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## The Naitpyge, April 01, 1949

Egyptian Staff

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# The Egyptian

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## Southern Atmosphere

By Hairy Racket



We understand that since Southern received a grant of \$75,000,000, several new installations are scheduled for erection. First on the list is ground-breaking at the side of Antonio House, which will take place next week. At this spot, an annex will be erected to the main structure in order to relieve crowded conditions elsewhere in the near vicinity.

The new structure will incorporate all contrivances and conveniences of modern architecture. It will be constructed in a form known as the "Racketnian" arch. This type of arch is basically that of the better known "arbor." Rare varieties of roses and orchids will grow on the outside of the arch. Inside, the walls will be lined with seats made of air-foam rubber. It will be constructed in such a way as to be open in the summer, and have air-conditioning for winter months.

Among other structures scheduled for completion soon are the new student union building, which will out-do the Waldorf-Astoria of New York, and several new dormitories. Room and board at the dorms will average \$5 per week. There will be an average of 100 square feet of floor space for each student in the rooms.

The mat is out this week to Henri Francois Trener, French artist, who is visiting the campus. We are relieved to hear that he will soon depart for his native France. To use the French phrase—"bon voyage."

Have you heard?—Station WSC and W2CUC has received a bid from a national broadcasting network to join their chain and broadcast on a coast-to-coast hook-up daily.

Dean Whiskey has announced that there will be no mke waiting in line to see him about probation, for requirements for probation have been lowered to where a student must have a 2.6 average before he is put on probation.

Famous last words: "I gotta GO!"



## Dangerous Dan 'Canteen' McGoo

A bunch of the boys were whooping-it up in the canteen one afternoon. And in the corner the old juke box was hitting a jagged time tune. Drinking a cup of that jet black stuff was dangerous Dan McGoo.

And watching him drink was his light-olovs, the sophomore known as Sue. When out of the hall which was hung thick with smoke, and into the dim and glare there stumbled a senior with unshaven cheeks, in his eyes a baleful stare. He looked like a man who just flunked an exam, with scarcely the strength of a Jouse.

Yet he pulled a ten dollar bill from his poke, and he set coffee up for the house.

Here was a man who had crammed for exams, last night and this morning as well. But he flunked all three, and he looked to me like a man who had lived in hell.

His eyes went rubbering around the room, and fiery with hate they grew. When he spotted the man who had stolen his pony, Dangerous Dan McGoo. And "Boys," says he, "now listen to me, and I'll bet my roll it's true. That one of you is a hound of hell and that one is Dan McGoo."

The lights went out 'mid dim and shout, and when they shone anew There on his side with his throat slashed wide, lay Dangerous Dan McGoo. And back in the corner the juke box played on, though were added a few new squeaks; For it fell in the strife and was crushing the life from the senior with unshaven cheek.

And sipping a cup of that jet black stuff, as if she had nothing to hide Was the woman for whom Dan had stolen the pony, the woman for whom Dan had died. She laughed as she lit up a long cigarette, the smoke tinged the air a dull blue. For she knew there were others who gladly would steal for the sophomore known as Sue.

—W. W. Collegian

## Letters to The Editor

Dear Mr. Editor:  
I have a problem. Last week when I bought ten cents worth of jelly beans, I got eight red ones, six black ones, fifteen white ones, thirteen yellow ones, and ten green ones making a total of 52 jelly beans. This week when I bought ten cents worth of jelly beans, I got four red ones, twenty black ones, six white ones, nine yellow ones, but no green ones. The total was therefore 39. Do you think I was cheated because I got 13 less jelly beans and no green ones the second time? Do you think I should file suit?  
Troubled.

Dear Troubled:  
By all means, do not file your suit. I'd like to help it, especially if it's my size.  
Editor.  
Dear Editors:  
We just want you to know that we

- ### Six Rules For Being Popular
1. Own a car.
  2. Be a good conversationalist.
  3. Own a car.
  4. Own a car.
  5. Present a good personal appearance.
  6. Own a car.
- Note: If a car is a red convertible, rules two and five can be disregarded.

think the Egyptian is a good publication even if no one else does.  
Yours truly,  
Readers Boston, Newsom, Brayfield, Peoples, DeLeonardo, Me, Cook, Hook, Crook, Pete, Repeat, Slim, Jim, Lay, Shorty, Pinhead, and Sluggo.

