

11-1-1929

The Egyptian, November 01, 1929

Egyptian Staff

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Homecoming Special Issue

Recommended Citation

, . "The Egyptian, November 01, 1929." (Nov 1929).

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HOME-COMING SPECIAL

THE EGYPTIAN

CARBONDALE, ILLINOIS, NOVEMBER 1, 1929

MAROONS TO BATTLE CAPE GIRARDEAU TOMORROW

MACKMEN'S SLATE SHOWS BALANCE WITH TWO WON TWO LOST AND ONE TIE

OFFENSIVE STRENGTH FAILS WHEN GAINS WOULD MEAN TOUCHDOWNS WITH WINNING SCORE RESULT

With over half of their 1929 schedule finished, the team, which will march on to the field against Cape in our annual home-coming game, promises to prove more of a puzzle to the opposition than it has in the earlier games of the season. Failure to pile up a decisive margin of points in any game has constantly reminded the fellows of their room for improvement. Over-confidence, always something to be guarded against, will not have to be contended with by a team which has done nothing to lead to over-confidence. Even if this wasn't the case, the knowledge of how stiff a battle homecoming always proves would keep them from jumping at conclusions.

The Maroons' slate thus far is: S. I. N. U. 6, St. Viator 0 (there); S. I. N. U. 0, Lombard 26 (there); S. I. N. U. 12, Murray 13 (there); S. I. N. U. 6, Normal 0 (there); S. I. N. U. 0, Central Wesleyan 0 (here).

What will the next entry be? While not a clean record it is nothing to be ashamed of. The two de-



Aerial view of arena where two elevens, primed to the minute, will fight for football honors in tomorrow's Homecoming clash.

OLD GRIDIRON FOES TO RENEW RIVALRY IN TOMORROW'S GAME

NORMAL ANXIOUS TO AVENGE LAST YEAR'S TIE; BOTH TEAMS IN GOOD SHAPE FOR HOMECOMING TILT

Tomorrow Carbondale plays their traditional homecoming rivals, Cape Girardeau. This will be the second game that Normal has played at home, while they have played four at other schools. Carbondale has played four conference games this season. The team beat St. Viator and Old Normal, lost to Lombard after a terrible fight, and tied Central Wesleyan in the game here last Friday.

Normal's team is in wonderful condition and ready for a real game. The backfield is composed of Lutz, Wall, Bradham, Hudgens, Hall, Eovaldi, Lauder, and Martin; while the line has McArthur, Neuton, Scott, Canada, Swofford, Harris, Penley, Hughes, Fox, Stevens, and Robertson. From these men will probably come the lineup for Saturday's game. The team is being drilled incessantly. Scrimmages have been frequent and hard, new plays are still being doped out, old ones are practiced, and all is being set for action. Carbondale has no set sequence of plays. Passes, line plunges, end runs, and off-tackles are run from different formations at very irregular intervals and in such a man-

Letter Men Brighten Hoop Season Outlook

The letter men returning in basketball are: Capt. Virgil "Cuss" Wilson, Harry Lutz, Hal Hall, Leslie White, Frank Scott, and Kenneth Hiller. Clyde Crawshaw, who starred as forward for four years, is teaching and coaching at Vienna High School. Raymond Stotlar, a consistent player last year, is attending school at the University of Illinois. Carl Wright is working but may be back in school for the winter and spring terms. William Bundy is helping run things at Crab Orchard just west of his home town.

The six letter men returning will give a fine nucleus to start with and will help the coaches a lot. It will enable them to round a team into shape much faster.

The greatest trouble with the team last year was its lack of scoring ability; but if some of the old men can develop a good eye for the basket and some of the freshmen learn to hit the hoop, the team will not be so ragged in this respect and should play some good basketball.

Swofford, Coleman, Richard, and Lauder are four boys who played with the freshman group last year

Maroons Have Edge on Cape

1915 (there)—Maroons 19, Cape 0
1915 (here)—Maroons 24, Cape 7
1916 (here)—Maroons 34, Cape 0
1916 (there)—Maroons 34, Cape 0
1921 (there)—Maroons 0, Cape 14
1921 (here)—Maroons 0, Cape 0
1923 (there)—Maroons 13, Cape 0
1923 (here)—Maroons 12, Cape 13
1924 (there)—Maroons 17, Cape 14
1924 (here)—Maroons 23, Cape 0
1925 (there)—Maroons 0, Cape 10
1925 (here)—Maroons 0, Cape 0
1926 (here)—Maroons 0, Cape 0
1926 (there)—Maroons 7, Cape 0
1927 (here)—Maroons 6, Cape 6
1927 (there)—Maroons 0, Cape 0
1928 (there)—Maroons 6, Cape 6

Maroons have won 8; Cape has won 2. Six games have been tied. Total points scored by Maroons, 197. Largest score made by Cape, 14; largest score made by Maroons, 34. Largest margin Maroons have won by, 34; largest margin piled up by Cape, 14.

Eight Veterans in Maroon Lineup

Captain Harry Lutz is one of the outstanding players of S. I. N. U. football history. He is equally good as a ball-carrier and as a quarter-back. You are sure to see some nice work from "Dutch" tomorrow for he certainly is doing great.

