

Fort Hays State University

FHSU Scholars Repository

Dean of Women Scrapbook

University Archives Supplemental Materials

3-16-1939

Faculty Women's Club of Fort Hays Kansas State College Program

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholars.fhsu.edu/agnew_sb

Content Disclaimer

The primary source materials contained in the Fort Hays State University Special Collections and Archives have been placed there for research purposes, preservation of the historical record, and as reflections of a past belonging to all members of society. Because this material reflects the expressions of an ongoing culture, some items in the collections may be sensitive in nature and may not represent the attitudes, beliefs, or ideas of their creators, persons named in the collections, or the position of Fort Hays State University.

Recommended Citation

"Faculty Women's Club of Fort Hays Kansas State College Program" (1939). *Dean of Women Scrapbook*. 93.

https://scholars.fhsu.edu/agnew_sb/93

This Pamphlet is brought to you for free and open access by the University Archives Supplemental Materials at FHSU Scholars Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Dean of Women Scrapbook by an authorized administrator of FHSU Scholars Repository.

FACULTY WOMAN'S CLUB

Fort Hays Kansas State College

COLLEGE WOMEN'S DAY



TWO O'CLOCK, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH THE SIXTEENTH
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY NINE
PICKEN HALL

COLLEGE WOMEN'S DAY

Dean Elizabeth J. Agnew, Presiding

—o—
"May Day Carol" (English Folk Song) - College Women's Quartet
Eleanor Calvert '40 Grace Hartshorn '41
Lorene Carper '41 Betty Wear '42

Greetings - - - - - Mrs. C. E. Rarick

Address: "Another Yet The Same" - - - Anne Laughlin '31

Selected Song - - - - - Bessie Tillotson Heine '24

Tableau: "HARP OF THE WEST"

THE VISION

FULFILLMENT

Unseen by the Indian - - - - - Lucille Burke '40

Grasped by the Pioneer - - - - - Mrs. H. W. Fellers
Winifred Lee Fellers '57

Lighted by the Faculty - - - - - Dean Elizabeth Agnew

Upheld by the Seniors - - - - - Pauline Huxman '39

Guarded by the Alumni - - - - - Mrs. W. D. Philip '02

Cherished by the Alumni Daughters - Phyllis Turman '41

L'ENVOI

Reader - - - - - Mrs. James Sampson

HARP OF THE WEST

—o—

PROLOGUE

Harp of the West! slumbering, thou has not sung
Of the rolling plains with yellow wheat,
Nor down the fitful breeze thy numbers flung
Until Mother Nature in accents mete
With thy sweet strains did she compete.
O Pioneer harp still must thine accent sleep?
'Mid life's sore trials and nations' murmuring,
Still must thy sweet sounds their silence keep
That bid a man to serve and all thy treasure's reap.

Not thus in ancient days of old Fort Hays,
Was the voice mute amid the festal crowd
When lay of service given or glory won
Aroused the fearful and subdued the proud.
At each according pause was heard aloud
Thine ardent symphony sublime and high;
Fair daughters and courageous men attention bowed
For still the burden of thy minstrelsy
Was a Pioneer's dauntless deed that the West would never die.

O, Wake once more! how rude soe'er the hand
That ventures o'er thy magic maze to stray.
O, wake once more! though scarce my skill command
Some feeble echoing of thine earlier lay:
Though harsh and faint and soon to die away
And all unworthy of thy nobler strain,
Yet if one heart throb higher at its sway
The West's brave note has not been touched in vain
Then silent be no more!
O! Pioneer, wake again.

I

The brave at eve safe from the chase
In wreath of smoke a blue like haze
Scarce never guessed, nor saw in dreams
Of things to come was ne'er a gleam.
The self same spot where camp fire blazed,
E're long would rise our own Fort Hays.
He scarcely thought nor little knew
The scenes that now we all can view.

II

The noble brave is passing now
A pioneer comes with age old vow
To build a home on wind swept plains
And make the prairies man's domain.
A vision faint by candle's gleam
An answer to his hopeful dream
As it has been since history's dawn
By church and school doth man march on.

III

Twere long to tell what plans were laid
What days had sped e'er grants were made
But soon to etch the prairie's rim
A college rose from dreams once dim.
The light of learning to pass on
Came leaders here by visions drawn
Their knowledge and ideals they gave,
A path of happiness to pave.

