

Elizabeth Miller Watkins legacy collection

Section 4, Pages 91 - 120

This collection includes material relating to Elizabeth Miller Watkins & Frank C. Miller scholarship halls at the University of Kansas (Lawrence) and Elizabeth Miller Watkins & her husband. Only selected materials from the collection have been digitized and are available here. A scrapbook compiled by Philomene Bourassa Hood for the years she attended the University of Kansas (1935-1939) is one example of the legacy materials on the scholarship halls. One of the early items in the scrapbook is a copy of the booklet The Mythical Jayhawk written by Kirke Mechem and published by the Kansas State Historical Society. The scrapbook contains photographs of women living in Watkins scholarship hall and the people and buildings in the photographs are usually identified. There are invitations for various Watkins Hall social events. The scrapbook also contains photos of numerous building and scenes on campus. The scrapbook contains some newspaper clippings with some of them about Philomene. One clipping states that she made Phi Beta Kappa and the initiation program for December 5, 1938, is included as well. There are three multiple paged printed items related to the 1939 commencement-the announcement, the program, and a special commencement issue of the Jayhawker. The scrapbook contains a wine list and another printed document for the Bavarian Rathskeller, Armour Blvd. and Forest, Kansas City, Missouri. The rest of the digitized material relates directly to Elizabeth Watkins (January 21, 1861-June 1, 1939) including biographical clippings and obituaries, her last will and testament with a large number of bequests and the endowment for the scholarship halls, and a list of her contributions to the University of Kansas. A description of the entire collection is available through the link in the "External Links" box below.

Creator: Kitchen 8 (Alumnae organization: University of Kansas)

