Dear Amelia:

I haven't had the opportunity of knowing you as well as I'd like to, but I surely know you are just a peach and deserve every single thing that's nice, and much success. Please always be just as jolly and full of pep, and you'll have all that you can ever wish of joy and happiness.

Amelia dear,

I didn't have time for one just like this, but I'm writing this letter so I know it's possible. I should have written earlier, but I didn't think you'd receive it so soon. But just the same! I hope you are well.

But just the same! I hope you are well.

and wish we could have been better acquainted. Best wishes.
Mother Middlebury. Sorry to leave you.
("mother" useless. Glad to get you)
Thema. Ted Roberts- awfully glad mine sister.

Words won't come! For once, I haven't anything to say. So I'm just justin
and mighty glad to have known you
sister!

Sincere love & admiration
D. S. Haught
Fannington W. Va.

Dear Amelia,

My dear, we stood it together. Didn't we. I'm so glad to be your sister-in-law. I.
Load of love & success

Sally Souls
Binghamton, N.Y.

Our big regret that has come with all otherwise
successful girls - that I missed knowing so many
girls as well as I'd like you in particular.
always yours in
Ruth Robinson

Much happiness and success to you.
From
Luther Young
The CAYUGAN
1927

Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools
Ithaca, New York
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1927
A. U. Little
A. M. Wood
Foreword

In the publication of this volume, it has been our purpose to record the year's activities so that they will serve as an inspiration for a greater future.
Dedication

To

Jennie Witmer Tallcott

Whose teaching has inspired us to attain a more abundant life and who has ever commanded our most sincere admiration and esteem, we most respectfully dedicate this book.
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Director of Athletics at Yale University; Football and Baseball Coach; School Physician, Wm. Penn Charter School, Philadelphia, 1901-12; Football, Baseball and Basketball Coach, Cornell University; Dean, Chautauqua School of Physical Education.

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Syracuse University. Professor of Public Speaking at Hiram College, Valparaiso University, Butler University, Syracuse University, Columbia University; Twenty years on Lyceum and Chautauqua Platform.
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Ithaca, N. Y.

Dean of Conway Military Band School
Director of Conway's Concert Band; Maker of Victor Talking Machine Records; Director of Musical Activities of Air Service during War.

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Ithaca, N. Y.

Dean of the Martin Institute for Speech Defects
Director of Speech Improvement for the Board of Education of New York City; Director of Speech Clinics at the College of the City of New York; President of National Round Table for Speech Improvement; Lecturer at Post Graduate Medical Hospital and College, New York City.

Edward Amherst Ott, A. B.
Ithaca, N. Y.

Dean of Chautauqua and Lyceum Arts School
Formerly Teacher at Hiram College, Drake University; President of International Lyceum and Chautauqua Association; Redpath Lyceum Bureau as Lecturer for twenty-four years.

Wallingford Riegger, Dr. Mus.
Ithaca, N. Y.

Director of Theoretical Department
Graduated from Institute of Musical Art, Alwin Schoeder in cello and Percy Goetschius in Theory. Berliner Hochschule, Hausman, cello, later Hecking, Composition; Edgar Stillman-Kelley; Cellist and Assistant Conductor St. Paul Symphony Orchestra; Two years conductor of opera in Germany; Bluhner Orchestra (Berlin) one year; Head of Theory and 'cello Department at Drake University four years; Professor of Theory Institute of Musical Art one year; Received Paderewski prize for composition; first native American to win Coolidge Prize in Chamber Music; degree of Doctor of Music, Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.
BERT ROGERS LYON  
Ithaca, N. Y.

Director of Vocal Department


LEON Sampaix  
Ithaca, N. Y.

Director of Piano Department

Pupil of Leschetizki and Diemer; Director of Piano Department at the Royal Conservatories of Brussels and Liege.

LOUISE TEWKSBURY  
Toledo, Ohio

Director of Preparatory Department

Pupil of Leon Sampaix, Gorno, Saar and Goudvoort.

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Jamaica, L. I.

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 Vestoff-Serova School of Dancing; Teacher in Public Schools 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.

Marguerite Waste
Toronto, Canada

Teacher of Violin, Director of Violin Normal Course
Graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music; Studied with Max Benedix, Anton Witek, Sevcik and Cesar Thomson; 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, New York; Teacher of Physical Education at Cazenovia Seminary; Director of Playground six years at Perth Amboy, N. J.
JOSEPHINE E. LAUREN
Oneonta, N. Y.
Teacher of Voice
Graduate of Oneonta State Normal School; Attended Northampton Music School of Pedagogy and College of Fine Arts, Syracuse University.

EDITH KINPLE
Ithaca, N. Y.
Teacher of Piano
Graduate of Ithaca Conservatory of Music.

HAZEL WOODARD
Winfield, Canada
Teacher of Violin and Violoncello
Graduate of Winfield College of Music and Ithaca Conservatory; Pupil of Cesar Thomson; Teacher in Winfield College and in Lockport, N. Y.

GEORGE DALAND
Ithaca, N. Y.
Teacher of Organ
Formerly Organist Cornell University; Director of Music in Rhode Island, New Jersey and Texas; Pupil of Dudley Buck.
K. M. Dallenbach
Ithaca, N. Y.
Teacher of Psychology
Professor of Psychology at Cornell University.

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

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

Kathryn Kline
Trevorton, Pa.
Teacher of Piano
Graduate of Ithaca Conservatory of Music.
JANICE CARY
Ithaca, N. Y.
Teacher of Stringed Instruments and Harp
Graduate of Stringed Instruments under Mrs. Florence Thompson, Owego; Student of Harp under Mrs. Thompson; Graduate of Clark Irish Harp School; Pupil of Helen Pritchard, Ithaca.

JOHN F. MOAKLEY
Ithaca, N. Y.
Instructor in Track Athletics
Head Coach of 1920 American Olympic Team; President American College Track Coach Association 1920-21; Track and Cross-Country Coach at Cornell University for twenty-two years.

W. C. O'CONNELL
Ithaca, N. Y.
Instructor in Boxing and Wrestling

OLIVIA FERNAU
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Teacher of German
Instructor in Cornell University.
Mrs. Bruce L. Melvin
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*Social Science*

Ethel A. Hadley, A. B., B. O. E.
Ithaca, N. Y.

*Teacher of English*

Butler University; Williams School of Expression.

Mary Louise Evans
Ithaca, N. Y.

*Teacher of Piano*

Graduate of Ithaca Conservatory, pupil of Leon Sampaix.

John Stanley Lansing
Scotia, N. Y.

*Teacher of Piano*

Graduate of Ithaca Conservatory, pupil of Leon Sampaix.
MARY ALDRICH  
Ithaca, N. Y.
Teacher of Voice
Four years study with Nicholas Donty; graduate Ithaca Conservatory, pupil of Bert Rogers Lyon.

LELIA BABRITT  
East Hardwick, Vt.
Public School Music
Graduate of Ithaca Conservatory.

MRS. F. A. WILLCOX  
Ithaca, N. Y.
Voice

LESTER BASCOM  
Claremont, N. H.
Teacher of Band Instruments
Pupil of Patrick Conway.
LEE SMAIL  
Celoron, N. Y.  
Teacher of Clarinet and Saxophone  
Pupil of Angel Delgado.

DOROTHY S. WALSH, B. O. E.  
Flushing, L. I.  
Teacher of Ott Classes  
Graduate of Chautauqua and Lyceum Arts School; Graduate of Williams School of Expression.

ACTON E. OSTLING  
Chester, Conn.  
Trombone

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Graduate of Williams School of Expression.
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Teacher of Piano  
Graduate of Ithaca Conservatory of Music.

GEORGE I. DEGRASSI  
Ithaca, N. Y.  
Teacher of Italian  
University of Genoa (Italy), Superintendent of Stack Division, Cornell University Library; Continental Secretary of "Cords Grates;" International Federation of Students.

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Teacher of Physical Education

GRACE O'RILEY  
Ithaca, N. Y.  
Teacher of Chemistry

E. L. AUSTIN  
Ithaca, N. Y.  
Physical Education
Senior Class Officers

President: James P. Kavanagh
Vice-President: Beatrice Jones
Secretary: John Weinsheimer
Treasurer: Harry Cody
Historian: Stanley Porter

Senior Class History

The Senior Class of 1927 stands at attention. We have reached the first milestone in our pursuit of knowledge and we pause a moment to look back over our various pathways. Shakespeare says, "The good men do lives after them." Even so! Today every teacher, every classroom, in fact, the very walls themselves, echo and re-echo the deeds of the class of '27.

Four years ago we entered this institution as individuals. Individualism was found contrary to school spirit and immediately the class banded together to form a class which was to overcome all obstacles.

As Freshmen, we proved our athletic ability and enthusiasm. The night of the Sophomore Pow-Wow, at which time the humble Frosh are usually paddled, is a night long to be remembered. Instead of the wolf eating the lamb, it was the reverse, for Arnold Putnam, Sophomore President and leader of the hazing committee, was brought to his own meeting in ropes. However, for our own gratification, we allowed ourselves to receive some initiation in order that we might show our good sportsmanship. The day after the Pow-Wow, the class organized as the Freshman Class, and elected Allan Hubbs, President, Ruth Jacobson, Vice-President. Frosh caps were still in the experimental stage and so we wore the purple cap. These were worn with such success that the school from that time on adapted the custom of a Frosh cap, although making a change in color from purple to green. The unequalled social event was our Frosh dance at which time custom was overcome and the dance made a financial success.

Our good times were not to last, however, for at mid-years the three year students moved into the Sophomore Class. Before parting, however, the class presented the school with a beautiful American flag. After mid-years, the class reorganized, electing Knox Dunlop president. Under his guidance, the class was kept running until June.

In our Sophomore year, Stanley Porter was made President, Anna Bomberger, Vice-President. Those officers guided the class safely through the period of the Cross-Ward Puzzle epidemic. The Sophomore-Freshmen Prom was one of the bright
lights of the year. The setting of the dance was laid in a crossword puzzle sky, the idea being ably carried out by the decorations.

At the beginning of our Junior year, we were joined by a band of recruits who had been led along to a state of perfection by President Edwin Galvin. With this supply of new blood from the Physical Education School, we started down the home stretch in our college careers. The officers of our Junior Class were Steven Steger, President; Virginia Curtis, vice-president; Catherine Miller, secretary; Edward Galvin, treasurer; James Kavanagh, sergeant-at-arms.

This was a year of success. The Junior Prom given in our honor by the Sophomores, was a brilliant affair. Never was scholarship competition so great; in fact, the faculty saw fit to reduce the number of scholarships rather than to stand the added expense of offering one to every Junior. The crowning event of the year was the publication of the student year book by members of the class. For the first time in its history, the "Cayugan" paid for itself and left a surplus in the treasury for the oncoming Junior Class. We owe this success, in a large part, to Dean Sharpe who furnished the backing and saved the book from financial failure, and to Mildred Hanisch who furnished the driving force.

At the beginning of our Senior year the faculty passed a ruling in favor of department rotation of office. After much discussion, this rotation was adopted by the class. During the school year the new campus on South Hill was purchased. The class of '27 will go down in history as an able supporter of the campus fund, both through gifts and untiring energy.

It was with extreme regret that we noted the rapid passing of days before our graduation. We have gained much from our Alma Mater which will benefit us in our professions. This we hope to pass on five-fold, in the service of art and humanity.
EVELYN A. ANTHONY, ΦΔΠ
Rochester, N. Y.

Physical Education

Earnest, vivacious, efficient, loyal, youthful and natural—that's "Ev". Ability and grit are her great assets for proficiency as a teacher. Freshman hockey '24; Freshman basketball '24; Junior Prom Comm. '24; Frosh Hop Comm. '24; '26, '27; Senior hockey '27.

DORIS BAKER
Ithaca, N. Y.

Public School Music

A flash of color, the personification of enthusiasm and pep, and an inimitable smile—these are the traits which mark Doris as one of the liveliest characters of our school life. She is the life of the party and yet under the exuberant exterior, there is a calm use of common sense which well benefits her for her profession of teaching.

FLORA BARGER, Amards
Peekskill, N. Y.

Expression

The little girl with the big ideals—that's our "Flossie". If determination and success, such as she has had at school, win the goal, we shall some day see her as a star of the Great White Way. Two partial, three full scholarships; "Kempy"; "Pair of Sixes"; "The Truth"; "The Youngest"; "The China Pig".

LESTER R. BASCOM
Clairmont, N. H.

Conway Band School

Lester has played his way to fame during the past year. Aside from his ability as a cornetist, he has exhibited marked prowess as a student in winning and holding a scholarship against all newcomers. With high ideals of truth and square dealing, along with his marked ability as a musician, there can be little doubt that Lester will make good wherever he may go. Cornet soloist; Student instructor on cornet; Orchestra.
EDWIN W. BEDELL
Schenectady, N. Y.

Physical Education
“Eddie” is the All-American Conservatory Shiek. He frequents Newman Hall morning, noon and night. Putting all joking aside, Eddie is a darn good kid and we wish him luck. Junior Pr. m Comm. ’24; Frash Hop Comm. ’24; Frosh Initiation Comm. ’26.

IDELLE H. BELLIS, Mus. B., ΣAI
Clark Summit, Pa.

Public School Music
“Rather timid but a heart of gold.
If you only knew her when she unfolds,
With ability and determination
She meets her goal and destination.”
Graduate Temple University ’25; Reorganization Cayugan Staff Committee

ANNA K. BOMBERGER, ΜΦΕ
Annville, Pa.

Some people have the special gift of adding the dessert to life, and “Ann” is one of them—the life of a party and a dainty bit of humanity, flavored with kindness.
Class treasurer (2); Vice-president Mu Phi Epsilon House ’27; Historian Mu Phi ’27; Mu Phi House Committee ’27; ex-Lebanon Valley College.

MIRIAM L. BOYER, ΦΑΠ
Allentown, Pa.

Physical Education
“Mim” is well known to the waiters by the saying “just a tiny bit of corn flakes and a big bit of everything else.” She was caught by a “Big bit” when Curley came. She loves her work and may she always be as conscientious about it as she is now.
Secretary and Treasurer of I.S.P.E. Student Council ’26; Vice-president Phi Delta Pi ’26; Treasurer of I.S.P.E. ’27.
EVELYN DOROTHY BOZEMAN, B. O. E.,
Amards  Spartanburg, N. C.

Expression
All the fineness of the ideal is embodied in this blue-eyed Southern maid; for she looks for only the beautiful things of life. May the winds of the Sunny South blow our “Ev” the best of luck.
Partial Scholarship ’25; Corresponding Secretary of Amards; Junior Prom Committee ’26; “Keynote” and “Once-a-Week” Staff ’27; “Thirteenth Chair”; “Six Who Pass”; “The Eldest”; “My Lady Dreams.”

GEORGE TOWNSEND BRITON
Watervliet, N. Y.

Violin
George has unusual talent, which is the envy of everybody. George says: “Being a Fatalist, in a way, my future is not mine to say.” His ambition and perseverance will carry him far in his life.
Emma Willard Conservatory; Treasurer Sophomore Class; Orchestra ’25, ’26, ’27; One Partial Scholarship.

CLARENCE H. BUBBEE, ФЕK
Wallingford, Vt.

Physical Education
“A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men,” Springfield College, 2 years; Physical Director of 172 Amb. Co., Vermont N. G. 3 years; Assistant Physical Instructor of the Forest Park Junior High School Springfield, Mass.; Assistant Editor of the Cayugan ’26; Reporter of “Keynote” ’25; Gym team ’26 and ’27; Junior Football.

HARRY CODY, ФЕK
Lynn, Mass.

Physical Education
“Lew”, quiet, but when aroused he can make his share of noise. He is aggressive—mainly with a keen sense of humor. His dislike for the opposite sex should send him far on the road to success.
Football ’25-’26; Baseball ’25-’26; Class Treasurer ’27.
R. Holton Confer, ΦMA
Hamburg, Pa.
Conway Band School
"Connie" is well known to the Conservatory students and to people of the locality by his connection with the Rainbow Men. His ability as a clarinet and saxophone player is surpassed only by his executive qualifications as is shown by his splendid record in these positions.
Band '25-'26-'27; Orchestra '26; Rainbow Men '25-'26-'27; Treasurer Band School '26; President Band School '27; Vice-president Phi Mu Alpha '26; Treasurer of Phi Mu Alpha '27.

Virginia Curtis
Baltimore, Md.
Physical Education
Ginnie—joyous, peppy, friendly, with a remarkable personality, bubbling over with enthusiasm. She's a sympathetic and cheerful "confidence" to all who look her heart on confidences.
John Hopkins University; Vice-president Class of '26; Manager Junior Hockey '26; Manager Freshman Soccer '24; Senior Prom Committee; Captain Basket ball '26; Honorary Hockey '26; I.S.P.E. Student Council.

June Davis, ΜΦΕ
Allentown, Pa.
Public School Music
There are a few people who are attractive in the highest degree. They are always the center of an admiring group, entertaining everyone with their clever and vivacious fun. June is one of these lovable people. We always like to be with her, and you must admit she has "a way with her" that is irresistible.
Braun School of Music; Centenary Collegiate Institute; Mu Phi House Committee; Choral Club.

F. Benita Dodd, ΜΦΕ
Jamestown, N. Y
Public School Music
Here's the girl who seems to be endowed with more than her share of talent, pep, personality and charm! She certainly leaves nothing to be desired in the way of sincere likeableness, ardent fun-loving-ness and just all-round-ability-ness.
One Full, Four Partial Scholarships; Williams Hall House Committee '25; Orchestra Summer '25; Choral Club '25; Student Council '27; President Mu Phi Epsilon '27.
GENEVIEVE ELLIOTT, B.O.E. Amards
Minerva, Ohio

Chautauqua, Lyceum and Dramatics

Genevieve has many qualities that we all admire and which make for her a beautiful, kind, and lovable personality.

One Full and Seven Partial Scholarships; Secretary of Amards '26, '27; Williams Hall House Committee '26; Associate Editor of "The Cayugan" '26; "The Thirteenth Chair"; "Pair of Sixes"; Editor-in-Chief of "Keynote" '27; Editor-in-Chief of "Once-a-Week" '27; Secretary of Student Council '27.

ELMER J. FRANTZ, ΦMA
Lehighton, Pa.

Conway Band School

We who know Elmer are vastly proud of our acquaintance. As a friend he ranks among the truest, and matter it not how busy he may be, he is always willing to lend aid where he can. Frantz was a well known cornetist over the radio before coming to Ithaca.

Student Instructor in Harmony '27.

JOHN FRASER
Antigonist, Nova Scotia, Canada

Conway Band School

A "Canuck" from St. Francis Xaviers College and the terror of all checker players in the band school. John has been playing trumpet for many years, and is developing into a clarinetist of ability. He is a member of the Senate which may account for his long and loud speeches at times.

Band '25, '26, '27.

ELWIN L. FREEMAN
Boberton, Ohio

Conway Band School

Probably Elwin is one of the most versatile musicians of the Conservatory, being able to give a good account of himself on piano, clarinet and Sousaphone. He played Solo Cornet in the first band assembled in this school, and after extensive experience in other institutions he is graduating as a first class Sousaphone player and conductor.

K. Charles Fuller, ΦΕΚ
Gouverneur, N. Y.

Physical Education

"Charlie"—the "Big Six" of the frozen North. "Charlie" is a real "Go-getter" and is very popular in town. You can see him most any time, day or night, and his favorite place of repose is on a bench in DeWitt Park. Charlie has recently become interested in medicine and Stimson Hall sees him nearly every Saturday morning. Charlie is curious and determined and should go big where "back bone" is required.
Ex-St. Lawrence University; Varsity baseball '26; class baseball '26.

Edward J. Galvin, ΦΕΚ
New Milford, Conn.

Physical Education

"Ed" has the courage of his convictions which is a strong asset in his line of work. This combined with his ability to make friends leads us to predict success for him.
Ex-Bethany College; Class president '24; Treasurer '25; Student Council '24; Chairman of Initiation '25-'26; Varsity Football '24-'25-'26; Varsity Basketball '25-'26-'27; Class Basketball '26-'27; Class Athletics '24-'25-'26-'27.

Frances H. Greeley, ΦΕΚ
Hallowell, Me.

Physical Education

Three bright years ago, this fair-haired bespeckled youth came out of the woods of Maine to "go west" to college. It seems hardly possible to realize that this brave fireman is going to leave us as we have all learned to like him. Incidentally he goes big with the women.

Ceylon N. Hall
Fabius, N. Y.

Physical Education

"Hallie" is learning the arts of a fireman and we understand he is considering several applications for fire-chief. He has been a loyal classmate and we'll surely miss him.
Junior and Senior football '26-'27; One Partial Scholarship.
BURTON H. HAMMOND, ΦΕΚ
Boston, Mass.

Physical Education
"Buck" is very much interested in his work and we predict success for him—if he keeps away from long words.
Football '24-'25-'26; Basketball '24-'25-'26-'27; Gym Team '26-'27; Baseball '25-'26-'27.

MILDRED HANISCH, ΦΔΠ
Staten Island, N. Y.