Line-Captain Tom Newton at right end is playing a wonderful game. He is chief of the line this year and he certainly knows how to give the team pep as well as to show them how to play football.

Gene Bricker will not be able to play tomorrow because of an injured foot. Gene is a veteran on the team and his loss is particularly felt because he has been doing his best work this year.

Frank Eovaldi, last year's captain, is again at his old position as full-back, going through the opposing line for gains and backing up our line in great shape.

"Fuzz" Harris, a veteran lineman, is playing guard this year in the typical Harris style. He gets through the line for tackles or stays solid, as the case calls for, and scraps every

(Continued on Page Two)



Tom Newton—Line Captain

feats handed the boys are easily explained on a free charge basis—at Lombard there was just so much beef that the locals couldn't get anyone

(Continued on Page Two)



"Dutch" Lutz—Backfield Captain

ner that the opposing team is completely at a loss as to what is coming next. Cape Girardeau, also, has a strong team with many of its old vet-

(Continued on Page Two)

WHO'S WHO AMONG NORMAL GRIDDERS

Probable Lineup	Pos.	Home Town	Weight	Grade in:	Yr. on T.	Sweater N.
Andrew McArthur	L. E.	Carbondale	157	1930	4	8
Ellsworth Robertson	L. T.	Flora	178	1933	1	10
Roland Hughes	L. G.	Christopher	165	1932	1	35
Harvey Canada	C.	Marion	168	1932	1	26
Clarence Harris	R. G.	West Frankfort	168	1931	3	34
Robert Fox	R. T.	Harrisburg	171	1933	1	36
Thomas Newton (Capt.)	R. E.	Johnsten City	166	1930	4	23
Harry Lutz (Capt.)	Q. B.	Carbondale	155	1930	4	32
Glen Martin	L. H.	Fairfield	170	1933	1	33
Robert Hudgens	R. H.	Marion	172	1933	1	15
FRANK EOVALDI	F. B.	Murphysboro	182	1931	3	22

RESERVES—H. Hall (Q. B.) No. 18; F. Woll (H. B.) No. 3; J. Lauder (Q. B.) No. 14; Stevens (T) No. 9; A. Wright, (G.) No. 28; D. Martin (C.) No. 6; D. Foley (H. B.) No. 24; Bradham (H. B.) No. 12; P. Scott (end) No. 25; P. Swofford (end) No. 5; G. Tucker (end) No. 21; T. Penley (G.) No. 18.

ATTRACTIVE SCIENCE BUILDING RAPIDLY NEARING COMPLETION

STUDENTS AND FACULTY ALIKE EAGERLY AWAIT OPENING OF NEW STRUCTURE

The new Chemistry and Manual Arts Building will soon be ready for use. This structure will add much to the beauty of the campus, and its modern and well equipped halls, laboratories, and recitation rooms will add much to the efficiency of the institution. There may be larger laboratories in the State, but there will be no better equipped ones, for each of these laboratories is furnished with the best that can be obtained.

The second floor of the building is the most important one. The two large laboratories on the west side are to be used for beginning Freshman Chemistry. The high school practice classes will use these two laboratories also. The laboratory at the extreme east is to be used for Advanced Freshman work and for Qualitative Analysis. There will be a laboratory on the south side for Quantitative Analysis and Physical Chemistry. A separate laboratory on the north side is to be used for Organic Chemistry. In addition to all these perfectly equipped rooms there will be a laboratory for the instructors' own use. The general office is to be on the south side. Near this is the stock room.

The most attractive features of the whole structure are to be the hoods and tables which cost \$21,000. There are no better equipped tables in any college or university in the State of Illinois. Each table will be furnished with both direct and alternating currents of electricity, illuminating and heating gas, boiling and cold water, compressed air, and live steam. Each of the laboratories is to have a supply of distilled water. The hoods may be raised or lowered. Every student is to have a desk of his own which will be newly and completely stocked. There will be no need of two students working at the same desk any longer. The best and largest recitation room on the campus will be in this building. One of these large recitation rooms will be furnished with a blackboard. In this demonstration room a skillful teacher will conduct his classes.

Advanced courses in Chemistry are being planned with the completion of the new building. Advanced Quantitative Chemistry, Advanced Organic Chemistry, Physical Chemistry, and History of Chemistry. With the addition of these courses a student may take four years of Chemistry in this school.

The greater part of the ground floor is to be used by the Manual Arts Department. Mr. Petersen, head of the department, has the two rooms in the west wing for his work. The northeast room of the east wing of the same floor is to be used by Strut and Fret.

The third floor of the building is to be the home of the two literary societies and the two Christian associations. Each society is to have a large room adapted to the increase in its membership. Homecoming will be the time of the official house-warming, although the new furniture will not be bought by them. These rooms are to be set apart for the religious work, one for the Y. W. C. A., one for the Y. M. C. A., and the third for the use of both in joint assembly. Although these are set apart for the Christian associations, they may be used by any religious organizations so long as there are no conflicts.

Graduates Located In Many Places

Frank Allen, Jr. has a position in the Sparta High School. He teaches geometry and trigonometry.

Orda S. Barnard is principal at Campbell Hill.

Loa Batson is employed at West Frankfort elementary school.

John A. Bingham is principal at Centralia.

James Blades teaches in the Elkhartville High School.