## PERSONALITY SPOTLIGHT

### SHE WOULDN'T KISS ME IN THE CANOE SO I PADDLED HER BACK

This week personality spotlight salutes Encore Jackson, co-ed at Southern Illinois University. She explains that her parents call her Encore because she wasn't on the program. However, most persons just call her Jackson because she looks like a stone wall. She explains that her parents call her Encore because she wasn't on the program. However, most persons just call her Jackson because she looks like a stone wall. She explains that her parents call her Encore because she wasn't on the program. However, most persons just call her Jackson because she looks like a stone wall.

Encore says that she has learned nine languages while at Southern, but can't remember the word "no" in any of them. She would be six feet tall when she was straightened out her legs. When asked if she were engaged, Encore replied, "No, but I am glad the season for romance is here. I've never had any trouble with men—come to think of it I've never had any fun with them either."

"But I'm not worrying. My face has so many good looks it overlaps. I'm just a woman, about town and a fool about them. Why men fight to throw money and jewels at my feet. Tell me, what have my feet got that I haven't got?"

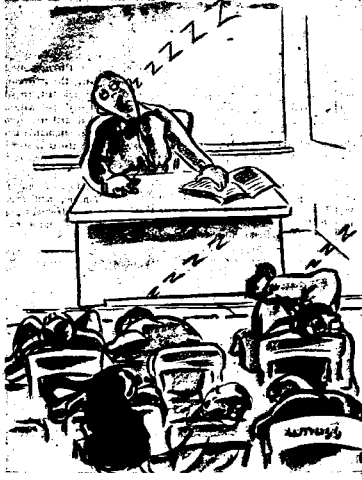
We thought about that for awhile and knew deep down in our minds that if she ever took off her shoes and stockings she would be half naked. Her feet were that big. She said a man had once told her she had lips like a cupid's bow. From where we were sitting, it looked as if the how had slid down to her legs. She looks like the whole state of New Jersey and walks with a Jersey bounce. She said she was an old fashioned girl and drank three of them just to show us. Encore is major-



ing in agriculture at Southern. We remarked that this was a rather unusual major for a girl. She replied that agriculture was the only class that was full of men and no female competition. We asked her how she came to have a nick in her left ear. She then told us about her favorite game—Russian Roulette. One day she had lost, but because of a nervous condition had missed. Encore's life ambition is to go on an elephant hunt to India with Errol Flynn.

Her favorite sports are hog calling, knitting and sword fighting. To show her dexterity, she made a few advances with her favorite ruler, thrusting it through our sleeve, cutting our shoe strings and a few other wild strokes. We left lavender and with a crew haircut.

As we started to leave her, she lit up a marijuana cigarette, threw a half Nelson on us and joyfully suggested we print a story about her in this week's edition. Our parting words were, "Stop the press." You're hurting my writing.



## Southern's Calendar of Events

### It Soon Will Happen!

- April 1 WSC planes leave for Hollywood, charge 50 cents
- April 2 WSC continues tour to Florida and New York's Stark Club
- April 3 Debate, Joe Stalin and John L. Lewis, auditorium
- April 4 Sonja Henke and Ice Capades of 1949, Lake Ridgeway
- April 5 Broadcast of Hot Stage show from stage of auditorium
- April 6 Piddle Theatre plays present play. (Warning: stay away)
- April 7 Inter-hellenic and Pan-fraternity dance with gold-engraved invitations to all independently.

## Vocalist Brings Down House ON NECK

By Hairy Racket

Ima Warbler, "the American song thrush," thrashed her way through a concert last night that brought the house down—on her neck.  
She was received by the audience with open arms—firearms. The arms opened on the command from a listener, "FIRE!" The audience, who had the noted singer prove that she was a "real hot tomato"—she was hot with anger and completely covered with splattered tomatoes.  
Even Shy Rock auditorium abandoned its name as it quivered before the two opposing forces—the high searing voice of the

solist and the steadily mounting bass tremolo of the audience. The final result was similar to a storm scene from Wagner's "Flying Dutchman."  
Miss Warbler opened the concert with an aria and the music never closed. It was an air—air of indignation. Luckiest person in the affray was the accompanist, who used the top of the grand piano as a shield.  
Two hundred campus policemen stormed into the brooming mob and finally managed to disperse the angry listeners and escorted—Miss Warbler back-stage safely. After the auditorium had emptied, one