Physical Education
Treasurer Phi Delta Pi Fraternity; Egbert Hall House Committee '27; Editor-in-Chief Cayugan '26; Assistant Editor of Key Note '26; Secretary and Treasurer Woman's Executive Committee '26; Vice-Pres. of Fresh Class '25; Williams Hall House Committee '25; Captain Fresh Soccer '24; Captain Junior Hockey '25; Captain Pros Basketball '25; Honorary Hockey Team '25; Junior Prom '24; Fresh Hop '24.

ELSIE HARRISON, B.O.E.

Expression
Elsie's power lies in her untiring quest for knowledge. A graduate with the class of 1923 and the winner of the silver medal in 1922, she has proven her ability and we will watch her progress with the keenest interest. Her ever-readiness to do for others and cheerful personality will make Elsie a real teacher.

MARTHA HARRISON, B.O.E., Amards

Expression
Why do we love her? Let us count the reasons—we love her for her smiles, for her tears, for her courage and for her indomitable will. Member W.S.G.A.; President of Noble Court; Five Partial Scholarships, Two Loan Scholarships; "A Pair of Sixes"; "Seven Chances".
KATHRYN M. HASSLER, Mus.B., ΣAI
Wernerville, Pa.

Public School Music
Although quiet, she easily wins the high esteem and love of all who really know her by her sympathy and understanding.
Ex-Irving College; Full scholarship '21.

CARMEN HATCH, ΣAI
Kings Ferry, N. Y.

Public School Music
Carmen is a girl with a lovely personality, and possesses a rare gift of friendliness. She is very efficient in her work and enters into it with vim and vigor.
Three Partial Scholarships; Choral Club.

GERTRUDE HATCH, B.P.E.
Painted Post, N. Y.

Physical Education
“Hatchie” is one of our third floor Egbertites, and when it comes to theory work “Hatchie” knows her stuff. Her major indoor sport is “Beauty Sleep” in which she indulges during spare time at Egbert Hall or during special reports in Rural Recreation class.
Hockey Team '26 and '27; Partial Scholarship '26; Stenographer and Photographer for Cayugan '26.

JOSEPHINE HAUGHT, ΣAI
Mannington, W. Va.

Public School Music
A bright red curly head, small laughing lips and a beautiful singing voice tells part of the story. A happy disposition, a keen sense of humor and an unequaled sincerity—and we have “Jo”.
Alyce Hayek, ΣAI
Brainard, Neb.

Public School Music
Alyce Hayek—an ideal friend, one who is always to be trusted and above all, one who is sincere. She is extremely attractive, with the charm that seems to grow with acquaintance. Perseverance combined with study and keen interest have fitted Alyce to be a remarkable teacher.

Mary Bernard Hayes, Amards
Newcomerstown, Ohio

Expression
Mary, besides being talented in dramatics and piano, has an exceedingly fine sense of humor. Some of her original expressions are used by everyone. She admits openly that Ben Turpin is her screen idol. Anyway, Mary's going to New York and we know she will be a success. Best of Luck, Mary dear.
Ex-Wooster College; Cedarville Conservatory; "Her Husband's Wife"; "Honor Bright"; "Minick".

Delia Hodges, B.O.E., Amards
Forgan, Okla.

Chautauqua & Lyceum School
Here's Delia! Red-headed and just as Irish as they make them, but she's big hearted and sincere,—can't you tell it by the look in her eyes?
One Partial Scholarship; Secretary of Outside Girls '24, '25; "Two Crooks and A Lady"; "The Eldest"; "Finger Bowls and Araminta".

Madeleine N. Hoff, B.O.E., Amards
Lykens, Pa.

Expression
"Hoffie" is one of whom it may be said that "age cannot wither nor custom stale her infinite variety."
"Seven Chances"; "A Pair of Sixes"; House Committee Griffis Hall '26; Treasurer Newman Hall '27; Vice-President Williams School of Expression '27.
MARGARET B. JACOBS, ΣAI

Danville, Pa.

Piano
Margaret is one who has a most pleasant disposition and can see all the bright sides of everything. Whenever she is asked to do anything she does it with a will.
Goucher College; Sigma Alpha Iota House Committee; S.A.I. Sergeant-at-Arms; Treasurer of General Music Department.

ROBERT C. JOHNSON, ΦEK

Corning, N. Y.

Physical Education
Good things are done up in small bundles and "Johnie" is no exception. Always ready to do his bit we foresee success for him.
Gym team '26. '27.

BEATRICE VELMA JONES, Mus. B., ΣAI

Cobleskill, N. Y.

Public School Music
"Bec" is one who is ambitious and studious. We all like her good taste—she prefers Cody exclusively.
Newman Hall House Committee '25-'26; Vice-president Senior Class '27; Choral Club '26-'27.

JAMES P. KAVANAGH, B.O.E., Amards

Expression
Jim is a real man. He has a fine sense of honor and a finer sense of duty—not to mention the fact that, true to all Irishmen, he has a "finest" sense of humor.
President of Amards '25; Student Council '24-'27; Chaplain of Amards '24-'27; President of Senior Class '27; Silver Medal in Oral English '26; "Thirteenth Chair"; "As You Like It", "in the Next Room."
George P. Kochen, ФЕК
Dunellen, N. J.

Physical Education
To his classmates, George's ambition seems easily within his grasp. He hopes to make the world more physically fit, more awake to the rewards of perfection. While bidding adieu to our student days, we anticipate with pleasure his coming happiness with—Marion.
Chairman Fresh Hop '24; Advertising Manager Cayugan '26; Historian Phi Epsilon Kappa '26; Executive Committee "Cayugan".

Hilda Kocher, Mus. B., МФЕ
Elizabethtown, Pa.
Piano
Hilda is a charming and interesting personality. She has a very temperamental disposition, composed of many varied moods. She is efficient and extremely ambitious, both in school and out. With these qualities we know Hilda will meet with success.
Five Partial Scholarships.

Dorothy H. Lamb, B.O.E., Amards
Lake Placid, N. Y.
Expression
Never failing to be cheerful; never lacking in sympathy; never losing any of her competence—that's Lambie and by the way, she is very interested in the "Good Housekeeping" magazine just now.
Newman Hall House Committee '25; "Shattered Nerves"; "Kempy"; "Finger Bowls and Araminta"; President of W. S. G. A. '26-'27.

J. Stanley Lansing, Mus. B., ФМА
Scotia, N. Y.
Public School Music
Teaching has no terrors for "John Stanley". His friendliness is exceeded only by his ability. These two qualities are tickets to "Everywhere". He'll be missed next year, but the best wishes of his class go with him. Good luck, Stanley!
Phi Mu Alpha Secretary '25-'26; Graduate in Piano '26; Teaching Piano '26-'27; Faculty Advisor Junior Class '26-'27.
JUNE CELESTE LAUGHLIN
Crittenden, N. Y.

Public School Music

"Isn't she charming, isn't she sweet? That's what we think of June Celeste! Those devilish, twinkling eyes that flirt with everyone, that smile to which even the strongest yield! Five Partial Scholarships; Choral Club '26-'27.

DOROTHY CELESTE LEE, ΦΔΠ
Dundee, N. Y.

Physical Education

Attractive, sweet and lovable are all very good adjectives. But charming is the word that describes "Dottie". If you want to get Dottie riled, call her Alice Terry. There too, there are those Syracuse telephone calls—more of that later. We will miss you, "Dottie", please don't forget us.
Junior Basketball, Baseball and Hockey; Senior Basketball, Baseball and Hockey; Newman Hall House Committee '26, '27; I.S.P.E. Student Council '27; ex-Arnold College, New Haven, Conn.

MARY EVELYN MASON
Trumansburg, N. Y.

Public School Music

Mary always has a smile for everyone and her pep and personality are inspiring. Her greatest accomplishment is talking. She sure is good at that, but she always has something worth while to say, so we will forgive her and tell her we love her and wish her success. Here's to our Mary! Long may she rave!
Partial Scholarship '25; Orchestra '25-'26.

ANTONIO VELARDE MATIAS
Malabon, Rizal, P.I.

Violin

Antonio, besides being a musician of quality, is an artist and inventor. His art speaks for itself in this book. Antonio is practical, of noble character, worthy of the art he is undertaking. At the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition, Antonio successfully led the Filipino String Band.
Art Editor Cayugan '27; Orchestra '25-'26-'27; Member Cornell Cosmopolitan Club; One Partial Scholarship.
Helen S. McCoy
Austin, Pa.

Public School Music
Precious articles come in small packages. Right it is in this case. “Skeeter”, every bit of the five feet of her, surely is one good little girl. But don’t you think because she’s little that she can’t teach. Say! You ought to see her teach “Do Re Mi” to her eager pupils. If Krus wants our Skeeter for life he’ll certainly have to learn where “Do” is found.
Choral Club ’26-’27.

Ralph Mikesell, PhMA
Millersburg, Ohio
Conway Band School
“Mike” is one of Gabriel’s first horn players and will be duly prepared for his earthly departure. Full of the spice of life, ambitious, with the “go-getter” idea, he has made himself one to be admired. Just give Mike a chance and he is bound to make good. Newman Hall is proud to have a waiter like Ralph.

E. D. Michalke
Middletown, Conn.
Public School Music
To note that Ed has the respect of the entire student body, is enough to proclaim the man. As President of the Student Council he has proved his leadership. To have this virtue coupled with a sense of humor such as Ed possesses, is to be rich indeed. Oh Yes—his taste is excellent!
President Student Body of Institution of Public School Music ’27; President Student Council ’27; Three Partial Scholarships; “Lost Time”.

Catherine N. Miller, Mus. B., ΣAI
Lebanon, Pa.

Public School Music
We expect great things of “Kitty”. We believe that her voice will some day make the Conservatory a proud Alma Mater.
President of Sigma Alpha Iota ’27; House president ’26; Student Council ’26-’27; Women’s Executive ’26; Directress of Choral Club ’27; Secretary of S.A.I. ’25.
FRANCES ADELE MOESTA, Amards
Kittanning, Pa.

Expression
Whenever a girl in the dorm needs a pal,
Here's Tann.
When the boys have a Ford and want a regular girl—
Where's Tann?
"The Whole Town's Talking"; "Kempy"; "A Pair of Sixes"; "Seven Chances"; President of Williams School of Expression; Student Council.

LUELLA G. MOYER, Mus. B., ΦΦΕ
Souderton, Pa.

Public School Music
Lou, has not been with us long, but when it comes to making friends, she is a "fast worker". She is a sure cure for the blues and no "bull session" is complete without her.
ex-West Chester Normal School; Griffis Hall House Committee.

JOHN MUCHA
Butler, Pa.

Violin

ELIZABETH NEWMARD, ΦΦΕ
Allentown, Pa.

Public School Music
Sweet vivacity, original wit, impulsiveness and rare talents go to make up this one tiny little brown eyed girl.
ex-Synthetic Piano School.
ACTON E. OSTLING
Chester, Conn.

Conway Band School
For two years this blushing trombone player has held the solo chair in Conway's School Band and has filled the place with ease and artistry. "Miff" holds forth in the mornings at the Senate, in the afternoons in the band, and during most of the evenings dispensing "hot" dance music with the Rainbow Men.

HENRY G. PAUL, ΦΕΚ
Naples, N. Y.

Physical Education
"Still waters run deep". This is very true of "Hank", for he is not one of those who are daily broadcasting their exploits. Always in the lead and working hard, he is sure to have a bright future ahead of him.
Fresh Football '26; Varsity football '26-'27; Student Council '27; Basketball '26.

ELOISE PEAKE, ΣΑΙ
Harrisburg, Pa.

Voice
A vivid imagination, a lovely voice and an engaging personality are three of the great gifts with which Eloise is endowed. Desire linked with ability and ambition will make her truly successful in her chosen art.
Ruth Rodgers Scholarship '25; Sophomore President '26; Student Council '26.

CARL M. PETERSON, ΦΕΚ
Elmira Heights, N. Y.

Physical Education
"Pete" is one of the finest types of men in school. A deliberate, steady fellow of sterling qualities. "Pete" may change from Physical Education to banking for we have seen him leaving the Ithaca Trust Co. with an armful of books on not a few occasions. Success, "Pete!
Student Council.
E. STANLEY PORTER, ΦΜΑ
Granville, N. Y.
Seeking other worlds to conquer, Stanley came to our Alma Mater where he availed himself of three partial Scholarships. He soon established himself in popularity and now is welcomed into any group because his dry humor and witisms never fail to bring a laugh. With his optimism and will we believe he'll be quick to establish his place in the World.
Band '24; Orchestra '24-’25-’26-’27; President Sophomore Class '25; member Student Council '25-’27; President General Music Dept. '27; Class Historian '27; Phi Mu Alpha Historian '27.

VIOLA POTTER, B. O. E., Amards, ΖΦΗ
Locke, N. Y.
Expression
Poets have written much about black eyes—their inky depths, glittering beauty, indefinable fascination—oh, you know what we mean, don't you? Well—Viola's eyes are perfect examples. But say—eyes wouldn't mean so much if she didn't have that personality of hers back of them! The longer we know her, the more we like her.
Ex-Syracuse University.

LOUISE D. PRESCOTT, Amards
Wellsville, N. Y.
Expression
Those eyes!! Aren't you afraid they'll run away with you? Talk about the life of the party—Louise is all there. Sh! Sh! she believes in Art for "Art's sake".

ELIZABETH REED
Easton, Pa.
Physical Education
A baby face, sleepy brown eyes,
A wind blown bob on a head that is wise,
A girl full of fun, who yet has a creed,
Her name—need you ask? Elizabeth Reed.
Basketball '25-'26-'27; Hockey '25-'26-'27.
CHARLOTTE REESE, B.O.E., Amards
Elmhurst, L. I.
The fairies were kind to Charlotte! They gave her poise, grace, and a musical voice.
Graduate in Personal Culture Course 1926.

JANE RILEY, B.P.E., ΦΔΠ
Elmira, N. Y.
Physical Education
Since Jane Elizabeth has come to Egbert Hall to live, her giggle assures us of her presence.
She would be perfectly happy if she could only have at her disposal a fairy bag of pop-corn
which would never become empty.
Ex-Cortland Summer School; New Haven Normal. Hockey Team '27; Basketball Team '26
and '27; President Griffis Hall; W.S.G.A. '27.

MARIE N. RIPLEY
Homer, N. Y.
Public School Music
"Ripley" is always happy and cheerful, so if you ever have the blues, go to Ripley.
Choral Club '26-'27.

RUTH A. ROBERTSON, ΣAI
Mt. Gilead, Ohio
Violin
Vivacious, happy, friendly, with an ambitious interest in her violin as her steady practicing
signifies, and a broad traveling experience in this country and Europe makes Ruth an interest-
ing and lovable companion. No praise of her can be too high.
Ex-Oberlin Conservatory.
GLADYS ROBERTSON, Mus. B. ΣAI
Olean, N. Y.

Public School Music
Denison University; Battle Creek College; two partial, two loan scholarships.

ROLAND F. ROSS
Corry, Pa.

Physical Education
An ambitious and worthy student. A young man whom anybody could be glad to call his friend. We will think of him often in the coming years. Here are our best wishes, "Rossie". One partial Scholarship; Junior and Senior Football '26-'27.

IRENE SACK, ΜΦΕ
Corfu, N. Y.

Public School Music
An expression of attractiveness in its fullest meaning. Rare beauty, charming manners, graciousness, kindness and a keen intellect which makes a choice and substantial background for her unusual personality. Griffis Hall Vice-president '26; Griffis Hall House Committee '25; Treasurer Mu Phi Epsilon '27.

MARJORIE RAE SEELEY, ΜΦΕ
Elmira, N. Y.

Violin
A fine musician and equally as fine a girl. She can stir people with the richness of the deep, vibrant, full tones of her violin as she stirs them with the rich and beautiful qualities of her character. Vice-president Mu Phi Epsilon '26-'27; Two Full Scholarships.
CLIFFORD SHEFIELD, B.P.E., ΦΕΚ
Ithaca, N. Y.

Physical Education
"Cliff" has a very jovial disposition. His smile greets you every morning. He is ambition personified. Three years at I.S.P.E. was only a beginning of his education. He came back for the fourth year to get his degree. He has a very pleasing personality which makes him a good mixer. We are all wishing you the greatest success that is possible, "Shef".
Gym Team '27; Junior Football '24; Senior Football '26; Basketball '26; Senior baseball '26.

MAUDE SHONE
Rochester, N. Y.

Physical Education
Maud, with her sweet personality, has made us all love her. She surprised everybody by appearing one night as a comedian and proved that she had an exceptionally keen sense of humor. Here's to your success, Maud.
Secretary Newman Hall '25; President House Committee '26; Member Executive Committee; Write-up Comm. Cayugan '26; Frosh Soccer Team '24.

EMMABELLE SICK, MUS. B.
Sonestown, Pa.

Public School Music
This sunny smile and loving personality cannot fail to leave an impression upon those with whom she has come in contact during her four years here. Her great love for books and wisdom combined with ambition and sincerity will win for her the greatest success in the life work which she has chosen.
Graduate of Ithaca Institution of Public School Music '26; Partial Scholarship.

MARY LOUISE SIMONS, Amards
Cleveland Heights, Ohio

Expression
Loyal and lovable—that is "Mitzi". She has charm, poise and an easy, confident manner that make her popular wherever she goes. When anyone wants an efficient committee chairman, Mitzi is appointed, for she does her work cheerfully and willingly.
Vice-President Newman Hall '26-'27; Vice-President Amards '27; Chairman Ot School Subscription Committee '27; Prom Committee '26. "In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy"; "Seven Chances"; "Sty Who Pass"; "The Eldest".
MILDRED SLINGERLAND
Ithaca, N. Y.

Public School Music

Pep, push and popularity, enhanced by a merry smile, two sparkling eyes and a wealth of dark curly hair—that's "Slim". And underneath there is a strong personality, a jolly companion and a true friend. Such a companion assures success.

LORRAINE C. SMELZER,
Ithaca, N. Y.

Violin

Anyone knowing "Lorry" can not doubt the truthfulness of this proverb "Silence is golden". Her abilities are many. Not only does she play on the violin but also exercises on the typewriter.

MARION SMITH
Kings Ferry, N. Y.

Public School Music

Here's Marian, a friend indeed. She looks rather serious and she can be so at times. If you don't believe it you ought to see her teaching at Forest Home.

GEORGE Y. SNYDER, ΦMA
Allentown, Pa.

Organ

Here's the man with the original sense of humor! George has the trick of keeping everyone in spasms of laughter while his own "poker face" gives the impression of Mr. Sphinx himself. You've heard him tearing up handfuls of wicked sevenths with the Rainbow Men, but have you heard him on the organ? Ay! When he starts "organ-izing"—look out for the thrills! Student Council.
Charles A. Stanley
Baltimore, Md.

Public School Music
In but a few years we know that word will be brought us of the success of our friend, Charles Stanley. A more diligent student in all his studies and associations cannot be desired. Our support goes out to him in all his undertakings. One Partial Scholarship.

Ruth Stanton, MФЕ
Corning, N. Y.

Violin
Miss Stanton has been House Chaperon of Griffis for two years. She was formerly a teacher of violin, and through her vast experiences in teaching has acquired a very fine understanding of girls. She has gained the confidence and love of all the girls during her stay at Griffis and anyone who has any trouble will always find a sympathetic listener in Miss Stanton.

Steven J. Steger, ΦΕΚ
Nashua, N. H.

Physical Education
"Stege", the boy from the White Mountain country, is one of our most popular Phy. Eds. "Stege" has a growing appetite for Maine products, however, and we predict a successful career for him somewhere up there. Basketball Mgr. ’26-’27; Gym Team ’26-’27; Treasurer Class ’24-’25; President Class ’25-’26; Vice-president Phi Epsilon Kappa ’26-’27; President I.S.P.E. ’26-’27; Student Council I.S.P.E. ’26-’27; Student Council I.C.M. ’26-’27; Vice-president ’26. Auburn State College ’23.

Dorothy Stevenson
Punxsutawney, Pa.

Physical Education
Dottie has made many friends during her three years at I.S.P.E. She is a girl of great perseverance and in spite of poor health is endeavoring to keep even with the game. We admire her grit. Freshman Soccer Team ’24; Junior Hockey Team ’25; Senior Hockey Team ’26; Griffis Hall Basketball Team ’26; Griffis House President ’25; Griffis Vice-president ’26; Student Council ’25; Women’s Executive Association ’25.
Ruth Stevenson
Waverly, Pa.

Physical Education
Before we really knew "Steve" we were apt to think her rather cold and distant. But now, her dry humor and original sayings keep us in hysterics most of the time.
Mexican Athletics. Honorary Hockey Team '26-'27; Student Council '26; Reporter "Key-Note".

Georgiana Stillwell, Mus. B.
Wallkill, N. Y.

Public School Music
Behold one of our worthy degree students. Georgie's many kind acts and friendly smiles will be missed around the Con next year. They say she is anxious to return home, for she likes to be near the sea. How about it, George? Does he sail the waters blue?
One Partial Scholarship; Newman Hall Key Note Reporter '26; Newman Hall House Committee '25; Choral Club '26-'27.

Helen Storms
St. Albans, Vt.

Public School Music
Did you ever see a girl—a Vermonter at that—who had more admiring friends (masculine and feminine) than "Stormy"? But no wonder! Who could help falling for that smile of hers, and those eyes!

George A. Summerson
Parsons, Pa.