Farrison Hall is in the rural practice department at S. I. N. U.

Arza Hughes, located in the Marshall, Illinois, High School, teaches history, civics, and public speaking.

Isabelle Johnson is in the language department of the Golconda High School, teaching Latin.

Marvin Owen teaches Social Science to Herrin High School students.

Paul Robertson is employed by the president of Huron College, Huron, S. D., as secretary.

Louis Shannon is principal of the Baldwin High School.

Ruth Stiff teaches history and commercial courses in the High School at Grayville.

Carmon Stone has a position in the West Frankfort High School teaching history and English.

Helen Urbanovitch is located in the High School at Elkhartville. She teaches Latin and English.

Marjory Whitesides teaches biology in the New Columbia High School.

Clyde V. Winkler has a position in the High School at Marion, teaching history.

Teddy Crawshaw, our basketball forward, is coach at Vienna, Ill.

"Cabbage" Floyd, business manager last year, and one of the best football men "Mac" has produced, is coach at Marissa.

UP-TO-NOW

Our team went up to Kankakee. Came home winner, full of glee.

The Lombards next they did engage, To print the score would ruin this page.

At Murray they fought with murderous spleen,

But lost the engagement, twelve-to-thirteen.

Old Normal they vanquished by a six-nothing tally,

Gained by a "touch" in a last quarter rally.

Central Wesleyan was stubborn, as the score would imply,

But there's some consolation in a nothing-nothing tie.

EIGHT VETERANS IN TOMORROW'S LINEUP (Continued from Page One.)

minute of the game.

Andrew McArthy at left end is playing his fourth year of college football. "Andy" can block men out of plays consistently and always gets his share of tackles.

Freelee Woll is one of the best broken field runners on the team. Regardless of his size, Woll is always good for a gain, and his ability at running back punts is unquestioned.

Hal Hall is playing his third year for Carbondale. Not only is he a good football player, but he furnishes amusement for the team at all times and is invaluable for his pep.

Present Standings In Little Nineteen

Team	Won-Lost	Tied	Pct.
Knox	4	0	1.000
Millikin	3	0	1.000
Monmouth	2	0	1.000
Lombard	1	0	1.000
N. Central	2	0	1.000
DeKalb Teachers	2	0	1.000
Charleston Teachers	3	1	.750
Ill. Wesleyan	2	1	.667
Eureka	2	1	.667
C'dale Teachers	2	1	.667
Macomb Teachers	2	2	.500
Augustana	1	3	.250
Wheaton	1	2	.333
Carthage	0	1	.000
Elmhurst	0	1	.000
McKendree	0	2	.000
Normal	0	2	.000
Ill. College	0	2	.000
Lake Forest	0	2	.000
Shurtleff	0	2	.000
Mt. Morris	0	3	.000
St. Viator	0	3	.000

Grid Scores for 1928 Season

- S. I. N. U. 0—Murray 0.
- S. I. N. U. 39—Will Mayfield 0.
- S. I. N. U. 32—Uni. of Tenn. Jr. 0.
- S. I. N. U. 12—Central Wesleyan 9.
- S. I. N. U. 6—Cape Girardeau 6.
- S. I. N. U. 33—Scott Field 0.
- S. I. N. U. 12—Shurtleff 7.
- S. I. N. U. 0—Charleston 18.
- S. I. N. U. 89—Bethel 0.
- S. I. N. U. 7—Illinois College 0.

OLD GRIDIRON FOES TO RENEW RIVALRY IN TOMORROW'S GAME (Continued from Page One.)

erans back to fill their accustomed posts. They are coming to get a victory, and because the teams are inter-conference enemies they will, doubtless, put up a fight.

The attendance of this game is certain to be the greatest, not only of the season, but of the past few years. Every football fan in Southern Illinois is wanting to see more of Normal's performance and they are all expected next Saturday. Homecoming, too, will bring great hosts of the old grads to witness the game. All the students who are now in school are certain to be there, as are all the people who will stay over from the annual Carbondale Hallowe'en festivities.

The game will, of course, be the final feature of the Homecoming celebration which began today. There will be a parade which will start from the Illinois Central park, down town, and will end on the field before the game. The second inter-collegiate cross-country run with McKendree College will end at the half with several laps around the field.

In the first meet with McKendree, Normal was defeated because of McKendree's victories in the middle places after Cunningham of Carbondale, took first place with record time. The squad is composed of Black, Deason, Jones, Davis, Hunnicut, Lewis and Lipe, as well as Cunningham, and they hope to even the score with the northern team.

Probable Starting Lineup

S. I. N. U.	Cape
McArthy	L. E.
Robertson	L. T.
Hughes	L. G.
Canada	C. Murphy (Capt.)
Harris	R. G.
Fox	R. T.
Newton (Capt.)	R. E.
Lutz (Capt.)	Q. B.
Martin	L. H.
Hudgens	R. H.
Eovaldi	F.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION COURSES FOR WOMEN GREATLY INCREASED

Majority of Letter Men Become Coaches

Many of you will look in vain for some familiar names on the team lineups this year. In football the majority of last year's regulars have passed on, leaving a record of successful athletic accomplishment behind. To tell the story statistically, fourteen of last year's twenty-two letter men are missing. Most of these are filling coaching positions in the high schools of Southern Illinois. Their training at S. I. N. U. has helped them in a material way. Although this is not a coaching school, coaches are produced here just as they are in the big ten circuit. This recognition by the high school authorities speaks for itself as regards the caliber of our athletes.

