

5-4-1921

The Egyptian, May 04, 1921

Egyptian Staff

Follow this and additional works at: http://opensiuc.lib.siu.edu/de_May1921

Volume 1, Issue 8

Recommended Citation

Egyptian Staff, "The Egyptian, May 04, 1921" (1921). *May 1921*. Paper 3.
http://opensiuc.lib.siu.edu/de_May1921/3

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Daily Egyptian 1921 at OpenSIUC. It has been accepted for inclusion in May 1921 by an authorized administrator of OpenSIUC. For more information, please contact opensiuc@lib.siu.edu.

THE EGYPTIAN

VOL. I.

CARBONDALE, ILL., MAY 4, 1921

NO. 8

NORMAL STUDENTS WIN HONOR

Efficiency, Leadership and Personality are Determining Factors in Making Awards.

One of the things recommended by the student council was that the faculty award letters to certain students for worth while work in school. A committee of the faculty was appointed by the president and nominations for the honor roll from both students and faculty were asked for. The process of elimination down to a reasonable number was taken care of by the committee—then the group selected was submitted to the approval of the faculty—whereas two-thirds vote was necessary to render one eligible for a letter. In general scholarship, attitude toward work and school, activity in student affairs, personality, and leadership entered very strongly. Twenty-two letters were awarded—a number not at all incommensurate with the number of students in school.

The following are the fortunate in-

dividuals:

ALLISON, HAROLD
 BLAKE, EVELYN
 BROCK, MAX
 BRUCKNER, LEWIS
 MURKHART, MARGERY
 BURROUGHS, EVERETT
 CARR, CLAIRE
 DOWNING, EARL
 DAVIS, THOMAS
 GALBRAITH, ROWENA
 LAY, SUE ELLEN
 LAVENDER, EARL
 METTER, HARRY
 McLAIN, GUY
 MCGUIRE, BESS
 ROBERTS, NED
 SCHUETTE, ELMER
 SMITH, EARL
 WATSON, JOHN
 WATSON, LAWRENCE
 WALTER, EDNA
 WILEY, HARRY.

GREAT CAMPUS CAR-NIVAL MAY FOURTH

SEE THE GRAND PARADE.

On Wednesday afternoon, May the 4th, the social committee wishes to see every student on the Campus having a good time.

This is an occasion in which to show your interest by contributing your services in this attempt toward constructive amusement.

Bring your laughter, put on your funny make ups, join the grand parade, be prepared to fall under the spell of the patent medicine man, consult the fortune teller, see the side shows save up your pennies for the campfire girls sandwiches and drink pink lemonade made by the skilled hands of the S. O. P. H. Eat Anthony Hall's peanuts and the unexcelled Y. W. candy, patronize the Y. M.'s whistles and balloons, top off with an ice cream cone.

Every body in line for a good time.

TEAM WORK

Modern life is dependent upon each person doing his share in the work of living. Each person selects his place in the factory of life's endeavor and if the greatest good be done his endeavors must harmonize with the endeavors of others. No man can live to himself alone. He must take others into account in his every action, and everything done by others affects his well being. When he prospers others prosper with him. When he suffers others suffer also. In no condition of life is team work more essential than in health. No man can be sick and not diminish the happiness of some one else, even if he does not communicate his disease to some one else. A large number of the common diseases are preventable, that is are carried from one person to another. If you have a cold don't blow your nose on the floor or on the sidewalk where some one else will step on those germs and carry them to his home. If you have a sore throat don't spit on the sidewalk or any place where others are likely to come in contact with your discarded germs.

There are some new students and small boys just able to spit thru their teeth that are decorating the walks about the doors of the school buildings with their efforts to show the girls that they are able to spit over their unshaven chins. Boys, don't spit, at least don't spit on the floor or on the sidewalk in front of the auditorium.



R. E. MUCKLÉROY.

The aim of the Agricultural Course is first to reach the country boy in the country school by giving to the teachers a fair conception of the subject matter that they in turn may present the work, and second to make the teaching and demonstration so practical that those who do not care to teach may find safe and profitable employment on the farm.

