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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, Jan. 2, 1923

No. 12

Wedding Bells

Speer-Fisher

Tom F. Speer, senior in the Senior College this year, and Miss Altra Marie Fisher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Fisher, of this city, were married Dec. 23, by Rev. J. B. McMinn, pastor of the Baptist church. The marriage took place at the parsonage. Mr. Speer will continue his studies here. We join the student body in wishing them well.

World-McCormack

Another wedding which occurred during vacation was that of Elbert World, Senior College '23, and Esther McCormack, '24. The wedding was a surprise to their many friends who wish them a long successful life.

Bryant-Hiller

The greatest surprise of all came when John Bryant, U. H. S. '22, and Leslie Hiller, '24, were married the day after Christmas by Rev. J. B. McMinn of the Baptist church.

Smith-Maze

Evan Smith of Dahlgren and Miss Edith Maze, '23, were married at Cartersville Sunday by the Rev. Lyerle, formerly of Carbondale. The bride is a graduate of last year's class at Community High and is at present a Junior here.

ART APPRECIATION CLUB

The Art Appreciation Club held its last regular meeting during the fall term, Thursday evening, Dec. 9th, at 6:30 p. m.

An invitation was extended to the student body as a social program had been planned as follows:

Taft, the Sculptor by Belle Foster, and music by Wilmina Shade

Slides of Taft's work were lent to the Club by the Chicago Art Institute which Belle Foster used in connection with her talk. The pictures were very interesting, and gave the audience a much better idea of the greatness of Taft as a sculptor. Everyone pronounced it a very entertaining program.

**BOYS
Stage Social
Tonight
In the
Gym 7:00**

Whizzes Win Two, Drop Two on Southern Training Tour

U. H. S. Plays in Hard Luck—Win One, Lose Three by Narrow Margins

The Normal Quintet came home from its basket ball trip with a 500 batting average, winning two games and losing two. The results of the trip are in every way pleasing as the games were played for the training, the winning of them being of secondary importance. The taking of the first two games by such top-heavy scores and the losing of the next two by only one point each will show our conference teams what they have to stand up against.

While the work of the whole team was much better than we have seen on the home floor this year the work of the subs, Bailey, C. Smith and D. Lawder deserve special mention. In taking a trip like this and playing every night no five men could stand the strain. These three men filled the bill in first class shape.

S. I. N. U. 32-Cairo 7

They took the scalps of the Cairo faculty team in the tune of 32-7. More football than basket ball was displayed in this game. The floor is so large that our "Little captain" almost got lost.

S. I. N. U. 30-Arkansas Aggies 15

The next game was with the Arkansas Aggies. They were left mourning over a score of 30-15. It was a better game than the score would indicate. Chance did most of the scoring. He was hitting them from any place that night. The fact that their gym is small handicapped our team very much.

Jonesboro, Ark., 15-S. I. N. U. 14

The Jonesboro Y. M. C. A. broke our winning streak by beating us 15-14. It was a hard fought game all the way through. Our fellows were some what worn out from the two previous games and the gym was small. They felt sure that they could take them out on a large floor.

Memphis 27-S. I. N. U. 26

The Memphis Y. M. C. A. beat us 27-26 in the best game of the trip. The Memphis Y. is one of the strongest teams the Normal has ever played. They showed excellent work on their passing and on their defense. Brooksie, Slets and Chance were all hitting that night while Allen and Carter did excellent work guarding but it seemed that the jinx was on them.

On Wednesday night, Dec. 13, the U. H. S. basket ball team played their first game of the season against the fast Johnston City five in the Normal Gym and won from them by a score of 16-14. Being the first game of the season the U. High boys did not come up to their best form but played good basket ball and the game was very interesting and exciting all the way through. Captain Hickey, the U. High star forward, was unable to play that night on account of injuries.

U. H. S. 24-BENTON 25

The following Friday they went to Benton and played one of the best games ever played on Benton's floor. The game was very fast from the start and good clean sportsmanship was displayed by both teams. There was never more than five points difference in the score and the U. High boys maintained the lead up until the last 30 seconds of the game, when Hall, Benton's star guard made a beautiful shot from the center putting them one point ahead of us. The Benton rosters were very enthusiastic and we admire them very much because no insulting remarks were made from the side lines they being very courteous to the members of our team before and after the game.

U. H. S. 18-DONGOLA 20

The following Thursday, Dec. 21 we took a two days trip south and were defeated by Dongola in a close and very rough game. The floor was so small we could not do much team work but were handicapped on shooting long shots by the lowness of the ceiling. Two of our first team men were off and we kept the lead up until the last minute of the game when they beat us on two free goals.