The football letter men of last year—where they are and what they are doing:

- Kenneth Pyatt—assistant coach at Anna-Jonesboro.
- Ned Foley—coaching at Du Quoin High.
- Glenn Trulove—coaching at Mounds.
- Frank Bridges—assistant coach at Sikeston, Mo.
- Willard Allison—at Anderson, Ind.
- John Veach—student at law school, George Washington University.
- Raymond Stotlar—student at University of Illinois.
- Stewart Williams—assistant coach at Newton.
- "Red" Roberts—principal Lincoln school at Murphysboro.
- Frank Loudon—Roofing contractor for Sears Roebuck.
- Raymond Spiller—assistant coach at Pana.
- James Johnson—teacher and coach at Junior High, Alton.
- William Bundy—teacher and coach at Crab Orchard.
- Walter Willis—teacher at Ava.
- Robert Allen—student of electrical engineering at Georgia Tech.
- James Hook—student at S. I. N. U. and coach of Junior High School.

STAFF FOR H. C. SPECIAL

- Roye R. Bryant, Editor-in-Chief.
- Raymond Akin, Bus Manager.
- Violet Lasater, Typist.
- Associate Editors—Anly McArthy, Orville Alexander, Hal Hall, Donald Payne, Webster Ballance.

MACKMEN'S SLATE SHOWS BALANCE WITH TWO WON, TWO LOST AND ONE TIE (Continued from Page One.)

past the line; as the fellows put it they got out of their class. At Murray it was a case of giving themselves a little too much of a handicap on the first kick-off. They spotted Murray six points and couldn't catch them.

The fellows have good spirit and are looking forward with determination for winning scores. On the basis of their record it seems that they are lacking in scoring punch, but six points will always win if the opponents are taken care of in the proper manner. Anyway it will not be for lack of trying if they fail to win. Fight, and plenty of it, is one thing the squad this year has; and what's more, they have been keeping it up until the last whistle—win or lose. The remaining games are: November 8, Shurtleff (here). November 16, Charleston (there). November 23, McKendree (there).

WOMEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION SPONSORS TOURNAMENTS IN VARIOUS SPORTS

Physical education for women was made a required course for graduation in 1925. Since that time there has been rapid advancement.

Miss Etheridge, Mrs. Muzzy, and Miss Carpenter are in charge of this department. The addition of a third member has made it possible to offer a greater variety of work. This naturally increases the popularity of their courses.

Among the new features this year is archery. This ancient sport appeals to many girls who are interested in athletics but who are not strong enough to participate in the more strenuous games.

The classes in interpretative dancing and folk-dancing have large followings. For the girl who admires the gymnastic stunts of the contortionist there are stunt classes. This consideration for individual differences has made the required physical education a pleasure rather than a duty.

The Woman's Athletic Association is closely related to the department. All girls who sign up for physical education automatically become associate members of the organization.

Girls who are interested in the various games, such as hockey, basketball, and baseball are encouraged to come out for the class teams. These teams participate in the intra-mural tournaments sponsored by the Association. This gives invaluable training in self-control and good sportsmanship to the prospective teachers.

Cage Schedule for 1929-1930 Season

- December 8—St. Louis University (there).
- Jan. 11—Charleston (here).
- Jan. 18—McKendree (there).
- Jan. 24—Normal (there).
- Jan. 25—Shurtleff (there).
- Jan. 31—Terre Haute (here).
- Feb. 1—McKendree (here).
- Feb. 7—Normal (here).
- Feb. 8—Shurtleff (there).
- Feb. 14—Terre Haute (there).
- Feb. 15—Charleston (there).
- Feb. 22—Hanover College (here).
- Feb. 28—Normal School Tournament.
- March 1—Probably at DeKalb.

THE MORE PERTINENT VICTORY

Upon this plain, so calm and sweet, Once the redcoats beat retreat; Here the rebels, bathed in gore, Chased the tyrant from our shore.

Upon this plain where soldiers died, Two football squads once fought and "tied";

With only seconds till the gun, The "locals" made the winning run.

THE UNWRITTEN LINE

Football backs are never slack, They dash about with vigor, They wade in mud, and shed red blood To bring "Old Whoosis" honor.

Yet consider the guards and their doughty pards, The tackles, ends and centers; They fight like stoics, with no heroics, But never "make" the papers.

PROMINENT ALUMNUS INCITES PRISON REVOLT

FRESHMAN CLASS INAUGURATES REAL POLITICS IN ELECTION

PRECEDENT SMASHED AS CO-ED
VOTE WINS FOR CAMPUS
SHEIK

Alumni take notice. Take instruction, take heed, take everything, and profit by the example of the popular freshman president as to how to forward yourself in politics. Don't worry about brains; cultivate looks. Don't worry about speech-making ability; cultivate a smile. Don't worry about voice intonation; brush your teeth to a beautiful gleaming whiteness. Don't spend long hours before the mirror, perfecting a man-of-the-world, meet-you-on-the-level air; learn to be adorably bashful. Above all, don't get yourself married or even semi-permanently attached to any one of the fair sex. Let it be definitely understood that, in the words of Lindbergh, you are 'not married, not engaged, and have no prospects.' Why all this instruction? Woman suffrage.

