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1910

# Clionian, Convocation Banquet, 1910

State University of New York at Cortland

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Friday, Oct. 14, 1910 Cortland, N. Y.







### MENU

OYSTER COCKTAIL

WAFERS

CELERY TIPS

CREAM OF CHICKEN, in Timbales

POTATOES

PEAS

APPLE CONSERVE PICKLES OLIVES

ROLLS

COFFEE

CHEESE BALLS

FRUIT SALAD

WAFERS

SHERBET

CHOCOLATE KISSES

SPONGE CAKE

MINTS SALTED NUTS

Sancho—The cooks are hard at work, sir, chopping herbs, mincing meats, and breaking marrow-bones.

Carlos—And is it thus at every dinner?

Sancho—No, Sir, but we have high doings to-day.

TOASTS		
	Toastmistress - Mrs. C. M. C. I	Hawkins
1.	Clionians in Service  "Be to her virtues very kind, Be to her faults a little blind."—Young.	Alpha
2. "F	The Future Fate of Our Brothers - He tells you flatly what his mind is."—Taming of the	Epsilon Shrew.
3.	Clionians to Be  "She is pretty to walk with, And witty to talk with, And pleasant, too, to think on."	Gamma
4.	The Fashions  "May we all come to peaceful ends And leave our deby unto our friends."	Beta
5.	Noblesse Oblige  "There is nothing so kingly as kindness And nothing so royal as truth."	Eta
6.	Aviation	
7.	Clionians as Teachers - "Bearing	Zeta
	The weight of all the hones of half the world!	

" Joy so seldom wears a chain Like this to-night, that oh! 'tis pain To break the links so soon again." "Dost thou use to write thy name? or hast thou a mark to thyself?"—II Henry VI, tv:2.

### Autographs

salmistress - Mes C. M. C. Hambin

Clionians in Service That Service Alpha

Be to her faults a little blind. - Young.

2. The Future Fate of Our Brothers - Epsilon

remaining and Philippine, 1991. Constitutions with a principle of a series and

"She is pretty to walk with,

And with title with, ZVRZEGOD ZJETAA And pleasant, too, to think on."

4. The Fashions - Beta

"May wa all come to peaceful ends
And leave our debts unto our friends."

5. Noblesse Oblige - Eta

"There is nothing to kingly he lindness

Abiotion . Delto

"For man is a giddy thing, and this is my conclusion."

Clionians as Teachers - Zel

The weight of all the hopes of ball the world.8

Joy to delicted wears a chain a little Like this to-night, that oh! "Its pain." To break the links so soon again."

# Autographs

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#### pells

Clionians, Clionians, Clionians are we A-t-h-e-n-a-e.
Rip-pe-te-x, co-ex, co-ex,
Rip-pe-te-x, co-ex,
Zib-be-lak-a, Zib-be-lak-a,
Ru-Ra-Bub, we are the ClioAthenae Club.

#### Gamma Sigma Pell

Rim Ram, Jim Jam, Sigma Gam, Hip-Rig, Jagga jig, Gamma Sig, Hup-la, Zip-la, Delta.

#### Calls

Tra la la la la la la la, Clionians.

C-l-i-o-n-i-a-n-s, Clionians.

Hail, hail, C-l-i-o, Hail, hail, C-l-i-o, Gamma Clio, Clio, Clio.

## Songs

1

Hear a song of happy girls, Come from near and far, Glad we sing, and glad we live, Clionians we are.

We never weary, wail, nor weep,

We never need, you know, For, when a girl from club says, "On," The world is bound to go.

Just ask our friends, or ask our foes, They'll tell you quite the same,

That when it's us they're talking of, There's something in a name.

And when they see a nice, bright girl, Who has an eye for fun,

The people always nod and say, There goes a Cli-o-ni-an.

**CHORUS** 

Oh, yes, we are the people, Yes, we are, We are ready for life

Whether peace or war. We will sing as we wait,

While time flies on.
Yes, we're the people, the people,
For we are Clionians.

Normal days and club days, too,
Are going, going on,
Weeks that seemed so long at first
Will vanish like the dawn,

For all together, good or ill, On wings the time has fled. And now with voices glad we cry, Clionians, ahead!

Oh, nothing else will ever do To take the place of club

Of all our school life, since we came It's been the very hub.

A ring of worth we've tried to make Around our center strong.

And if true lovalty you'd see,

We have it, come along !—CHORUS

#### TT

Cornell "Alma Mater"

In the dear old Clio club room Of the C.-N.-S.. There the girls do often gather From their cares to rest.

#### **CHORUS**

Swell the chorus, speed it onward That all her praise may know, Hail to thee, our own Athenae, Hail, all hail, Clio.

Far from all the care and worry Of the class room drear Is the room of work and pleasure That we love so dear.—CHORUS

In the Gamma Sigma tea-room, Of our new annex, There our brothers love to gather For a short recess.—CHORUS Tune: "Maryland My Maryland"

Hail, muse of fair and classic fame, Clionian, Clionian, Highest of all thy most proud name, Clionian, Clionian, Enshrined within our hearts for aye, By cheerful memories and gay We promise thee our love away.

Clionian, Clionian,

The maids demure with purpose strong, Clionian, Clionian, And when these happy days are o'er, Though we as club girls meet no more, We'll pledge to thee our love of yore, Clionian, Clionian.

Bright as the daisy's heart of gold,
Clionian, Clionian,
Thy glorious future will unfold,
Clionian, Clionian,
And far above thy mystic shrine
The star of hope will ever shine,
Pledging the love forever thine,
Clionian, Clionian.