Conway Band School
George comes from the wilds of Pennsylvania. His popularity is one of the mysteries of the Con. George has musical ability also he has composed a very beautiful violin selection. He expects to do most of his work with the baton.
THIRZA MARY SUTHERBY, Mus. B., ΣAI
Cleveland, Ohio
We all love Thirza for her dignity, friendliness, and fun. Have you heard her sing? Her voice would shame a Lorelei. And her hair! It is glorious! Graduate Conservatory of Music, Indiana; Normal School Indiana, Pa. Vice-president Public School Music Dept.; Choral Club.

EVELYN SWANK, B.O. E., Amards, ΣAI
Kingston, Pa.
Expression
Ev's usually reserved with a crowd, but as a friend, she excels in companionship, sympathy and loyalty. We admire her allegiance to her ideals. Corresponding Secretary for Sigma Alpha Iota; Chapter Reporter Amards; Sophomore Vice-president; Business Manager of "Keynote" and "Once-a-Week"; House President '27; Executive Committee of W.S.G.A.; "Icebound".

ELWYN SWARTHOUT, B.O. E., Amards
Bolivar, N. Y.
Expression
The greatest word in the English language is said to be "Loyalty". This excellent virtue Elwyn possesses to a remarkable degree. The Conservatory is a better school and we are better and happier individuals because of Elwyn's loyal friendship. President of Amards '27; Student Council '27; "Pair of Sixes"; "Honor Bright".

JOSEPH TATASCORE, ΦΕΚ
Ithaca, N. Y.
Physical Education
Joe is a very versatile youth—our best athlete and how he can run the ends! Joe is exceedingly friendly with both sexes and an ideal classmate—a true leader in his field. ex-St. Bonaventure College. Football '24-'25-'26; Captain Football '26-'27; Basketball '24-'25-'26; Captain basketball '26-'27; Baseball '25-'26-'27; Captain Baseball '26; I.C.M. Student Council '26-'27; President of Phi Epsilon Kappa '26-'27; President of I.S.P.E. Student Council '26-'27; Junior Prom Committee '26;
H. Margaret Tilton, Mus. B., MΦE
Asbury Park, N. J.
Violin
Margaret is one of those persons, blessed by the gods, whom everyone loves and admires. We predict a splendid future for her, because anything Margaret does is bound to be interesting and very much worthwhile. Graduated in Violin Dept. Ithaca Conservatory '26; House President Mu Phi Epsilon 1926-27; Executive Committee 1926-27.

Marjorie Louise Tompkins
Coxsackie, N. Y.
Public School Music
Marge, with her winsome ways, has won many friends. Her smile? Ask Ed. He would walk to Newman Hall every night for "One of Them." We all know Marge will make a good supervisor because of her excellent ability to put it over. Choral Club; one full scholarship.

Lillian Van Tassel, Mus. B., ΣAI
Public School Music
Neatness, daintiness and loveliness describe Lillian as we see her. Her many endeavors have revealed her ambition and ability. Choral Club '26-'27.

Mabel Varner, B.P.E., ΦΔII
Johnstown, Pa.
Physical Education
"Shrimp" is the smallest female in I.S.P.E., but she has her share of brute strength and brains. Our little girl has completed a "well-rounded character" by using her eye-lashes to assure a broad social development. Ex-Oberlin College; Hockey Team '26 and '27; Basketball Team '26 and '27; President Phi Delta Pi '27; President Egbert Hall '27; Student Council I.C.M. '27; W.S.G.A. '27; Student Council I.S.P.E. '27; Chairman Honor System Committee '27.
DOROTHY S. WALSH, B.O.E., Amards
Flushing, L. I.

Expression
Oh! to have the personality, character, and ability of "Sparkie." When one is in doubt, he goes to her to be set aright. "Sparkie" is our choice for the champion humanist.

MARJORIE M. WATKINS, ΣAI
Penn Yan, N. Y.

Public School Music
Marjorie is a true student and sometimes it seems that she must have been born with a book in her hand. She has a keen sense of humor which leads her to see the optimistic side of almost any situation.
One Full, Three Partial Scholarships; Choral Club; Treasurer Griffis Hall '25; "Pan Piper" Reporter '26.

JOHN WEINSHEIMER, ΦMA
Allentown, Pa.

Conway Band School
John is another of our Band School sheiks. His jovial countenance and never ending supply of jokes are always welcome in every group. With his even temper, we're sure he will make good wherever he may go.
Secretary Senior Class (3); Band Representative to Student Council (3).

JOSEPH G. WILD, ΦΕΚ
Spencer, N. Y.

Physical Education
Wild by name but not by nature. Joe is one of the most steady and easy going boys that you could hope to meet. He has a pleasing personality which makes him liked by all in the school.
Varsity Football '25; Freshman Football '24; Junior Football '25; Varsity Baseball '25; Senior Football '26.
RALPH B. WILKINS, ΦΕΚ
Burlington, Vt.

Physical Education

"Scoop"—slow but sure. It takes Scoop a long time but he will be one of our most successful graduates. Some day we will be saying, "I went to school with him."
Ex-St. Michael's College; Varsity Football '25; Varsity Baseball '25-'26-'27.

CELLA WILSON, ΜΦΕ
Cameron Mills, N. Y.

Public School Music

Sincerity, earnestness, thoughtfulness, contrasted with a love of fun and frolic go to make up her charming and well balanced personality. Cortland Normal Graduate.

ANNE J. ZEIGLER, ΜΦΕ
Johnson City, N. Y.

Violin

Quantitatively speaking, there isn't so much to Anne, but she is another of the precious "small package" variety. Little Anne will make the grade: Why?—she loves her fiddle, she believes in work and she knows how to laugh! One Loan Scholarship, Three Partial Scholarships, Three Full Scholarships; Senior Orchestra.
LELIA P. BABBITT, MΦE
East Hardwick, Vermont

Public School Music

Lelia is one of our most conscientious and earnest workers. We admire her for her earnestness and straightforwardness—qualities especially typical of Lelia.

Smith College; Eastman School of Music; Institute of Music Pedagogy; Advertising Com. of Annual 1925; Graduated in Public School Music Dept. 1925.

WALTER R. BEELER
Denver, Colo.

Conway Band School

HOWARD L. FOSTER, B.O.E., Amards
Canisteo, N. Y.

Dramatics

Two Partial Scholarships; graduate Dramatic Dept. 1925; Professional work with New York Players; "Alice Sit By the Fire"; "Clarence"; "Seventeen"; "Joy"; "Golden Days"; "Minick"; "The Youngest".

NADIA LANDON
Angola, N. Y.

Public School Music

JULIA E. VAIL, B.O.E., Amards, ΣAI
Deposit, N. Y.

Expression

Fifty-nine
Junior Class Officers

President . . . . . . . Frank Bell
Vice-President . . . . . Janice Greene
Secretary . . . . . . . Ethel Ayres
Treasurer . . . . . . . John Ayres

Junior Class History

Though our class was greeted with the famous Ithaca Rainy Day, the spirit within the students was that of cheerfulness, mixed with a little homesickness, and energetic push.

The first class meeting under the supervision of our advisor, Mrs. Talcott, showed cooperation and team work. This was first tested in our class party, which was a big success. Next was the Junior Prom when everyone called upon to do his bit, did it gladly.

Now that we are on the third step of the ladder toward our goal, we have become more serious and are attempting to set good examples to the Frosh.

The class extends the best greetings to the members of the Faculty, success to the Sister Class, luck for the Sophomores and congratulations to the Seniors.
Junior Class

RUTH ANDERSON, Suffield, Conn.

Physical Education
Class Hockey '26, '27. Class Basketball '26, '27. Class Baseball '26, '27.

JOHN E. AYRES, Jr., ΦΕΚ, Beverly, Mass.

Physical Education
Class Treasurer '27.

ETHEL AYRES, ΦΔΠ, Berlin, Maryland

Physical Education
Class Hockey '26, '27. Class Basketball '26, '27. Manager Class Hockey '26. Class Secretary '27.
Vice-Pres. Outside Girls '27.

OLGA RITA BARINA, ΣΑΙ, Ithaca, N. Y.

Violin

RODNEY H. BARTLETT, XΨ, ΦΕΚ ex-Bowdoin College, Bethel, Maine

Physical Education

MARIE LOUISE BARTON, Daylistown, Pa.

Public School Music
Endowment Committee (1), Junior Prom (3) Assistant Business Manager Keynote and Once-a-Week.

FRANK E. BELL, ΦΕΚ, Cohoes, N. Y.

Physical Education

NORMA COVERT, MΦΕ, Cameron, W. Va.

Public School Music
President of Williams Hall
AGNES DAHME, Amards

Expression
Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

ALDEN L. EMMONS, Trenton, N. J.

Physical Education

JANICE M. GREENE, Atlanta, Ga.

Physical Education

Sixty-four
MARY AUGUSTA HALSEY, MΦE
Piano
Secretary Williams Hall, Stenographic Editor for “Cayugan”.

DOROTHY HARDY, ex-Centenary Collegiate Institute, Savage School, Yonkers N.Y.
Class Hockey, ’26. Class Basketball ’27. Secretary Griffis Hall.

KATHRYN HILL, ΣAI
Public School Music

DOROTHY HUNTER, Amards
Expression
Warden of Amards (3) Photographic Editor “Cayugan” (3) “The Thirteenth Chair” “The Conflict” “The Pot Boilers”

ELIZABETH JANSEN
Public School Music

JAMES T. JORDAN, ex-Villa Nova College
Physical Education
Class Football ’26, ’27. Varsity Football ’27.

ELMER S. JORGENSEN
Violin

BERYL M. JOURDAN, Amards
Expression

ESTHER KUNTZ
Public School Music
Secretary of Outside Girls; Census Chairman W.S.G.A.

ANNE U. LITTLE, Amards, ex-American Academy of Dramatic Arts
Expression
“Pair of Sixes”, “Full House”, “The Truth”. Editor-in-Chief “Cayugan”; Vice-President Griffis Hall.

GRETCHE.N R. MACK
Physical Education
Class Basketball ’26, ’27; Class Hockey ’26, ’27. Class Baseball ’26; Honorary Basketball ’27.

ALICE MARSH, MΦE
Public School Music
Vice-president Williams Hall

Sixty-five
MARY LOUISE MASTEN, МΦE
Woodmere, L. I., N. Y.

President Newman Annex '25-'26; Women's Executive Committee of W.S.G.A. '25-'26; Student Council '25-'26; Keynote Reporter '25-'26; Secretary Women's Executive Committee '26-'27.

RUBEN B. MAXWELL
Class Football '26.

Physical Education
Brookfield, Mo.

DONALD D. McBRIDE
Class Football '26-'27.

Physical Education
Adams, Mass.

EARL McEuen, ФMA
Conway Band School
Coeur d'Alene, Idaho

FRANKLYN P. McLaren
Class Football '26-'27. ex-Springfield School of Engineering.

Physical Education
Adams, Mass.

JOHN L. McWILLIAMS
Class Football '26, '27; Varsity Baseball '26; Varsity Basketball '26, '27. Two partial scholarships, Class Treasurer '26.

Physical Education
Newark, N. J.

ELIZABETH MILLIGAN, ФΔΠ
Mt. Holly, N. J.

Capt. Class Hockey '25; Capt. Class Basketball '25; Honorary Hockey '25, '26. Honorary Basketball '26, '27. Class Hockey '27; Outside Girls Basketball '26; Class Baseball '26; Capt. Outside Girls Hockey Team '26; Treasurer Outside Girls '27. Secretary Phi Delta Pi '26, '27.

Physical Education
Syracuse, N. Y.

CHARLES deB. MILLS
ex-Syracuse University

Physical Education
Mishawaka, Indiana

HOWARD A. NETTLETON, ФΜΑ
South Bend Business College; Recording Secretary of Phi Mu Alpha

Public School Music
Princeton, N. J.

KATHRYN O'KANE
Class Hockey '26, '27; Class Baseball '26-'27; Class Basketball '26, '27; Honorary Basketball '27.

Physical Education
Hinsdale, Mass.

RUTH PALMER

Physical Education
Rome, N. Y.

OTTO PANARA
Conway Band School

Expression
Milford Square, Pa.

LOUISE PECK, Amards

"Seven Chances"

Sixty-six
BENJAMIN PHILLIPS, ΦΜΑ
Public School Music
ex-Dept. of Music Wyoming Seminary. Warden of Phi Mu Alpha.

THERESA E. RICKARD
Public School Music

DOROTHY ROWE, ΦΑΗ
Public School Music

GEOGE J. RUPPRECHT, ΦΕΚ
Physical Education
Class Baseball '26; Class Hockey '26, '27; Class Basketball '26 '27; Honorary Basketball '26; Honorary Hockey '26; Secretary Egbert Hall '27.

MILDRED SCOTT, ΜΦΕ
Public School Music

NATLIE M. SHEPARD, ΦΑΗ
Physical Education
Manager Freshmen Hockey '25; Treasurer Outside Girls '26; Class Hockey Team '25, '26; Class Basketball '26; Class Baseball '26; Honorary Basketball Team '26; Assistant Business Manager "Cayugan", 27. Partial Scholarships '25, '27; Vice-president Phi Delta Pi '27.

ALBERT A. SHERMAN, Jr., ΦΕΚ
N. Uxbridge, Mass.
Physical Education
Varsity Football '26, '27; Varsity Basketball '26, '27; Gym Team '26, '27; Class Baseball '26, '27.

IRA A. SHERWOOD
Violin

LEE C. SMAIL, ΦΜΑ
Conway Band School
3rd Vice-president Phi Mu Alpha.

DONNA SMALL
Public School Music

LELAND STAHLER, ΦΜΑ
Conway Band School

DORIS JOY STARR
Violin
Ass't Editor "Once-a-Week", Symphony Orchestra. "Lost Time".

Sixty-seven
JULIE SUTTON, Amads Alliance, Ohio


FAY SWIFT, ΦMA Maine, N. Y.

Public School Music
President Public School Music Dept.; Business Manager Choral Club '27.

HERMAN TOPLANSKY Newark, N. J.

Public School Music and Band School
Sophomore President; Associate Editor "Cayugan"; Student Council, "The Old Homestead".

WINSTON P. TUTHILL, ΦEK Greenport, L. I., N. Y.

Physical Education
Student Council I.S.P. E. '27; Class Baseball '26; Class Football '26.

DOROTHY VAN ANTWERP Montclair, N. J.

Piano

MARIAN PARKER WARD Winsted, Conn.

Public School Music
Treasurer of Williams Hall '26-'27. ex-The Gilbert School.

MARGARET WEBB Duncansville, Pa.

Public School Music

IVAN J. WOHL, ΦEK Woodland, Maine

Physical Education

Varsity Baseball '26, '27; Varsity Football '26; Varsity Basketball '27; Gym Team '26, '27.

MILTON R. WHEELER, ΦMA Cape Vincent, N. Y.

Conway Band School

ANNA-MARIA WOOD, Amads Albany, N. Y.

Expression

ex-Syracuse University; Albany State College. Treasurer of Sophomore Class; Business Manager of "Cayugan" "The Truth"; "Enter the Hero".

RUTH E. WOLFE, Amads Gambier, Ohio

Chautauqua & Lyceum School

"In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy".

KARL E. WITZLER, ΦMA Perrysburg, Ohio

Conway Band School

1st. Vice-president Phi Mu Alpha; Vice-president Student Council.

Sixty-eight
Sophomore Class Officers

President ............................................ Herman Toplansky
Vice-President ...................................... Nicholas DiNardo
Secretary ............................................ Freda Bonslein
Treasurer ........................................... Ruth Beardslee
Class Reporter ..................................... Alfred Patten

Sophomore Class History

Sophomore comes from the Greek ΣΟΦΟΣ meaning “wisdom,” and the English word “more”. For that reason the Sophomore class should be considered the wisest. We contribute our work to the “Cayugan” through this article which has as its underlying theme—WISDOM.

We displayed our best example of wisdom in selecting I. C. M. as our preparation for a life work. It is an Alma Mater we should all be proud of, and will always bring back pleasant memories.

A rather wise act was our progressing to the ranks of Sophomores. One should not remain a Freshman too long. We well recall our first year here. We gladly came to contribute our talent to the school and again showed wisdom in adapting ourselves to the laws of the upper-classmen.

For our President we were wise in selecting “Top” or as Mr. Brown would say, “Herman Toplansky, of Newark, N. J.” He has capably filled the position and we are proud of him.

Our greatest event this year was the Junior Prom. Wasn’t it wonderful? It could best be described as “superalimarginary.” The Freshman and Sophomore classes combined in sponsoring the dance this year and hereby we give the Frosh due credit and praise for their work. They did look well in green and were quite ready to rush our commands, but they also were “on their mark” when it came to the big event. If you weren’t at the dance don’t tell anyone for you should have made it an integral part of our apperceptive mass. It was a real experience. The response to the novelty of the situation indeed evoked a thought crisis. Pardon the use of the words, but we Sophomores do like Psychology and again—are we not wise in using what we learn?

To the Seniors, especially, do we extend our wishes for every success and may each one of you attain your desired goal with health, wealth, and happiness. Though the road be long and the way sometimes not always smooth, let your wisdom aid you. Patience has virtue as its reward. Rabelais says, “He that has patience may compass anything.”

Seventy-one
Sophomore Class

Barr, Gladys E. .................................................. Spencer, Mass.
Biglow, Marguerite F. .......................................... Ithaca, N. Y.
Burns, John W. .................................................. Port Huron, Mich.
Corcoran, Mary E. ............................................... Penn Yan, N. Y.
Dahme, Agnes A. .................................................. Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
Daum, Margaret E. ............................................... Uniontown, Pa.
Day, Mary L. ..................................................... Tulsa, Okla.
DiNardo, Nicholas E. ............................................. Newark, N. J.
Eddy, Donald L. .................................................. Ashville, N. Y.
Fuller, Ruth A. ................................................... Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Graham, Alton L. .................................................. Fayetteville, N. C.
Hanson, Edna L. .................................................. Horesheds, N. Y.
Haring, Adaline S. ............................................... Ludlowville, N. Y.
Heyman, Adele L. .................................................. Northampton, Pa.
Howser, Grace V. ............................................... Ithaca, N. Y.
Hunt, Doris E. .................................................... Wilmington, Ohio
Kennoch, Julia ................................................... Ulster Park, N. Y.
Kingsley, Frances J. .............................................. Northville, N. Y.
Kinnear, Frances L. .............................................. Gibson, Pa.
Patten, Alfred F. .................................................. Gloversville, N. Y.
Peters, Pauline A. ................................................. Columbus, Ohio
Reabold, Agnes E. ............................................... Nesquehoning, Pa.
Smith, Mary G. .................................................. Washington, Pa.
Stevens, Cecile J. ............................................... Norwich, Conn.
Toplansky, Herman .............................................. Newark, N. J.
Ward, Marion P. .................................................. Winsted, Conn.
Wilson, Celia E. .................................................. Cameron Mills, N. Y.
Zeliff, Kendall J. .................................................. Kingston, N. Y.
A little I spoke, it a little I spoke, but I like you and may I wish you success and happiness. Have been in New York only a short while, don't know if I like our homes for you are a nest of a kid. Always a student.
Freshman Class Officers

President . . . . . . Donald F. Johnson
Vice-President . . . . . . Carl Williams
Secretary . . . . . . Helen Rowe
Treasurer . . . . . . John Ayers
Class Reporter . . . . . . Miriam Chaffee

Freshman Class History

The Class of 1930 has so far had a short and not very eventful life. Nevertheless, the prospect for the future activity of the class seems to be very good indeed.

Class history started last fall, of course, with the usual joys and sorrows attendant upon entrance to the Conservatory. Some of the fellows who were privileged to enjoy long and involuntary walks thought themselves more than usually unfortunate, perhaps. But, on the whole, Freshmen were very well treated by Upper-Classmen. Final registration figures showed a total of one hundred and twenty-four Freshmen.

Then, after a little delay, officers were elected for the class. Those elected were: President, Donald Johnson; Vice-President, Carl Williams; Secretary, Helen Rowe; Treasurer, Floyd Fox; Reporter, Miriam Chaffee. They have all proven themselves very capable and willing executives.

Through most of the early winter, members were too busy with studies and other activities to accomplish a great deal as a class. The officers, however, have been responsible for one or two very enjoyable impromptu dances which were staged after class meetings.

On January twenty-eighth, the Freshman Class and Sophomore Class, gave the annual promenade to the Juniors. This proved to be one of the very finest ever given in the school, and an event to be long remembered.

Now, of course, this class of 1930 is planning for larger and better activities in the future. The hope of every member is that the class may prove worthy to uphold the splendid traditions of our Alma Mater.
Freshman Class

anderson, paul t.
ayres, gladys m.
banyar, judith m.
batchelder, katherine f.
beardslee, ruth i.
benjamin, elenita m.
boyles, katherine v.
brigandi, karl
brown, lester r.
burdett, arthur r.
byrd, bond s.
cannon, wallace f.
capen, ethel l.
ceccolini, catherine r.
chacona, antigone
chaffee, miriam e.
champlin, miriam
clark, joseph t.
conant, lois e.
cotter, martin j.
cranmer, avis
crapser, ernest l.
cresswell, e. rowland
decker, edward
delany, robert m.
doolin, john j.
downs, clyde l.
dutcher, jeannette t.
egbert, edith e.
eicher, treva r.
evans, kathryn g.
feldman, glady s.
fernand, roland f.
finch, josephine
fox, floyd e.