Time was when woman did not vote. Time is when woman does. Time was when man outnumbered woman on the campus. Time is when woman holds her own. Time was when woman voted as man directed or as popular majority seemed to dictate. Time is when woman dictates popular majority.

"Win the women and the women will win for you." Exempti gratia: The day of the freshman party dawned bright and clear. Candidates were all set. Contention between counties close and intense. Carl Sneed stated as Williamson's leading man. Dick Cooper, Jackson's. Richard Watson considered particularly strong and not at all dangerous.

But—!! Watson appears in bathing suit and winning smile. "Is he good-looking? 'O look at him smile!" "Who's his girl?" "Not got any girl!" "Say, she said Richard Watson hasn't got any girl." "No, he's real bashful." Mmmmm—Maybe—you know I met him yesterday in the hall, and he smiled real sweetly."—And so on to the close of the party.

County contention and county loyalty forgotten. Every girl rushes for Watson. There are 300 girls in the freshman class. When the votes were counted, he had exactly 300 votes, giving him a majority of 150 over any of the other candidates. Girls united. Boys divided. "Win the women and the women will win for you."

On his way home from the Homecoming game in an open car, the absent-minded professor finally remembered what it was his wife wanted him to get for her birthday. It was a Frigidaire.

Just think what money Shelley and Byron could make today, writing up football games for the Sunday newspapers.

First Aid Clinic in President's Office

An assortment of restoratives has been thoughtfully provided for those who laugh or weep with too much vigor and for those who are scared pink, violet, Venetian, or ultra-marine when they heard those clanking chains, when they saw that ghostly whiteness. The Nightmare should have proved to you (if campus characters and scenes haven't) that Darwin is not to be doubted. Also that education credits are not to be trifled with. Copies of Mr. Bannister's murder story will be on sale at the book store.

Athletic Debauch Cripples Faculty

TEACHING STAFF RUINED BY
SPORTS ORGY IN GYMNASIUM

"'Mongst horrid shapes and shrieks and sights unholy," was a Miltonic description of a terrible ancient catastrophe but if the bard had witnessed the scenes in the gymnasium on a recent Tuesday evening he would have willingly applied his description to these Carbondale happenings. For it all occurred thusly. The staid professors (male) of the S. I. N. U. deciding they needed exercise, hid their stiff joints and creaking muscles to the gym. They, for all obvious intent, were seeking exercise in the form of indoor baseball and basketball.

There were no outstanding stars during the evening's recreation, but considering that the ill-fitting collection of gymnasium suits, it might be observed that good form was displayed. But all in all there was plenty of excitement—the kind that you would get if you drove through Florida with a California pennant on your car. Indeed, the recreation is alleged to have come to an untimely end.

"For two cents I'd knock your block off," cried an irate History professor, in all his rage. "Get away from me, you dirty professional," chirped his colleague. Heigh ho, and the scrap was on.

It is rumored that these faculty athletic evenings will be regular future events if the Humane Society can be thrown off the scent. Furthermore, all of the men instructors will be encouraged to join in the "sport." (Will the linotype operator please keep the quotation marks around the word "sport.") It is presumed that all of the faculty men have been urged to show up because—well, maybe the original athletes are working on the theory that misery loves company.

And so S. I. N. U. students, if in the future your instructors appear before you badly bent, suffering from (Continued on Page Two)

Carmen Dickey To Broadcast Football Game

Carmen: And now, folks, you're listening to Station GAB broadcasting the annual S. I. N. U.-Cape Girardeau gridiron classic. The game is being broadcast through the courtesy of the National Horseshoe Works, located at Far Creek, Illinois, makers of the world famous gold plated "My Kingdom for a Horse" horseshoes. This company also—(and so on for eight minutes.)

Well, they're off. Cape made a beautiful kick-off and the ball is now on the—Oh hello, Omer. Say folks, who do you suppose just came in? None other than O. Henry, the young man who conducts our "Housewives Hour." Says he's just come from Marion. I guess we know why Omer's been in Marion, eh, folks? He says he wants to say a word to all of his friends.

Omer: Hello, folks.
Carmen: Ha, ha, short as a Scotchman's telegram, eh, Omer! Oh, yeh, it's Carbondale's ball and the score is six to seven, but I'm not sure who's ahead. A pass went phitt! An end run went phitt. An off-tackle went phitt!

The left guard is that way about the quarterback's sister. The time-keeper is being garboed by a co-ed. Say, have you heard about the girl who thinks half-backs are last seasons' bathing suits? A substitute is leaping onto the field, but we can't make out his number. Maybe he's the one that killed Fairbanks. This is a great game. Those Cape boys are such a hard-boiled bunch that you'll want to cry for our fellows unless you are the lockjawed sort who is mean to his mother and dog.

Boy! There's a great big blue sky overhead and the late afternoon sun is casting purple shadows on the spectators. And, say, the blonde three rows away from me is good. Hey, Ed, get away from the blonde. Good Lord, folks, the crowd's leaving, so I guess the game is over—sorry I can't tell you the winner; but they play again next year; So what's the difference?

