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Egyptian Staff

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THE EGYPTIAN

Read by Four Thousand Students, Faculty and Friends of the School.

VOL. 3

Carbondale, Illinois, April 3, 1923

No. 24

SOCRATS WIN ANNUAL CONTEST

The Two Zetetic Rallies and Girls' Overtime Feature the Contest

On the last Wednesday evening of the winter term all loyal Socrats and Zetetics met in their regular meeting halls, preparatory to marching over to the gym "to witness the fulfillment of a prophecy." This prophecy had been aloft around the campus for some days. The substance of it was somewhat as follows: "There are two games of basket ball played soon. The Socrats are to win the first one and immediately following this they are to win the second one."

The old Gym had received its annual array of colors. The Socratic side if blue and pink, Ed Zeiler and Pauletta made excellent decorations with the green and white. Yell leaders, Parr and Sherretz, reigned here. The girls all wore white skirts and green middies.

After a few preliminary "yelps" from each side of the scene the two teams trotted on the floor and the war was on. Deep gloom prevailed in Socratic bleachers when the Zetetic girls secured a five point lead in the first few minutes of play. However the Zetetics dropped into their seats with a thud when Eunice Thompson located the ring and hooped four successive field goals.

From then on the Socrats were nearer headed, though late in the game the Zetetic defense tightened up and their offense became correspondingly stronger which affected a tied score of 13-13, at the end of regular playing time. In the over time period the Socrats quickly secured a five point lead and were able to maintain it. Final score 18-13.

A disinterested spectator said that to him, the comical feature of the game was watching Emma Strum and Elsie Huxel step on each others toes in their determination to stand squarely on the boundary line.

With another Socratic victory added to the already long list, Captain Benton, with his supporters, rushed out eagerly for the fray and was met by Zetetic standard bearers under the leadership of Captain Fisher, who was quite eager to redeem his fallen colors.

Loller put the Zetetics into the lead with a free throw in the first few seconds. Bedlam now reigned su-

(Continued on Page Seven)

2245 Southern Illinois Teachers were Registered

Many Visitors Attend Southern Illinois Teachers' Association

The annual Southern Illinois Teachers' Association, which was held here last week closed Friday with the largest enrollment in the history of the meeting. Twenty-two hundred and forty-five teachers registered for the meeting. Besides these hundreds of visitors assembled from all over the state to hear the noted men that the meeting gave them a chance of coming into contact with. With Hamlin Garland and Hugh Walpole heading the list, the committee with Mr. Cisne in the lead, furnished the meeting with the most attractive program ever arranged for the annual Teachers' Assembly.

WOMAN HEADS ASS'N FOR NEXT YEAR

President, Miss May Hawkins, county superintendent of school of Pulaski county.

First Vice-president, J. W. McKinney, county superintendent of school of Williamson county.

Second Vice-president, Chas. O. Ulrich, county superintendent of schools of Union county.

Recording Secretary, Miss Kate Hartline, Cairo.

Corresponding Secretary, Miss L. Phillips.

Financial Secretary, Otto F. Aken, county superintendent of schools of Jackson county.

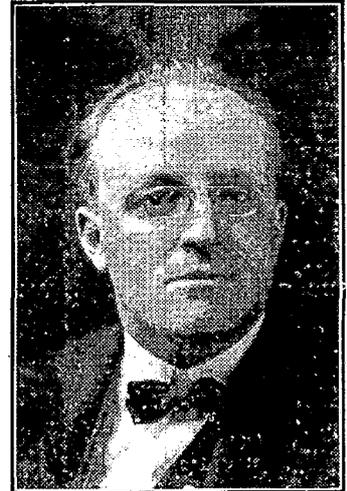
Treasurer, J. F. Karber, Ridgeway.

Mr. W. O. Brown, head of the Department of Rural Education, was president of the association. In his address, disclosed a great fund of information on the rural school problems of the country. His talk was in general a plea for the country school, including what he held proper equipment, properly trained teachers and methods which should be used in training rural teachers. Mr. Brown showed an abundance of knowledge on his subject and speaks with enthusiasm. He declared the greatest educational problem is that of the rural schools. In this connection he reviewed the evolution of the modern rural school and its needs as they are at present.

"There are 8,000,000 children in the rural schools with 250,000 teachers," he said.

The Normal Orchestra furnished a

(Continued on Page Eight.)



SIR HUGH WALPOLE
Famous English Novelist and
Literary Critic.
Subject, "Books and Friendship."
S. I. T. A. Friday Evening,
March 30.

COMMERCIAL CONTEST

Last Friday a new feature was introduced in the S. I. T. A. when the section known as the Commercial Section held three contests for pupils of the High Schools of Southern Illinois. Twenty-three people representing sixteen schools entered the contest. The schools sending representatives were West Frankfort, Herrin, Harrisburg, Pinckneyville, Sparta, DuQuoin, Flora, Benton, Mascoutah, Marion, Fairfield, Murphysboro, Belleville, Carmi, Vienna and Cairo.