U. H. S. 11-MOUNDS 14

In the most unsportsman-like basket ball game ever played in Southern Illinois, Mounds defeated the U. High boys in the last two minutes of the game. The game was very rough from the first and the floor was so small that the U. High

Chorus Presents the "Adoration"

A real musical treat was given at school the last Friday before vacation when the chorus, under the direction of Mrs. Hillis, presented Nevire's "Adoration." The cantata is itself unusually beautiful and the chorus sang it in a truly artistic manner. The solos by Leona Gurl, Edward Zieler and John Bigham were an especially beautiful part of the cantata. Great credit should be given Mrs. Hillis for her untiring work with the chorus. When she took up the work last fall she found not only that there had been no chorus for several years, but that very few of the people wishing to join had any previous musical experience. What she has developed out of this untrained material was demonstrated to you last Friday. We thank the chorus heartily for their program and hope that the rumors of something big to be given this term will be confirmed.

WEEK-END PARTY

The following attended a week-end party at the home of Coren and Marie Waller during vacation: Agnes Lentz, Sue Ellen Lay, Alice Barrow, Grace Eagleson, Herbert Jay, Gilbert Waller, Brooks Duncan, and Ransom Sherretz.

did not even attempt to play. The Mounds room was in front of our players and some of the spectators would run out and knock our players down. But even though we had had a hard night the night before we gave back everything we just a little bit more than they did us. Several fights were started and men had to help keep order. Ernie Ekart from Herrin quit during the fourth quarter and Mr. Harris coach of the Mounds team took his place. We were then two points ahead of them but Harris called three fouls in one minute and they got a field goal which beat us. Several of the players were put off of the floor and one of Mounds players was disqualified for the rest of the season for a dirty play he pulled causing an injury to one of our men.

**Stage Social
Given by the
Y. M. C. A.
All Boys Invited**

THE EGYPTIAN

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EDITORIAL



THIS EDITION

This edition of the Egyptian is different in many ways than those of past issues. It is just half of the general size. It contains no advertising, it is more or less a humorous number. This can be accounted for by several means. There was no one here during vacation to get the advertising. There was little news to print and no one to write it. So the staff thought the best way out was to do as it has done.

Those of you who have been calling us serious minded people will perhaps change your views a bit. We hope so.

SYMPATHY

The plurality of the 1000 departed for the paternal-maternal mansions. We who remained obtained much sympathy from the vacationers. They shook our hands consolingly. They wanted us, the ones who stayed over or the ones who lived here, to know that they pitied us because of the glum time we would have during the festive season.

But who among us likes to be regarded as an object of pity? Furthermore, why should they pity us? For sixteen long days we were monarchs of all we surveyed. The least among us walked along the campus and was conspicuous. We who had been long outshone by the campus satellites, figured on the campus. Ours was the most enviable of positions. But what of those poor disillusioned souls who made the sad mistakes of going home? To them will be emphasized the inefficiency of their parasitical positions. They strutted their little hour on "Main Street," the object of much community criticism. Those who are stout over-eat and those inherently weak made themselves ill by ill-tempered eating.

They returned physically degenerate. They will have to go through the trying period of readjustment. The littered study table, and the dark cold room will be so unfamiliar. Poor souls.

DEFACING THE FLOORS

Back in the days when the Chemistry Laboratory was young the student came to class carrying many things which the present day student finds waiting for him. Among these was a bottle of ink and a writing pen. As the "seekers of knowledge" in those days were, like those of today, far from immune when it came to forgetting they very often left this treasured article at home. Partly because of this and partly because the state administration changed at this time, the state hereafter furnished the ink and pens.

Under the new change all went well for a time. Nothing went seriously wrong except the future Pedagogues would set the bottle down where there was nothing to catch it or leave the stopper off only to find a thick, gummy substance next day, said to be a mixture of ink, dirt and flies. Due to the fact that gallons of ink was consumed weekly and that the large black spots were defacing the floor, times again changed.

The Spirit of '75

From Stewart's "Pawdy Outline of History." Letters of a Minute Man. In the manner of Ring Lardner. Friend Ethen—

Well Ethen you will be surprised O. K. to hear I & the wife took a little trip down to Boston last wk. to a T. party & I guess you are thinking we will be getting the swelt hed over being ast to a T. party. In Boston.