Date: 1935-1971

Callnumber: Elizabeth Watkins Coll. #843

KSHS Identifier: DaRT ID: 223487

Item Identifier: 223487

www.kansasmemory.org/item/223487

HISTORICAL SOCIETY



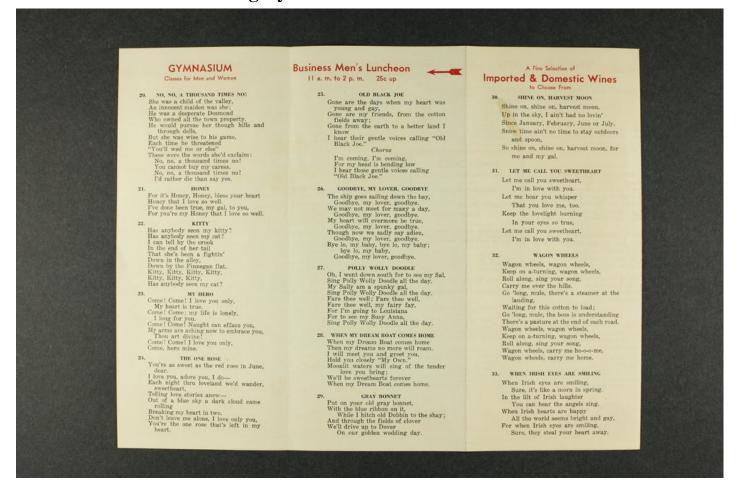




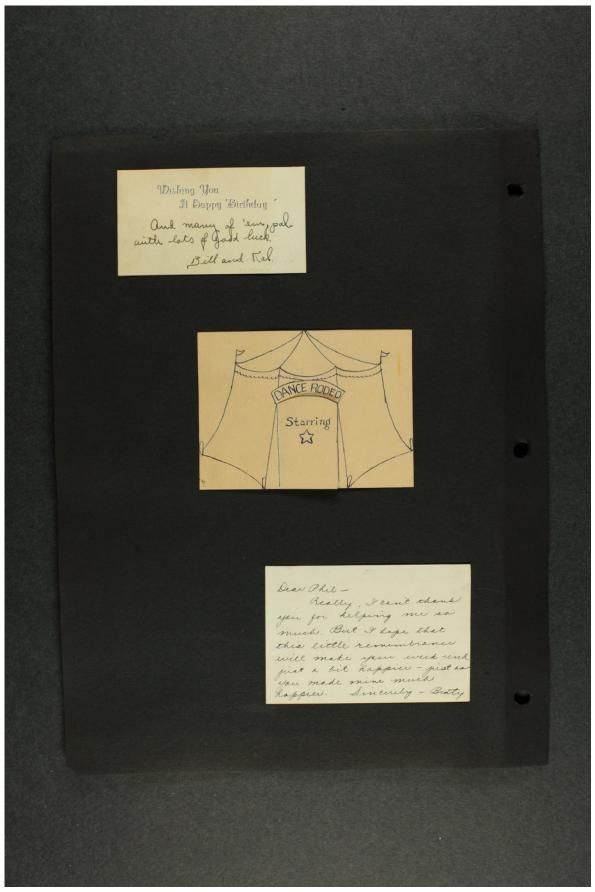
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When in Kansas City Georgian Court Apartment Hotel **Boulevard Manor** Swimming Pool With Crystal Clear Water, Open Winter and Summer 9. ICH WEISS NIGHT, WASS SOLL, ES BEDEUTEN Z'Lauterhach hab' i mein Strumpf verlor'n Und ohne Strumpf geh i nit beim, I geh i rad wieder nach Lauterbach Und hol' mir en Strumpf zu dem ein'n. DU, DU LIEGST MIR IM HERZEN 5. ACIL WIE IST'S MOEGLICH DANN 16. MOON OF MANAKOORA The Moon of Manakoora filled the night With magic of Polynesian charm. The Moon of Manakoora came in sight And brought you to my eager arms. The Moon of Manakoora soon will rise Above the island shore; Then I'll behold it in your dusky eyes, And you'll be in my arms once more. Ich weiss nicht, was soll es bedeuten, Dass ich so traurig bin; Ein Macrehen aus ural-ten Zeiten, Das kommt mir nicht aus dem Sinn. Die Luft ist kuehl und es dunkelt, Und ruhig fliesst der Rhein; Der Giptel des Berges funkelt Im Abendsonnenschein. ein'n. 3. THINN'N WIR NOCH EIN THOEPPINES. THINN'N WIR noch ein Troepfehen immer noch ein Troepfehen. Aus dem kleinen Henkeltoepfehen. Trink'n wir noch ein Troepfehen. immer noch ein Troepfehen. Aus dem kleinen Henkeltoepfehen. O Susanna wie sit das Leben doch so schoen! So schoen! Weisst nicht, wie gut ich dir bin. (Translated to the Schoenste Lenge-AFTER THE BALL FINE FOODS HEIDEROESLEIN After the ball is over, after the break of morn, After the dancers' leaving, after the stars are gone, Many a heart is aching, If you could read them all; Many the hopes that have vanished, After the ball. REDERIOUSAIAN Sah ein Knab ein Roeselein steh'n, Roeselein auf der Heiden, War so jung und morgenschoen, Lief er schnell, es nah' zu seh'n, Sah's mit vielen Freuden: Roestelen, Roeslein rot, Roeselen, Roeslein rot, Known from Coast to Coast for its No, no, no, no, Know not how good I you am. so schoen! 14. LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY With someone like you, A pai good and true. If all like he leave it all behind And go and find. Some pine that's known to God all like you have a spot to call our own We'll find perfect peace Where joys never cease Out there beneath a kindly sky, We'll build a sweet little nest Somewhere in the West And let the rest of the world go by. TRINK, TRINK, BRUEDERLEIN TRINK Lunch 25c up THINN, THINN, BURBERELLY HINN, Trink, trink, Bruederlein trink, Lass doch die Sorgen zu haus— Trink, trink, Bruederlein trink. Zienh nicht die stirn gar so kraus, Meide den Kummer und Meide den Schmerz Dann ist das Leben ein Scherz. Meide den Schmerz. Dann ist das Leben ein Scherz. Dinner 50c up 18. TA-RA-RA BOOM-DE-AY 7. MEIN HUT DER HAT DREI ECKEN Mein Hut der hat drei Ecken, Drei Ecken hat mein Hut, Und hat er keine drei Ecken, Dann ist es nicht mein Hut. Bar is Closed on Sunday WE INVITE AND CATER TO PRIVATE PARTIES UP TO 500 GUESTS. OFFERING THE FINEST CLUB AND DINING SERVICE AVAILABLE. BALL ROOM FOR DANCING. Ich lieg im Bett und schwitze, Meine Frau ist eisig kalt, Denn sie hat keine Hitze, Zu lieben ist sie zu alt. We Serve Bonded Liquors Only And let the rest of the world go OH, MY DARLING CLEMENTINE. In a cavern in a canyon, Excavating for a mine, Dwelt a miner, forty-miner, And his daugnter, Clementiner, And his daugnter, Clementine, Oh, my darling, Oh, my darling, Oh, my darling, Clementine, You are lost and gone forever, Oh, my darling Clementine, Licht she was not like, a fair, 10. BIER HER Bier her! Bier her! Oder ich fall' um juchhe! Bier her! Oder ich fall' um. Soll das Bier im Keller liegen— und ich hier die Obramach kriegen. Bier her! Bier her! Oder ich fall' um. Im Wald und auf der Heide, da such' ich meine Freude, Ich bin ein Jaegersmann, ich bin ein Jaegersmann! 19. IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT In the evening by the moonlight, You can hear those darkles singling. In the evening by the moonlight, You can hear those banjor ringing. How the old folks would enjoy it, They, would sit all night and listen. As we sang in the evening by the moonlight. 11. ALES IST HIN: O du lieber Avgustin, Augustin, Augustin, O du lieber Augustin, Alles ist hin! Ged ist weg, Maed'l ist weg, Alles weg, alles weg! O du lieber Augustin, Alles ist hin! Heil, heilo, heili, heilo, Bei uns geht's immer, Je langer, je schlimmer, Helli, heilo, heili, heilo, Bei uns geht's immer grad' so.