Seventy-six

portville, n. y.
crittended, n. y.
penn yan, n. y.
laconia, n. h.
peckville, pa.
riverhead, n. y.
winston-salem, n. c.
ithaca, n. y.
lykens, pa.
sharon center, o.
fayetteville, n. c.
thornton, texas
bethel, maine
n. tarrytown n. y.
ithaca, n. y.
w. springfield, mass.
buffalo, n. y.
kingston, n. y.
waterloo, n. y.
sayre, pa.
barnegat, n. j.
summitt, n. y.
clinton, n. y.
rochester, n. y.
ithaca, n. y.
kingston, n. y.
williamsport, md.
seneca falls, n. y.
ithaca, n. y.
canal fulton, ohio
norristown, pa.
allentown, pa.
danbury, conn.
elmira heights, n. y.
oneida n. y.
french, mildred i.  concord, n. h.
george, thomas  torrington, conn.
gish, doro thy, a.  elizabethtown, pa.
gray, colin h.  windsor, vt.
hagen, charles f.  deep river, conn.
hall, ray mond v.  port alle gany, pa.
hausner, harold s.  montour falls, n. y.
henery, ula v.  harrisburg, pa.
herrick, genevieve b.  towarda, pa.
hingre, ellen t.  mohawk, n. y.
hogan, james j.  shelton, conn.
holley, laura a.  baltimore, md.
jenkins, cryssana  kittanning, pa.
johnson, donald  waupun, wis.
jones, eleanor w.  vicksburg, miss.
kelly, francis w.  pyrites, n. y.
kirchhofer, esther e.  dalton, ohio.
kiser, gertrude c.  kittanning, pa.
kings, james m.  sterling, colo.
kowviser, ruth r.  newark, n. j.
kraus willis a.  sharon center, ohio
kuschke, virginia m.  plymouth, pa.
lamb, william b.  lake placid, n. y.
latham, charles g.  chattanooga, tenn.
lawlor, george l.  sayre, pa.
lawson, sarah a.  binghamton, n. y.
legg, agnes d.  calhoun, ga.
legg, sallie m.  calhoun, ga.
lester, paul a.  williamstown, pa.
lewis, ada m.  crafton, pa.
littlefield, hazel  kennebunk, me.
lowrey, margaret e.  rochester, n. y.
Mahon, glenn l.  coudersport, pa.
manley, rolland l.  trumansburg, n. y.
montgomery, ada h.  charlotte, n. c.
minus, martha c.  greer, s. c.
morgan, irving g.  rockland, mass.

Seventy-seven
moyer, raymond m.
murphy, regina f.
mcdonald, mary c.
mclintoch, donald g.
mchenry, craig
mcnamara, daniel w.
nelson, gustav a.
nietsch, grace l.
olson, kathryn m.
parker, elbert f.
peckally, joe c.
perrine, helen l.
peters, martha
petteys, elsie
petty, frances w.
phillips, a. ray
pratt, cora k.
raz, john f.
rebolt, genevieve
reed, ruth a.
regan, paul
rehe, charlotte
reidy, ethel
reiser, rachel e.
rider, ralph s.
roberts, gwendolyn e.
robb, amelia l.
rogers, helen
robertson, alzie
rowe, helen s.
russell, doris l.
safford, anna e.
schlabach, karl w.
schmiedendorf, ernest w.
schrann, marie f.
schweiger, edna r.

allentown, pa.
williamstown, mass.
ithaca, n. y.
little falls, n. y.
granville, n. y.
torrington, conn.
buffalo, n. y.
fultonville, n. y.
oklahoma city, okla.
startanburg, s. c.
waverly n. y.
susquehanna, pa.
williamsport, pa.
greenwich, n. y.
dalton, mass.
wanamie, pa.
dalton, ohio
templeton, pa.
dunkirk, n. y.
lawrence, mass.
rochester, n. y.
allentown, pa.
collinc center, n. y.
altoona, pa.
slatington, pa.
altoona, pa.
coshocton, ohio
ithaca, n. y.
corry, pa.
sharon, pa.
portland, me.
wadsworth, ohio
buffalo, n. y.
wildwood, n. j.
bristol, conn.

Seventy-eight

1927
shoen, marjorie, i.
smith, katherine s.
smith, vivian d.
spierdowiis, michael
squires, doris l.
stahler, martha, e.
stein, elizabeth
stewart, carlton l.
summerson, john k.
swanson, bernard m.
swift, carleton h.
tainio, onni e.
taylor, arthur b.
tobia, jerry c.
tulen, harold a.
vanevery, kenneth j.
vigilanti, patrick a.
wagner, dorothy s.
waters, elsie, l.
weaver, walter b.
wheeler, leonard
whitehead, marshall j.
wilkie, william
williams, carl b.
wilmot, clarence b.
canton, n. y.
mahwah, n. j.
napanoch, n. y.
norwood, mass.
arlington, vt.
newcomerstown, ohio
rochester, n. y.
clarion, iowa
emporium, pa.
mt. jewett, pa.
portsmouth, n. h.
virginia, minn.
new philadelphia, o.
newark, n. j.
jamestown, n. y.
northville, n. y.
morrisstown, n. j.
norristown, pa.
towanda, pa.
bronson, mich.
lawrence, mass.
ITHACA, n. y.
schenectady, n. y.
dalton, mass.
rushford, n. y.
Invocation (A Prayer Back-Stage)

O faithless Inspiration!
How come this deviation
From the usual spontaneity of thy interpretation?

Just when the great ovation
Pauses in anticipation
Of this masterpiece of music and this rare dramatization,

Comes the bitter revelation
Of thy traitorous absence,—
Crumbles every brilliant phrase in all my fond premeditation!

There will be no acceptance
Of this frenzied accusation
Of an erstwhile trusted Muse upon its sudden vacillation,—

Yet with every emulation
Plus rhapsodic exaltation,
Without thee can I hope to woo the waiting population?

Nay, mystic divination!
Art is but an imitation,
When thy influential magic takes an unexplained vacation,—

Come! I near annihilation!
Pity my heart’s tribulation!
Return to me, O frightened Muse—O lost Imagination!

—Doris Joy Starr

Eighty-one
The Amards
Honorary Professional Dramatic Fraternity
Established in 1908
Colors—Gray and Black

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Flora Barger
Katherine Boyles
Evelyn Bozeman
Janice Carey
Agnes Dahme
Mary Louise Day
Genevieve Elliott
Roland Fernand
Floyd Fox
Martha Harrison
Mary Hayes
Thelma Hingre
Delia Hodges

Madeline Hoff
Dorothy Hunter
Beryl Jourdan
James P. Kavanagh
Francis Kinnear
Virginia Kuschke
Dorothy Lamb
Anne Little
Agnes Legg
Tann Moesta
Louise Peck
Louise Prescott

FRATRES IN URBE

Gertrude Evans
Howard Foster

Erva Landis Hyde
Lillian Speakman

Alice Stone
Julia Vail

FRATRES ASSOCIATE

Geo. C. Williams—Founder
Jenny Witmer Tallcott

Edward Amherst Ott
Rollo Anson Tallcott

FRATRES IN HONORE

Edyth Wynn Mathewson
Charles Rann Kennedy

Adrian Newens
Walter Hampden

Frederic Ward
Fenetta S. Haskell

Eighty-two
The Amards

"The Amards", the Professional Dramatic Fraternity of the Williams School of Expression, has more than boomed during 1926-'27. Enthusiasm and spirit have soared high and wide, and now, as we take inventory of the past two semesters, we feel confident that we have spent a profitable year.

Of course, "The Amards" have always been noted for their ability to "swing the real parties" of the year. The Annual Amard Hallowe'en Ball was a conspicuous success, and proved to be a true revival of the ancient "goblinous" celebration.

Now perhaps we are tempermental,—or possibly artistic—(we admit it!), or maybe we are just naturally endowed with an inherent love of atmosphere and color,—at any rate, we refer you to the "Amard Twelfth Night Revels" as an example. This year, in accordance with our custom, on the night before everyone leaves for Christmas vacation, the Revels began to brew at six o'clock. The Revellers, in their satin doublets and capes, with "Beelzebub" not far behind, visited the dormitories, singing carols of Christmas spirit and cheer. Then away to the scene of the Revels: "The Dutch Kitchen". Well, yes—that night will go down in history, won't it?

Our pledges (Supernumeraries!) suffered in silence this year as ever before, and were contented to be our humble servants for weeks! But now, they are Amards, and we have a lingering suspicion that they are going to show some real "pep" and spirit next year, when the Seniors have said "Au Revoir" and "Adieu!"
Mu Phi Epsilon

Founded at: Metropolitan College of Music, Cincinnati, Ohio, Nov. 13, 1903

Lambda Chapter
Established Feb. 19, 1909

Sorores in Universitate

Lelia Babbitt
Margaret Tilton
F. Benita Dodd
Marjorie Seeley
Louise Masten
Katharine Kline
Celia Wilson
June Davis

Elizabeth Newhard
Anna Bomberger
Irene Sack
Ruth Stanton
Mary Gertrude Smith
Luella Moyer
Anne Zeigler
Hilda Kocher

Sorores in Facultate

Miss Eugenia Adamus
Mrs. Wm. C. Andre
Mrs. Howard Brashear
Mrs. E. D. Button
Mrs. Clyde Craig
Mrs. A. B. Crowley
Mrs. Delos Crumb
Miss Susan Driscoll
Miss Mahel Flynn
Mrs. Helen Milks Francis

Kathryn Kline

Sorores in Urbe

Miss Eleanor Geran
Mrs. Leonard Getman
Miss Catherine Higgins
Miss Kate Wool
Miss R. Mae Holmes
Mrs. Clifford Jenks
Miss Anna Le Chien
Mrs. Ralph Leonard
Mrs. J. L. Morris

Eighty-four
Twent-four years ago, on the 13th of November, seven young girls chosen by Professor N. S. Sterling and Elizabeth Mathias Fuqua, met in the Metropolitan College of Music, Cincinnati, Ohio, and with joined hands, pledged themselves to uphold the ideals set forth in a new sisterhood, namely Mu Phi Epsilon. In twenty-four years this sorority has grown from seven members to over six thousand, and from one chapter to fifty-two.

Because we are an honorary sorority, scholarship and talent come before social standing. May I repeat here the Mu Phi Epsilon Creed, so that you may see for what every member is striving?

"I believe in Music, the noblest of all the arts, a source of much that is good, just, and beautiful; in Friendship, marked by love, kindness, and sincerity; and in Harmony, the essence of a true and happy life. I believe in the sacred bond of sisterhood, loyal, generous, and self-sacrificing, and its strength shall ever guide me in the path that leads upward towards the stars."

Since the last "Cayugan", Lambda has acted as hostess for the 1926 National Convention of Mu Phi Epsilon. The reward of 2 years of hard work was a success far beyond our fondest hopes.

Eighty-five
Phi Delta Pi

Founded at: Normal College American Gymnastic Union
Theta Chapter
Established January 14, 1922

Sorores in Universitate

Mabel Varner
Dorothy Lee
Miriam Boyer
Jane Riley
Evelyn Anthony

Natalie Shephard
Dorothy Rowe
Ethel Ayers
Elizabeth Milligan
Mildred Hanisch

Sorores in Facultate

Miss Elsie C. Hugger

Sorores in Urbe

Mrs. Mildred Miller Bush
Miss Alice M. Driscoll

Eighty-six
Phi Delta Pi

Phi Delta Pi was organized in Indianapolis at the Normal College of the American Gymnastic Union. It is a national fraternity for women in the profession of physical education. Those girls of finest calibre who were its first members, devout in their belief that they should glorify and honor the profession organized nationally and sent out their message by installing other chapters.

Phi Delta Pi is also a member of the National Amateur Athletic Federation—an organization, which in its woman's division, believes "in the spirit of play for its own sake, and works for the promotion of physical activity for the largest possible proportion of persons in any given group, in forms suitable to individual needs and capacities, under leadership and environmental conditions that foster health, physical efficiency and the development of good citizenship."

Theta Chapter of Phi Delta Pi was installed in the Ithaca School of Physical Education on January 14, 1922, and has taken its place among the other chapters professionally. It means to us "the key to the best that life can afford." Our constant aim is toward the attainment of all the finest virtues possessed by woman—and through our professional activities we are reaching out toward that goal, not only for ourselves, but for the great group of girls with whom we come in contact.
Phi Epsilon Kappa

Founded at Normal College American Gymnastic Union, Indianapolis, Ind. 1913.

*Mu Chapter*

Established January 1926

*Fratres in Universitate*

Joseph J. Tatacore
Burton H. Hammond
Clarence A. Bugbee
Francis H. Greeley
Ralph B. Wilkins
Harry Cody
John E. Ayers, Jr.
Rodney H. Bartlett
Albert A. Sherman, Jr.
Charles Hagen
Donald McIntosh

Kenneth C. Fuller
George J. Rupprecht
Henry G. Paul
Steven Steger
Carl M. Peterson
George P. Kochen
Winston P. Tuthill
Ivan J. Wahl
Frank E. Bell
Robert Johnson
Ronald Manley

*Fratres in Facultate*

Albert H. Sharpe

Walter O'Connell
John F. Moakley

Eighty-eight
Phi Epsilon Kappa

Phi Epsilon Kappa is a national fraternity for men in the profession of Physical Education. It was organized in 1912 at Indianapolis, Indiana. Since then, the growth of the fraternity has been increasing rapidly. Within the last year, two new chapters were added to the roll—one in Lacrosse, Indiana, and the other in the University of Southern California, thus extending Phi Epsilon Kappa from coast to coast.

The National President is Dr. Carl B. Sputh, a very prominent figure in the National Turn-verein Association of America.

Mu Chapter was installed in the Ithaca School of Physical Education January 1926. Initiation to Mu Chapter occurs semi-annually. To be eligible for membership, one must have attained a high scholastic standing, and show every ability as an instructor in Physical Education and Athletics after leaving school. Finally, he must be a man of good fellowship, and have cooperation in the school and in the outside world; a clean spirit, clean mind, and clean body.

Eighty-nine
Phi Mu Alpha

Founded 1898
Delta Chapter
Established 1901

Fratres in Universitate

Knox Dunlop
R. Holton Confer
Stanley Porter
Donald Chartier
George Snyder
Walter Beeler
Earl Brean
Fay Swift
Karl Witzler
Donald Eddy
Maurice Gelder
Lee Smail

Ralph Mikesall
Howard Nettleton
Benjamin Phillips
Anthony Bek
Benton Taylor
John Summerson
Earl McEuen
John Weinheimer
Ray Phillips
Craig McHenry
Milton Wheeler

Lawrence Lawler
Leland Stahler
Elmer Franz
Carleton Stewart
Paul Anderson
Lester Brown
Karl Schlabach
Fred Cannon
Colin Gray
Paul Lester
Harry Chapman
Glen Mahon

Fratres in Facultate

George C. Williams
W. Grant Egbert
Stanley Lansing

B. R. Lyon
A. E. Brown

George Daland
Lynn Bogart
R. A. Tallcott

Ninety
Phi Mu Alpha

Phi Mu Alpha, Sinfonia Fraternity of America, was founded by Ossian E. Mills on October 20, 1898, at the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston. It is the only national Greek letter musical Fraternity and has thirty-nine chapters located in different universities of the country. Delta chapter was organized in the Ithaca Conservatory, Jan. 28, 1901.

The object of this Fraternity is to develop the best and truest fraternal spirit, the mutual welfare and brotherhood of music students, the advancement of music in America and loyalty to the Alma Mater.

The National Convention this year was held at the Eastman Conservatory, Rochester, during the Xmas holidays. Several Delta men attended and were royally entertained by Alpha Mu Chapter.

Our All American Program is always enthusiastically received by the public. The American people while they appreciate the gifts of Bach and Handel are always anxious to hear what our own composers have done. This spirit of common interest has made America educationally, and Sinfonia endeavors to promote this national spirit in music.

We feel this year has been a most successful year of service. Our one hope is that we may increase our service during the coming year.

Delta, in closing, takes this last opportunity of wishing the best of success and happiness to the class of 1927.

Ninety-one
Sigma Alpha Iota

Founded at: University School of Music, Ann Arbor, Mich., June 12, 1903

Epsilon Chapter

Josephine Lauren
Eloise Peake
Julia Vail
Alice Hayek
Doris Wilhelm
Gladys Robertson
Margaret Daum
Evelyn Swank
Margaret Walkingshaw
Josephine Haught
Kathryn Evans

Sorores in Universitate

Margaret Jacobs
Kathryn Hill
Catherine Miller
Marjorie Watkins
Christine Drude
Lillian Van Tassel
Dorothy Wagner
Ruth Reed
Doris Russell
Beatrice Jones
Frances Kingsley

Established June 4, 1909

Sorores in Facultate

Mary Aldrich
Marguerite Waste
Mary Louise Evans
Thelma Roberts

Sorores in Urbe

Miss Lena Marsh
Mrs. George Minar
Mrs. Rodney Newman
Gertrude Nye
Helen Pritchard
Mrs. Raymond Starr
Mrs. Louis Sullivan
Mrs. Earl Sunderville
Syble Tuttles
Mrs. I. M. Unger
Mrs. H. J. Werder
Mrs. Hunn
Mrs. Edwin Banks
Mrs. F. E. Bates
Mrs. John K. Blackman
Mrs. A. E. Brown

Ninety-two

Mrs. R. A. Tallcott
Lillian Speakman
Josephine Lauren
Hazel Woodard

Mrs. George C. Williams
Mrs. A. A. Farlin
Anna Payne
Mrs. J. P. Porter
Mrs. Wm. Farnham
Mrs. Charles Burdick
Mrs. Douglas Card
Mrs. Marcus Case
Mrs. E. M. Chamot
Mrs. Roy Clark
Miss Margaret Denman
Mrs. Eric Dudley
Mrs. E. D. Haupin
Mrs. Glenmar Holmes
Mrs. E. V. Howell
Miss Elsie Hugger

Mrs. L. N. Broughan
Mrs. George Daland
Mrs. J. C. Gauntlett
Mrs. B. L. Johnson
Mrs. B. R. Lyon
Mrs. C. A. Martin
Mrs. F. L. Morse
Mrs. O. D. Mulks
Mrs. E. A. Ott
Mrs. Abraham Bates
Mrs. David Perry
Mrs. R. H. Treman
Mrs. A. D. Waste
Mrs. A. D. White
Mrs. Tinker
Mrs. Wallingford Rieger
The following excerpts from letters recently received from several of our Founders bespeak Sigma Alpha Iota.

"The Founders of Sigma Alpha Iota were all serious minded girls. They were all either just graduated from the school of music, or very recent graduates and their enthusiasm for the best in art was at the highest. We were not satisfied with some of the Sorority spirit in our College Town, Ann Arbor, so as very young and very ardent workers and lovers of our sacred art we felt that our aim must be very high."

"Probably none of us realized how much hard work was involved—but once we had started we never thought of giving up."

"We are all very happy over the progress that Sigma Alpha Iota has made and the high standards that have been maintained, and we hope that, as the years go on, our organization shall be known for its kindly and helpful spirit toward all earnest students of music whether they are members of our Sorority or not, for in this way we can be of the greatest possible service to our art, to our school and to the community in which we live."

With such messages as these from our Founders our inspiration is increased tenfold and we go forward—with this thought—"May every member of our great Sorority, no matter what her position may be in the Musical World hold to the serious and high ideals of her Founders!"

*Ninety-three*
Conway Band School

Band Music in the United States has become increasingly popular during the past few years. Without doubt, this is due to the increased stress being laid upon the teaching of Music in Public Schools. Until a few years ago, music was taught in comparatively few schools, and then it was barely touched upon. At the present time, however, competent instruction is offered in every Public School. The opportunity is also given for the study of some instrument. Besides this early training, practically every High School offers a course in the Theory of Music. As a result, school orchestras and bands have sprung into being throughout the country with the accompanying demand for able instructors.

The course of the Conway Band School is directly preparatory for this type of work. Through it one learns the art of directing from one of the most noted band leaders of America and a playing knowledge of all instruments is available. The concerts put on by the School Band afford no little pleasure for their participants with much valuable experience in public performance along with furnishing a high class entertainment for large and ever appreciative audiences.

Few, indeed, are the Conservatories that can boast of a faculty member of such renown as Dean Conway, nor do they possess a band of the ability ascribed to the Conway Conservatory Band. The concerts put on by Dean Conway and his School organization, are far from amateur in production and repertoire. Liszt's Second Hungarian Rhapsody has won high acclaim from the Press at every presentation, while standard overtures used in all professional bands are regular features of the School Band's programs.

The fame of the Conway School Band is not limited to Ithaca alone. During the course of the year, concerts have been successfully given in many towns and cities located in the vicinity of the home of I. C. M.
Conservatory of Music

We really are awfully proud of our department, and well,—that isn't mere bragging either. You see, W. Grant Egbert is our dean, and he is a constant inspiration to us all. How could we help striving with all our might to amount to something? After one lesson with Mr. Egbert we'd do anything in our power not to disappoint him. He has such faith in us!