The work was held under the supervision of Prof. Hunt, Prof. Miles and Prof. Bryan of the College Commercial Department.

The typewriting contest was held first. This consisted of a fifteen minute speed contest. Harry Horning of Harrisburg placed first with the rate of 61.73 words per minute. Second honors went to Edith Oldani of Herrin with the rate of 59.66.

The two shorthand contests were of the eighty and the one hundred word type. It is hoped that the Section will also give the one hundred and twenty word contest next year. The material was sent by the Gregg people and was unopened before the contest started. The Gregg firm also furnished a gold and bronze medal to be given to the winners of first and second place in the one hundred word while five dollars and three dollars and fifty cents

(Continued on Page 8)

TRI-CLUB DEBATES

On next Monday, April 9, at 7:00, the annual Tri-Club debates will be held. The winner of the series will be given possession of the beautiful silver loving cup for the next year. The Illinae, holder of the cup at present, are determined to hold it while the Forum and Agora are both equally sure that their name for 1923 will be engraved thereon.

The subject under discussion is "Resolved, That the United States Government Should Own and Operate the Coal Mines."

The schedule for the debates are as follows: Agora vs. Forum in Association Hall; Forum vs. Illinae in the Socratic Hall, and Illinae vs. Agora in the Zetetic Hall.

CORPORAL O'HARA

"Halt! Who's there?" The challenge rang clear and sharp as a bayonet.

"Friend of the Camp," the answer came back between hiccoughs.

"Advance, Friend, and be recognized." This command was given in a more pleasant tone of voice. The guard had recognized the voice of Corporal O'Hara, the big-hearted, whole-souled Irishman, one of the best fighters and the biggest wine drinkers in the outfit.

O'Hara advanced with his canteen in hand. "Sorry, Guard, real ashamed to have nothing better than this Vin Rouge to offer, but there simply was no champagne in that little old burg."

The guard unscrewed the cap and drank from the canteen. "Better pour the rest out and refill with water, Corporal. The outfit is about ready to move. A hop over sometime before day," he said.

Corporal hurried to the water cart but as usual it was dry. So he slipped the canteen into his case on his hip and was soon marching with the others.

Midnight found them in their trench and ready for the 5:05 hop over in the A. M. O'Hara was not the jolly comrade as usual. He seemed sad as if brooding over something.

"What's wrong, Corporal?" asked a buddy. "Are you troubled because you can't consume all the red wine in France, or are you suffering

from over consumption? Tell us what the trouble is, then cheer up. It would never do to visit the Huns with that gloomy face of yours. They would think you weren't pleased to see them. They are very touchy, you know."

"I don't know what's wrong," he answered, "but I feel queer some way."

"Head ache?" asked a buddy, and they all roared with laughter.

"Boys," the corporal spoke earnestly. "I am, sober. My head doesn't ache. But I don't feel right. I have a hunch that I get mine in this drive. I'm not yellow. But I can't help feeling that here is where I quit."

A runner came down the trench. "5:04, men make ready," he said. "Signal is one blast on whistle."

Every nerve was strung almost to the breaking point. Each man examined his piece, worked the bolt to see that all was in order. The men looked at each other and grinned. "So long, Buddie, if anything happens." Still they waited. Seconds seemed like hours.

The whistle blew. Over they went, the machine guns chattering like devils. Men fell as grass before the sickle, but others, as if by magic, sprang into their places. Hungry shells plowed their livid furrows thru the ranks of America's young manhood, but still they pressed on and on. Now they falter, now charge. Prayers, curses, groans, and screams are all heard in one confusing sound. Bursting shells tear great gaps in their ranks, but still

on and on until with a yell they break into a mad rush and leap into the enemy trench. A mad scuffle. More yells, more curses, more groans; they continue. Seven hundred and thirty-nine prisoners taken. But not without cost.

They found Corporal O'Hara lying 11 length on the field. They ran to him, raised his head, gave him a drink of water. He smiled and said, "I had a hunch. I knew this was my last."

"Where are you hit?" asked his buddy.

He touched his left hip with his hand, then looked at it. It was red and sticky. Very red and sticky. He fainted. He was bleeding to death. They called for a stretcher bearer who came running. O'Hara was carried to first aid. Could this flow of blood be checked he might live. It seemed an even race. Chances of life and death 50-50. He revived as they laid him before the surgeon. smiled bravely, called for a cigarette but was too weak to smoke it.

Quickly his breeches were cut from his hip. The doctor examined the wound. Only a small mark of the bullet was seen. The skin was scarcely broken. Yet his uniform was wet and sticky and red. The doctor was puzzled. He looked at the canteen. A blood red liquid was still dripping from it. He smelled, then tasted it. A smile spread over his face.

"O'Hara, when were you drunk last?" asked the surgeon.

"Had a few drops last night, sir." He could scarcely talk.

"Well, you were shot last night, but you're only half shot now. Roll over there in the shade and rest a while. Here is the worst wound you have," pointing to the small hole in the canteen.

"Blame the luck," said the stretcher-bearer, as he rolled his stretcher preparing to return to the first wave. "Could have saved most of it had I known it. Dripped all the way down here."