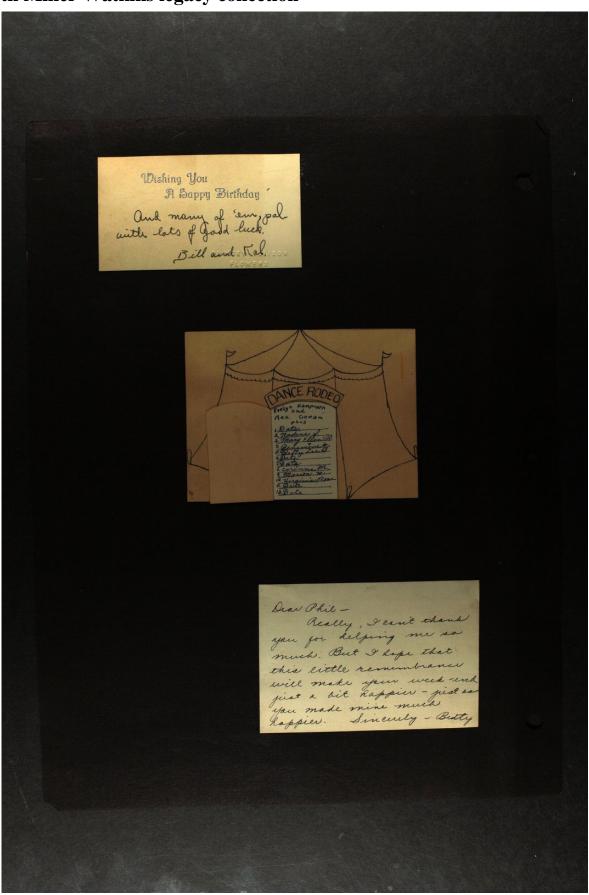




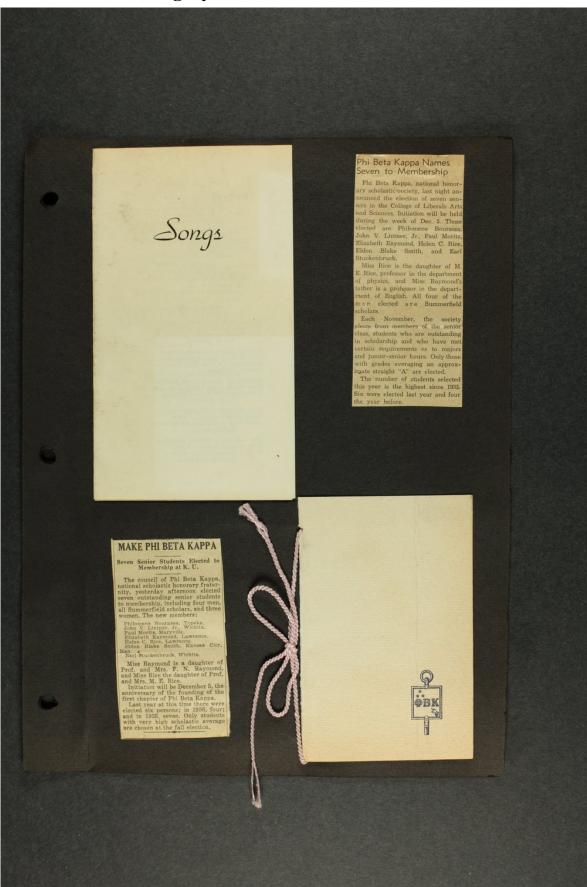




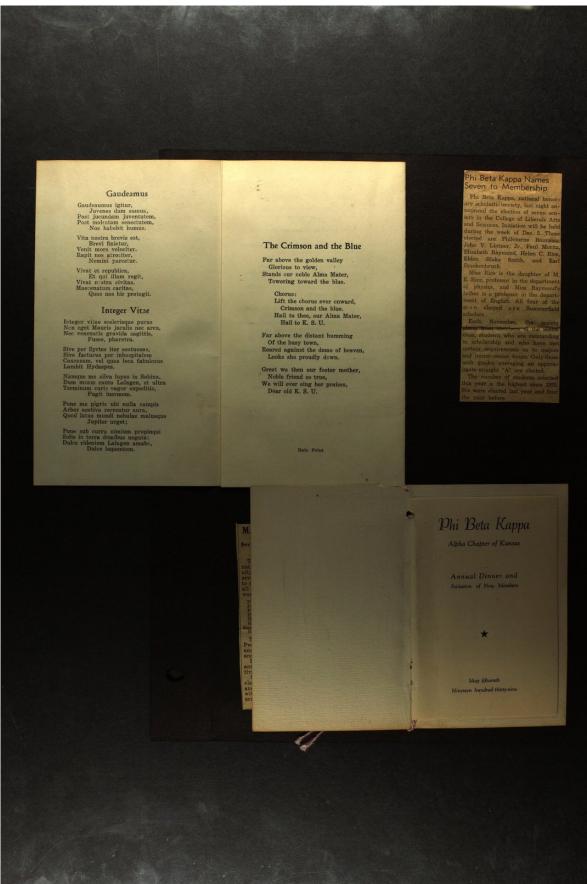
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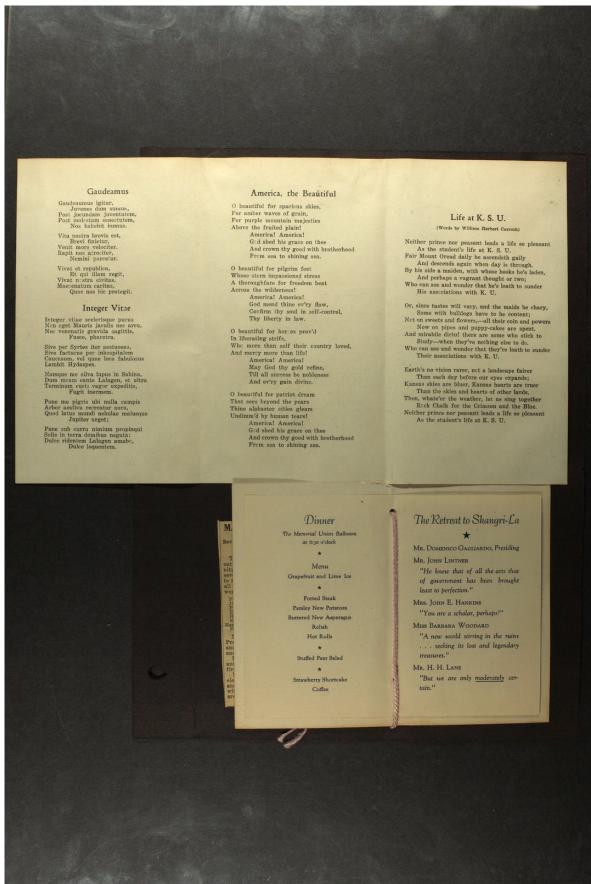




