



**GREETINGS**  
*TO THE*  
**1922**  
**CONVENTION**



**"IT'S THE GYROS"**

If there's good to be done,  
It's the Gyros;  
A game to be won,  
It's the Gyros;  
If it's for a good clean fight,  
If it's for all that's right,  
If it's the thing that's white,  
It's the Gyros.

If it's helping those in need,  
It's the Gyros;  
If there's empty mouths to feed,  
It's the Gyros;  
If the road be short or long,  
If it's to right some rotten wrong,  
Or sing a cheerful song,  
It's the Gyros.

So get into the game,  
With the Gyros;  
You'll never blush with shame,  
With the Gyros;  
They're children from a common sod,  
Whose path the good and brave have  
trod,  
That leads us to the throne of God,  
With the Gyros.

—J. McF. HOWIE



**GYRO CLUB**  
**Buffalo**



# "GYROS ALL"

Words by GYROS W. BERRY HUNTLEY  
FRED N. TORNOW

Music by GYRO FRED N. TORNOW  
Arranged by Herman E. Schultz

FOX TROT

We're a bunch of fel - lows who are  
We all know the mean - ing of our

VAMP

not so ve - ry old, Gain - ing fame thru - out the land in cli - mates warm and cold;  
em - blem, Gy - ro - scope, Poise is one thing we should have ac - cord - ing to the dope;

Grow - ing strong - er ev - 'ry year, we are not so slow. We're in - ter - na - tion'l,  
Pur - pose, too, in ma - ny ways, and pow - er all should be, Mixed right to - geth - er,

## CHORUS

Come on, boys, let's go. All tried and true are the Gy - ros,  
For sta - bil - i - ty.

You're nev - er blue when with Gy - ros, Al - ways a song when you



hap - pen a - long, For Gy - ro means friend - ship that's true. We're al - ways



Lend - ing a hand when it's need - - ed, An - swer - ing ev - 'ry



call. Hur - rah for our fel - low - ship ar - - my,



Gy - ros all. all.





# Toronto Convention Songs

## 1. GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
God save the King;  
Send him victorious, happy and glorious,  
Long to reign o'er us,  
God save the King.

## 2. AMERICA

My country 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers' died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From ev'ry mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.

## 3. OH, TORONTO

Tune: Bohemia Hall  
(By Gyro Joe Armbruster)

Oh, Toronto! Oh, Toronto!  
Won't you please hear from the Yanks?  
Oh, Toronto! Oh, Toronto!  
We wish to express our thanks.  
By gosh! you've sure been good to us,  
And cert'nly gone to quite a fuss;  
Now please find time to visit us  
When in Buffalo.

## 4. WE'VE PACKED OUR OTHER COLLAR

Tune: Pack Up Your Troubles  
(By Gyro Joe Armbruster)

(In answer to Toronto's notice of Convention in December Gyroscope.)

We've packed our other collar in our old  
kit bag,  
And Run, Run, Run;  
The lake was frozen over, so we hiked it  
here,  
We knew we'd find some rum.  
Fun and Frolic's our middle name,  
And it's Mix and Mingle, too, Oh!  
Come Gyros, one and all,  
Three rousing cheers for To-Ron-To.

## 5. WE CAME TO TORONTO

Tune: "John Brown's Body"  
(By Gyro Deane Andrew)

We came to old Toronto and we didn't  
give a damn,  
We came to old Toronto and we didn't  
give a damn,  
We came to old Toronto and we didn't  
give a damn,  
If business is so dull.  
Glory, Glory to Toronto, Glory, Glory to  
Toronto,  
Glory, Glory to Toronto,  
We left dull care at home.  
We're here in old Toronto and we're here  
to see the town;  
We've heard about the ladies and the liquor  
passin' round;  
We've heard about the titles and that lords  
and dukes abound,  
WELL, we're from BUFFALO.  
Glory, Glory to Toronto, Glory, Glory to  
Toronto,  
Glory, Glory to Toronto,  
We're here to see the town.  
You think your city's beautiful, you think  
the weather's grand,  
You think your ladies are so fair, you think  
your liquor's fine,  
We gladly grant you all these things  
But for the very best  
Just stop at BUFFALO.  
Glory, Glory to Toronto, Glory, Glory to  
Toronto,  
Glory, Glory to Toronto,  
Just stop at Buffalo.

## 6. TUNE: "ADELINE"

(By Rochester Gyro Club)

R-O-C-H — 'S-T-E-R,  
R-O-C-H — 'S-T-E-R,  
S-Y-R-A — C-U-S-E,  
B-U-F-F-A-L-O,  
We're Gyros all.