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Dean of Women Scrapbook

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5-23-1928

Commencement Banquet of Kansas State Teachers College Program

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Agnew

COMMENCEMENT BANQUET



1928

CODY COMMONS
WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY TWENTY-THIRD
SIX-THIRTY O'CLOCK

M E N U

—O—

QUEEN OLIVES

FRUIT CUP

VEAL BIRDS CREAMED NEW POTATOES

GOLDEN WAX BEANS

PARKER HOUSE ROLLS

COMBINATION SALAD

BRICK ICE CREAM SPONGE CAKE

COFFEE

MINTS

PROGRAM

—O—

TOASTMASTER

Professor James R. Start, Class '19

—O—

Song - - - America, The Beautiful
PIONEERING

To whatever height we may carry human knowledge,
I hope we shall not forget those energetic and enter-
prising men who met the difficulty in its rudest form.

The Wagon Train---Russell Anderson, '28
Thy soul was like a star, and dwelt apart. So didst
thou travel on life's common way in cheerful godli-
ness.

Treking - - - - Mary Ann Neeland, '28
Does the road wind up-hill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn to night, my friend.

Camping - - Elizabeth Ann Whitten, '28
Mingle your cares with pleasure now and then.

The Scouts - - Professor L. D. Wooster
A rarer spirit never
Did steer humanity; but you, gods,
Will give us some faults to make us men.

End of the Trail - - President W. A. Lewis
But Scripture saith, an ending of all fine
things must be.

The Homestead - - - - Hugh Burnett, '27
"Peace and rest at length have come
All the day's long toil is past;
And each heart is whispering, "Home,"
Home at last!"

Th Alumni Association - - - -
Professor Emma F. Wilson, '24
President Alumni Association

Song - - - - - School Hymn

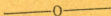
AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies, For somber waves of grain
For purple mountains majesties above the fruited plain.
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood, From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern impassion'd stress
A thorough-fare of freedom beat Across the wilderness.
America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw, Confirm thy
soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes prov'd, In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life.
America! America! May God thy gold refine.
Till all success be nobleness, And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for partiot dream, That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears.
America! America! God shed His grace on thee.,
And crown thy good with brotherhood, From sea to shining sea.



K. S. T. C. SCHOOL HYMN

All hail to thee, thou Black and Gold,
All hail to thee, let thy banners unfold;
For we love and adore, as have others before,
Our dear Alma Mater, All hail evermore!
Hope's banner bright be e'er our guide
Our love for thee will e'er abound,
To you our song shall aye resound;
To you our song shall aye resound.

All hail to thee, thou Black and gold!
All hail to thee, let thy banners unfold;
For we love and adore as have others before!
Our dear Alma Mater, We'll serve thee for evermore.

All hail to thee, thou glorious old plains!
All hail to thee, with thy boundless range!
Let our voices be raised in this Hymn of praise;
All honor and homage in each sounding phrase.
To the glory and fame that Kansas has won
We pledge in defense each daughter and son.
Our love for thee will e'er abound,
To you our song shall aye resound;
To you our song shall aye resound.