## Freshmen Is 'Taken' In Housing Deal Housemother Polishes Up Brass Knocks As Contract Is Signed

Bright was the morning first stepped on the campus of S.I.U. This was my future alternate; this was the place I would acquire an education; this was the first institution I would be expelled from. I kissed the ground gratefully. Greerly interpreting the word, Student Housing, as a doorway, I joined a group of students and filed in. An amiable senior was next to me in line. He was a congenial individual, a B. B. C., who explained that he had attained his social stature by reading a pamphlet called, "Southern Style." The booklet was out of print; so he sold me his own copy for two dollars, mailed by me, wardly at my intellectual dexterity. I, too, would be a B.M.O.C. Approaching the housing director, I kicked a leaf of alfalfa from the cuff of my best burrito trousers and announced, respectfully, "I am a new student looking for a place to live."  
"Here you are," she said, "here is a list of rooms that are available near the campus."  
I exited bowing. A personal chap claim smoked on the steps.

Good Dead For Who?  
"Good morning, good morning," he said cheerfully, grasping my collar in a friendly manner. "You must be looking for a roomer."

I nodded eagerly.  
"Let Mary Heintz," he smiled. "I would like to help you. Understand, a freshman can't be too careful in selecting his future home on the campus. Much depends on the status of a student. His scholastic and social success hinge on the right location, the right friends, and the right environment. One must be discreet," he ended cautiously.

"One must," I whispered in reply.  
"Being a junior, I feel it my responsibility to aid you all that I can, that is, if you want to live on the right side of the tracks."  
"I do," I cried earnestly.

Mary released my collar. "Now, my friend, you should head for the proper location. Step into my car and we'll run over to sign a housing contract. You'll enjoy being with us for four years."  
I was puzzled with the kindly twinkle in his eye. Mary waved casually at numerous friends as his '29 Ford roared smoothly over the pavement. It was easy to tell that Mary lived on the right side of the tracks.

Points of Interest  
"Here on the left is the Sixths Thigh" society. The Sixths Thighs are swell kids and play a fine game of pinocle. There are a couple on the porch."  
I drooled, contemplating an engaging hand of pinocle.  
"We're only sixteen blocks from campus," he said. "Next time the morning walk invigorating and beautiful. Here is our house."

I gazed admiringly at the fine old structure swaying gracefully in the wind. Mrs. Housewife came to the door. I could see that Mrs. Housewife was a tidy individual by the polish of her brass knucks and the shine of the blackjack that dangled jauntily from her belt.  
"Ah, a new roomer," she exclaimed. "Sign here. I want you to know that we provide the best. Our attic is the most comfortable in town. You have kitchen roommates to keep you company. Here is your study light!" She handed me a fine new candle. "Next time you'll get another," she beamed. I thanked her hand gratefully.

When Do We Sleep?  
"You will share the bathroom with the two hundred and thirty-seven other boys that live here; you should be able to make out at 8:00 if you get up about 3:30. Now, understand that my boys are the best on campus. I shall expect you to conduct yourself impeccably."  
I struck a chord on my harp.  
"We try to make it as home-like for you as possible. If I can provide any more conveniences, all you have to do is ask. Rent is only one dollar, and includes soap, razor blades, toothpaste, and shaving cream just for my boys."

I brushed aside a tear, not trusting myself to speak. I lay on my back, and the words of Mrs. Housewife had well begun my education. I had well begun my education. I had well begun my education. I had well begun my education.

After the show, the guests will be escorted to the better-known spots at the Hollywood Bowl. Admission for the trip will be 50 cents plus Student Activity tickets.



"I JUST HATE TO GET HAIRCUTS!"

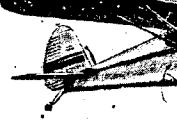
## Plumbing Frat Gushes Up On Campus

The latest fraternity to spring up on Southern's campus is the "Graduates of Federal Plumbing School," a plumb-crazy group of half-wits who have water on the brain. (But very little water on the brain.) These boys have a gushing good time when they get together over a coke to discuss the days spent plumbing the depths of plumbing and holes in the ground. It's a difficult school, these boys say. You really have to dig to get through.

And when you wash up they flush you out on the next out-bound train. The motto of this motley group is "Drain their pockets, boys—or shut off their water."

One course taught is how to forget your pipe wrench. This is a senior course—one of the most difficult at the school. Once you learn this you are on your way to becoming a first-class plumber.

Dr. Water Jacket, who is the head of the school, teaches this course in absentmindedness. Subtitle of the course is "Remember you're paid by the hour, boys—so take your time."  
Already on the campus at Southern there are 18 members. President of the organization is John H. Skullduggery, a senior from Waterloo.



