eager pace,
“We're going to a class, old dear,
And are not going to a race!”

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
We misicd thru three meals a day,
It stood. to reason, if we lived,
We'd finally get through some way!

What matter if they called us down?
The ballings out are mostly bosh.
We took them meekly at the time.
It always came out in the wash.

And so through boning, tests, reviews,
We stood together, you and me,
Nor flunks, nor cuts, nor anything,
Can keep from us our own Degree.

“Idleness is the Dead Sea that swallows all virtues. Be active in business, that temptation may miss her aim; the bird that sits is easily shot.”—Benjamin Franklin.
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