Well Ethen if you think that why you will be a 100 ml. often the track because Ethen I and Prudence aint he kind that gets a swelt hed over being ast any wares like some of are naybers up here when they are ast any wares so you see Ethen even if we had been ast any wares we wouldn't of had no swelt hed. On acct of being ast any wares.

Well last Thurs. I and Prudence drove old Bessy down to Boston. Bessy is are horse see Ethen which is about 13 mi. from here Boston I mean Ethen as the crow flies only no crow would ever fly to Boston if he could help it because all the crows that ever flew to Boston was shot by them lousie tyrrin keepers to make meals out of Ethen I never tast it nothing so rotten in my life as the meals they give us there & the prices would knock your I out. 3 shillings for a peace of stake about as big as your I, and 4 pnce for a cup of coffy. The streets aint the only thing about Boston thats crook it. Them tave-in keepers is crook it to I mean see Ethen.

After supper I & her was walking a round giving the town the doubt O when we seen that Fanny Ewell Hall was all lit up like Charley Davis on Sat. night & I says to Prudence lets go inside I think its free and she says I bet you knowed it was free alright befor you ast me & sure enough it was free only I hadn't knewed it before only I guess that Prudence knows that when I say a thing it is generally O. K. Well Fanny Ewell Hall was pack jam full of people & we couldn't see nothing because there was a cockle stiff standing right in front of us & jumping up & down yelling No T. No T. at the top of his lunges & Prudence says well why don't you take coffey or milk & for Gods sake stay offen my foot & he turns to her

& says maddam do you want T & slavery & she says no coffey & a hot dog just kidding him see Ethen & he says maddam no T shall ever land & she says no but my husband will in a bout I min. & I was just going to plank him I when the door behint us bust open & a lot of indyans come in yelling every body down to Grifns worf there is going to be a T. party only Ethen they wasnt indyans at all but jest wite men dresst up to look like indyans & I says to a fello those aint indyans & he says no how did you guess it & I says because I have seen real indyans many a time & he says to a nother fello say Bill here is a man who says them aint real indyans & the other fello says gosh I don't believe it & they laffed only the laff was an them Ethen because they wasnt real indyans and that is only typical of how you cant tell them Boston swelt heds nothing & I guess if they had ever seen a real indyan they would of known better than to laff. Well I and Prudence followed the crowd down to Grifns worf & them indyans which was only wite men drest up clumb onto a shin there & begun throwing the cargo into Boston harbor & I says to a fello what is in them boxes & he says T & I says well why are they throwing it away & he says because they do not want to pay the tacks which is about as sensible Ethen if I was to rite a lot of letters & then as fast as I rotate y I would tare it up because I did not want to pay for a stamp. Well I says somebody ought to catch he—ll for this & he says are you a torie & I seen he was trying to kid me & I says no I am a congregationalist & a loyal subject of kind G.O. Rex & he says o I thought you was a torie & a lot of fello who was with him give him the laff because he hadn't been able to kid me. Well after a while he says the indyans seem to be about threw & I says yes only they aint indyans & the laff was on him again & he seen it wasnt no use to try to kid me & Prudence says come on lets b at it & on the way home I says I bet them Boston birds will feel small when they find out that those wasnt indyans at all & she act it like she was mad about something & says well they cant blame you for not trying to tell them & its a wonder you didnt hire Fanny Ewell Hall

(Continued on Page Three.)

The modern fountain pen was introduced. Now would everything run smoothly? As they were to be left in the lockers they could not be forgotten, they could not leave big spots on the floor, they would collect dirt and flies, nevertheless we fear that all was not to be so nice. Those of you who have ever had experience with an outraged Waterman know its nature. At first there is a movement to go through with which reminds the onlooker of the nurse and the thermometer when he had the fever last summer, only the pen sputters, and then flows in dots, then blurs, and then spost of different dimensions on the floor. Not only the size of the disfigurement differs but as new ones use the table each term the mixture has blue inks, black inks, blue-black inks, purple inks, green inks, and even heliotrope inks. Has time bettered the conditions?

And getting down to statistics, if one had all the ink that is used to polky-dot and disfigure the floors of this campus, perhaps there would be enough to drown at least a part of those who resort to artless but permanent daubing.

Scrap Heap

Vol. LAX. No 13 Hole No. 19
January 2, 1923

Editor-in-Chief.....Buzzing Bings
Contributing Editor.....Blits de Bunk
Lynn Wilson: "Say, Mister, do you haul garbage?"

Truck Driver: "Sure, get in."
S. H.

Miss Jones (in cooking) "—then set on a hot stove and stir constantly."

Merle Gould: "Well, I guess you would stir constantly, if you sat on a hot stove."