OUR EXCHANGES

The exchange papers that come to your desk are the personal property of THE EGYPTIAN. For your enjoyment we have placed these in the Heceler Library. Go there and read them. Get ideas concerning other schools. But please don't clip articles out. You see some of the girls always wonder what "was" where the big hole "is."

The other day a member of the staff took an exchange paper with her to her room and was severely criticized by several other girls who said she should not have done so as they the papers, were the property of the school. They are the property of THE STAFF. We obtain them primarily for the staff's use and they have the right to use them as they see fit.

DO YOU LEAVE THE LIBRARY BEFORE THE HOUR IS UP?

This space is dedicated to those who have not subscribed for the Obelisk, also those who have not paid for the engraving of their pictures.

ARE YOU ONE?

Obelisk Office

Third Floor, Main Building.

JESSE J. WINTERS,
Men's and Boys' Outfitters

Our front gate is open for buyers of spring clothing. Our suits at \$28.00 and \$30.00 will open your eyes and make you sit up and take notice. Come in and see if you can find fault with either the style or price of our spring suits. There are many new novelties in Spring caps; we have just received a shipment of the new ones. Shirts? You bet, we have every kind and quality. All kinds of collars attached shirts, a nice line at \$1.00 and \$1.25 each. You should see our line of knit ties, they are beauties and start at 50 cents each up to \$2.00. We have two of the best lines of men's sox made in America. The Interwoven and the Holeproof brand. Lisle 40c and Silk 75c. We have also a full line of the ladies' Holeproof hose. If you have never worn them you have missed a lot. They are wonders for wear and inexpensive and the look fine.

JESSE J. WINTERS,
Clothier and Furnisher

THE RADIATOR

OLD NOKOMIS INSTRUCTS HIAWATHA

And the little Hiawatha
Raised his eyes to old Nokomis,
Raised his eyes in childish wonder,
Saying, "Tell me old Nokomis,
Why are all the squaws assembled,
Like a flock of prairie-chickens,
With but here and there a warrior?
Why the squaws in fur and feathers,
Earless squaws in silken stockings,
Laughing, talking without ceasing,
Both in whispers and in murmurs,
Laughing, talking each to others?
Few the warriors, far outnumbered
Looking lost and mighty lonesome,
Folded arms, or hands in pockets,
First on one foot, then the other,
Each with an ingrowing ego,
Why this great concourse, Nokomis?"

And the wise Nokomis answered,
"This my child, is a convention;
Teachers of the young papooses
In their annual convention.
Here they come to gather knowledge;
Here they come to gather wisdom,
That, in turn, they may impart it
To the young men and the maidens,
To the heedless young papooses.
Teach them language, physics num-
bers,

And instruct them in politeness,
Elementary decorum,
Restless are all small papooses,
Seldom prone to pay attention,
Prone to laugh and chatter away;
Therefore, for that very reason,
Teachers all maintain the habit
Of decorum when in public
For the value of example.

Then the little Hiawatha
Lost himself in meditation,
Hesitated for a moment,
Thought again for sixty seconds,
After which he said, "Nokomis,
Yonder stands a stalwart warrior,
On the platform he is standing;
I suspect that he is talking,
Speaking with gesticulation,
Yet I hear no word he utters,
Hear no word, no phrase or sentence;
Tell me, pray, good old Nokomis,
Why should he disturb the meeting?
Why should he persist and try to
Interrupt the conversation?"

And the wise Nokomis answered
"Son, the warrior on the platform
Is a famous educator,
From a distant place of learning,
After much solicitation,
And a goodly foe of wampum
(In the Indian tongue "Mazuma")
He lassoed the iron mustang,
And, o'er mountain, plain and river
Journeyed here to Carbondale
To deliver an important
Message to this great convention.
Thus may all the teachers profit

From the golden words of wisdom
Magic arts and lore of ages,
Coming from the halls of learning."

Yet again young Hiawatha
Spoke until his old grandmother
Saying, "What is all that roaring,
Rumbling, pounding, beating thund-
ering?
Long I've heard it, never ceasing;
It resembles distant thunder."
And again Nokomis answered,
"First it was the late arrivals
Tandly by some entrance door, that
swinging
Made a sound like distant thunder.
Then ere came the latest comers,
Other squaws began departing;
Thus, the doors, forever swinging,
Swell the great confusion.
So it is, O Hiawatha,

Sachems, Chieftains, Scribes, Magic-
ians
Aided by their arts and magic,
Hear the votes and resolutions,
Join in the deliberations
'Mid a sea of conversation.
But, my dear boy, ishkabibble!
(Indian phrase for "I should worry")
Let us journey to our wigwam;
Let us wait not for adjournment,
For the exits are all crowded
Clogged and jammed by talking teach-
ers

Making difficult the passage
Of a snake, or yet a weasel.
"Thank the Lord for printing press-
es,
For tomorrow, in the papers
In the local daily papers,
We will read of the proceedings,
All today's deliberations,
All the speeches, resolutions
Why the new Chief, who the scribe is,
Who the Keeper of the Wampum,
Learn what sentiments have governed
Guided this association."