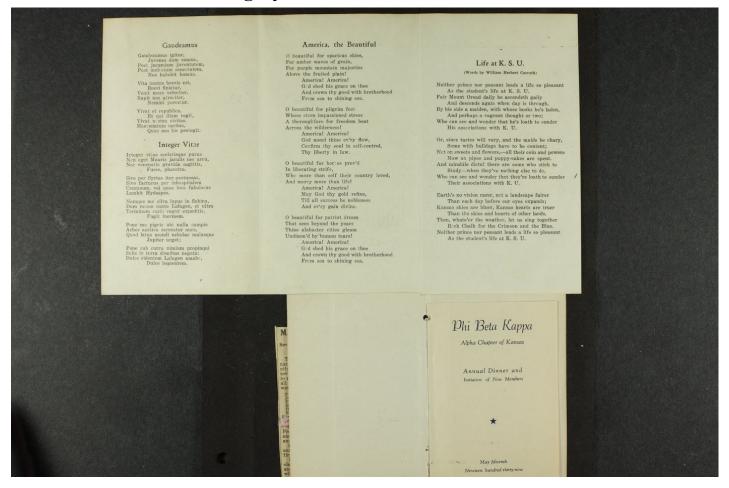




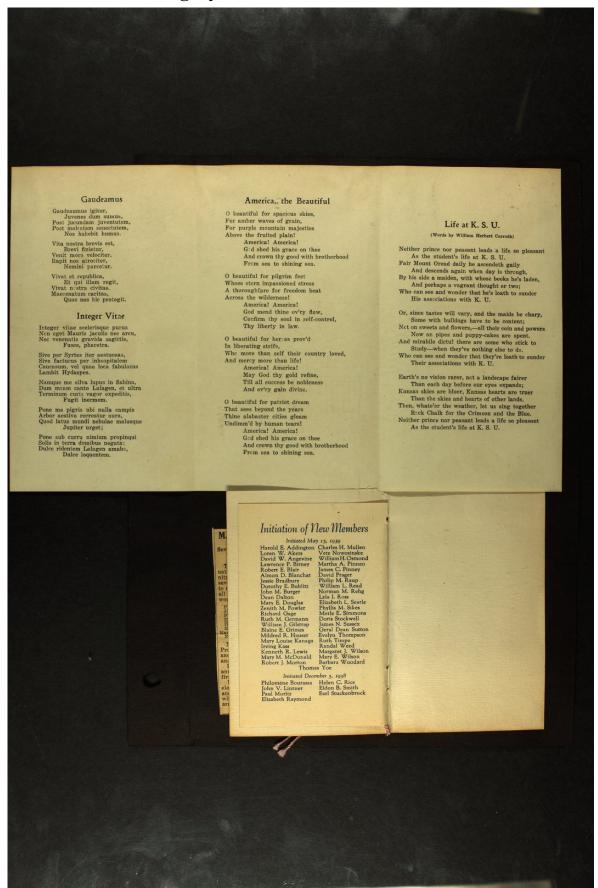




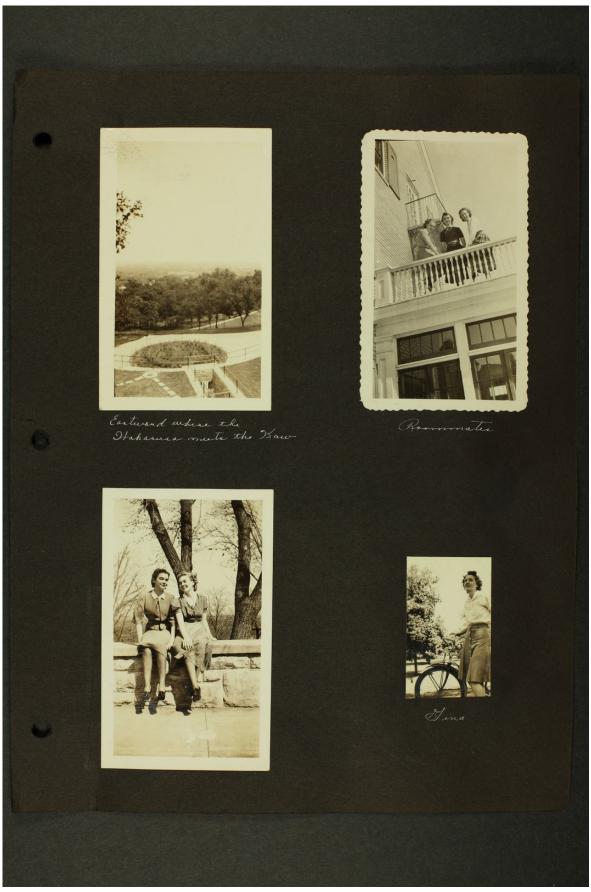












