The Girl From Illinois.

Words and Music by RUTH C. GUY.

To all the schools of
This par-a-gon of
Her col-lege days are

our great land, To
col-lege, and Var-si-ty,
Are year-ly sent a
love-li-ness, Has
the-o ries ver-y
cow, Her in-ter-ests are
days of joy, She’s hap-py as can be,
She works and plays and

cham-ling band of fem-i-ni-ty, To
Vas-sar, De Pauw and
quite as wide as
Heavns ex-pance of
blue, She may be an ath-
mix-es all with
good-ly jol-li-ty, She
breathes the spir-it

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Knox they go, To Smith and Northwestern too, While others may flock to Chi-
let-ic girl, As strong as old-en giants, Or if she's do-mes-tic she
of her school, Her mot-to is "Lo-y-al-ty," A pop-u-lar girl in the
cago or Brown, Wis-con-sin and Tufts and Pur-due, But
cures all our ills, With a full course in house-hold science. Or
so-cial whirl, A u-nique per-son-al-i-ty, And
there's still an-oth-er who mer-its a share of at-ten-tion ere we're
she per-chance may be lit-er-a-ry And write her mes-sage
then too, she's pru-dent and shuns with a vim The ter-rible T. N.

The Girl From Ill. 4
thru' So be - fore go - ing fur - ther her fame to de - clare, We will
burning For which her praise would mount and soar, Far
E. For her ac - tions are al - ways a bove re - proach, And ap -

Do you know her? Have you seen her? proved by the fac - ul - ty.

Can you tell her name? Perhaps you can Per - haps you can't It is all the same, For

*The Girl From Ill. 4*
Chorus.

She's the girl from Ill-in-ois, She loves the Orange and the Blue, And ev - er to her Alma Ma - ter, dear, she's loy - al, staunch and true,

Should you meet a fair co-ed, who fills your heart with joy, If she's neat and sweet and ne-ver knows de-feat, why, she's from dear old Ill-in-ois.

The Girl From Ill. 4