Then said little Hiawatha,
Eyes with inspiration glowing,
"Why—?" But wise Nokomis answered
Answered the child's eager question,
"You may search me, Hiawatha!"

STUDENT RADIO PARTY

Prof. and Mrs. L. C. Petersen en-
tertained the Manual Arts Students
one evening toward the end of last
term at their home by a radio con-
cert. The program consisted of vocal
and instrumental solos, orchestra se-
lections, speeches and humorous rec-
itations from Atlanta, Ft. Worth,
New York, San Antonio, Detroit,
Davenport and Memphis. Refresh-
ments were served.

This concert is one of the series
that is being given at the home of
Prof. and Mrs. Petersen.

EIGHTH GRADE GIRLS' ENTER- TAIN TEACHERS

On the last Wednesday of last term
the eighth grade girls of the Training
School entertained the teachers at tea
in the Domestic Science Laboratory.
Miss Clementine Rippley, their Do-
mestic Science Teacher, had charge
of the affair. The entire arrange-
ments were carried out by the hos-
tesses, who were: Eunice Yost,
Golda Mae Brooks, Marion Atkins,
Carmen Lee Neber, Gladys Brewer,
Duderidge Taylor, Vienta Bridges,
Jeanette Evans, Alberta McDonald,
Lessie Fern Schremp and Margaret
Findlay.

The guests were: Myrtle Stohfast,
Mamie Lence, Edith Mears, Evelyn
Blake, Miss Jones, Miss Dearthmont,
Oscar Anderson, J. H. Moscher,
Ransom Sherretz, and W. G. Cisne.

DEAN VOIGT SPEAKS HERE

We were extremely fortunate on
the last Friday of the winter term in
having with us Miss Irma C. Voigt,
Dean of Women at Athens, Ohio.
Dean Voigt is well known over a wide
section of the country both through
her University work and the Y. W.
C. A. She being the representative
for this district on the National Coun-
cil. It is in this capacity that she has
been making this trip and we thought
ourselves lucky to be able to have
her with us even for a day. Nearly
all the girls in school attended the
mass meeting where she spoke Friday
morning and it was evident that it
was appreciated by the fact that
many returned in spite of the general
homecoming to a second meeting in
the afternoon. Dean Voigt came to us
from the Old Normal at Bloomington
and went from here to Champaign
which is her Alma Mater. We sin-
cerely hope that we may some time
be able to have Dean Voigt with us
again.

READ THE ADS. IT PAYS.

OUR PRESENT SUBSCRIPTION LIST

Our subscription list at the open-
ing of the term was as follows:
High School Freshmen 7
High School Sophomores 4
High School Juniors 8
High Schools Seniors 9
College Freshmen 42
College Sophomores 46
College Juniors 8
College Seniors 1
Faculty 25
Mailing List 324

Total 474
This includes only those who have
yearly subscriptions. Altogether now
this week. Take it over one thousand
with your term subscription.

MOHAN ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE AGORA

The Agora, again, showed its su-
periority in the selection of good men
when Mr. Mohan was elected presi-
dent for the next term of office.
Mohan has been a faithful member
of the organization since he entered
school here, and under his leadership
the members may look forward to a
better and more progressive organi-
zation.

ALUMNA WEDS

Last week there took place the
marriage of Ethel Black, '21, and
Edwin Poindexter, U. H. S., '21. Both
were prominent in school affairs when
in attendance here. Miss Black is a
daughter of the late Prof. R. V.
Black, head of the Commercial De-
partment here.

Kennon Renfro—(To Ana's little
brother) Do you ever peep through the
keyhole when I am sitting in there
with Ana.
Ana's little brother—Some times,
When mother ain't there.

SPALDINGS ATHLETIC GOODS

I. W. DILL Co.

INCORPORATED
OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS

Visit **Entsminger's**
Fine Ice Cream and Candies

When Thirsty

THE EGYPTIAN

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EDITORIAL



SLEEPING

Oftentime students, not only in this particular college but in others as well, forget why they are enrolled on the books of the registrar. Not that every one who has a few dates forgets his lessons and thinks he is a social lion, thereby raising himself above the level of the conscientious student, but there are a few in every institution who believe there are many other more pressing reasons for burning the midnight oil than study. It is not because of the long "sessions" that are customary several times each week that the objection is raised but the result which naturally follows.

If one would place himself in the position of the college lecturer for just one hour the point that is under discussion would be quite evident. How would you like to be trying to explain the relative attraction of the earth and the sun to a group of Rudolphs yawning at you from the backs of tipped up chairs? Neither is it any less provoking for a professor to call upon a student and have him arouse himself from his slumber and hawl out "unprepared."

It is not that the faculty are terribly worried about whether we get their points or enough sleep to live but it is the principle of the thing. Is it really either courteous or proper to be guilty of such conduct?

Life is always an empty dream when empty headed guys are the dreamers.