S. H.

Ivan Dexter: "I want some good current literature."

Miss Herron: "Here are some books on electric lighting."

S. H.

Jacob Krebel: "Well, what did you say to that new girl you saw last night?"

George Lirely: "Er—I asked her if I could see her home and she said she would send me a picture of it."

S. H.

Mr. Muckleroy: "Last night I dreamed I was in heaven."

Mr. Felts: "Did you see me there?"

Mr. M.: "Yes, and then I knew I was dreaming."

S. H.

Mrs. Gumm: "Have you had any experience in gym work?"

Gwendolyn Biggs: "Yes, I've danced with a lot of dumb-bells."

S. H.

Clara Bell: "He said I had a classic face. What did he mean?"

Ina Mae: "Oh! anything old."

S. H.

Abe Brandon: (buying a new hat) "I would like a hat that would exactly fit and suit my head."

Clerk: "Well, here's a hat for you. It's a soft, green one."

S. H.

Mr. Hunt: "—, you are not fast enough in shorthand."

Vera Nutty: "Well, I make up for it in other places."

S. H.

Carl Ray: "Suppose a horse froths, what would you do?"

Arthur Chitty: "Teach him how to spit."

S. H.

Kirby Lawless: "Are you fond of nuts?"

Verna Miller: "Is this a proposal?"

S. H.

Miss Bowyer: "Who is your favorite author?"

Ellis Crandle: "My father"

Miss B.: "What did he ever write?"

Ellis: "Checks."

S. H.

Miss Rue: "What effect has the moon on the tide?"

Carl Smith: "It effects only the untied."

S. H.

Leslie Snider: (in Stumble Inn, making a sucking noise with straw) "Do you know what that means?"

Rusty Meffert: "No, what?"

Leslie: "It's all gone."



The Wrestle Begins

"Go - To - It"

S. H.

Moses wuz a man an he wuz an old man. He wuz God's pet and God give him anything he wanted. 1 day God wanted him to lead a bunch ov guys out ov a town an Moses sed he wood doo it. He got 'em all together and started out an the King ov this town found out they wuz leaving and he got his solghers to gether and run after them. Mose lost the way and got to a place where their wuz 2 fiells on each side ov him and a big oshum in front ov him and the King coming be hinde. Mose sed we are lost an about that time God started upp a wind an blowed a rode in the watter and Mose an all the guys run thru an got on the other side an about that time the King bunch got to the rode in the oshum an started acrost an the wind stopt blowin and they all got drowned. Mose said it served the hole bunch rite. Mose took them on an purty sone they got to contin a drink an Mose did 2 an they couldnt find no water an Mose got sore an hitt a rock with his cane an nocked a place ov it off an some watter come out ov the rock and Mose an the guys all got a drink an Mose told them he waz a maghishion an them guys believed im. i wouidnt ov though would you? Well, Mose went on an he got sore at God some how and God found it out an caused him to lose his way and they had to eat erappes an nuts that they almost oyed. Mose said he didn't like to live on a diet like this but that didn't cut no ice. Pa said that they had to stay their 40 years, i think anny guys ignarent that cant git out ov a woods dont you? i think if i had a been Mose id a stayed in the first place.

THE MOST UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL

The other day w we were writing at our desk and had occasion to use a word we couldnt spell. So instead of consulting the dictionary (there were two big ones handy on the table) we innocently asked the other occupant of the room. "How do you spell financially?" She answered: "F-I-N-A-N-C-I-A-L-L-Y" and there are two r's in embarrassed."

(Continued from Page Two.)

while you was about it & I says o is it & I might know youd get sore because I was the 1st to find out about the Indyans being wite men in disguised & she says yes I suppose if somebody was to paint stripes on a cow you would make a speech about it & say that you had discovered that it wasnt no tiger & I wish I had been 1 of them indyans tonight because I would of loved to of beened you with a Tommy Hawk & I says o you would you & she saen it wasnt no use to argue with me & anyway Ethen nobody would be fool enough to paint stripes on a cow unless maybe they was born in Boston. Well Ethen thats the way it goes & when you do put one over on the wife they want to hit you with a Tommy Hawk with best rgds.

ED.

Letter Number two will appear in this space next week.

WHAT THE EGYPTIAN WOULD LIKE TO KNOW—

Whether Jackie Coogan believes in Santa Claus.

Whether Sir Arthur Conan Doyle sat up on the evening of Dec. 24 to watch for Santa Claus' arrival.

Whether Yale still considers football a major sport.