Leon Sampaix, our master piano teacher, gave a recital that we shall never forget. He always plays with such fervor that little thrills chase all over us. And then there's Mr. Lyon, who devotes his untiring energy to us. When "The Messiah" was sung under his direction, we were supremely happy, and have not ceased to boast that we are his students.

Dr. Riegger is at the head of our theory department. He is also the conductor of our Conservatory Orchestra, and a mighty fine orchestra it is too. Dr. Riegger's wealth of energy and patience have made it what it is.

Of course we have mentioned only a few of our instructors. Let it suffice to say they're just splendid—each and every one of them, and we love them all. We only hope that we shall be worthy of such a fine music department.

As our Conservatory is an ideal one, we have our good times too, in the form of dances and parties; for you know "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." "Dull" is a word never connected in any way, shape or manner with our school.

Yes, we have our "blue days." Who doesn't? But they don't last long.

We are glad that we're here, anyway. Let's give three cheers for Ithaca Conservatory.
Civilized society has always felt the need for the physical education of its members, except in brief periods such as existed in the Middle Ages, when asceticism in the early Christian Church set a premium upon physical weakness in order to attain spiritual excellence. The people of Persia, Egypt, India and China had methods of body training even before the Greeks, but the latter are regarded as the first people to establish and maintain a national system of physical education based upon high ideals and thorough training. The festivals held at Olympia, Corinth, Nemea and Phythia witnessed the very acme of excellence in development of the human body. Later in Rome, physical education, directed to military ends, became an essential part of the training of the boys of all the citizens. With the break-up of the Roman Empire, there came upon the world a spell of darkness, gloom and even despair. Asceticism and scholasticism held the minds of men in the ecclesiastical bonds that prevented the national approach to the question of physical education in any of its aspects.

Between the Greek and the modern physical education there is a great gulf, fixed in part by the various systems of gymnastics that have developed to serve the needs of nations and peoples.

The two systems of physical education best known in the United States are the German and Swedish. It is interesting to note that these two systems came into existence because of military needs; it is significant with reference to the modern tendency of physical education, that the War Department of the United States, in developing the National Army, placed the emphasis on games and sports. Setting-up exercises were used to some extent, but not in the old way nor with the old emphasis. Football, basketball, boxing, wrestling, mass games and track sports, replaced both in physical and disciplinary training, the systems so worshipped by the Germans and Swedes.

It is unfortunate that the general public thinks of physical education as having to do primarily with formal calisthenics and gymnastics. The student of physical education is being trained in our school along other lines than the “days-order” and with material more related to living than “giant swings” and “waltz series.” The educational administrator is making and asking for a more functional program and a less stereotyped teacher.

“Physical education should aim to provide an opportunity for the individual to act in situations that are physically wholesome, mentally stimulating and satisfying, and socially sound.”

One Hundred One
Institution of Public School Music

In a sense, the history of our school is like the history of Public School Music in America. At first it was thought hardly worth the teaching. Yet, today, it is one of the great educational factors for music and America.

Therefore it may be said that the Institution of Public School Music has grown past the age of infancy and is now a great part of the Conservatory proper.

During our period of "adolescence," we tried childishlly to influence the "elders" of the school to procure new quarters for us. We felt that our growth was so rapid that we needed plenty of space for expansion. Then quite suddenly the germ of a new born idea appeared and offset and augmented the preliminary plans that were made. The advent of the "New Campus" agitation forced us to give up the idea of just one new building for ourselves, for that of the greater project. At present we are grouped together rather closely, but what of that when we have such a fine promise of much better buildings and equipment than we ever dared dream of at the outset.

We of the P. S. M. are an organized group, as is fitting for potential supervisors of music. Edward D. Michalke is our President. And quite in keeping with our growth and desire for expansion, we are running a "One New Student Movement" which we are backing 100%. It has been rumored that if in 1928 we have the largest registration in the Conservatory, ours will be the first building on the Campus. We're with you, I. C. M.
The Williams School of Expression and Dramatic Art

As long as patrons of the theatre and platform continue to seek inspiration and pleasure at the pedestal of the goddess, Drama, the Williams School will hold a unique place among students of the speech arts.

It is a permanent and growing institution, founded on the highest ideals of the profession. The Williams School is named for its founder, George C. Williams, who organized it in 1897. Its aim is to develop the personality to the point where it can express thoughts and emotions through the voice and the body. It seeks to bring about right speaking through right thinking, thus being a course in character building as well as personal culture.

At the scholarship examinations this fall, an unusually talented group of applicants competed. Indeed, all the sections of the country are represented in the Freshman Class and it has been interesting this year to watch the different personalities impress themselves upon the school life and activities.

The Williams School is rich in a faculty made up of representatives of the profession who are not only good teachers, but have themselves had actual experience in the work. They are able to instruct their pupils in the principles of dramas which have been worked out through years of struggle and venture, as well as of study.

The School has done some unusually good recital work this year. In addition to excellent numbers on the Tuesday programs, it has given monthly recitals of advanced pupils which have attracted packed houses. These entertainments have proved a tremendous attraction not only for Conservatory students, but for the citizens of Ithaca and Cornell students. Beginning with the second semester, the faculty has given weekly recitals every Thursday. These have been a tremendous inspiration to the students of the school and have given them an opportunity to see their instructors as real artists.

Nor has the social life of the Williams School been neglected. Beginning with the Freshman Frolic this Fall, faculty and student body have joined in a series of good times throughout the winter.

Indeed, the Dramatic School has been particularly active in all phases of Conservatory life this year. Following the order of rotation it has furnished the President of the Class of '27 and the Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager for the "Cayugan."

These officers, with a fine spirit of endeavor, have used their best efforts to uphold the traditions of the school. If success comes to those who strive and are true to their best selves, then the Williams School of Expression and Dramatic Art will some day be looked upon by scores of eminent men and women as a loving Alma Mater.

One Hundred Five
Martin Hall

For many years the Ithaca Conservatory felt that in order to properly meet its responsibilities as a school of vocal training, it should provide the best possible courses of training and treatment for speech disorders. Requests from many parts of the country had come in for treatment of those suffering with speech defects, many of whom stated that they had taken corrective courses at various schools for stammerers, psychological speech clinics, etc., without helpful results.

Having reached a decision to help this class of sufferers, the next step was to secure the best authority on speech disorders to be found. The school must be able to offer the services of a recognized authority in the field, which is so full of “fakes” and “quacks,” that many of the better class magazines refused to accept the advertisements for any school for stammerers for their educational column. President Williams visited several well advertised speech clinics, but was not satisfied with their results. One day, while in conversation with a prominent official of the New York State Department of Education, he was informed that the School Medical Inspection Bureau referred all cases of speech and voice disorders to Dr. Frederick Martin, Director of Speech Improvement in the New York City schools, as they considered him the highest authority on this subject in the country. Later, Mr. Williams met a young man from South Carolina, who had been completely corrected of stammering at one of Dr. Martin’s clinics. This young man stated that he had applied to the Department of Education at Washington, and had been referred by them to Dr. Martin. This looked more hopeful. President Williams then spent a month at Dr. Martin’s clinic at the College of the City of New York. The work he observed there was beyond his expectations. Here were gathered many cases from all parts of the country, embracing almost every form of speech disorder, including Stammering, Stuttering, Lisping, Overgrowth of Baby Talk, Cleft Palate Speech, Falsetto Voice, and Chronic Hoarse and Guttural Voice. During the summer clinic, Dr. Martin corrected every case that came under Mr. Williams’ observation. It was also learned that the United States Army in its rehabilitation of the speech of wounded and shell-shocked soldiers, was employing the methods of Dr. Martin and specialists in the work who had been trained by him. Mr. Williams also learned that many of the large cities had engaged Dr. Martin to visit their schools and institute his methods of Prevention and Correction of Speech Defects, and that they were using in their clinics books written by him on Speech Training.

The Ithaca Conservatory then offered Dr. Martin the directorship of a proposed Institute for Speech Correction at Ithaca. After careful consideration, and the realization of the ideal conditions under which he would be able to work, Dr. Martin finally accepted the position.

Since 1921, Dr. Martin has been with the Conservatory as Director of Martin Hall. Hundreds of cases have come to be corrected of some form of speech defect. They include men, women and children representing almost every state in the Union, and many provinces of Canada, even extending to Alaska. The reputation of Martin Hall has spread so rapidly that it is now impossible to accommodate the many sufferers who apply for treatment. It is hoped that before long a new, large unit on the campus will be built to properly care for the patients and teachers studying at Martin Hall, and that it will include many scientific laboratories and clinics for the treatment of cases.

One Hundred Six
Egbert Hall

Yes, Egbert's back on the map as a girl's dorm. Though Phy. Eds. hold sway, we still have a few dramatic students to make life interesting.

Mrs. Keep, our motherly and efficient house matron, is still wondering if there is no end of rules and regulations. And if our house isn't properly chaperoned, we will have to blame Miss Sherrill, Margaret Keep, Alice Stone and—Jim. By the way, Jim—a dog, is our mascot as well as Miss Sherrill's, for no girl is allowed to enter Egbert until Jim has preceded her.

We here in Egbert have also had the privilege of initiating two Frosh, (now don't get excited, for we've broken no rules) Toby Boyles and Ada Montgomery, into the art of sleigh riding. These poor Southern children had never before been on a sled and we must say they took it well.

Most anyone could tell that this is supposedly a Phy. Ed. dorm. When Dr. Sharpe's tumbling class was in session, it was all a body could do to wade over, under or around mattresses on third floor. There, with malice toward none and kicks for for a measely ten. All the lusty Phy. Eds. labored on handstands and rolls (without dogs in them).

One Hundred Seven
Griffis Hall

To attempt to trace the activities of the twenty girls who with Miss Stanton, fill Griffis Hall would require more pages than there are in the whole volume. With this admission of defeat we can at least try to indicate in a general way what happened in Griffis during the year—not after nightfall for the eye of the reporter could not hope to follow the divers paths of the girls when they went out in search of recreation.

For one reason or another (mainly illness) Griffis was called on to change its officers frequently during the year. Jane Riley first held the presidency; followed in turn by Luella Moyer and Freda Bonstein. Dorothy Stevenson, being forced to leave because of illness, relinquished the vice-presidency to Anne Little. The other officers were: Dorothy Hardy, secretary, Luella Moyer, treasurer (succeeding Freda Bonstein); and Dorothy Wagner.

It is almost needless to mention the most permanent and prominent official—Miss Stanton, our house mother. Her work for us has left an impression that will not be erased very soon from our memories.

The year started with the customary house warming which attracted a long procession of visitors to Griffis.

Socially, Griffis added to the enjoyment of the year with two dances, both of which met with more than an average degree of success. The first dance was held early in December; the second in April.

Of the "daily doings" there is not very much that we can say—classes, study, dancing, stunts, "Tom-foolery", "goin's-on" and what-not all have their place. Enlightenment on these things is reserved, perhaps justly, for those girls who were a part of them.

One Hundred Eight
Newman Hall

Every dormitory is, in a way, judged by the spirit of the girls living in it. If that is true, then Newman Hall must rate very high indeed. Some say that it is impossible for a group of girls such as these, to "stick" in a bunch. This year Newman has "done it."

We looked around for a reason for all this, and found there are several. First, the unfailing sympathy, and the trust in us, evinced by our house chaperone, Mrs. Middaugh. Second, the splendid leadership of our house president, Maud Shone, and third, the general cooperation of the girls themselves. For fear you may think our life all a matter of routine and humdrum, we mention our famous "Pajama Parties." Did we have fun! Wonderful "eats," music, dancing and stunts were all a part of these glorious parties.

The girls gradually acquired the bridge craze. It was not at all unusual to see at least three tables of bridge in the living room every evening after dinner.

Great good fun, all of it; even eight-fifteen classes are funny when we look back on them. This year is nearly over, and many of our old crowd will graduate. We hope that in their hearts there will always be the happy spirit of Newman "days"—and that those of us who remain, will carry on the good reputation and standing of former years.

One Hundred Nine
Noble Court

One day, a year ago last fall, three girls were walking down Tioga Street looking at each house for a sign telling them that rooms could be had within. Their search was not in vain for, finally, just such a sign was seen. They mounted the steps with hope in their hearts, only to be informed that while there were rooms, they were already occupied by boys. The girls, however, were not to be conquered so easily. They had found the place where they wanted to live!

So there were many conferences with Mrs. Noble and also with the three boys. Then there was much hunting of another room for the boys, and interviews with other girls also known to be seeking a place to stay. At last it was all settled. The expressman came and removed three trunks to their new address, nine girls took possession of Mrs. Noble's home and made of it Noble Court, a new dormitory for Conservatory girls who are also business girls.

Unfortunately, most of those who aided in organizing Noble Court did not come back this year, but there are three who did and they are back in their old rooms again. We are still nine, however, and the girls who came this year are filling the empty places in our hearts left by those who could not come back.

No mention of our house would be complete without a word about the woman who made it all possible, our house-mother, Mrs. A. Jane Noble.

One Hundred Ten
Outside Girls

Surely in us the Recording Angel has found a problem deserving of his keenest attention, for who but he can begin to know half of the experiences, joys, or love affairs which come to the lives of the Outside Girls? Long months ago, Miss Sherrill gave evidences of despair, for just as she would get some nimble Phy. Ed. busy balancing trays in a tea room, someone on the other side of town would escape from beneath the watchful eye of her landlady and start out in search of mirth and excitement.

The Outside Girls learn many things which others have to miss. We know that a broom is an excellent piece of apparatus when practicing German gymnastics. We can sing wonderful duets with a baby which bursts forth in unmusical howls. Answering the telephone may be used as practice in voice culture, and knives make efficient batons for conducting.

Occasionally, we have parties and hikes which help us to keep in touch with the rest of our group. We learn how to work, how to play and how to find happiness in the ordinary things of life.

In spite of our many faults, we believe the Recording Angel likes us pretty well and that he doesn’t really mind the pace we set for him.

One Hundred Eleven
Pep is prevalent in our hall this year, more so than ever. From the very first we have been on the go. In September the W.S.G.A. Social Committee entertained the Freshman girls with a tea at Williams Hall. Then came our house-warming which was a social success and we all saw to it that our hall was fittingly decorated for the occasion.

We started the new term off well, by planning our house dance which took place March fourth. It was a huge success and will always be remembered by the girls of Williams Hall.

Among the girls here there are four of whom we are especially proud. They are Dorothy Lamb, President of the W.S.G.A.; Norma Covert, our house president; Helen Rowe, Secretary of the Freshman class and Frosh representative on the Executive Committee; and last but not least, Genevieve Elliott, Editor-in-Chief of the "Once-a-Week" and "Keynote".

Virginia Kuschke, Ann Wood and Elsie Waters, after many weary months of preparation, have at last become full-fledged Amards. They are going to see that the new pledges, Gladys Ayers, Loys Conant and Viola Potter, are kept as busy working as they were.

The following girls were initiated into Mu Phi Epsilon Sorority: Norma Covert, Alice Marsh, Augusta Halsey, Helen MacNamara, Helen Rowe. Pledges are Agnes Rebold and Jeanette Dutcher.

Frances Kingsley, Thirza Sutherland and Sarah Lawson joined Sigma Alpha Iota Sorority.

One Hundred Twelve
Student Council

OFFICERS

Edward Michalke, President
Karl Witzler, Vice-President
Genevieve E. Elliott, Secretary
Rodney H. Bartlett, Treasurer

Institution of Public School Music
Sinfonia Fraternity
Williams School of Dramatic Art
Ithaca School of Physical Education

The Student Council is the representative and supreme student governing body of the Ithaca Conservatory of Music and Affiliated Schools. The personnel includes the presidents of all student organizations, classes, Departments, Sororities and Fraternities, and other Associations, making a total of twenty-two members. The Faculty is represented in an advisory capacity by one of its members. Every organization in the school is well represented and therefore all matters which come before this body are discussed and decided upon and presented to the Faculty for approval before being passed on to the Student Body. In this respect, the decision of the Student Council is final.

The object of the Student Council is to maintain high standards, both social and moral; to uphold actively the social regulations of the school; to safeguard its customs

(Continued on page 115)

One Hundred Thirteen
Women's Self-Government Association

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

President
Vice-President
2nd Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Census Chairman
Dean of Women, Ex-Officio
Newman Hall Representative
Griffis Hall Representative
Egbert Hall Representative
Williams Hall Representative
Outside Girls Representative
Noble Court Representative
Mu Phi Epsilon Representative
Sigma Alpha Iota Representative
Freshman Class Representative

(Continued on page 115)
(Continued from page 113)

and traditions; to create a close and harmonious community of interest between students and faculty and finally to endeavor to promote such measures as are beneficial to the welfare of the school.

To those Seniors who are leaving this institution, the Student Council extends its hearty wishes for success, and also a request that each individual make a serious effort to keep in touch with our Alma Mater by aiding in any way possible, not only materially but spiritually the school which has endeavored to teach us the fundamentals in the "Art of Living."

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The Women's Self-Government Association is an organization, the membership of which includes every woman of our school. The very nature of its organization places the responsibility for the success of self-government in the hands of each of its members.

One of the ideals of this organization is Democracy, which was manifested in the work of the Big Sister Committee at the beginning of the school year. This Committee is a new development in our program of friendly assistance to all students.

The purpose and ambition of this organization is to further the independence of every woman student, to instill within her a respect for the rights of others and a feeling of self-reliance, qualities which make real happiness and harmony in our group life.

One Hundred Fifteen
I. S. P. E. Student Council

The Student Council at I.S.P.E. has been rather inactive during the year due to the efficient execution of duties by last year's Council. The members of the Council were chosen from the respective classes as their representatives. The purpose of the organization is to see that fair play and justice prevail throughout the school. We endeavor to obtain cooperation among the students and to create the true spirit of fellowship which our profession demands.
The Cayugan

It is the purpose of a year book to chronicle those events of the school year to the end that some day we may find joy in the memories which these pages will call forth. Such is the aim of The Cayugan.

We suffer no illusion that our work is complete; we do find solace in the thought that it could not be complete. Restrictions on our work are many. Physically, we have been bound by the confines of space. But more important still, we have found it impossible to catch that intangible something, which, for lack of a better name, we call "spirit". That can live only in the mind; and it is our earnest hope that the memories which these pages may call forth in the future will serve to keep it always alive.

Such a venture as The Cayugan, of course, is not the work of the handful of students who are on the staff. The publication of this volume was possible only through the co-operation of the entire student body—and lest we forget, the faculty. For their especial effort on behalf of the Cayugan, the board wishes to acknowledge the work of Alfred Patten, Doris Joy Starr, Gertrude Coe Kiser, Marie Barton, Madeline Hoff, Maurice Gelder and Walter Weaver.

One Hundred Seventeen
The Once-a-Week

For an entirely new project in our school activities, we feel that the "Once-a-Week" has lived its first year on earth under surprisingly clear skies and balmy weather!

Its aim is to reflect school "doings" and "goings-on" as a mirror,—a vanity-case mirror,—that is, in a gilt-edged, condensed, perfumed and snappy way!!

The "Once-A-Week" as a child, (one year old to date!) has prattled jokes, cooed announcements, squallled scandal, and gurgled little items of interest. It has digested enough Zwieback, in the form of "dry" material, to run a first class scientific magazine, but it doesn't tell you about any of that! It merely smiles a toothless smile, and says nothing! For this little youngster believes in omitting the unreadable, sorrowful aspects of student life, and in broadcasting only the wide-awake optimism and pep of a school "sech as our'n"!

It is the ardent wish of its god-mothers that the "Once-A-Week" grow up to be big and strong and a real joy to its Alma Mater!

One Hundred Eighteen
The Student Hand Book, otherwise known as the "Frosh Bible," is the first "Text" a new student gets upon registering in this school. It forms the guide post, in many respects, to all newcomers. Not only does it contain a map of Ithaca, to acquaint strangers of the whereabouts of the Wonders and Sights, in and about the "Biggest Little City," but also a set of rules and regulations governing student life with which the "Frosh" should become very well acquainted!

This book is published and financed by the Student Council and has as its General Supervisor, Miss Gertrude Evans. Each year sees changes in the book, but it is the general opinion that this issue is the "best ever." Not only is it necessary for the "Frosh" to have a copy, but the Upper-Classmen should also obtain one, for it contains valuable information pertaining to the whole school.
The Ghost of Egbert Hall

(First Prize In "Cayugan" Contest)

It was shortly after Christmas that I had occasion to move into Egbert Hall, which was then the home of Phi Mu Alpha. At that time, I well remember, that Holmes my roommate, asked me if I believed in ghosts. Receiving a negative reply, he continued:

“Well, would you object to the company of one in the room once in a while?”

This statement aroused my curiosity to no small degree, for I had at that time a strong conviction that all ghosts could be traced to some more substantial source than that of a mysterious ethereal being.

“Has he been in lately?” I inquired cynically.

“About a month ago, I think, was when he made his last visit,” replied Holmes.

“I used to hear him most every time he came, but I got used to his prowlings and didn’t pay any attention at all finally.”

“Well, if he minds his own business and doesn’t interfere with mine he is welcome to come so far as I am concerned.” I decided, and with that dropped all thought of ghosts from my mind.