## Airline Flight Scheduled For W.S.C. Weekend

Six powerful, new airplanes have been chartered by the Weekend Societies committee for the jaunt scheduled for this weekend by the committee.  
Due to limited transportation space, only 500 students can be accommodated for the activities. The planes will leave the campus this afternoon at 4 p. m. They will arrive in Hollywood at 7 p. m., and the occupants will be guests of the movie industry for the world premier of the new film "Southern Scamp," the prippish story of a former Southern student.  
After the show, the guests will be escorted to the better-known spots at the Hollywood Bowl. Admission for the trip will be 50 cents plus Student Activity tickets.

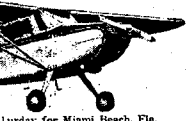
## Heinert Memorial Is Dedicated Today

Dedication ceremonies were held today for the Harry Heinert Rose Arbor Memorial, constructed at the side of Arroyo Gail. Mr. Heinert, a former student at Southern, returned to the campus to give the dedication speech. In his speech he was quoted as saying, "This is the greatest honor of my life. The Rose Arbor is something I have always believed in and gallantly struggled to bring about. I have always considered it one of the first of Southern's building needs."

Mr. Heinert was mobbed as he left the platform following his speech, by a mob of girls from Arroyo Gail, led by Ruthless Leech. When a student on campus, Mr. Heinert was one of the most popular culture at the Gail, and the girls hadn't forgotten him. A special arsenic tea was held in his honor after the dedication ceremonies.

The Arbor was constructed in order to give the girls of Arroyo Gail an opportunity to come to the other girls of the campus. Dr. I. Need Helps, of the mental plant, explained today. The main feature of the Arbor is the long plush seats built in each darkened partition. Roses, and honey-scented the air in warm weather and special heating units keep the Arbor warm in cooler weather.

ish, you know your way around the best, you will include swimming. All this is straight from the pipeline.  
Oh yeah, for initiation into this order you have to be able to climb through a half-inch pipe.



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# Macbeth at Bat, the Bases Loaded - - - or Shakespeare Wasn't the Guilty Party

SINCE EVERYONE should have at least a speaking acquaintance with Shakespeare, we shall try to give you a bird's eye resume of Shakespeare's "Macbeth," slanted to the layman's needs.

THE STORY OPENS with three witches brewing a load of gloom for Macbeth, Thane of Glamis, the laddie who is the hero of the whole thing. The three old hags meet him on the heath and give him a hot tip that he is to be named Thane of Cawdor and later king, and that his old beer buddy, Banquo, will have heirs who will receive the throne.

up the front. He polishes off one of the best of the young warriors, then meets Macduff who is just a trifle sorrier at him. He reminds Macduff of the prophecy that he will not be killed by "man of woman born."

IT DEVELOPS, however, that Macduff was an incubator baby. He "turns on" and chops off Macbeth's head, which makes him king, and everybody that's still living by this time, lives happily ever after.

LONG GONE THEY LAUGH IT OFF, but change their tune when a messenger comes to pronounce Macbeth Thane of Cawdor. It seems that the former Thane had gone A.W.O.L. and joined the enemy, which struck the king as not so pretty, good.

MACBETH PROMPTLY wires his wife the good news. It seems that the king is to be their guest. Lady Macbeth, a slick chick with ideas but plenty, decides that the king, Duncan, is to be bumped off so that Macbeth can inherit the throne. They do the dirty work and the guards take the rap. Duncan's sons decide to blow, because they figure they will get taken for a ride if they stick around.

Three Witches Here Too MACBETH, NOW KING, decides to rehash the situation with the three witches. This time, however, they get together with Macbeth, who is the brain of the crew, and really dig the dirt. They tell the king to beware of Macduff who is quite a shark, but also tell him that he will not be conquered by "man or woman born" or until "great Birnamwood to Dunsinane Hill do come."

MACBETH, WHO BY NOW is really feeling his oats, learns from agent X-33 that Macduff has gone to England to bring back Duncan's son. He gets himself into such a tizzy over this that he has Macduff's old lady and brat bumped off.

Bops His Top Macduff fairly tips his lid when he hears this, and starts back with his army. The camouflage corps use trees to cover their advance, and Macbeth sees Birnam Wood coming to Dunsinane Hill.