Student Crashes to Success as Writer

Owing to his extensive training in high-diving and pole-vaulting, Mr. William Burkhart tonight received his due reward as a theme writer. Just in case you want to know, he missed the fountain, but anyway the water's cold and full of dead fish. "Give me a nice, firm sidewalk whereon to lay my head," were his parting words.

We're willing to bet you never saw so strange an interview yourself. However, Fresman Rhet, students are safe. Miss Black is not as large. Gather ye roses while ye may. You won't even like them after you've seen as much red ink as some of us have.

INMATE NO. 764,952F LEADS THIRTEEN CONVICTS IN BREAK FOR LIBERTY



ARZA HUGHES

Loafing de Luxe now Popular Activity

"CAFE RIVALS LIBRARY AS COLLEGE HANGOUT," AVERS OBSERVER

Have you alumni been to the Cafe yet? If you haven't, of course you're going after the show. Perhaps the Stumble Inn was your Alma Mater. It stood on the corner of Normal and Grand right in front of the entrance to the campus. What a jolly little shack it was! You entered a dark little room, a most suspicious looking place. The floor squeaked with every footstep. The air was heavy with smoke, and bottles (of gingerale?) stood thick on the tables. The waiters slunk around with sly glances and few remarks. Hobos, bums and toughs from the neighboring towns mixed with the college crowd. The boys slouched around, put their feet on the tables, and yelled at the girls. Apache music screeched raucously above the din. New and then a group took up some ditty and shouted to the accompaniment of the throbbing music.

This regime was all very well for way back when in the dark ages. But it was discarded long ago by the sophisticated collegian who craved a more distinguished and luxurious environment. So the University Cafe has become the favorite rendezvous of those seeking the most flattering background for their tales. It lies in a more quiet spot, with lawns and gardens back of it. A most spacious edifice, it towers beside the highway. It is lighted outside by many flood lights. The interior is lighted by glittering chandeliers and by soft light filtering through rose-colored silken curtains, over the long windows.

(Continued on Page Two)

RIOT A SURPRISE SAYS WARDEN
OF BEAU COUP COLLEGIATE
PEN AFTER PROBE

Guided by his conscience, which seems surprising to those who know him, Convict 764,952, in private life Mr. Arza Hughes, led thirteen of his fellows to escape last night. All were inmates of the State Institution for Criminal Collegians at Beaucoup, Illinois. Among them were Paul Robertson, Ted Crawshaw, Bill Bundy, John Veach, Troy Stearns, and others prominent in prison activities. The intrepid Arza led his companions to the prison gates, blindfolded the guards, borrowed stepladders, climbed over the gate and gaily set out for Homecoming. No plot was too elaborate, no scheming too difficult, no labor too exhausting to cause these faithful Alumni to fail their dear old Alma Mater.

The warden, upon being interviewed this morning, stated that he had neither seen nor heard any evidence of an attempted escape, until midnight last night; four hours after the last heroic man had lifted his last leg over the last wall.

"Not one hint did I perceive of the catastrophe that was impending," continued Warden Cyril Celene.

"On the contrary everything was more ordinary than usual. About 8 p. m., as I was brushing down the canary, I heard a distinct grating sound as of a coarse file on steel. I thought nothing of this occurrence. Soon, at approximately 9:05 p. m., I was once more assured by the sight of convict 17425 (Cabbage Floyd), gaily pursuing one of the guards with an ax. Then hearty cries rang out on the clear, starless, moonless night. Sighing peacefully, I threw some coal on the cat and put out the fire, as is my custom, and went to bed. At midnight I awoke. I know not why. There was no sound but the siren alarm and a few rifle shots. One of the guards ran in. I saw at a glance that the poor fellow had been injured by a severe blow on the temple. He gasped out his story. "Oh, don't worry," I told him. "Those nuts are only going to Carbondale. I know how it is. I'm an Alumnus myself. They'll be back on the job Monday." After that I slept peacefully until dawn."

Mr. Hughes, whom you have seen in your midst perhaps, was sentenced last July for cruelty to audiences. He was too modest to give us an interview. "I attribute it all to Lucky Strikes," was his only statement. "Struck out, struck the guard, struck the highway—and here we are." He and his companions may be seen at large on the campus this week-end.

Frank Scott: You weren't at school yesterday, were you Porky?
Porky Hall: Naw, I slept in my room.

Who's Who, Where and With Whom (ALSO WHAT OF IT?)

There are several important people here tonight in whom you are interested and whom you really ought to see. We want to help you find them.

Virgil (Cuss) Wilson and Miss Thelma Thaxton from Marion are in the fourth section. Cuss used to be a campus shik, but the not-to-be supplanted one seems to have a monopoly on his interest.

Miss Margaret McAfee is in the same section, near the front. Gene Tucker who is with her seems to be enjoying himself thoroughly tonight. The reason is very evident.

Maybe you can find James Hastie around some place, but with whom is a dark secret.

Alice Patterson and Doc Hiller are far back in Section III, and they are well worth looking at.

Harold Bailey whom you are used to seeing and hearing on the stage will be in the audience tonight. He is taking the one and only girl, and they will sit wherever she darn pleases. So that is that!