The institution owns a sixty-acre farm which lies just south of the Campus. The farm is well equipped with pure bred live stock—Percheron horses, Jersey and Holstein dairy cattle, DuROC Jersey, Chester White, Poland-China swine, Shropshire sheep, S. C. Red, Barred Rock and S. C. White Leghorn chickens, and grade feeding cattle. The farm is equipped with the various kinds of machinery for farm work. Quite a little improvement has been made the last year by way of buildings, fencing, etc.

Some of this farm is used for demonstration, where the various soil treatments are made. The remaining part is in a system of live stock farming.

Great credit is due Mr. R. E. Muckléroy, head of the Agricultural Department, in promoting more systematized methods of Agriculture, in the High Schools, and on the farms of Southern Illinois.

The students who study Agriculture at the S. I. N. U. never have anything to regret. Everything is done from the standpoint of efficiency.

Visitors are always welcome to inspect the work being done.

TEACHING VIOLIN

By Julia Chastaine.

There may seem to be no connection between the study of the violin in the school rooms of America and over their unshaven chins. Boys, the spiritual culture of our growing don't spit, at least don't spit on the largest sense is the truest expression of the auditorium.

AN AMPLIFICATION

In his Monday morning address in the auditorium, "Dad" Elliott touched on many themes of vital importance to American institutions of learning. None of these, we are quite sure, sank so deep into the minds of the student body, as his mention of the personal sympathetic relation which should exist between the student and the teacher who comes nearest his conception of the ideal.

How many of us, as students, sometimes feel that we would prostrate ourselves into almost any position representative of humility, to be able to sit for an hour with our ideal teacher, telling him of our hopes, fears and aspirations! How we should enjoy making him our confidant, and how earnestly would we attend to his interpretation of life, gained through his more extended experience.

Many of us come from situations which touch but little with the ideal phases of life, and get our first awakening in this school. The instruction of the classroom does much toward proper development, but the delicate human touch it cannot give in the highest degree. Students of old sat at the feet of their masters, and lived "by every word that proceeded from" their mouths. But today there is an intoward coldness between master and student. The

STUDENT VOLUNTEER BAND ORGANIZED

The student volunteers of the S. I. N. U. met Tuesday, April 19, 1921, to organize a band. This band is to meet every Monday the 9th hour in the Association Hall to study more about Volunteer Work. Their plan is to make a special study on some book on Foreign Missionary Work.

The members of this Band are: Bess, McGuire, Daisy Edwards, Kate Sturm and Harry Wiley. Kate Sturm was chosen leader of the band.

pupil feels that he is an object to be repulsed, lest he becomes too familiar.

You say, dear teacher, that your time is too much taken up already; that you cannot spend any additional time with your students. We answer that this time should represent real life to you, and should not be a burden. In all your classes, do you not see some one whose eye sparkles with real interest, not only in the subject matter, but in YOU? Think what it would mean to him to be invited to your office or even your HOME for just an hour! He cannot come to you, but you can go to him, and your doing so might be the means of furnishing him with an inspiration sufficient to carry him, by its very impetus, over many rugged paths.

(Continued on page 2.)

CAMP ROWDY

Near the banks of the Ohio, at the top of a steep hill stands an old tavern. The tavern and the large farm on which it is located is known as Camp Rowdy. When the steamers on the Ohio were the main means of transportation the tavern catered to an element which gave it its name. Strange tales are told of the activities of the occupants of Camp Rowdy. According to these rumors the tavern was a station on the underground railway, gold was buried near the big sycamore tree, a ghost frequented Howard's Rock, and other tales equally wild and improbable.

The tavern itself is a large log-house oblong in shape and having many small windows all heavily shuttered. Loop holes have been cut along the sides giving quite a warlike appearance to the old building. Tradition has it that there are many secret rooms and passages in the old tavern, but most of these are either forgotten or have fallen in ruin. The appearance of the entire place is secretive and gloomy and an air of foreboding hangs over the whole as if the old tavern were brooding over the scenes of violence it had witnessed.