George Washington studied geometry and became a surveyor. We'll do well if we study geometry and be a survivor.

Mr. Hamilton says that the source of every accomplishment is five per cent inspiration, five per cent aspiration, and ninety per cent perspiration.

The professional newspaper men should take advantage of the fact that there will be a good paragrapher without anything to do during the months of June, July and August.

Girl's All-Star Basketball Team

Class	Name	Position
4th	Marie McArthur	Forward
5th	Lillian Stady	Forward
6th	Ruby Reno	Jumping center
4th	Frances Goetzman	Running ctr
4th	Flora Clark	Guard
3rd	Maude Monica	Guard

At noon on March twentieth, Mac met with the basketball captains to pick a girl's all-star team to represent the best players of 1923 at S. I. N. U.

The business of picking the team was a hard matter for there were several who had good chances for consideration. But by careful choosing and elimination the above members were picked for the team. The ballot system was used in voting.

Of the chosen team, three members, Marie McArthur, Frances Goetzman and Flora Clark are from the fourth year inter-class championship team.

Marie McArthur was well chosen for the all-star team. "Bob" has sixty-nine goals to her credit for this season's playing and is a swift and fast player. Lillian Stady, the other all-star forward, is a Junior. Lillian has forty-three goals to her credit and is a remarkably swift player, co-operating with fast team work. Ruby Reno was beyond doubt the best jumping center during the season. "Reno" has a good jump and a long reach, and is sure of the tip. The only other Senior to make the all-star team but she is firm and steady. Frances Goetzman, the little fourth year running center is quick, sure and dependable. One isn't aware that "Frank" is going after the ball, but she always gets it and feeds it to her forwards and intercepts many of her opponents' long passes. Flora Clark, another fourth year player, was well chosen as an all-star guard. She was always to be found in a game blocking her forwards with ease and sending the ball toward her own team. "Funny" has a high jump and was always sure of her passes. Maude Monica, the only third year to make the all-star team, is the other guard. Maude has an excellent jump which always fools her forwards who think she is going to step back and catch the ball.

These girls are to be commended on their fine playing ability throughout the season. Each will receive the G. A. A. All-Star "N."

BUY FROM OUR ADVERTISERS.

Dr. W. A. Brandon, '01
Carbondale, Ill.
Specialties
EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT
Glasses Fitted

THE BLARNEY STONE

In the village of Cork, Ireland, there stands a noted castle built in 1446. It is called Blarney, and forms a picturesque, ivy-clad ruin centered about a high, square battlemented and machicolated keep. The frame of the Castle is due to its possession of the wonder-working Blarney stone, a block bearing the name of the founder and date, built into the south angle of the keep twenty feet below the top. The kissing of this block is said to endow one with the gift of coaxing, wheedling and flattering. Since access to it is well nigh impossible, a substitute has been provided within the battlements to receive the kisses of tourists.

THIS WEEK'S CRAZY CONTEST

The reporter who looked up the numerals of the Senior Invitation Committee.

Carbondale Laundry
215 West Main Street
Carbondale Ill. Phone 219
WE CALL FOR and DELIVER

Barth Theatre

Monday and Tuesday, April 2-3
Do You Know
"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME?"
A marvelous attraction of the high and low lights of life.
Fox News

Wednesday, April 4
William Russell in
"THE GREAT NIGHT"
Sunshine Comedy—Mutt & Jeff

Thursday, April 5
Anita Stewart in
"THE WOMAN HE MARRIED"
Larry Semon Comedy
Fox News

Friday, April 6
William Farnum in
"BRASS COMMANDMENTS"
Also Select All-Star Special
"A WOMAN OF NO IMPORTANCE"
Double Program

Saturday, April 7
Alice Lake in
"THE GOLDEN GIFT"
Chapter 4 of **"SPEED"**
Fables

April 9 and 10
"FOOLISH WIVES"



Delicious Chocolates

It's no wonder that everyone likes our chocolates, for they **CERTAINLY** are good—Some with nut, fruit and fancy centers—and other with jelly fillings.

ALWAYS fresh, pure, rich—the finest quality—and in such a tempting assortment.

In fact, if you want **GOOD** candy of any sort, **THIS** is the place to come to find it and its **BEST**—And you never pay more here.

**CARBONDALE
CANDY
KITCHEN**



For Agor III
Don't forget the Tri-Club Debates.
April 9, Monday night.

Zetetic Society
There will be a play given by Lillian Trovillion.

JUNIOR HIGH TOURNAMENT

The third annual Junior High School Tournament was a marked success. Mr. Cisne, principal of the University Junior High, is the originator and manager of the tournament.

It was a success in another way in the fact that the Junior High won their first game for the first time when they defeated Johnston City 19-10 on Friday afternoon. Always before it has been their "luck" to draw the champion for the first contest.

After West Frankfort had eliminated Herrin in the first game of the semi-finals practically all had decided that West Frankfort would be easy victors over Marion for the possessor of the shield.

Marion was not saying anything but did not think the same as the crowd. They were filled with the spirit of win and win they did.