MEANWHILE, HIS BETTER half, gone off her rocker from so much blood under the bridge, becomes a pencil sharpener case and kicks the bucket. Macbeth is saddened, but determined to keep



## It's the Little Things That Count Says Prof. Little

Professor Off A. Little, world wide explorer and inventor, spoke to a crowd of 2601 students on "It's the Little Things That Count," in Boldstone auditorium last Tuesday evening.

Most students at Southern knew Prof. Little best as founder of the Little Gallery and the Little Theatre on Southern's campus. Little, a small, meek-looking man with a long red beard and bushy eyebrows, first made a name for himself when he named Southern Illinois "Little Egypt."

In his talk, Prof. Little recalled various memories of his younger days such as his discovery of a small river in Little Egypt. This river was named "Little Muddy."

Prof. Little's three sons and four daughters, affectionately known as "little men and little women," accompanied him on his tour which began in Little Rock,

## New Magic Eye Is Aid In Studying

"THE INSTALLATION of an atomic beam between the two posts on either side of the drive in front of Old Main will relieve the studying conditions of Southern students a great deal," said J. Ed. Caswell, member of the Committee to Believe Students of Nervous Strain at a special assembly held last night in the basement of Sparkinson lab.

THE SPEAKER stated that the crowded living conditions of students would be relieved somewhat if the students were not required to study at home at night. The atomic beam will relieve all such practices.

THE BEAM which was invented last week by Dr. Henry K. Quintenrod, a prominent Southern freshman, is of such a nature that as the student passes through the beam, the doors of knowledge in the student's cranium automatically open and the student knows and understands his assignment immediately.

SOUTHERN is indeed fortunate to be in possession of such a miraculous invention. Naturally, the use of the atomic beam will be limited to Southern's campus and the installation of such an instrument on other campuses over the nation would be disastrous.

THE ADMINISTRATION realizes that a traffic problem will result as all students will enter the campus by the north entrance and the installation of the beam. For this reason twenty-five campus cops will be employed by the university to keep the traffic moving quickly and smoothly.

Arkansas, and will end in a little while.

Mrs. Little, a former stage actress who made her debut in Carbondale several years ago playing the part of "Little Eva" in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was unable to make the trip.

Prof. Little and his five children are spending a few days while in Carbondale with Dr. and Mrs. Louis Vavermick who have long been close friends and admirers of Prof. Little.

At the end of Prof. Little's talk, the general opinion of the crowd seemed to be that sometimes even a Little is too much.

## PROBATION AVERAGE IS LOWERED YOU FOOL

PROBATION, point will be changed from 3 to 2 effective Jan. 1, 1950. It is believed by the faculty that by that date the students will have flunked out and there will be no students left to benefit from the change. Otherwise such a change would not have taken place. Students are ever-whelmed by the administration's generosity.



# STREET LIGHTS NABBED FROM AGONY GALL

"I intend to drag out the thorn tomorrow, if the culprit is not already apprehended," said Capt. L. G. Booster last yesterday. Captain Roosterstock was being asked to come out of retirement to crack this case, the largest in Southern's history.

Two days ago the lights from the street lamps in front of Agony Gall were stolen shortly after 10:30 p. m. and in their place were substituted two scarlet red bulbs. The culprit has been placed on the interstate look-out list and is being hunted throughout the Midwest by the state and local police, the FBI, and bloodhounds.

Lake Ridgeway is being dragged to see if any of the Agony Gall girls have been drowned by this fiend. Several of the girls are missing, but Miss Waxine Vaguey, director of the Gall, has stated that this is very common in the spring. However, Capt. Roosterstock said, "If he would remove the light bulbs and substitute fed ones, he might do anything."

The wanted man is described as five feet eleven inches tall, 175 pounds, blond hair, green eyes, and wearing a broad smile and a

Boy Scout Uniform.

FLASH—A suspect in the bulb-snatching case at Agony Gall has been apprehended late today. He is now being questioned as to the possibility of him having committed any other crimes. Police refused to divulge the wanted man's name to the press, explaining that they were checking the FBI files in Washington.

Meanwhile, a large mob of Agony Gall girls have gathered at the front of the jail house and are throwing roses through all the windows.

Further details are impossible, since this paper must go to press.

## LATE BULLETINS FROM LEAST WIRES

All meals will be served free to students at the University cafeteria for the remainder of the year, according to Mrs. Windy-door, manager of the cafeteria. Students will have a choice of chicken, turkey, steak, dry meat, or caviar at their meal. A bar is being constructed in the south room and either mixed drinks or beer on tap can be obtained between the hours of 8 p. m. and 3 a. m. The beer is also being piped to the snack bar of the Foundation. Nightly floor shows sponsored by the WCC and starring the girls of Anthony Gall in the chorus line, will be featured.