"Old Tom" Miller, the owner of the property is entirely in harmony with the sinister, brooding character of the place. Tall, gaunt, having a heavy beard and eyebrows, flecked with gray he gives one the impression of a man who has seen awesome sights and is desirous of concealing his knowledge. The farm is covered with woods and is favorite haunt of the farmer boys who pretend to be hunting but really want to congregate at Camp Rowdy and come under the spell of the old tavern and its forbidding tenant. The boys' parents disapprove of this intimacy which makes the association all the more alluring.

When Old Tom was sober he was morose and taciturn speaking the uncultured dialect of the community, but when he was in his cups he dropped the jargon of the river and talked fluently of England a great school called Oxford. The farmer boys did not understand many of the phrases which he used, but they felt that he was an unusual man who had seen much and could tell much.

There is a great granite block under a dead elm tree that Old Tom always avoids. This block is known as Howard's Rock. None seemed to know why and Old Tom always refused to talk of it. Strange stories were told of ghosts walking near these and in particular a soldier of

the Civil War period was supposed to haunt Howard's Rock. None of the farmer boys knew the story but all agreed that the soldier was an officer and was hunting for something. The stone stood by a road, but this road had not been used for many years, as there had been several runaways and the farmers came to believe that the horses saw things that the duller senses of man did not perceive. The lane was a short cut between two well traveled roads but no matter how great the traveler's hurry he never tried to save time by going by way of Howard's Rock.

One November night a group of boys were hunting near Camp and decided to visit Old Tom. He received them cordially and began to talk at once. One boy, urged on by the rest, asked about Howard's Rock. Old Tom looked frightened, hesitated, and seemed about to refuse as usual, but he was filled with the courage liquor gives and he proceeded to relate the tale of Howard's Rock.

When the anti-slavery agitation was at its height and the underground railway was running full blast a New England abolitionist named John Howard purchased the property which afterward became known as Camp Rowdy and threw himself heart and soul into the task of helping runaway slaves from across the river to a place of safety. He became hated by slaveholders of Kentucky and Missouri and officers frequently raided his home but no slaves were ever found. Secret passages and hiding places sheltered the unfortunates during the time the officers were near.

When the Civil war broke out John Howard had a son, Abner. He had assisted his father in helping runaway slaves to Canada and was among the first to volunteer in the Union army. Abner was made paymaster for the troops stationed near Cairo.

The border states were ravaged by bands of robbers who called themselves Yankee or Rebel as the occasion demanded and plundered and murdered without regard to political affiliations. A band of the guerillas attacked Camp Rowdy, pillaged the place and carried John Howard away as a prisoner. They notified his son that he would be released upon payment of \$10,000 ransom, and if the ransom was not paid by a certain date the old man would be put to death.

Abner Howard had no money and did not know anyone from whom he could borrow. Racked by anxiety over the fate of his father he hit upon the desperate expedient of stealing the money from the government.

In his capacity as paymaster he made frequent trips past Camp Rowdy and carried large sums of money. If he could make it appear that he had been robbed he might use the money to pay the ransom.

The money was carried in a big chest and shipped by steamer from Cairo to the various camps along the river. Abner had a servant who could be trusted to help him and say nothing of the matter. When the steamer left Cairo Abner and the servant had a state room next to a store-room containing powder. When the steamer came near Camp Rowdy they soaked the furniture and room with oil and set fire to the mass. In the confusion that followed Abner and his servant carried the chest to the rail, attached a buoy to mark its position and threw the chest and buoy overboard. Because of the powder near the blazing stateroom the crew were afraid of an explosion and abandoned the steamer which soon burned and sank. That night Abner and his servant got a small boat and raised the chest. They had a wagon waiting on the bank and hauled the chest to Camp Rowdy where they buried it near the base of a small elm.

The chest was reported lost when the steamer sank. Divers hunted for it but it was never found.

Abner applied for a furlough and the application was granted. He sent word to the captain of the guerillas to meet him at Camp Rowdy and to bring John Howard.