At the beginning of the game the crowd could see that the dope had

been upset for Marion led throughout and Frankfort never became dangerous at any time.

Frankfort had been showing well as long shooters, but Marion didn't even let them have any of those chances, for every time a Frankfort player received the ball there seemed to be two Marion men ready to get him. To the spectators Marion had but five players, but to Frankfort they surely felt they were playing against ten men. We think the invisible five were Pep, Determination, Steady, Sport and Cool Head.

Frankfort tried to rally time after time but it was too late. The whistle sounded and Marion had won by a score of 13 to 5.

The report for the two J. H. S. games follows:

J. H. S. vs. Johnston City

The J. H. S. quintet played one of the best games of the tournament held in the Normal Gym, the 15th and 17th of March. Although the Johnston City team had the dope on them they went in the game with a fighting spirit. The game started with a field goal for J. H. S. A neat little passing play by the two forwards and center another goal. The first quarter ended 4 to 0 in favor of J. H. S. and the second quarter started with J. C. hustling more. They failed to add a field goal to their score of a goose egg. J. H. S., however, were not slacking and when the half ended the score was 10-1 in favor of J. H. S.

The second half started with both teams fighting for scores. J. C. failed to add a field basket till nearly the end of the third quarter. The J. H. S. added three foul goals and one field goal to their credit. Score 15-3 in favor of locals.

J. H. S. vs. West Frankfort

This game was without a doubt the best played of the whole tournament. Both teams played a good brand of basket ball. There was no doubt whatever as to which team played the best ball. The J. H. S. boys of whom all are very small compared to the West Frankfort team made them feel like babies. They passed around them, shot and played a faster game. The West Frankfort boys made but two goals inside the foul zone. All the rest were long ones.

They started with the West Frankfort team thinking they were going to have it easy. Phillips, center, of J. H. S. kissed the straps for a long shot. The W. Frankfort team came back with another long one. Cherry picked up a fumbled ball and made the goal. The W. F. team added three more goals to their credit. Score at end of first quarter 4 to 8 in favor of W. Frankfort.

The second quarter was played much faster than the first quarter. Both teams scoring at intervals. The half ended 13 to 6 in favor of West Frankfort.

The second half was the fighting half West Frankfort did not make another short field goal during the half. The five man defense that the J. H. S. boys had worked like

a charm. This prevented the W. Frankfort team from making any short shots. The J. H. S. boys were working hard, but they were bested in size only. This prevented them from winning. Coaches claim that there was not a better team in any way on the floor their size. The final score was 19-10 in favor of the West Frankfort men's basket ball team.

The Junior High line up was: Forwards, Luther Cherry, Marvin Muckelroy; center, Otis Phillips; guards, Harry Lutz, (captain) Tea, Thompson and Buster Shaffer. "Chuck" Goforth, '23, was coach of the Junior High for the past season.

Wanted: A man to pulverize rubber stoppers, my regular man has quit.—Flo Seneff.

Prof. Petersen has purchased a new Oldsmobile.

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It is the pleasant mission of these new arrivals to guide you aright in your search for that which is correct and becoming for Summer wear. Come, and see them. We welcome you.

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Foreword

A scrap heap, you know, is a junk pile. A junk pile is frequently a gold mine. The SCRAP HEAP is a gold mine. Treasure it.

S. H.

If you don't like our jokes, And their dryness makes you groan; Just stroll around occasionally, With good ones of your own.

S. H.

Greatest Spectacle Ever Produced on the Screen—5000 People—4000 Costumes—Avoid the Rush!

S. H.

Teacher—How can you tell mushrooms from toadstools, Mr. Chitty?

Arthur—Eat them and if they don't kill you they are mushrooms.

S. H.

Miss Rue—(In Advanced Geography) There are some "dates" in California.

Miss Rue—(Later in the hour) In what section of the country had you rather live, Cleta?

Cleta—In California

"You never can tell," said the coded to the dumb man.

S. H.

Ellis—There's money in my voice. Chas.—Yes. I heard something rattle.

S. H.

Anthony Hall Girl—Tell the world—He asked me for a date first—Little.

S. H.

Ng, Oswald, just because those are poplar trees they're not burdened with dates.

S. H.

"Rats!" shouted Althea, as she dropped a handful of beautiful burnished gold hair

S. H.

A baseball player is seldom a good musician. He always slides when he reaches the base.

S. H.

Dilla Hall—I would like to see some shoe that would fit my feet.

Saleman: So would I!

S. H.

John—Why is getting up in the morning like a pig's tail?

Ray—It's twirly. (Too early.)

S. H.

Burt—Why do girls carry their money in their stockings?

Estes—Because it draws interest.

S. H.

Bosty Hines says: "Faith, Hope and Charity, but the greatest of all is Hope (Norris.)

I have faith in her, she is all my hope, and she reduces me to charity."

He—Please kiss me good-nite.

She—Haven't time; I have an 8:15 class tomorrow.

S. H.

If Norma Jay had the blues, what would she be?

Answer—A bluejay.

S. H.

Charles—Do you think a girl should love before twenty?