## CHAPEL TO BE RESUMED WITH MAE WEST

President Doherty W. Morris announced today that chapel will be resumed upon completion of the Phi Epsilon memorial auditorium next week. This auditorium which will cost 12,000 people was constructed to honor Southern's most faithful student. The first speaker on the new educational program will be Mae West. All fans will be present.

## PHOTO LAB TO GIVE ONE DAY SERVICE

Beginning today the photography laboratory will give one day service on all films. Free of charge, according to Hal Lepard, photographer. This service will include two sets of each negative and as many enlargements and other reprints as wanted upon request. Color film will require two day service, Jimmy Tuckeden, another photographer, informed us.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

LOST: My "soles," torn mark red, matted 201 history textbook. If found, please destroy.

NOTICE: I will not be responsible for debts that are made by myself. David Carmichael Jones.

NOTICE: There will be no school on April 3, 16, 17 and 24 by proclamation of the administration.

FOUND: One green freshman in the corner of Room 310 of Old Main. It is believed the fellow can talk although he has said nothing for 3 weeks. Freshman has blue eyes, curly blonde hair, and a bewitching smile. Same (both freshman and smile) may be had by calling at Dean of Women's office soon! Fortunately, I forgot I knew him if I did know him.

LOST: My girl "Bubbles." Was last seen yesterday getting in car driven by handsome senior. If anyone knows where she is, please tell me. I don't care about Bubbles, but she has my fratricide pin, and I want it back. Cal Percy LaCled.

# The Morning After

By JOHN DE LEONARDO

Bert Shotton, manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers, told the New York press that he would quit major league baseball to coach baseball at Southern Illinois university. He said he felt he could produce a winner by '51.

Southern Football got a shot in the arm when Athletic Director "Abe" Martin announced that four top flight Notre Dame gridiron greats of last year would play for the Maroons. Coach Frank Leahy said he would be open for the assistant coach's job at Southern after his 50-year Notre Dame career ran out.

The new gymnasium, located next to the Student Union Structure, will seat 10,000 persons. Each and every seat has a foot-stool and a lean-back. Also featured are a push button for curb-service concessions, and inter-communication telephones for talking to friends across the floor.

Hill Whataday of this staff accepted the position of understudy to Granny Rice. News of other Egyptian sports writers: Dolan

Ginger signed a five-year contract to replace Art Ward of the Chicago Tribune. Bob Brayfield will coach basketball and teach journalism at Christopher DeLeonardo completed his seventh year as cub reporter for the growing Great Springs weekly. Circulation is estimated at a new high of 700, which is an increase of 87, the exact number of the DeLeonardo clan.

## NEW LOOK IN BATHING SUITS HITS CAMPUS

Students, take note! The office of the president, issued an order today stating that the New Look is to be observed at all times around the campus. This means, of course, that French bathing suits are the required uniform for rainy days, but remember, girls, it is forbidden to show the ankles when the sun is shining. For the men, knickers will be allowed in the evenings or for more formal daytime occasions but at all other times the shoe-tops must be covered. (Just put a little lace around the pants cuff, boys, it does wonders.)



"The—pardon the expression—library is that way!"

Here's Sam Donahue and Patsi Mahar, a featured singer, performing songs as Camel Melodians.

I LEARNED FROM THE 30-DAY TEST THAT CAMELS ARE REALLY MILD AND HAVE A GRAND RICH, FULL FLAVOR, TOO

I'VE KNOWN THAT FOR YEARS, PATSI, THAT'S WHY CAMELS ARE MY FAVORITE CIGARETTE!

How Smooth can a swing song be? Hear Sam Donahue playing Gypsy Love Song (A CAPITOL RECORDING) ... and you'll know!

Sam Donahue's new winking is a real something. Yes! It's smooth, it's swingy, it's something terrific for a fast Lindy—or what-do-you-do? In music, Sam knows that whether you dance it fast or slow—you'll want it smooth. And when it comes to cigarettes, Sam himself wants a cool, smooth-smoking cigarette. That's why Sam says, "Camels suit my 'J-Zone' to a 'T'. Camels are the milder cigarette I've ever smoked—and they taste great, too!"

How MILD can a cigarette be? Smoke CAMELS for 30 DAYS—and you'll know!

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Lunch Refreshed

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