Why actors talking over the telephone never give the party at the other end of the line time to answer.

What takes place in faculty meetings.

If anybody is foolish and old-fashioned enough to make New Year's resolutions.

If somebody can't think up a less hackneyed expression than "Did Santa treat you pretty good?"

THE FAMILY REUNION IN HOLIDAY TIME

That was a great day—that day before Christmas—Sunday, wasn't it? All the relatives piled in that day children and all. We were on the qui vive all day trying to made them all comfortable, and we just about succeeded with everybody except Aunt Lucinda. You see she had just had her third operation—oh, yes, they were all successful, but to hear her tell it she died in every one of them. By bringing in the rocking chairs and the piano bench from the living room we finally got the family seated about the board and at the almost inaudible pronunciation of "Amen" from Uncle Zeke we all "fell to," especially did Johnny do this "falling to" stunt particularly well. When we looked at Johnny we all ways thought of that little rhyme—Willie choked his sister, She was dead before they missed her. Willie's always up to tricks, Ain't he cute? He's only six.

If they had just turned the management of young Johnny over to us for about one hour said young rhinoceros would have been a sadder and

Jury Hangs in the Waller-Egyptian Case

No Decision Handed Down in the Annual Agora-Illinae Mock Trial

One of the most remarkable cases ever tried before the Annual Term of the Agora-Illinae Court — was staged just before the Christmas vacation Corem Waller sued the Egyptian for \$50,000 damages caused by an article printed concerning his character.

After both sides had brought forth their argument the jury deliberated for forty-five hours and failed to reach a decision. The Plaintiff will not ask for a new trial.

One of the most note-worthy times ever created on the campus was when the Egyptian printed in its edition of November 14th, the article saying, "The girls of the S. I. N. U. scorn Modern Blue Beard." The article went on and stated that Corem Waller, a Senior, had four wives, one living in New York, one on the Fiji Islands and the other two were unable to be located at that time.

It was for this article that suit was brought.

Kelley Loy and Halena Callis were the attorneys for the plaintiff. Their main argument centers on Mr. Waller's character. They proved that while Mr. Waller was connected with a matrimonial bureau the editor of the Egyptian engaged him to obtain a wife for him Mr. Waller, being like John Alden, decided to take the one of Mr. Sherretz's choice for himself and so the engagement was announced. He then printed this article in order to win back the young lady in the case.

The attorneys for the defense, Chas. Neely and Agnes Lentz, worked their case on two points, first by producing the wives and proving their statements in the paper, and second, by proving that the article was printed without malice. It was without doubt this last point that saved the case for them.

The Agora and Illinae are well pleased with the way the trial came off. The training received is beyond valuation.

Almost one-half of the student body were present.

wiser animal, but mothers don't see their children as others see them.

After several other organ recitals from Aunt Lucinda and after Johnny had put himself on the outside of most of my five pound box of Moses the family all left and our own folks settled down by the fireplace—in our devastated living room—and thanked the heavens above that Xmas came but once a year.

WANTED

Some one to tell the school when to clap; for they always do it in the wrong place.

the inter-collegiate
champion

Is This Your Idea of Florida? TAUGHT BY MAIL

A clever device
for hostesses to know

A 3000-year-old
pleasure for you
to enjoy

Nothing to Wash Off
or Rub Off

CAN YOU DO THESE THINGS?

Follow This Simple
Method

Ask Us Now

This test will delight you



Now seen everywhere

15 Minutes a Day
BE DARING

Whiter Teeth

They come in this delightful way
Insist! Insist!
on it by name

a lot like
smokin' Velvet, either you
know nothing about it or
else you're a plain nut on
the subject".

BETTER THAN MONKEY GLANDS

TEACH YOUR CHILD
In Your Own Home

OBEY THAT IMPULS
What kind of
company does
your boy keep? **F**

How to Make a Hit with Influential People!

The Major Indoor Winter Sport

Learn How to **Wrestle**

Boys and young men, here is a wonderful opportunity. Learn at home, by mail.

FOR ALL UNIVERSITY TEAMS

How to Compel Attention

For Family and Business Use

Wrestling Book FREE
By mail, exact method. Learn at home by mail.

The Sweetest Place
in Town

Inner goodness

their distinguishing characteristic—
full flavored, juicy and sweet all the way
through, whatever outward appearance or color—

A Day I Will Remember
Forever
JUST LIKE THE HAWAIIANS!

A Medicine Ask your best friend if you dare.

The most fascinating thing
in the world!

His Chance is Yours!
"Am I Really
Fair To My
Husband?"

Its on--