Holmes and I occupied a pleasant little room in the front of the building on the second floor. The place was lighted by two windows. One of these looked out over the walk leading to the front entrance of the edifice, while thru the second, one could gain a view of the city spread over the valley below. In each of the two front corners of the room was a small closet, more resembling a cupboard than a place in which to store personal belongings.

Two months elapsed after our discussion of the ghost and it had not yet put in an appearance. One day this fact chanced to dawn upon me and I immediately began to wonder what Holmes’ motive might be in telling me about the spook. Did the spectre exist or was Holmes simply trying my nerve? Subjects of more importance came to my mind and once more the ghost passed from existence.

On a night shortly after this, I awoke suddenly with the impression that there was a stranger in the room. Investigation proved that no one was there nor could I find evidence of there having been any one there. I chanced to mention the fact to Holmes on the following morning and he said that he had no such impression. Cursing myself for letting Holmes cause me concern about something I knew didn’t exist I promptly dropped the matter and determined not to bother with it again.

Winter let go its hold on the country and the month of April came. One night I awoke with a violent start. It seemed that a cold wet cloth had brushed across my face. I lay staring wide eyed into the darkness of the room and listening to the rush and chatter of the water coursing down the hill. A soft gentle rain had set in and with the deep regular respiration of my room mate it combined to lull me into a half doze when I was suddenly brought back to my senses by the opening of the door.
located at the head of my bed. A dim form brushed by and paused at the front window. It appeared to be about five feet in height. All other distinguishing lines were shrouded by a long robe which hung to the floor and trailed behind the wearer as he walked. Presently, the form turned to one of the closet doors, opened it, and stepping inside closed the portal. This was indeed a strange procedure, for well did I know that no human being could possibly cram himself into that small space and there after shut the door. There ensued a series of short fitful struggles, then the door having failed to latch, gave way to the weight of an inert body. It fell to the floor with a dull thud which awoke my room mate. Holmes sprang from his bed, and seizing a flashlight turned its beam on the still white features of a man not over thirty years of age.

It seemed hours that we stood gazing down at the face as though entranced. The lips moved a little and there issued a faint moan. Holmes, the first to come to his senses dropped to his knees and began to work over the man to revive him. Taking the unconscious man under the shoulders, Holmes solicited my aid in placing him on a bed. Having ensconced the stranger comfortably, my room mate withdrew his hands from under the body, and we saw to our horror that they were covered with fresh blood.

"Go call some of the fellows while I call a doctor," ordered Holmes. "The fellow must have tried to kill himself." Holmes was the first to finish his task, and he met me at the door of the room with consternation plainly written across his countenance.

"The body is gone!" he gasped in an awed whisper.

"Why, how can it be?" I asked. "You know as well as I do that a man in that condition could not move very far in the length of time we were out."

By this time, the members of the house whom I had succeeded in rousing had come upon the scene. When no cause for excitement was found, my room mate and myself promptly became the objects of ridicule for rousing the entire house on account of a nightmare. The doctor arrived soon after and his humor improved not at all when he too found that he had been called on a false alarm.

Some little time went by and the ghost did not again appear. Holmes and I had nearly forgotten the incident when one evening a large German Police dog who lived in the house, chanced to be in my room. For a long time, he lay sleeping peacefully on the floor. Suddenly he rose and advanced slowly toward one of the closet doors. He sniffed about in front of the door, scratched at it once or twice, then retreated a few paces, where he assumed a prone position keeping an intent and apparently wary eye upon the portal. He had no more than taken up this position when with a low growl he rose and advanced a second time to the door, where he continued his menacing attitude for nearly a quarter of an hour.

"What ails that dog anyway," remarked Holmes. He ought to know that there's nothing out of the way in there."

"Maybe it's that pet ghost of yours," laughingly remarked a member of the house from the third floor. "You know they say that dogs can see ghosts when it is light, and humans can't. It is their way of giving warning when something is about to happen. They always howl when somebody is going to die you know."

One Hundred Twenty-two
This theory was promptly laughed to scorn, however, and the strange behavior of the dog was forgotten. Presently the visitor departed for his own room and with him went the dog.

"That bird seems to know quite a lot about ghosts," remarked Holmes. "I wonder just how much he knows about our particular ghost."

"Maybe we have a Dr. Jekyll with us," I replied.

It was now near the second week in May and the weather was still more moderate. On a night precisely five weeks after the ghost's first visit, I awakened with the consciousness that something intensely cold had passed across my forehead. It was so cold in fact that I was not sure whether it had been hot or cold. Moreover I felt, until I investigated with my hand, that I had been cut across the temple with a very sharp knife. The ghost, however, was nowhere in sight. The door of the haunted closet stood open and for some strange reason I seemed unable to remove my gaze from the opening.

As I stared as though compelled by some hypnotic power, there was a dull scraping of a board against board and slowly a trap door, illuminated by a light from below, opened, and the same shadowy uncertain form stole forth through the opening. The spectre turned, closed the door, and stepped out into the main room. He moved into the beam of a full moon streaming through one window, and passed out through this opening to the roof of a porch. After spending some little time there the spook returned and re-entered the closet. There ensued a low moan and a series of thuds and crashes not unlike those of the episode which had taken place some weeks before. The door gave way, and Holmes, who had been awake during the entire affair sprang upon the prostrate form of the ghost, and ordered me once again to get help while he remained to guard against the departure of the visitor. On this occasion I confined my efforts at arousing aid to the close proximity of our room so that I might be within hearing if any commotion took place. Two sleepy and ill humored housemates accompanied me back to the room, and there we found neither Holmes nor the man he was to detain. All that remained was a square black hole in the center of the floor of the open closet. Here indeed was something far from being a dream, and excitement grew most rapidly among those who had returned to the room.

Procuring a light, I made preparations to descend the shaft by means of a ladder which stretched away into the darkness. Bidding any who might wish, I made all possible haste down the ladder, as I feared greatly for the well-being of my roommate. I had gone down scarcely two feet when the ladder suddenly made a sharp angle to the left and continued on downward. After climbing for what seemed an interminable length of time, I finally arrived at the bottom of the shaft. Far up the ladder was a small point of light where someone was slowly following.

I was now on solid ground. Directly before me on the other side of the ladder was the mouth of a passage fully six feet high and three in width. Proceeding down this for some little distance, I suddenly came to a wall of rock which seemed to mark the end of the tunnel. A small stream issued from a narrow cleft in the rock at the right and flowing across the tunnel formed a small pond in a low cave at the left. On a jagged point near the natural passage through which the stream came, there hung a bit of cloth from Holmes' garments which proved that he had passed that way. I
stopped to pick this up, and hurried on up the bed of the creek. Presently the roof of the passage grew lower and I found that the rivulet had its origin in a crack at the base of the rock wall. The tunnel continued away to my left again, however, and I followed its course along a level stretch for some distance and then promptly found myself in a more or less sitting position, sliding and bumping over a steeply inclined surface of rock, as smooth and slippery as glass. My mad rush finally terminated in a grinding stop at the foot of a shale bank. I sat for some time on the floor of the place into which I had fallen, trying to collect my wits and decide in which direction to start next.

Suddenly out of the darkness in front of me shone two round phosphorescent balls of fire, not unlike the eyes of a cat, though I knew it could not possibly be a cat for the eyes were set far too wide apart and showed that whatever the creature might be, it certainly was not small.

A beam of light shot down the passage through which I had come and the first man to follow me came to a scraping stop beside me.

Together we advanced upon the two points of light, increased in their brilliance by the light of the search lamp carried by my companion. We moved across the expanse of an immense cave and soon the light disclosed a small room cut into the wall of the larger one. On one side of this my room mate lay prone, tied hand and foot. Directly across from him squatted a huge uncouth figure. His eyes shown from under a disheveled mass of hair which hung to his shoulders. It was clothed in a ragged shirt and trousers long since past the age of service. As we drew nearer, the creature rose, and drawing a huge knife from a rough belt of cord proceeded to make menacing gestures both toward my room mate and us. I hesitated, fearing for Holmes' safety, but my companion, more impulsive than I, dashed forward. Noting this move on the part of my fellow searcher, the creature raised his knife high above his head, and as my companion was about to seize him, drove the knife its entire length into his own heart. The creature fell heavily forward and as he did so, a heavy wig fell from his head revealing a face no other than that of the ghost.

After unbinding my room mate, we bent ourselves to the task of carrying the dead body of the strange man back to the house. By the time this feat was accomplished, the light of a new day was upon the world. Holmes was despatched to call a coroner while the rest of the party, which now contained almost the entire population of the house, stood guard over the body.

In due time, the coroner arrived. He paused in the doorway and glanced casually at the face of the man, started, and looked more intently.

"Where did you find this man?"

"He came in here, playing ghost and kidnapped me," explained Holmes. "When my room mate and several others came to my rescue, he stabbed himself."

"Playing ghost, was he?" mused the coroner. "Well, that's a new one. You know there has been a price on his head for the last four or five years, and no one has found track of him anywhere. Now I'll have to leave this body here for about an hour or so till the ambulance gets back from a call they had out in the country just before I came here," concluded the official.

It chanced to be one of those rare occasions on this particular morning when
everyone in the house had business elsewhere, and the entire group departed in company with the coroner, leaving the house and its lone gruesome occupant in solitude.

At the end of an hour, I had just returned to the house with two or three third floor roomers when Holmes and the coroner arrived with the ambulance. The coroner entered the room ahead of the attendants who bore a stretcher on which to transport the body to the ambulance. "What's the matter here?" he exclaimed. I thought I told everybody here that that body was not to be moved until I returned." Holmes and I entered the room and strange as it may seem, there was nothing but a vacant cot where the dead man had been left. For the second time, the dead had taken life and fled. The house was carefully searched but to no avail. Holmes opened the door of the closet; the trap door stood open. A posse was organized immediately and the passage was thoroughly gone through, but no evidence did they find of the man whom we all had supposed was dead.

Was he ghost or man? The mystery is yet to be solved.

—Maurice Gelder

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**E 3 Plus**

I had been reading "Treasure Island" all evening and my imagination was at the heights of its power. The clock struck ten; it was time for bed. I put my book down and started upstairs to my room. At the bend in the stairway I stopped. My teeth began to chatter, my hair stood on end, I could feel my eyes popping from their sockets. In the dim light of the upper hall I saw a Pirate. He was tall, heavy and dark. His broad dark face with the long black moustache and heavy beard, the beady black eyes that glared at me from under heavy overhanging eyebrows, combined with the flaming red 'kerchief bound round his neck to make cold shivers run up and down my spine.

My eyes traveled from this face to the rest of his person. He wore a long flowing cape over a light shirt. The black velvet breeches with silver buckles at the knee and the heavy shoe with silver buckles on them lent an air of fierceness to his appearance rather than grace. My knees were knocking together. I tried to call but my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth and no sound could come. My eyes traversed from feet mid-way to his head. There they stopped. My mouth fell open, for in his belt was a shiny knife and in his hand a sword.

How long I stood there I do not know, but suddenly my brother opened his bedroom door and in the light from his room my Pirate faded from a fierce being into an overcoat, a hat, an umbrella, a pair of goloshes and my sister's shawl.

One Hundred Twenty-five
“This Time Tomorrow”

by Flora Barger

CHARACTERS
Louise—A Nurse
The Head Nurse
Anne Jewell
Lee Fleming

Scene: A private room in a hospital
Time: Between daylight and darkness, in early June

DESCRIPTION OF THE SCENE

The scene is laid in a private room of a hospital. Walls, woodwork, furnishings,—all are gray and white. Slightly upstage and a little to the left of center is a plain, hospital cot upon which a girl lies sleeping quietly. Above the head of the bed is a small, white glass-topped table, bearing a number of bottles, glasses, and other articles peculiar to a sick room. At the foot of the bed is another small table upon which stands a plain vase of rose buds. To the right is a rather large window, placed far enough down center that its light falls upon the cot and its occupant. At present this light is very dim, with a dusky purple quality which suggests an early summer twilight. No other form of illumination is in the room. There are two small white chairs,—one above the window, the other down left. There is but one door, rear left. On the left wall, convenient to the door, is a plain electric fixture with a frosted bulb.

As the curtain rises, Louise enters and crosses to the bed, shaking down a thermometer. She observes that the patient is sleeping, pauses, reconsideres, and places the instrument in a glass on the stand above the bed. She then crosses to the window, looks out into the twilight for a moment, glances back at the patient, and shakes her head. There is a silence, then the girl on the bed draws a long breath. Louise goes to her and begins to time her pulse. The head nurse enters, followed by Lee Fleming.

Head Nurse: Louise, this is Mr. Fleming who has been here so many times. I have at last consented to his seeing Miss Jewell because I—(she regards the patient with a long glance, in which instinctive pity and professional matter-of-factness seem to be struggling. She then crossed to the window.) Louise, you may go for half an hour. (Louise exits.) Mr. Fleming, I know you are Miss Jewell’s fiancé... A few years ago I was engaged to be married. The man I loved was taken ill with diphtheria and rather than allow me to be exposed, my people kept me in ignorance of his condition until after he was dead... I—I didn’t have even the chance to say goodbye... the chance to hear a few words from... his lips... that would have given me

One Hundred Twenty-six
strength and courage to go on...living alone. Many, many times I have thought life would have been easier today if... . . 
  Lee: Then you mean...I...Anne... (tortured with anxiety.)
  Head Nurse: Yes, Mr. Fleming...this time tomorrow——
  Lee: Don't! Don't say it! I can't bear any more.
  Head Nurse: Very well, Mr. Fleming, but I feel sure that someday you will be glad for my apparently cruel frankness. I will leave my patient in your care for a little while. I know you will remember that she can't stand any excitement...and make your love keep you strong for her sake. ...You know, Louise will be back in half an hour. (Exits, putting on the light as she does so.)
  Lee: (Looking at his watch almost mechanically) Half an hour. (He turns toward the bed and observes that Anne has been roused by the increase of light. The two gaze at each other for a long moment).
  Anne: Lee!
  Lee: Anne, darling! Oh, I've tried and tried to see you, but they wouldn't let me. (Starts to embrace her but checks himself) Are you very weak, dear? I don't want to hurt you.
  Anne: Oh, no, no. Hold me close. Kiss me, Lee. (He does so, very gently).
  It's been hours and hours. ...I've thought...and dreamed...of you...and of the accident...and of the little Italian boy. Tell me, Lee, was he hurt, and is he all right now?
  Lee: He's perfectly well, dear—with his mother. I saw them both this morning at their fruit stand. His mother poured out her gratitude to you, and asked me to thank you again for saving the life of her Tony...Oh, Anne! Anne! It isn't fair! It isn't fair!
  Anne: It's all right, Lee....It's all right. Tony's such a darling little fellow. I loved him. ...I used to talk to him, when I bought things from his mother. And then, yesterday...Lee, it was yesterday, wasn't it?
  Lee: No, Anne. It's been a good many yesterday. It was nearly two weeks ago.
  Anne: Was it? Somehow...I've lost track of the time. ...It's been so long, and yet...I thought it was yesterday. But, anyway, ...I couldn't leave him in the way of that awful truck...Oh, I can see him—with his big, frightened eyes...
  Lee: (With forced quiet) Don't. Don't think about it, Anne.
  Anne: It's all right dear. It doesn't upset me. As long as he is safe, the horror of it all seems gone. ...You'd have done the same as I did...You know you would...wouldn't you?
  Lee: Oh, I don't know! I don't know. I might have. 1—I suppose I would. (Forgetting himself). But, why—why were you the one? Why couldn't God have let someone else see the boy's danger? Why couldn't I have saved him? ...Why must you suffer when I am strong and well? (Catching the calm and perfectly resigned expression on her face, he stops, ashamed.)
  Anne: Why? I don't know, my dear. No one knows but God. ...It was hard for me, too, at first...to understand. ...I don't really understand yet...but I

(Continued on page 164)

One Hundred Twenty-seven
Cross Purposes

(Honorable Mention In “Cayugan” Contest)

Pandemonium reigned in the front yard of the Brown’s farm house. The old hens and gobbler were talking with excited and incessant cackling. The little chickens flew in all directions. Feathers and hair combined, were circling in the atmosphere, silent testifiers of a terrific battle. There was confusion of the highest degree, and the cause of it all was the new puppy. He had raced right into a whole flock of ducklings who were out for a short stroll with their mother, and were enjoying the peaceful quiet of the morning. A cyclone in the form of four short legs and a dreadful noise had suddenly burst upon them, in an extremely loud and disconcerting manner. The mother duck resented the intrusion in a true motherly way, for she immediately took up the cause of her children, and flew with real concentrated aim on the back of the woolly dog, at that moment, starting on the most exciting and longest ride she had ever taken. Perhaps if the little fun-loving puppy had not let out the series of piercing barks he did, no harm would have come of the incident. But there was only one thing for the master of the house to think if there were inharmonious sounds combined with yelps; namely, that the yelps were the cause of the inharmonious sounds. And so Mr. Brown stepped out of the house with a small boy directly behind him, just in time to see the puppy race by with the old duck on his back, clawing, and squawking, but firmly determined to punish the intruder. The man and the child watched them rush on, until the bird fell off suddenly, her heavy body unable to balance any longer. The dog vanished around the barn in a most undignified and hasty manner.

A long silence ensued between the two upon the porch. Then Mr. Brown turned slowly toward the boy. His face was uncompromising and wore a heavy frown.

“Ted,” he said, with slow anger in his voice. “I won’t have that scraggly dog around here no more. He ain’t worth two cents, and his addlepated brain don’t have nothin’ but fool notions to chase somethin’ in it. He’s ruinin’ my fowls and running the stock all the time, and only yesterday he was in the hogpen, aworryin’ the old sow to death. Ye’ll have to git rid of him.”

If the lad had not just come to the farm to live, perhaps this speech wouldn’t have sounded quite so cruel to his young ears. But to be hastened away to a home like Mr. Brown’s after having lived six wholesome, happy years with a loving grandmother was not any joke—more nearly a tragedy. The climax was made superfine when Mr. Brown pronounced the words that sealed the puppy’s fate.

Ted’s eyes never flinched but looked straight at the man. His chin, however, was quivering so that the dimple which stuck mischievously from the tip, was lost in its many companions.

“Mr. Brown, I can’t let you take him away. Why, Gramma gave him to me. She even helped name him. Yes, sir, and ’tween us both we called him Toppet. “Top” because he kinda spun around so much and “Pet” you know—”

One Hundred Twenty-eight
"Ted"! I broke in the shrill voice of Mrs. Brown, "come here at once. I can stand people laying around when they ain't able to work, but I hate a loafer. Ye'll be just like your old man I guess, no good and dreamin' all the time. Tain't no use for me—Ted, where are you?"

In the fear that her energy had not fallen upon fruitful ground, she hurried out on the porch. Her husband and Ted looked at her, one with a resigned and hangdog look; the other with childish fear and hatred in his eyes.

"What's the matter with you two? Hain't ye got no sense standin' there like dumb fools?"

"Sary, I was atellin' him we couldn't have that dog around."

"Glad you got a bright idee once. I was agoin' to tell him so just now. That dog takes a lot of food too beside burstin' my ears with his noise. Glad ye told him. Glad on it," she repeated growing more and more congenial toward her husband. She turned to Ted. "Come on, boy," she ordered, "I got some work for ye."

Ted turned slowly and followed her as she banged through the two doors that led to the kitchen. Thoughts flew back and forth through his little mind all hitting each other and breaking into a million others. Why did Gramma go away and leave him? Why must he stay here with this ugly man and woman? Who was the man who had taken all the furniture out of Gramma's house yesterday and given it away to a crowd of people? What did it all mean? His reverie was broken by Mrs. Brown shaking his shoulder.

"Wake up, you, and get to churnin' here."

"And mind ye, don't stop, for it won't butter if ye do. And I've got my eye on ye, so none of ye father's tricks."

She turned to the dishes piled on the table, and Ted started around the churn. Around and around he went, his head and feet were soon very tired, but his heart was the heaviest of all. Everything had gone out of his life when Gramma had gone a week ago, except Toppet, and now he couldn't stay. "Well, I won't either," he resolved. "I'll run away and be a pirate." The idea was so new and novel to him that it seemed to take all depression away from him, and he spent the rest of the day trotting for Mrs. Brown with eager feet, because his thoughts were far away with the future pirate companions.

When the old clock in the kitchen chimed twelve that night, a little figure climbed out of his bed in the old fashioned attic, and dressed cautiously. He panted with suppressed excitement. Going to the door he peeped out and then opening it wide, started to tiptoe down the stairs. It seemed agony until he reached the bottom steps on the second flight, for on the landing his ear had caught the sharp staccato barks of Toppet. Nervously expecting the owners of the house to wake up, he hurried as silently as he could until he reached the front door. This was left open during the summer months because it was so hot, and he only had to unhook the screen and find himself out doors. The barking had kept up in a steady stream of high squeaky notes all this time and Ted ran as fast as he could to where he thought they were coming from. He turned the corner of the house and stopped short. His little hand flew to his mouth as he drew in his breath sharply. Before him, the barn was a blazing
wall. Tongues of flame darted in and out licking the dry wood, and enjoying the taste. Ted stared one second and then as fast as his feet could carry him, he ran back to the front door, up the stairs and banged on the Browns' bedroom door.

"What the devil is it?" yelled the man.

"Mr. Brown," piped a shrill little voice. "Your barn is on fire. Hurry! Tappet told me."