Dave Adamson promised us that he would sit in the middle of the third section so that you could all see him. But since he is one of the comedians tonight, we don't see how even as clever a person as he is could sit there and be on the stage at the same time. Anyway Miss Elizabeth Pope is there, and that's quite enough.

The charming little Dorothea Braun is on the stage tonight but her admirers in the audience are legion.

They say that blondes and gentlemen are disappearing, but Miss Lilian Hudspeth from Marion and her escort in Section II, and proves that this is only a gab.

Slats Gulley and his girl are very much in evidence in the middle of Section III.

Thurlow Bannister, that flaming youth from Benton who was such a hit in the Homecoming program last year, looks very sedate in row G, section three. Maybe Miss Frances Harris has not a straying effect on this jolly fellow.

The High School set is represented by Miss Helen McLean who, with Elbert Mackay, is near Section two. Now it is as good as over by hook or crook.

Ernest Deason, one of the campus jocks and Miss Ernestine Gruner are in Section three, row H.

City Terrorized by Huge Burglaries

Carbondalians, blissful in their ignorance of nightly sieges (called ransacks) in the Auditorium, were shocked by a city-wide search for 1865-95 hats, pants, army coats, dress coats, coats of arms, etc. Many respectable citizens were set upon by surprise (or students) and relieved of cherished heir-looms. Such is the audacity of the long-suffering and sloughing property man.

Incidentally, "Homecoming Way Back When" may have had something to do with the wholesale revolt of these gentle creatures witnessed tonight. Personally, we think the straw (or was it felt?) that broke the property men's backs was the one worn by Scotty Wallace when he had his picture taken.

Heard on the bleacher, "Look who's on the other side of the field! Mary Scott, and still wearing last year's dress."

ATHLETIC DEBAUCH CRIPPLES FACULTY

(Continued from Page One.)

fallen armpits, seem run down at the heels, and whatnot, do not be alarmed. Do not suspect that earthquakes or pestilence or mother-in-law has struck our midst. No, it will be only because "dear teacher" has reverted to the primitive and boys will be boys.

OBSERVATION INFERS INDICATION OF PRECIPITATION

The condensed consensus of the National Astronomical and Astrological Society, combined with statistics from this week's report of the Amalgamated and Allied Societies of Geological Survey, indicate the following probabilities of weather conditions for Saturday, November 2nd:

- 1 a. m.—Rain, slightly tinged with snow.
- 1:15 a. m.—Snow, followed by sleet.
- 2:30 a. m.—Sleet, accompanied by high winds.
- 3:00 a. m.—High winds, followed by falling buildings.
- 4:00 a. m.—Earth tremors preceded by electric storm.
- 5:00 a. m.—Falling temperature, followed by coldness.
- 6:00 a. m.—Colder, thermometer hovering around register 120.
- 7:00 a. m.—Rising temperature accompanied by southerly breeze.
- 8:00 a. m.—Positively warm rains coming in droves from the south.
- 9:00 a. m.—Great humidity, extreme hotness.
- 10:00 a. m.—Intense heat, barnyard fowls and animals prostrated by heat.
- 11:00 a. m.—Fair and colder, gentle breezes, bursting buds, twittering birds, contented cows, etc.

Spectacular Capture of Ballyhoo Staff by Miss Barbour

Yesterday the English office was filled to the window sills with letters congratulating Miss Frances Barbour on the most daring capture of the blood-thirsty savages ever accomplished. Not only were these rare specimens savage, they were (and are) well—deranged. And that, you know, makes savages more savage. You'll know if you ever try capturing any; or if you are acquainted with the Ballyhoo staff.

You have only to notice that maniacal gleam in Royce Bryant's eye, to see what civilization has done to his mentality. He'll tell you that it's from hunting other members of the staff, but really—they all look that way more or less.

In order to insure a climax of blood-thirsty insanity the various members were given various treatments. Royce Bryant and Raymond Akin were fed on raw meat for seven days. Ruth Pierce and Hazel Towery were compelled to write six term papers. Violet Tosater, typist, was driven to a sufficient degree of lunacy just by typing these masterpieces written by the others. Marian Harris alone was found to be delirious enough in the first place.

And now a word of warning. The people named became so frenzied last night on learning that their work was ended and that they were to be returned to their native state that they broke all chains, bars, gates, and other hindrances and set forth in insane joy to celebrate. We believe they are practically harmless now, but—a word to the wise.

Our Football Credo

By A. O. M. AZOY, Jr.
Staff Writer

The New Yorker and Life

This being the open season for big games, it is fitting that the opportunity should be seized of acquainting the millions of people who will read these words, of an interesting compilation of football data which has recently been—well, compiled, if we may coin a phrase.

No trouble and even less expense has been spared to make this a complete survey of a phase of the country's annual autumnal athletic activity which has not hitherto been touched, the word "touched" being used in the contiguous rather than loan sense.

Therefore, without wasting any more words, we present to you with a good deal of what we here in America call pride, the credo of American football, as distinct from English Rugby and it is very distinct indeed, as we will not have time to show you.