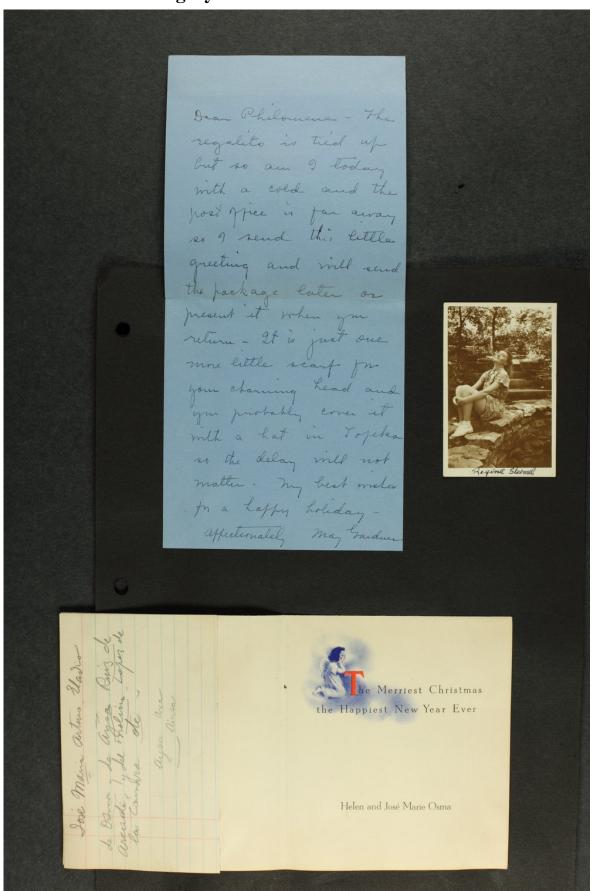




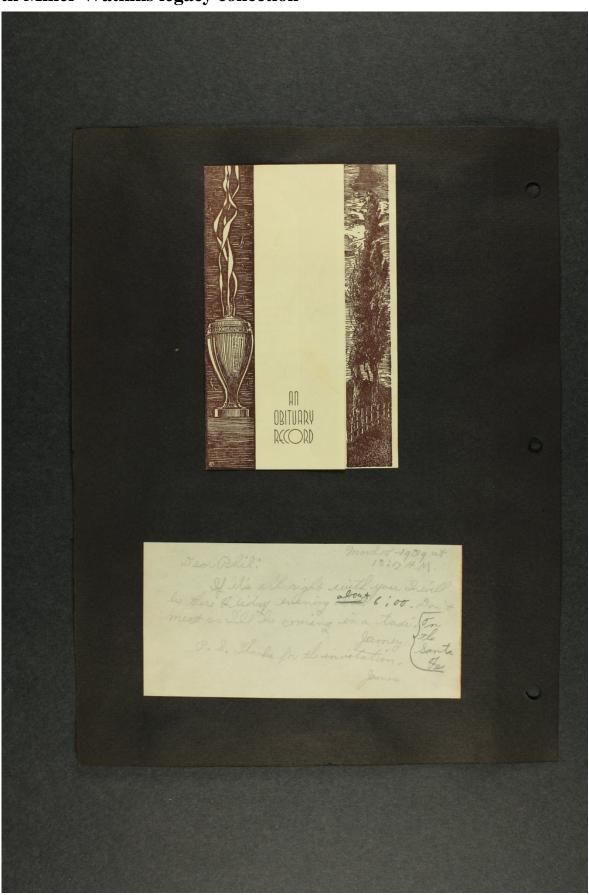
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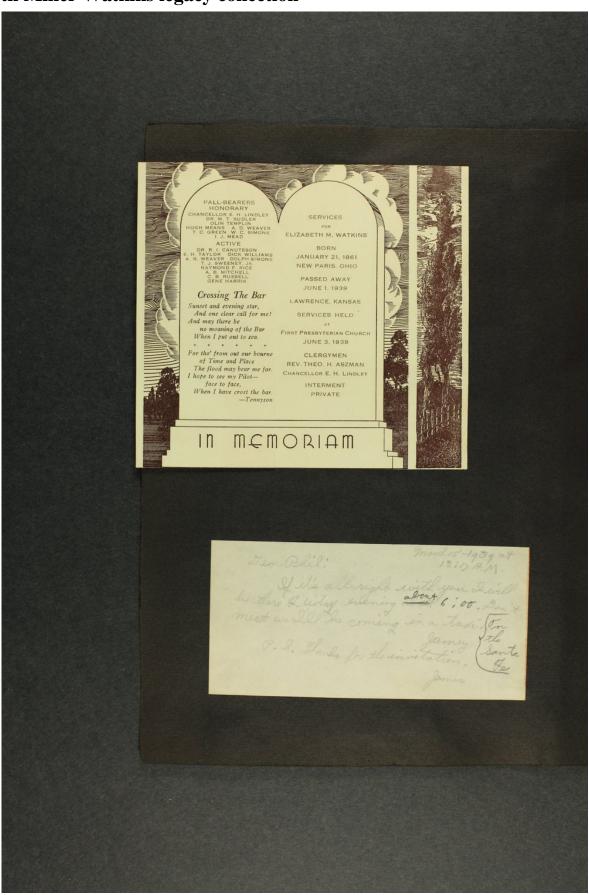