The candle lighted then as now
Is nurtured by their steadfast vow
That service rendered will return
To bless the servant whose concern

Has been to help man find his place
To build a future, to embrace
The side of truth and honor bright
From out the darkest night, bring light.

IV

The senior like his father true
Beholds that self same glory, too
With such a heritage sublime
He must not fail great heights to climb
He must keep faith with those who wrought
To hold the candle gleam aloft
To light the path for those to come
Thus light is borne from son to son.

V

Close on this growth the alumni came
To guard the light—to fan the flame
From out the Western area vast
Came man and maid their lot to cast.
But four short years—they quickly pass
And now in cap and gown the class
Are members of the endless train.
May the light of learning never wane!

VI

An alumni daughter was the maid—
She meets the world quite unafraid,
Spurred on to greater heights of fame
A good account her steadfast aim.
That those who for her paved the way
And tamed the West, Oh God we pray,
That thy fair daughters of the plain
In truth and beauty ever reign.

EPILOGUE

Harp of the West farewell! The plains grow dark
On college hill, a deeper shade descending
In twilight's glow memories light their spark
And ambitions, half accomplished come never ending.
Resume thy fitful sleep the breezes lending,
On accounts sad thy wilder minstrelsy.
Thy numbers sweet with nature's vesper's blending
With distant echo from Pioneer to me
The pictures of the past now from me flee.

Yet once again, farewell, thou Pioneer Harp!
Yet once again, forgive my feeble sway,
And little reck I of the censure sharp
May idly cavil at an idle lay.
Much have I owed thy strains on life's long way,
Through secret woes the world has never known,
When on the wearier night dawned wearier day,
And bitterer was the grief devoured alone,
That I o'erlive such woes, O Pioneer is thine own.

Hark! As my lingering footsteps slow retire
Some spirit of the air has waked thy string!
'Tis now a seraph bold, with touch of fire,
'Tis now the brush of fairy's frolic wing,
Receding now, the dying numbers ring,
Fainter and fainter the measures tell
And now the spring-like breeze scarcely bring
A wandering witch note of the distant spell—
And now, 'tis silent all! Harp of the West, farewell.

INSPIRED BY MISS MAUDE McMINDES
WRITTEN BY MRS. JAMES SAMPSON AND
MISS PIPYLLIS SHUMAKER

ALUMNAE REPRESENTATIVES OF FORT HAYS SINCE 1902

1902	Mrs. Jennie Ward Philip
1903	Mrs. Christena Johnson Replogle
1904	Mrs. Lucille Solomon King
1905	Mrs. Luella Baumer Pratt
1906	Mrs. Anna Reed Sternberg
1907	Mrs. Clara Loreditsch Nicholas
1908	Mrs. Winifred Cox Owens
1909	Mrs. Hallie Smith Havemann
1910	Mrs. Elizabeth Stover Reynolds
1911	Mrs. Evelyn Morgan Riedel
1912	Mrs. Ione Garner Butler
1913	Mrs. Dora Mae Dyer Chittenden
1914	Mrs. Inez Frogge Stock
1915	Mrs. Eulalia McNay Geyer
1916	Mrs. Sadie Wilson Kraus
1917	Mrs. Kathryn O'Loughlin McCarthy
1918	Mrs. Ruth Bergland Davis
1919	Mrs. Ada Law Griffith
1920	Mrs. Mildred Hamilton Meade
1921	Sister M. Remigia Neder, C. S. A.
1922	Mrs. Vivian Gadd Grass
1923	Mrs. Zella Clark Opdycke
1924	Mrs. Mary Chittenden Donnelly
1925	Miss Nellie Sites
1926	Mrs. Leona Albert Bogue
1927	Mrs. Freda Veverka Geyer
1928	Mrs. Rose Giess Wheat
1929	Mrs. Clara McCollum Parsons
1930	Mrs. Mildred Lee Ward
1931	Mrs. Ellen Snyder Saunders
1932	Mrs. Josephine Hunt Wells
1933	Mrs. Kathryn Marshall Robinson
1934	Mrs. Maurine Faulkner Bergland
1935	Mrs. Louise Twenter Lamoreux
1936	Mrs. Mildred Marshall Hinkle
1937	Mrs. Marjorie Gamet Raish
1938	Mrs. Ruth Baker Hines