From these records it may be definitely stated that all people who go or are taken to football games, over 100 per cent or nearly three-quarters of them firmly believe that:

Most special trains to games arrive late in arriving;
Most special trains from games arrive later in leaving;
It is a mistake to take a chaperon to a game;

Most of the members of most teams are reported in the hospitals just after a big game;

Nobody is fooled by this;
All members of most teams will be on the field when the big games start;

Men who invite girls in the summer to football games the following fall repent of their action shortly after vacation is over;

Friends of undergraduates habitually write to the undergrads a week before a big game, and ask for four seats opposite the center of the field;

Undergraduates can habitually get these seats, first saying they can't;

The seating arrangements of football stadia are apparently planned by the architects who invented the rumble seats of automobiles and believe that one foot of space is ample for two people to sit in;

The colder the day of a game, the fewer warm clothes the girl spectators wear;

Former players are loud in their criticisms of the manner in which the present players perform;

Lots of girls who accept expensive seats to big games don't know the difference between a forward pass and a drop kick, never will know, and don't care anyhow;

Game officials are paid big money and think they earn it;

Embracing or holding hands at critical moments is not entirely involuntary among the spectators;

Old grads in a snake dance are more collegiate than undergrads;

Football teams play to win, and not just for the fun of playing;

Actual victories are more acceptable to undergraduates than moral victories;

A good loser is not half as generous as a good winner;

The over-emphasis that newspaper give to football is chiefly responsible for what the newspapers call the over-emphasis of football;

The night before a big game in college town is a large one;

Western football is better than Eastern football;

Eastern football is better than Western football;

College football is funnier than professional football;

State highway commissions wait until the season starts before beginning to repair the main roads that

Where is the Class Fight of Yesteryear?

Not so many years ago class fights were a regular part of college life. The Freshmen and Sophomores were bitter rivals, as were also the Juniors and Seniors.

Ducking in Lake Ridgeway was one prank played often on luckless members of the rival class. Lake Ridgeway was larger and slimmer than it is now. It had a pier built out into it, which the victim was forced to walk out for his plunge. Lucky he was if he got out before a snapping turtle nabbed his toe. The fountain east of the Main building had one advantage over the lake. Alligators lurked in it, ready to eat anyone whom they could get hold of. There are no record of anyone's having been eaten, but many a poor fellow felt that in another moment he would be a martyr to his class's cause.

Way-back-then the ball field was surrounded by a high, wobbly board fence. Its unpainted ugliness was decorated with "Class of '18" or "19" in huge red letters. The water tower on the State Farm was also painted to bring glory to the class which had in it boys daring enough to climb to such a dizzy height. Sometimes articles of girls' clothing were fastened up there. Knightly, indeed, were the boys who risked their necks to recover some dainty ruffled petticoat for their lady lovers.

lead to the big games;

The detours and consequent back-seat driving when motoring to games are responsible for most of the annual winter divorce crop;

Old grads who say "Hush!" when their little darlings sing too loudly at home strain their voices screaming every fall;

Radio broadcasters at games laugh at their own jokes;

Football fans who listen to broadcasts cry at the same jokes;

There would be lots more room for spectators if clothiers stopped selling coonskin coats on credit;

Of the promising members of any freshman eleven, at least two will break their promises to study hard and stay in college to make the Varsity, and two others will break bones in the first Varsity practice scrimmage.

Further exhaustive researches have incontrovertibly shown that all of the above beliefs are true.

LOAFING DE LUXE POPULAR ACTIVITY

(Continued from Page One.)

Deep rugs cover the floor except in the center, which is used for dancing. Waiters in dress suits bow graciously as they greet their patrons. There are booths about the wall where one secures both privacy for study and the ability of watching everyone else. Portraits of the great athletes of the school hang on the walls. The orchestra, one of the best known in the country, furnishes music fit for a king. Their repertoire includes classical works, operatic selections and some glorified jazz. Cokes made from the choicest ingredients are served in peerless style. Many of the smart clothing shops send their style representatives here to find out what is being worn this fall by those who know. It is here that the great personages of the campus are seen hobnobbing with other celebrities. So you see that the Cafe has kept pace with the growth and improvement of the school.

Le Morte de Margrave

"EGAD," QUOTH PROOF READER, "WHAT'S THIS?"

Ryghte goodlie didde those two doughty knyghtes put forthe a fighte whiche was the joye and delyghte of eache Homecomer. Full thrilled were alle bye the clash of tynne on tynne and the clamour of ebonie on ivorie.

So surely weren these twain matched that it was feared that notte one nor other wood meete his deth this nychte. Sore grieved were alle to thynte of sicht hotte battail being fyfte in vaine. Somme say, for soothe that hadde suche happened, the lyfes of bothen woodd have been hadde bye the angrie people.

Nyther onne was seeme to lose harte when sore besetten. So harde their heades, so tuff their bydes, that none coold gayne. But craftie varlet as he wasse, the Knyghte yclept Baylie didde sewn with cunningnesse

the field with quyant and alique bannayne skynnes. So vycim of suche a onne, didd peryshe ye Knyghte yclept Margrave. Heartie was cheered the doughty Baylie. Craftie though he shewe himself to bee, grate was his service to societeye and the worlde atte large and longe in Hystorie will live the faymous "Joust Nuttes."

Have You Hunger?

Do You thirst?

Do you feel like a "Coc"?

There are fewer hairs in our soups, less sand in our sugar, and smaller thumb-prints in our butter

THE UNIVERSITY CAFE

Built on Service and the west side of the State Highway