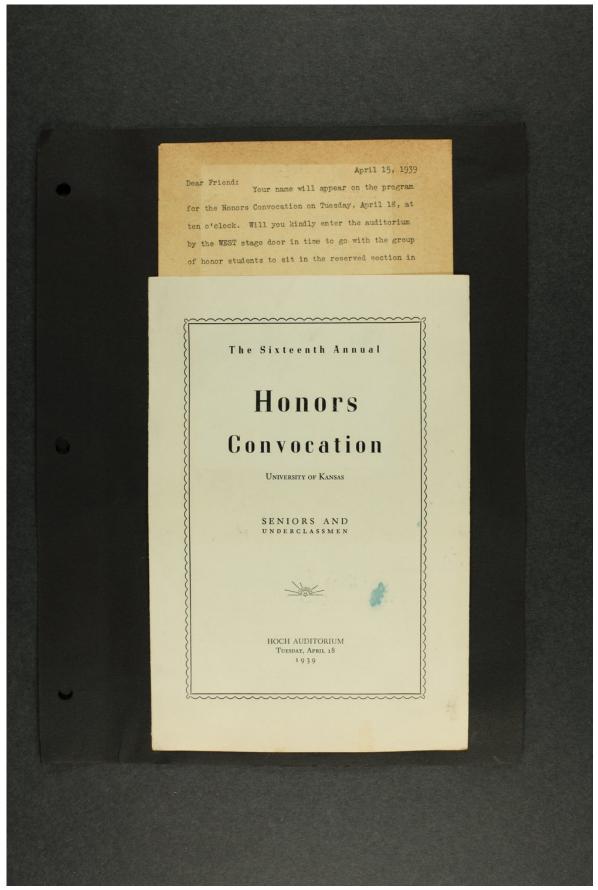
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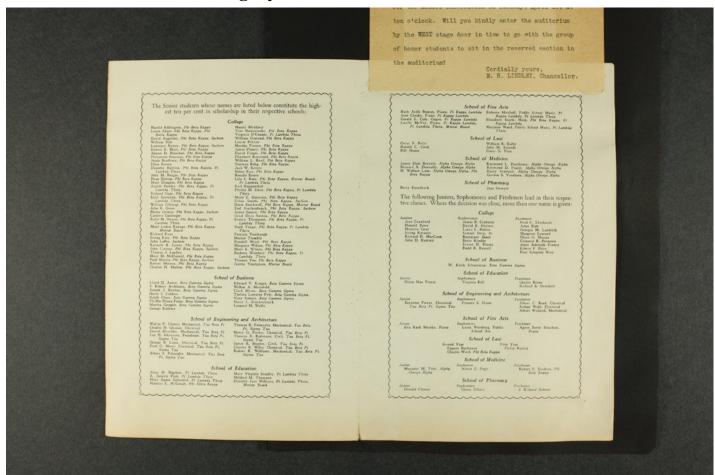