All was confusion at once. Within two minutes Mr. Brown and his wife were down stairs telephoning for neighbors, and then outside, pumping water in order to extinguish it. They worked fast and soon cars began to pour in from all directions. Crowds of men worked with grim haste. The women drew water for them and they carried it on a run to the burning building. The horses were led out by sheer physical force. Most of the farm implements were saved and a lot of the hay pitched out on the back side of the barn. There were several buildings adjoining this one, and the heavy chain was taken from the granery and put between the barn that was aflame and the one next to it. Then with the aid of two teams, the blazing frame was toppled over in the opposite direction, sending up a shower of sparks but saving the rest of the barns from danger.

After the fight was over, Ted became the center of attraction. He lied gallantly.

"Tappet woke me up. He was barking at the fire, and I ran down to see what was the matter, 'cause he sounded so scared. He was the one who did it all, so now he can stay can't he, Mr. Brown?"

His wife hurried up just then with a large smudge on her nose.

"How 'bout it, Sary? The dog saved a lot tonight. I guess he'll be worth somethin' after all when he's a little older. We'll keep 'im, eh?" His voice dropped to a whine. Mrs. Brown looked at him scornfully.

"Not because you want to," she retorted. "The boy can have him because he's deservin'. Come to bed, both of you now."

She turned and stalked toward the house. Ted followed in a state of anxiety. His fear getting the best of him, he hurried on and caught up with the gaunt woman.

"Can Tappet stay then?" he asked eagerly.

The woman stopped in her brisk walk and looked down upon him. Her face softened a little and she gave his shoulder a rough pat. "I had a dog once," she said. "Of course he can stay. So go say goodnight to him and then come in." She went on and Ted stood stock still in his tracks. Then, his little heart bursting with joy, he hurried back to find the dog. He discovered him, by a little mound of dirt back of the charred remains of the barn, sniffing at a large hole. Ted watched him a moment, a light slowly dawning in his eyes. Then he fell down on his knees and gathered the little puppy in his arms.

Just as Mrs. Brown upstairs was berating her husband for being so abominably careless as to leave a lighted lantern in the barn, and telling him that Ted was to have plenty of syrup on his pancakes in the morning, the little boy outside was whispering to the tiny dog in his arms, "Gee, Tappet, I'm glad you like rabbits, and I'm glad a rabbit liked this hole, and I'm glad you barked loud, too."
Tomorrow

Away off, from a far distant hill, a lonely man watching saw Aurora bring the Dawn. But to him the goddess also brought a great vision of golden dreams. His new day blossomed forth and he prayed that before the coming of his tomorrow, he might make his dreams come true.

Many seasons passed, and many disappointments came to curb the enthusiasms of the dreamer. But he was no longer lonely, for his days were filled with work. It was a beautiful, wonderful and inspiring work which to him meant Life and the building of a great cathedral of learning which would give to the world the most beautiful of music. After years of labor, a great part of the dream became realized in a school of music, our own Ithaca Conservatory. Other dreamers had their visions and brought them with their own arts to this builder of dreams. They in their turn made their hopes materialize in schools affiliated with that of the first dreamer.

Yet with so much accomplished, there were more visions gleaned from the Dawn which meant still more works to be done; for it is the thinkers with their thoughts and the doers with their deeds that make the dreams of Tomorrow a reality. Rome was not built in a day, although it might have been if there had been more courageous people in the world.

To be courageous, one must have a vision and true faith in the ideal. Our new vision is of a campus where there will be massive halls of learning and wise teaching of the Arts. Our ideal is Utopia itself, where all is Harmony and Grace. The vision will fade if we do not protect it from the chilly winds of ridicule and fear of failure. The ideal will perish if we do not keep it intact and apart from the grimness of reality. A lonely heart longs for understanding, but a dreamer yearns for the time when his dreams will come true.

The founders of our school have not dreamed in vain of their marble halls of wisdom and learning. We have pledged ourselves to the cause. Let us keep the faith! We cannot succeed in our purpose through idle boasts and fruitless waiting. Let us play the game for the game itself and with no thought of the players. Let us fashion our work after the vision and let us build according to the ideal; lest we forget—forget the dream of our Tomorrow.
To My Alma Mater

"Beyond the street a tower,
Beyond the tower, a moon,
Beyond the moon, a star,
Beyond the star, what?"

Beyond the twinkling star into the depths of blue which we call the sky, our eyes may turn. But with these physical eyes, we cannot comprehend the meaning of that infinite space. With these eyes we can see only that which is finite. The infinite space going on and on forever, represents a part of that which is divine.

With our five physical senses, we do become much troubled trying to know those things that materiality never has seen, and never shall be able to understand, because the limited cannot embrace that which is unlimited. The flesh is limited, but the spirit is not. To keep on trying to dwell in the flesh, and to seek life and enjoyment through it, is a sin, and a waste of time, for the reward of falsity is death. But "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

It is with a reverent thought that we look upon our Alma Mater as an institution which is helping us to attain a conscious appreciation of our real existence in that realm of things eternal. It is through the study of music and literature that we can become aware of that harmony, and know that spiritual power which has been the support of past generations. In knowing how to appreciate and reflect the perfect ideas in music and literature, we are fulfilling our greatest task. We are working for atonement with God.

With the aid of our Alma Mater, we can look beyond the false and into the true. We can look beyond even the star and into a space of unlimited opportunity. Then when we have become a part of that harmonious element of realism, we shall know that our Alma Mater has been a truly "Bounteous Mother."

Interlude

Must there be no cessation of high endeavor
For him whose life is a climb to his ideal?
Worn, and weary with struggling, may he never
Pause on the road for a little while, and feel
Some soothing rest steal through the aching limbs,
And a moment's starry dream lift his heart high?
Hard won proximity sometimes but dims
The splendid Youth saw in the far off sky,—

May he not find his star of lovelier gleam,
Who lingers on the road, sometimes, to dream?

—Doris Joy Starr

One Hundred Thirty-two
A Prayer of Youth

(First Prize in "Cayugan" Poetry Contest)

Dear God, when I am old, I pray
That I may see the sky
No farther from me than it is today,—
No less a mystery.

Still in the white dream of the dawn,
Or the splendor of sunset flame
May that which thrills my young heart, rest upon
My old heart just the same.

Still may I hear in wild-bird song
The same note, fierce and free,—
And may it lift my heart this whole life long
To the same high ecstasy.

And grant, dear God, that I may keep
A kinship with the ground;
I do not want to be too deep
In knowledge, too profound.

To suffer with the broken vine,—
Kiss the sweet fading rose,—
And feel that, somehow, it has thoughts like mine,
And wonders where it goes.

I do not want to be too wise,
When I am old and gray,
To dare the pain of passion or to prize
The things too lovely to stay,—

The violet gloam in winter woods—
A candle-lighted home—
The strange enchantment of wild happy moods—
The star-light on sea-foam—

Oh dear God! while I live, just keep
Thy Heaven as near to me,
And I'll not fear that last deep, dreamless sleep
In the bosom of Mystery.

Doris Joy Starr

One Hundred Thirty-three
Winter

(Honorable Mention in “Cayugan” Contest)

Winter with uneasy strides behind the gaunt North hills
Shapes out the silver fringes of the frost.
And snowflakes like the frightened souls of butterflies in June,
The vagabonds of roaming winds
Flutter and are lost.
Her icy presence moves abroad
Among sere stalks and cringing trees.
Her chilled mantle drawn around her
Winter paces, ill at ease.

—Gertrude Coe Kiser

Spring

Spring laughs the ice to songful waters,
Sends it purling in blue rills.
A single touch and nature’s cloak is verdant
And drifting fragrance floats o’er all the hills
Green legions bravely rise, alive and throbbing,
New pulses beat in every budding bower,
Spring! The soul of youth, its moods and fancies
The time of trembling tree and lifting flowers.

—Gertrude Coe Kiser.

Ode to Temper

O bitter balm upon a raging sea!
O sharp relief to the minds angry pain!
O turbulent solace—Temper—come to me—
Loose the wild tears,—the passionate words unchain!

Nay—wait!—stay where thou art—lock thyself in again—

A time will come when I shall need thee more,
A time when expended wrath will be too lame,—
Stay thou in the depths and smoulder, as before.

—Doris Joy Starr

One Hundred Thirty-four
Senior Week Program

Monday, May 23 .......................... Play
Tuesday, May 24 ......................... Oratorio
Wednesday, May 25 ..................... Class Day
Thursday, May 26 ....................... Prom
Friday, May 27 ............................ Alumni Day
Saturday, May 28 ...................... Alumni Banquet

One Hundred Thirty-five
Class Will

You shall hear the last will and testament of the Senior Class, not because that body is dead, but because inquisitive underclassmen are desirous to know its contents. This will will disclose the will of the will of the will of our class. We have willed that our will will will what we will to those persons needing what our will wills.

**ARTICLE I.**

We, the class of '27, being of sound mind and memory and eleemosynary of disposition, do hereby record and declare this our last will and testament.

First, we grant to the faculty the privilege of graduating us.

To the Junior Class, Elocution Hall, in which to hold meetings as peaceful and dissensionless as ours (especially less).

To the Sophomores, one ton of yeast cakes to swell their ranks from year to year.

To the freshmen, all the 8:15 classes the faculty so rudely presented to us this year.

**ARTICLE II.**

Individuals now clamor to show their generousness and benevolence.

Doris Baker leaves her car to Eileen Bonstein with the hope that she will be equally accommodating rainy days.

To Genevieve Herrick, Mildred Slingerland leaves her backbone.

Louise Prescott leaves her doll to Kitten Evans and Doris Wilhelm as an appropriate and sympathetic listener to their "Baby Talk."

Eddie Bedell leaves his seat in the reception room plus a few girls to Donald Eddy (that is, if he doesn’t need them next year).

Gladys Robertson leaves Margaret Daum birdseed enough to keep "Nicky" alive a year.

Elvin Freeman and "Connie" Confer leave "Porky" Wheeler their art of love making (not that he needs it but one can always improve technique).

George Britton bequeaths to Bob Delany the right to appear in classes with no tie and with his collar open.

Julia Vail and Howard Foster leave together (and they are neither engaged nor married) their school spirit for all students.

Genevieve Elliott leaves her many talents to Marian Ward, Josephine Finch, Elsie Waters, Virginia Kuschke, Walter Weaver etc. to be distributed equally.

Flora Barger leaves The Williams School—as ex-secretary.

George Snyder bequeaths his chewing gum to Dottie Hunter and Beryl Jourdan.

Delia Hodges bestows her chin on Anna Wood.

Jim Kavanagh is leaving his hair in Ithaca. (Any interested may apply)

Stanley Lansing says he’ll leave only the dirt in his studio.

Viola Potter bequeaths a book on "The Technique of the Eyes" to Frances Kingsley.

Catherine Miller gives each student a free ticket to her lecture "How to be in Love Successfully with two Men Simultaneously."

'Tis sad but true—Erva Hyde, Nadia Landon and Kathryn Hassler leave forever.

*One Hundred Thirty-six*
Evelyn Bozeman bequeaths the privilege of being late to all classes to Louise Peck. 
Dorothy Lamb is willing to give her job to Pauline Peters, Everetta Fisher or anyone crazy enough to want it.
Eddie Michalke leaves his technique of the baton to the first applicant, but you bet he doesn’t leave “Marj.”
Eloise Peake bequeaths to Christine Drude the sole right to visit the Acacia House.
To Floyd Fox, Carmen Hatch leaves her unassuming modesty.
Ed Galvin and Burt Hammond leave the cider keg to the Amards.
Margaret Jacobs and Marjorie Watkins leave the school better for their influence.
George Summerson bequeaths to Ralph Ryder a few bristles from his upper lip hoping that the combined effort will prove to be a visible moustache.
Georgianna Stilwell leaves her telephone ability to Mary Louise Day.
Margaret Tilton dedicates her songs to Mr. Brown.
“Pat” Hanisch leaves to Nat Shepard the management of half of the activities of the school. (The other half are on auction)
“Cy” Hall bequeaths Curly Williams the wrestling grip he uses to quiet inebriated disturbers.
Gertrude Hatch leaves her gift of conversation to nobody, in consideration of Dr. Sharpe.
Maud Shone leaves her ability to climb the hill to Martha Stahl.
Mary Hayes and Tann Moesta refuse to leave “IT.”
Joe Tatacore leaves his patented foot shuffle to Rodney Bartlett.
Steve Steger leaves his adoration for Rural Recreation class to Albert Sherman.
Clarence Bugbee dives directions on how to enlarge a Rogues’ Gallery, to Ivan Wahl.
Beatrice Jones and “Lew” Cody bequeath their place on the Newman Hall sofa to Peg Lowery and—the newest.
John Weinsheimer will give Frank Bell the secrets of the hula-hula dance that made him famous.
Anne Bomberger leaves Bill to Gladys Ayers.
Virginia Curtis divides her dancing ability with Ruth Palmer.
“Icky” Reed says that Dot Rowe may succeed her as the champion of “Class-time Naps.”
To Kitty Hill, Elwyn Swartout bequeaths the number of times and space occupied by his picture in next year’s Cayugan.
F. Benita Dodd leaves her executive ability to Anne Little. (It must be said Anne has already proven her sterling worth in the management of the Cayugan.)
The remainder of the class individually and collectively leave their love and best wishes to the faculty, the student body and their Alma Mater.

ARTICLE III.
As final proof of our sanity and brilliancy the Senior Class of the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty-seven, of the Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools does hereby appoint Rollo Anson Tallcott as sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

One Hundred Thirty-seven
Promenade of the Junior Class

Produced by Freshman and Sophomore Classes
under the direction of

HERMAN TOPLANSKY
and
DONALD F. JOHNSON

Time—Jan. 28, 1927
Place—I. S. P. E. Gym.

CHARACTERS

Chaperones Committee
Patrons Musicians
Patronesses Dancers

ACT 1.

Dances 1, 2, 3, and 4.

The annual dance started at 9:30 with music by the Rainbow Men who were at their best throughout the evening. They were in an attractive and effective setting on the stage and were dressed in colored jackets. The revellers started coming in and were overcome, as far as words go, at the unusual decorations in black and white. Streamers were draped from a center loop out to the sides and down to the floor. Several arches were cut in, and palms completed the scene. The Decorating Committee consisted of "Kitten" Evans, assisted by Alfred Patten, Howard Nettleton, Freda Bonstein, Mary McDonald, Mary Mason, Helen Rodgers, Fred Cannon and Carl Schlabach. Much credit is due them for the effectiveness of the decorations.

The guests were received by Miss Sherrill, Mrs. Mulks, Miss Speakman, Dr. Ott, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Lyon, and Dr. and Mrs. Reigger.

ACT 2.

Dances 5, 6, 7, and 8.

Dance 5 was the Favor Dance. The grand march started it and was a most unusual sight. The favors were engagement books with the Conservatory seal on the cover. The Committee on favors and programs consisted of Marie Barton, Gladys Ayers, Freda Bonstein and Mary McDonald. The programs were delightfully done in black and white and also had the seal on the cover.

Dance 7 was a moonlight waltz and the music was most enchanting. The second act concluded with a spot dance which displayed unusual lighting effects. Much credit is due here to Floyd Fox and his co-workers, Marshall Whitehead and Ralph

One Hundred Thirty-eight
Rider. May we also comment on the work of Gustav Nelson and Ruth Reed for their services in securing the patrons, patronesses, and chaperones?

ENTR' ACTE

This was a clever bit of specialty dancing by Mr. William Sproul of Cornell and was a real treat and much enjoyed by every one.

Act 3.
Dances 9 and 10.

These were supper dances and proved most satisfying. The refreshments were tasteful and plentiful, thanks to Esther Kuntz and Katharine Boyles.

Act 4.
Dances 11, 12, 13, 14, and 15.

These included one more spot dance. Many beautiful effects were produced by the spot resting on the various colored evening gowns on a back ground of black tuxedos.

GRAND FINALE
Dance 16.

This dance brought the Prom to a glorious close promptly at 1:30. Everyone surely had a gay time and pronounced the affair a “sure-fire” success.

Here we give due credit to every person who contributed in any way to make this dance one which will always be retained in our memory of I. C. M. days.

Band Concerts

In the lingo of modern youth, the band concerts have “gone over big” this year. Mr. Conway and his pupils have played many difficult and interesting programs and by this work are rapidly attaining a statewide reputation. This organization plays scores with precision, tone quality and interpretive coloring that would stimulate pride in seasoned musicians. These very same scores would give an ordinary musician heart failure.

The first trip of the year was made to Cortland. The concert was played to an audience of fifteen hundred in the High School auditorium. The soloists were Miss Catherine Miller, Mr. Knox Dunlop, Mr. Lester Bascom and Mr. Acton Ostling. The program was begun with the overture, “The Merry Wives of Windsor”, initiating the audience to the high class of selections which filled the rest of the evening.

All of the concerts at the Little Theatre have been played to large and appreciative audiences. The concerts have never descended to cheapness but some comic music has been used. Mr. Conway has been very well pleased with the progress of the band and does not in the least regret his having dedicated himself to the cause of a high standard of music for the future generation.

One Hundred Thirty-nine
REHEARSAL PICTURES

HONOR BRIGHT

A FULL HOUSE
REHEARSAL PICTURES

THE TRUTH

HER HUSBAND'S WIFE
Last year our Choral Club was first started with Mr. Brown as director and Alma Stoddart and Ailene Lawrence conducting. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed this work and the climax was reached when we gave our concert in Conservatory Hall.

This year the members have been working faithfully, and Fay Swift, our business manager, has three concerts already booked for us—Cortland, Trumansburg, and Ithaca. A prominent member of our club is “Nick” DiNardo who gives variety to our programs with his violin selections. Kitty Miller is our conductor, and last, but not least, “Dottie” Wagner, our capable accompanist.
Back row, left to right—Wild, McIntosh, Wahl, Fuller, Cody, Galvin, Kraus. Front row, left to right—Spierdowis, Paul, Jordan, Wheeler, Tatascore, Capt., Hammond, Williams.

Football

Left End
Sherman
Kraus

Left Tackle
Fuller

Left Guard
Paul

Center
Cody

Right Guard
Wild

Right Tackle
Wheeler

Right End
Jordan

McIntosh

Fullback
Spierdowis

Right Half Back
Galvin

Wahl

Left Half Back
Williams

Hammond

Quarter Back
Tatascore

One Hundred Forty-three
Top row, left to right—O’Kane, Champlin, Milligan. Front row, left to right—Boyer, Reed, Shepard.

Girls’ Honorary Basketball Team

Forwards
Shepard
Milligan

Guards
Champlin
O’Kane

Center
Reed

One Hundred Forty-six
Girls' Honorary Hockey Team

R. F.—Stevenson
B. T.—Shoen
L. F.—Rowe
R. H.—Murphy
C. H.—Champlain

L. H.—O’Kane
R. W.—Boyer
R. I.—Ayres
C. F.—Hanisch
L. I.—Mack
L. W.—Curtis

One Hundred Forty-seven
Left to right—Emmons, Bartlett, Bugbee, Hammond, Wahl, Sheffield, Sherman, Steger.

Gym Team

Wahl                      Hammond
Sherman                   Steger
Bartlett                  Ayers
Bugbee                    Sheffield
                           Emmons
                           Bugbee

One Hundred Forty-eight
Judgment Day

Last night, as I lay slumbering,
There came a dream so fair,
I dreamed the Judgment Day had come,
Our Faculty was there.

St. Peter sat at Heaven's gate,
He let me sit there, too,
And listen to the judgment given
As teachers traveled through.

Miss Sherrill first came to the gate,
Seeking information,
St. Peter said, "I'll let you in
But only on probation!"

Miss Speakman's search for Shakespeare
Made Peter laugh out loud,
To think that our own teacher
Should seek that highbrow crowd.

Then Dean Brown came before him
O'erflowing with good will.
St. Peter said, "Go right ahead
Work's waiting for you still."

With swinging stride came Dr. Sharpe
And pounding on the door,
"Your punishment," St. Peter said,
"Is prone-falling on the floor."

Miss Hugger with coy head a-tilt,
Approached as in a trance,
St. Peter then did hesitate,
Until he saw her dance.

Mr. Lyon and Dr. Riegger
Came at an awful speed,
St. Peter said, "Go right ahead,
But traffic cops take heed."

Next did come Dean Tallcott and Dean Ott
Most happy and unsorrowed,
To think that soon they both would meet
The men whose words they'd borrowed.
Next came Mrs. Hadley.
St. Peter rang the chime.
"She teaches well, but sad to tell,
Her quizzes are a crime."

Next Mrs. Tallcott spoke to Pete.
The saint said, "Step right in,
Your English Comp. days are complete,
Forgiven is your sin."

Next Dr. Martin flew in sight,
His wings were all aflutter,
He now is teaching the angels there
And helping them who stutter.

When "Pat" Conway came within,
On earth he played so well,
He can lead the Heavenly Band,
In that he will excell.

When Mr. Johnson came in view,
His face was one grand grin.
When asked what caused his happiness,
He said, "The bills are in!"

Next he came, the great Sampaix.
St. Peter smiled on him.
The saint said, "I have heard you play,
So now you may step in."

When Mr. Egbert came in view
They cheered with might and main.
He well deserves the rest he'll get,
He has not worked in vain.