Senior—No, that is too large an audience.

S. H.

Miss Trovillion—Why do they speak of the moon as silvery?

Roy—Because it comes in quarters and halves.

S. H.

Why is King Tut a good name for a new automobile?

Answer: Because you have to dig down for it.

S. H.

Adelaide Hines, talking in the Auditorium: "My uncle is the owner of the Heinz Pickle factory, and I am one of the 57 varieties."

S. H.

My idea of a smart taxi driver is the one that, when he hears the girl in the back seat say "Stop!" knows that she is not speaking to him.

S. H.

"She confided to me that many had tried to kiss her and none had succeeded. But lately, she said, she had become rather curious to know what it is like."

"Weren't you surprised at that?" "Well, it gave me quite a start."

Dr. Caldwell—I'm afraid you've been eating too much sweet stuff. Let me see your tongue.

Ethel Parr—Oh, you can look at it, but it won't tell.

S. H.

"Hi! Gimme a handful af waste!" I howled (I was under the auto to grease it.) But Jim had an armful of waist in the car and was not disposed to release it.

S. H.

Telephone—Hello, I want to see Mr. Bryant at the telephone.

Agnes Lentz—All right. Come around to the Registrar's office. He's going to use it now.

S. H.

He—I just saw something in the kitchen that reminded me of a Ford full of girls.

She—What was it?

He—A can of peaches.

S. H.

Mr. Smith (in History class)—Mrs. Gersenslager, what was the cause of your absence yesterday.

Mrs. G.—There wasn't a thing wrong with me but a broken radiator.

S. H.

A visitor to a small village was waiting for an overdue train to take him home.

"Isn't it about time that train's coming?" he asked the porter.

"At that moment a dog came trotting up the track. The porter grinned.

"Oh, yes, sir," he said. "The train'll be along now. Here comes the engineer's dog."

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114—Phone—114

(Continued from Page One.)

preme as both sections tried to encourage their favorites to greater efforts by frenzied yelling. Both teams were playing a guarding game and neither seemed willing to risk the slightest opportunity for his rival to score. Warren broke the ice with a pretty field goal from the eastern side, shooting from a difficult angle. Ray followed this step by making a free throw, thus making the score three to one in favor of the Socrats.

At this point, the pink and blue seemed to find themselves, and led by "Dad" Etherton started a perfect fusillade of shots. The Zetets worked time and again up under the basket only to miss the shot. The whistle soon called out the end of the half, the score standing 17 to 5 in favor of the Socrats.

After a ten minute period of spectacular shooting from all degrees of the compass by Eugene Armentrout, the teams again renewed hostilities, each seeming even more determined than they were before.

Harper and Allen replaced York and McCormack for the Zetets.

The third quarter was relatively slow and uninteresting, ending 19 to 6 in favor of the Socrats.

Starting the last quarter Captain Fishel and his men found their location and starting a rapid succession of active firing.

With five minutes left to play the score stood 16-19 and every Zetetic member was showing hilarious joy

at what seemed to be a glimmer of daylight. But lo and behold, just at this instant, Ed Zeiler threw his derby through the open window, Glen Ayre "almost" swore when "Dad" Etherton again recovered the ball and made one from center which started things again for the pink and blue. Final score 24-17.

The lineup was as follows:

	Girls	
Socrats		Zetets
Thompson		McCarthy
Huxel		Gregory
Reno		M. Sturm
Goetzman		Henderson
Clark		E. Sturm
Monical		Snook
		Date
	Boys	
Isaacs		York
Benton		McCormack
Warren		Loller
Ray		Allen
Etherton		Harper
Hunter		Fishel
		Estes

Following is the records of the Annual Contests:

- Boys
- 1919—Zetets 19; Socrats 18.
 - 1920—Socrats won; Zetets lost.
 - 1921—Socrats 17; Zetets 10.
 - 1922—Socrats 14; Zetets 11.
 - 1923—Socrats 24; Zetets 17.

- Girls
- 1920—Zetets won; Socrats lost.
 - 1921—Socrats 10; Zetets 5.
 - 1922—Zetets 11; Socrats 8.
 - 1923—Socrats 18; Zetets 13.

Games Won
Boys—Socrats 4; Zetets 1.
Girls—Socrats 2; Zetets 2.

WEE WUNDER

Who fell off the bridge one night when taking his girl home?

Why all the girls are so crazy about Lenard Todd and Wesley Milligan?

Why India Mathis is going to take penmanship this term?

Who went to sleep in Miss Payne's Third Hour English Class?

Who is the lucky person that gets a letter from Kathryn Laswell every day?

Why Besse McClay thinks it is all right to be half Looney?

Why Claude Wright didn't have to attend the last teachers' meeting?

Why Pee Wee always buys two O'Henry's at the same time?

Who was the pretty girl Benton Miles dreamed about?

Who asked Etste Huxel to go to the Agora banquet for Kelly Loy?

What took the kink out of Lillian Stady's hair?

If Doc Zoeller will be willing to adopt Joe Hickey?