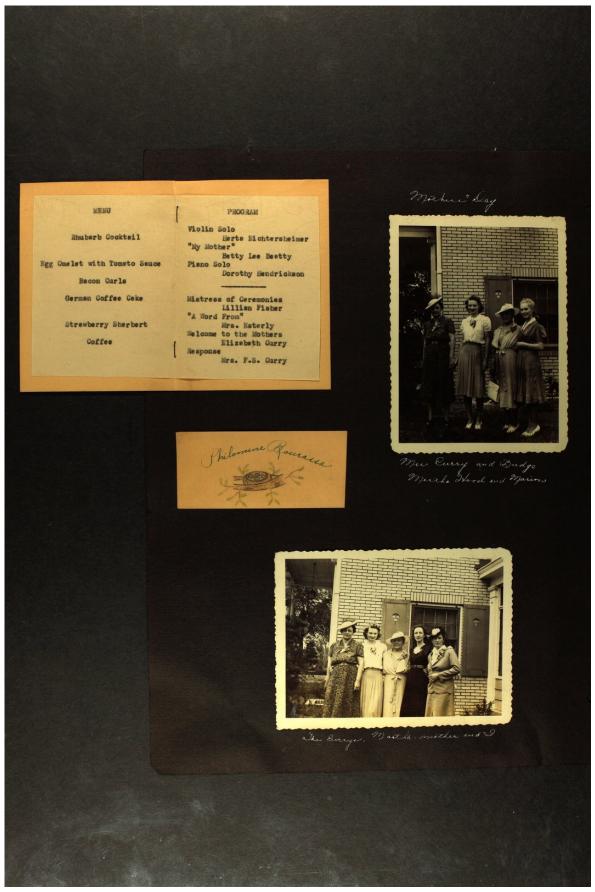




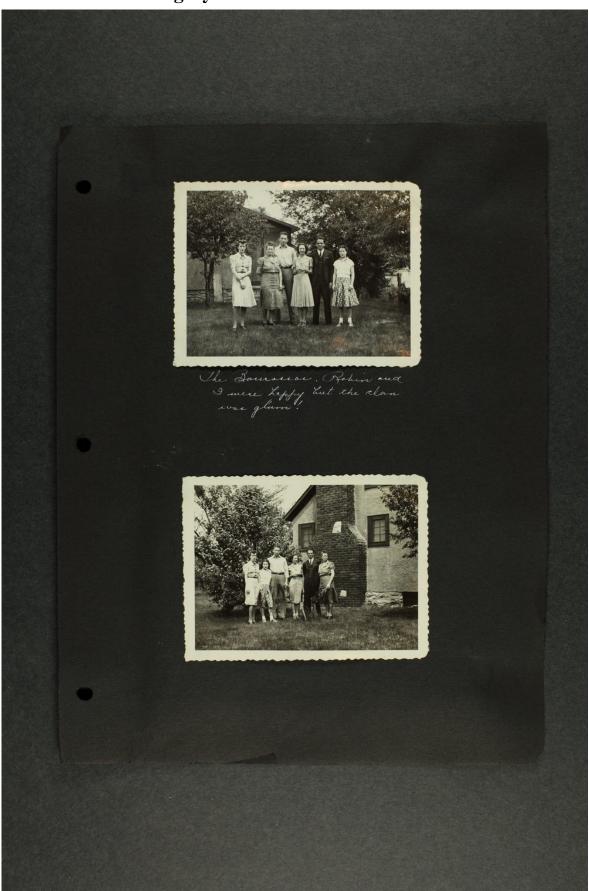
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