Last Presy Williams came in sight,
The trumpets rang aloud,
He doffed his hat and made a speech,
Shook hands with Pete, and bowed.

So each in Heaven enjoys his bliss,
They all seem glad they're there.
But still they all keep track of you,
So, students, please take care!

Madeline Hoff

One Hundred Fifty
Mountain Scenery at I. C. M.

This guide book or map, as it were, has been carefully compiled by a special committee for furthering the interest at I. C. M. It has been published with the view to the enlightening of the visitors who come to I. C. M. so that they may not fail to "take in" all the sights they can.

Height of Stature—Frank Bell
  " Windedness—Roland Gresswell
  " Flunkitude—John Murcha
  " Conceit—Jim Kavanagh
  " kiddishness—Elise Waters
  " Pull—Fay Swift
  " Broadcasting—Helen Rodgers
  " Grace—Freda Bonstein
  " Handsomeness—Larry Lawler
  " Discord—Our orchestra
  " Foolishness—Dates after 10 p. m.

Miss Speakman: May I have your attention?
"Dot" Hunter: I'm using mine.

As Time Goes On

Freshie: I beg your pardon. I did not comprehend the question.
Soph: I didn't get the question.
Junior: What?
Senior: Huh?

Dean Tallcott: A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.
Bob Delany: I guess that's the reason we all failed in the last exam.

J. P. Kavanagh: All ready, run up the curtain.
Floyd Fox: Say, what do you think I am, a squirrel?

"Mitzi" Simons: When I spoke for the first time, I grabbed hold of the desk with one hand and yelled at the top of my voice with the other.

In Clarinet Class.

Don J.: Aw, shut up.
Larry L.: You're the biggest nut in the room.
Doc Smail, teacher: Boy's, boys, don't forget I'm here.
IMPRESSIONISTIC VIEW OF THE NEW CAMPUS
Building

Conway's Military Band School

OF THE NEW CAMPUS
The Popular Song

How to Write It

The popular song must, first of all, have a simple melody. The words, above all else, must also be simple. In fact, the writer must be simple himself, which, of course, most of them must be, considering what they write.

In fact, some of our most successful song inflicters really are a little batty. That's why they turn out a lot of hits.

Most of the hits—and all of the failures—are written by young men between 18 and 25 years of age. You must keep yourself young—physically and mentally. Drink Mellin's Baby Food, and read Burgesse’s bedtime stories—if you know how. If not, attend some reliable, reputable kindergarten.

Find out what the public wants. Then go and have your pockets padlocked.

If you’re to make any song writer at all, you’ll know that the public appreciates foolishness. It may and will appreciate you.

Now, if the song is to be foolish (which, of course it will be, regardless of whether you intended it to be so or not), you must necessarily think foolishly. Keep your mind, if any such thing you possess, a complete blank. Read Yiddish newspapers if you’re a Bulgarian and Bulgarian ones if you’re vice versa.

So, remember, don’t be serious. Be gay, frivolous, free, unrestrained, and don’t wear flannel underwear. Think of nothing whatsoever. You must do this much for your career. Don’t think of yourself all the time.

That’s the stuff. Write simple. Something that anybody can easily get, something about measles, rash, bills, indigestion, etc.

Select a good title. The title means everything, even if the song means nothing. That recently released tremendous success, “Smother it With Onions,” really has only the scents of onions to it at all, yet people bought copies of it on the strength of the title.

This bird’s latest, “Cheese,” should turn out to be a brick. His other ballad entitled “September Morn” was universally agreed to be a bear.

However, it goes over our heads, what on earth it was the public saw in “Sister Lulu’s Rolled Socks” by the same author. It netted him $72,076; that is, with the royalties from phonograph records and piano and harmonica rolls, also from two transcriptions of it—one for the Oh Boy, or Oboe, and one for the garter.

Don’t, whatever else you do, write anything more about bananas. We have good authority on it that another banana song will never slip by.

Roses are red, violets are blue,
So is a fellow when report cards are due.
Roses are red, violets are blue,
My roll is dwindling since I met you.
CONWAY

A.M.'27.

Allegro maestoso

- A.M.

Sampaix Smoking

- Antonio Matias '27
Who is the best athlete?

Who is the best looking man?
Jordan doesn’t have to shave, neither does Wilkins. McWilliams admits it. So does Ben Phillips, so there you are! Modesty forbids my speaking.

Who is the busiest person?
Kochen used to be. “Pat” Hanisch would like to be. “Gertie” Hatch gets a new head gear so don’t try to follow her around. Cody can’t get up in the morning; neither can Galvin. McBride wins—? Bell lost out last night so Ayers reports.

Who is the biggest four-flusher?
“Al” Emmons gets the call everywhere he is known and gives it wherever he isn’t

What teacher is the easiest to bluff?
Williams is a favorite. Lichtenfels was last year and he admitted it. Miss Hugger? Don’t bluff yourself. Did you say O’Connell? Ask Wahl.

Why did you come to Ithaca?
Where else did you think I would go? Someone slung a wicked line. Cornell is here. “Bob” is on the Hill, too, you know.

Do you smoke?
Ask Michalke or Joe Tatascore, they know. That depends on where “Doc” is. I’ll take a Camel. Thanks, got a match?

Wet or Dry?

What is your strong point?
I haven’t any. Elmira? Betting on two pair. Swimming ought to be. Don’t get personal. I don’t know yet. I’ll bite, what is it?

The sofa sagged in the center,
The shades were pulled just so,
The Matron had retired,
The parlor light burned low;
There came a sound from the sofa
As the clock was striking two.
And Tann Moesta slammed her textbook
With a thankful, “Well, I’m through.”
"Doc" Sharpe's Lecture Course

I had a rendez-vous with "Doc"
In I. S. P. E. Hall.
I watched the brazen steam pipes
And the drawings on the wall.

He talked at length of antidotes,
And many types of food.
I dreamed and wrote this sonnet there
And hoped that it was good.

I gazed upon his neat cravat
As ever, it was dead,
And in one ear and out it's mate
Ran everything he said.

One man beside me drew cartoons,
Another wrote a letter;
While on the panes the raindrops fell
Making "the campus" wetter.

I saw one man a-taking notes
And set him in my mind.
For when the day of reck'ning comes
Those men are hard to find.

O Muse of Poetry and of Song
Thou Goddess of the Lyre,
Come now to aid the teacher's lay
As ever growing dryer.

Who knows when comes the fatal day
That brings the hour exam?
Who knows, I say, who knows, or cares
Or ever gives a damn?

There is no hope for us poor souls
Who sit with listless pen,
For when the final reck'ning comes,
O where will we be then?

R. H. Bartlette

One Hundred Fifty-seven
The A. B. C.'s of College Life

Abduct—to take from, remove, borrow, win, or otherwise relieve somebody of. See some Phy Eds. for particulars.

Ability—an asset in Practice Teaching. Sometimes on the bars during exams.

Abroad—What one dances with at Trumanburg.

Absence—Popularity applied to Assembly. Welcome to teachers.

Acceptable—Money from home.

Alma Mater—a Greek word originally meaning an ale house. Sometimes refers to a college or university.

Apparatus—that which Dr. Sharpe displays in Anatomy and sometimes in practice classes.

Band—a disorderly body of poor souls.

Banquet—an informal wrestle at the “Green Lantern.”

Bell—Something that tells you whether or not you are going to be a success. Just another annoyance except fire-alarm, during class, especially Kinesiology.

Bill—that which follows a check from home. Payable to Ben Johnson before Feb. 6th.

B. P. E.—A degree (around 100 F.) indicating that there is some hot stuff. Implies either an education or a warm line.

Broke—a terrible condition usually occurring near the end of the month, or any time after a good party.

Bull—Material from which good students are made.

Bum—a chronic condition marked by absence of cigarettes.

Campus—DeWitt Park. South Hill if you wish to see the lake and more buildings.

Canned—a popular degree conferred on those completing their education prematurely.

College—What some of us optimists call Ithaca and round about.

Frosh: The doctor told me if I didn’t stop smoking I’d be half-witted.

Soph: Why didn’t you stop?

Teacher: The three boys in the back of the room were the only ones to get correct answers for the exam.

Voice in front: Good team work.

Dr. Rieger (during exam): Will one of you who is not using his book be so kind as to let me have it for a few minutes?

Would like to have you know

I have pretty dimples—Jane Woods
I am a dangerous woman—Miss Sherill
I am of considerable importance—Floyd Fox
I am a busy man—Ralph Rider
I have lots of pep—Eilene Bonstein
I am a woman hater—Walter Weaver
I have natural red cheeks—Elsie Waters

One Hundred Fifty-nine
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Nick-name</th>
<th>Best Friend</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>James Kavanagh</td>
<td>Jim</td>
<td>Phy. Ed. School</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nicholas DiNardo</td>
<td>Nick</td>
<td>Violin</td>
</tr>
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<td>Jane Woods</td>
<td>?</td>
<td>Men</td>
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<td>Frances Moesta</td>
<td>Tann</td>
<td>Julie</td>
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<td>Edward Michalke</td>
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<td>Marge</td>
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<td>Dorothy Lamb</td>
<td>Lambie</td>
<td>Jawn</td>
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<td>Catherine Boyles</td>
<td>Toby</td>
<td>a comb</td>
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<td>Anne Little</td>
<td>Annie</td>
<td>The Cayugan</td>
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<td>Janice Greene</td>
<td>Jan</td>
<td>Herself</td>
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<td>Edward Galvin</td>
<td>Eddie</td>
<td>Any girl</td>
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<tr>
<td>Robert Delany</td>
<td>Bob</td>
<td>Anybody</td>
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<td>Bart</td>
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<td>Doris Starr</td>
<td>Joy</td>
<td>Beauteous Nature</td>
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<td>Karl Brigandi</td>
<td>Brig</td>
<td>His dog</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Julia Sutton</td>
<td>Julie</td>
<td>Tann</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Karl Schlabaek</td>
<td>Schla-blaw</td>
<td>Trocque</td>
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<tr>
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<th>Pastime</th>
<th>Remarks</th>
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<td>Turning out lights</td>
<td>Aw Heck!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charm the public</td>
<td>Flirting</td>
<td>My!</td>
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<tr>
<td>Handing a line</td>
<td>Executive Committee</td>
<td>Ye Gods!</td>
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<tr>
<td>Acting</td>
<td>Dancing</td>
<td>Bologna</td>
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<tr>
<td>Salvation Army</td>
<td>Walking</td>
<td>Weel—</td>
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<tr>
<td>A Deaness</td>
<td>W.S.G.A.</td>
<td>Girls—</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An example</td>
<td>Skating</td>
<td>Anything Southern</td>
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<tr>
<td>Editor of the Times</td>
<td>Reading Write-ups</td>
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<tr>
<td>In the Follies</td>
<td>Dancing</td>
<td>Aw Gee!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enjoying himself</td>
<td>Smiling</td>
<td>Now Listen!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Singing</td>
<td>Emoting</td>
<td>Anything utterable</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Instructing in seriousness</td>
<td>Upholding the dignity of the school</td>
<td>English A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Poet</td>
<td>Hair ribbons and lip stick</td>
<td>Merciful Heavens!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most Anything</td>
<td>Spoofing somebody</td>
<td>&quot;In Hollywood—&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Striving for Broadway</td>
<td>Acting</td>
<td>MY COW!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>German Gutter-band</td>
<td>(It's a secret)</td>
<td>????????</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

One Hundred Sixty-one
About the Gym—

Crew Reports in Boiler Room for Initial Spring Practice

Bell Replaces Fuller as Coxswain—
Johnson is Now Rowing Stroke.
Practice Weather Ideal

MILLS REVISES THE ALPHABET

Makes 20 Letters and 2 Accents Suffice

Reagan Hits "Rowdy"
Palmer Pleads Insanity
Whiskers is Inelegant
"Peanuts" is Only Shell in Use by Crew

Don’t Pick Me to Win, says Wheeler

Rum Running at Its Lowest Ebb

“Tut” Has a Date With Queen Marie

Boy Sleuth on Trial for Love

I. S. P. E. STUDENT ON EASTER VACATION

Edward Galvin, a Student at I. S. P. E., Passing Vacation With Daughter,
Mrs. Tancy Bogus, Danby
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have had long enough to think about it all... and now that feeling of childish rebellion has gone...

Lee: Anne! You're so wonderful, so brave! All your life you've done big, unselfish, impulsive things for others. You've never thought of yourself. And now you've given everything...

Anne: Why didn't you finish, Lee?... I know. No, no one has told me... but I know. I have known for some time. I know that soon—in a few hours... perhaps only an hour or two... I'll... 

Lee: (Turns away. A short silence, then he shows a new determination.) Anne, don't talk so. You mustn't. Your long illness has made you a little bit morbid. You're going to get well—soon. And you and I are going to get married. And we'll—we'll (striving to carry on his false hope) we'll live in the little house with the stone chimney and the brass knocker—the one you've always loved!

Anne: God bless you, Lee, for trying to comfort me... and make me hope for... what isn't to be. But don't say any more. I know just as well as you do.

Lee: (Studies her face and realizes what she says is true.) Yes, Anne, you do know.

Anne: Lee, dear, come here. Do you remember what I told you Mother said to me... three years ago... when she realized she couldn't live? I was like you, then. I wanted to know why, too. Why... and she told me there must be some great, wonderful reason... She said God always had a reason... I wouldn't listen, then. I simply wouldn't believe there was anything right in taking my mother from me... Well, after it was all over... after I was alone... 

Lee: Anne!

Anne: Forgive me if I hurt you... But I must finish. After she was gone, I had to face life in a new way—alone... I had to do everything for myself. Mother had always spoiled me a little, I guess... waited on me. I hadn't done much for other people... I hadn't done much for myself... Little by little, I became more self-reliant and more capable... and more thoughtful of others. I found out through my own sorrow... how other people suffer... I began to do things for others who needed help... I really wanted to be unselfish...

Lee: You are! You are! You always have been!

Anne: Yes, you think so because you love me. But if I hadn't lost Mother... I'd have been leaning on her still... I'd have been thoughtless, indifferent to the hardships of those about me... I wouldn't have grown... Why, I might not even have taken the chance to save little Tony...

Lee: Oh, God, if you only hadn't!

Anne: Lee. That isn't big, it isn't like you.

Lee: I'm... sorry.

Anne: (After a little wait.) Don't you see what I'm trying to show you? Don't you see?... Ever since I've known you, you've told me you wanted to write...

(Continued on page 166)
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Bert Patten
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You need the

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Ithaca, N. Y.

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something big and strong. Even if you wrote only one thing, you wanted it to be worth while. You ....

Lee: But, darling, that's the thing that makes it all so terrible. I have hoped to do something big, but I always had you in my dream. I was always going to work with you. You were to help me, inspire me, love me. Yes, I was going to write, but now—

Anne: You're going to, just the same. No, not the same. You're going to write now as you never hoped or dreamed of writing before... You are, Lee, you are.

Lee: No. I'll never try to write again.

Anne: Lee, look at me. Tell me you love me.

Lee: I do. You know I love you, Anne.

Anne: And I love you ..... Now, Lee, suppose all this hadn't happened... Suppose I were as alive and well as ever..... Suppose we were.... to be... married. No, listen, dear. .... Suppose everything were as it used to be.

Lee: Anne, if it were, I'd be able to write something glorious! If I could have your help. ....

Anne: But you will have it, dear, in another way... a bigger, finer way. If I were to stay with you, I'd just be like other sweethearts... in the same plane with all the rest of the world. Yes, you'd be very happy, I know, ... but sometimes, dear heart, our very love for each other would make us play the hours away... make us forget that you must work... that you must write the thing you've dreamed of writing. ... for so long. ... And, isn't it wonderful, Lee? God has given me a chance to help you... to open the way to things above and beyond. I'll be able to let you know of the infinite, and I'll watch over you—always watch over you... as you write and write. ... (Sighs, closes her eyes.)

Lee: Anne! Anne! Speak to me.

Anne: I'm all right, Lee. I'm just getting a little tired. I've been thinking of things too big for my weak body to stand, I guess... But, did you hear what I said before? Did you, Lee?

Lee: Yes, I did. I heard. (Crosset slowly to the window.) God works in very strange ways. (A silence.)

Anne: What are you doing? Everything seems so still.

Lee: I was... choosing a star.

Anne: Lee, then you do get the great and wonderful meaning of it all, don't you?

Lee: Yes, Anne, I do.

Louise enters. Pardon me, but it is eight o'clock, Mr. Fleming.

Lee: Eight o'clock. Yes, yes, I know. I must go... in a minute. (Louise exits.)

Anne: Yes, it is better that way .... I want you to remember me... as I am... now..... You said it was eight o'clock?

Lee: Yes, Anne.

(Continued on page 168)
NORTON PRINTING CO.

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Ithaca, N. Y.

Fresh Flowers

At Reasonable Prices

The Flower Shop
Harold A. Pratt
214 E. Seneca St.
Dial 8560
(Continued from page 166)

Anne: I wonder if there's eight o'clock in any other world but this? Well, even if there isn't, Lee, I'll know when it's eight o'clock where you are. I'll be with you then . . . . and every other, too . . . . Every hour of every day.

Lee: I know you will, Anne. I am sure of it. And when the stars are in the sky, I'll look up at the one I chose tonight and tell myself that it is the light of your dear soul shining through. It will uplift and strengthen me. It will speak to me from the infinite. Yes, Anne, you will give me the power to write as I never imagined I could write . . . . and I promise you that I will write and write and write—until I have done something worthy of you. I'll write about you—you! I'll write until all the world will know of your love and courage and faith! Oh, I can do it, I can! With your help I can! This time tomorrow—

Louise enters: (She glances at her wrist watch significantly, looks at Lee, indicates the door, and exits).

Lee: Anne, I thank God that I love a girl like you. The years ahead are long. . . . . I will suffer . . . . but I know that you will never fail me. . . . . Oh, I love you . . . . love you . . . . Anne. (Kisses her hands, her eyes, her lips.) I must go. (Crosses to the door, turns for a last look, and exits.)

Anne: (Her outstretched hand drops slowly to her side. She is looking straight before her but sees nothing in the room.) This time tomorrow . . . .

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The Graduation

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Particular People

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especially Commencement Parties

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Women

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817 W. WASHINGTON BLVD., CHICAGO
Pam, dear - we loved having you in my room, sorority sister and sorority daughter.

Amelia dear:
Here's hoping all our plans materialize for summer and always. Always remember our year here - inclusively every thing.

Lovingly,
Your room-mate,

Doris. ΣAI

Here's hoping you come back to S. C. M. and join the happy gang.

Ethel Reidy
Allentown, Pa.

No matter where we all may be scattered next year (thinking of all our discusssions), let's hope we can have some reunions. Yours in ΣAI.

P.S. But leave the almonds alone! Your food is better - much!!

Junkin, N.Y.

Whenever you check of the day of ΣAI initiation, I hope you'll give us extra thought to me.

Ruth Comphair
F. P. M. desire it.

Callawassie, S.C.

P.S. Use the biggest light bulb you can find, please. I would really appreciate it.

Mary Hall
"Don't forget that you are coming to visit me and I hope we will be able to continue our good times. Best of luck! All Dear!"

"One of the true Culpeper's Ames!"

A gun or a taffeta or what have you? you're been a friend in need, as a friend indeed.

"No foolin'" This learned to like you muchly and promising you I'll miss my amusing neighbor this summer and next year.

"Be careful when you put your almonds when you're not where your brother can take care of you."

"The laugh and tears have it!"

Tulsa, Oklahoma

Day

---

Dear Amelia -

Do have a very good time at Penn State, and don't forget the Lambda chiis. Best of luck -

"Fran" Peinear

Foreva chiis

This is about the headiest thing yet. I've never tried to do, I've never tried some of the good times were to, you've got to come sometime.

"Hi" from New York, Pa.

Limeror "All" Pantau, Pa.

Bed! I wish you to your Amelias."

Wayne A. Lewis

---

Dear Amelia -

So glad to hear you're doing so well. Remember your wish and your wish."

Betty W. Davis

---

Honey, it's mighty glad to hear you and I'll drive up there and see you even a few times that now.
Here's to our freshman year at I.C.M. Jerry c. Tobin, Newark, N.J.  
Best wishes for your future success.

C.B. Gay  
Richardson, N.C.  
Ph M.A.

Just a note of good to your Amelia and the very best wishes for your success —

Dorothy Lee  
Dundie  
21. 4.

Well, Harmony is finished as and I think you put the parts under some melody about June 6 —

Lovingly,

Marguerite F. Bight

Sorry Amelia that you were not with us all the year, but even though you have only been here a short time I just like you heaps. Next year I bet you'll miss some one (me) when they don't run down from third floor and throw a couple girls out of your room for making so much noise. Hope you do not condemn me too much.

Lovingly,

Marie G. Wiley.

Media — I was so excited upon being asked to write with your book, that I got it mixed up with Doris. Say, why don't you get in on time once-in-a-while?

"Eddie"
Dear Amelia,

Consider me a link in your chain of friendship. سنة سعيدة ومفتاح السعادة. So may -

Amelia dear — we never got acquainted, but may very well some time — just give us a chance, eh? Best of luck and happiness always.

 lined Woods
Massachusetts

The very best of luck to the little girl I had the privilege of sitting beside in English Class - 7. Day School - 1783