How soon Joe Hickey will be adopted? (For details, see Nora Anderson.)

Why Miss Baldwin wants a double twin carriage when she goes to Caesar class?

Why Peck Bailey went up north on the Main line the day before the finals?

Why the Illinae desire to feed themselves?

Why Geneva Burris happened to have part of the set of somebody's false teeth Sunday morn'?

Y. W. GIRLS

April showers bring May flowers, Or so they always say.

So we're prepared thru all the month For many a rainy day.

We've laid in a stock of blue umbrellas,

All sizes—both big ones and small— We want every girl to have one of them

There's plenty, you'll see; for all

So don't forget, on April 3rd (Go to Association Hall first)

Then come to the Gym where, we promise you,

You'll laugh till you almost burst

It'll last not more than an hour or so (You've surely time for that)

So be sure and come for your "umbrell"

To shelter your new spring hat.

The other day a Co-ed came to me with a piece of poetry, which she wanted published in the Egyptian.

Obligingly I brought her to the Egyptian office and told Lynn McCormack that a young lady with a poem wanted to see him.

"Send her in and I will look over her lines," said Lynn, so I beat it.

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2245 Southern Illinois
Teachers Were Registered
(Continued from Page One.)

concert Thursday evening.

From the first number of the concert each selection concluded with a roaring applause. This well known musical organization in Southern Illinois living up to its commendable reputation. No one feature on any program given at the Normal attracts so much interest as music by the Normal orchestra. Though the regular director of the orchestra and head of the music department at the school Prof. Glenn C. Bainum, is on a leave of absence, Harold Pritchard, director of the orchestra this year, at last night's concert in this first concert appearance, performed with the baton like of a seasoned and experienced director. The orchestra responded with all they had.

Hugh Walpole, the interesting young and clever British novelist, was the speaker Friday evening. He was introduced by President Shryock, and spoke one hour on "Books and Friendship." His lecture was more in the form of a fire-side chat about books and his experiences with them, his early fairness for them and their authors, his collection of rare copies, his encounters with certain authors who discouraged and encouraged him to write, and finally his experiences at having "arrived." His idea on book collec-

ting was especially interesting. He said, "At the beginning of my collecting I decided that I would try for two things—first, everything that I could obtain about or by the great Sir Walter Scott, and secondly, a first edition in its original state of every important novel in the English language. My first ambition, I have gone a long way toward achieving. There is, I think, no book written about Scott in the English language that I do not possess.

His personal friendship for and with books, his objectionable feeling toward certain old books and their ancient bindings reminds one of Charles Lamb. In speaking about his own library Mr. Walpole said, "Books have a life of their own. Most decidedly so. Did not my 'Jane Eyre' utterly refuse to live cheek by jowl with 'Pride and Prejudice'?"

His lecture was enriched by the choice and interesting wits he gave of the personal contact with the present day great English novelists, such as Galsworthy, Bennett, Wells, and others. The audience felt as if they had met and chatted with the chief literary celebrities of England after listening to the young novelist's delightful speech.

Mr. Walpole is a real man "off stage." He's a bully fine Englishman. He was much impressed with our city and the beautiful auditorium. In an interview with him on

the way home from the lecture he said, "I am never nervous in a big auditorium like yours nor before such a huge audience as we had tonight."

In reply to the question as to how he likes America he said, "Oh, America is interesting, and after I sail for England in June, I'm going to write my impressions of it. I like the American women, even if they are the most nervous creatures in the world. I like them all except one kind." There was a moment's pause which threatened to be awkward, almost painful—"and that is the kind I mentioned in my lecture tonight—the Isabel type."

Officials of the association are elated with the result of this year's convention. Never before has been more effective and thorough results accomplished by the various sections and departments. With a record attendance instructors have found inspiration which is likewise shared by the teachers.

MISS BRADLEY HEADS THE ZETETICS

Last Friday evening Miss Gladys Bradley took her seat as president of the Zetetic Literary Society. In the past two years Miss Bradley has more than proved her worth to the society in the numerous things that she is not only able to undertake but also to complete. The Illinae has also been luck in having her as their leader.

COMMERCIAL CONTEST

(Continued from Page One.)

were the prizes for the eighty word dictation. In the one hundred word contest Ethel Schopp of Belleville made an accuracy of 99.66 and took first place. Aline Bastin of Murphysboro came in with a close second at 99.35 score. The eighty word contest had not been graded at the time we go to press.

The penmanship contest was won by Carbondale Community High School with West Frankfort placing second.

S. O. P. H. CLUB

The members of the S. O. P. H. Club enjoyed a very palatable luncheon March 19, in the cooking laboratory. It was a demonstration of a balanced meal given by Coletta O'Sullivan. This completes a series of demonstrations given by the senior cooking class. The girls have taken a great interest in these meetings and have learned many new and helpful suggestions. The following demonstrations were given last term: Cake roasting by Lula Watson. The setting of the table and the serving of the meal by Gretchen Ganschientz. Sandwiches and Salads by Clementine Rippely. Frozen desserts by Elizabeth Weir.

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