At the appointed time the guerillas were there and had John Howard with them. Abner found the freshly dug pit but when they dug down they found no chest. Someone had stolen the money which had caused so much trouble. The guerillas declared that they were going to hang father and son from the same tree. Finally the captain of the guerillas agreed to release both father and son if the father would give him a deed to Camp Rowdy. The father was escorted to the county seat and filled out the necessary papers. The son was held as a hostage at Camp Rowdy. With all possible speed the father returned to the elm tree where his son was a prisoner. The guerillas were still there and the captain took the papers. With heartless cruelty the captain told the Howards that they were now on Camp Rowdy but they would shortly be under it. Father and son were shot and the bodies buried in the pit where the money was hidden and a big granite stone rolled over the double grave.

When Old Tom got to this part of the story he said, "Boys, Abner

(Continued on page 6)

GRACE GODDARD'S
For
LATEST STYLES
In
MILLINERY

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Lectures For
YOUNG PEOPLE

Next Sunday Evening

"THE TREES"

Students Specially Invited

For Good Barber Work
Come To

**DELUXE BARBER
SHOP**

SAM, BILL AND TOM

203 West Main St.

1st class shoe shining 10c

DOC

SHINES ALL SORTS OF
SHOES

We Make a Specialty of
Cleaning Suedes.

STEVENSON'S STUDIO

Everything Photographic

Let us finish your Kodak
work. Finished by pro-
fessionals in a profession-
al way.

CHERRY DRY CLEANING COMPANY

FORMERLY PATTERSON'S DRY CLEANERS.

South of Hewitts Phone 332-L Work Called for and Delivered

THE EGYPTIAN

Application made to be entered as Second Class Mail matter at the Post Office, Carbondale, Ill.

Published Every Week During the Collegiate Year by the Students of Southern Illinois Normal University, Carbondale, Illinois.

Subscription Price—One Dollar

Advertising Rates Made Known on Request.

Editor—Guy W. McLaiz, '21
Assistant Editor—Maude Bratten, '22
Business Mgr.—Everett Burroughs '21
Adv. Manager—Geo. Wilson, '22
Typist—Marion Blatter '22
Faculty Advisor—E. G. Lentz

Board of Directors.

E. E. Downing—'21
Clyde Brooks—'22
William Rude—'23
Ransom Sherretz—'24
Ana Huffman—'25
Elmer Schuette—'26

"DEACON DUBBS"

Friday night, April 22, 1921. a three-act play entitled, "Deacon Dubbs," was presented in the Zetetic Society, before an unusually large audience estimated at three hundred fifty persons. Notwithstanding the length of the play and the short time available for rehearsal, the characters had good command of their lines, which they rendered in a very successful manner. An interesting, pathetic story was presented in the trials of Rose Raleigh, the brave little school ma'am, and the laughable adventures of Deacon Dubbs in village and city kept the audience in a constant uproar. Additional comedy was furnished by the auctioneer, Major McNutt, and by the Swede girl's untiring effort to make the hired man, Deuteronomy, "pop the question." A country auction, a country wedding, and a husking bee were typical country scenes effectively presented in the play. This play was a great success, as was manifested by the appreciation shown by the audience. The cast of characters were:

Deacon Dubbs—From Sorghum Center, West Virginia—Elmer Schuette.

Amos Coleman—His nephew, a young lawyer—Milo Loomis.

Rawdon Crawley—A wolf in sheep's clothing—Lyn McCormack.
Major McNutt—Auctioneer—Guy Hogg.

Deuteronomy Jones—A country product—Ralph Turner.

Rose Raleigh—the brave, little school ma'am—Zella Ford.

Miss Philippina Popover—with both eyes on the Deacon—Gladys Bradley.

Emily Dale—the richest girl in town—Mabel McGuire.

Trixie Coleman—full of mischief—Ruth Laughlin.

Yonnie Yensen—the hired girl from Sweden—Lilly Dillinger.

HOW GOSSIP TRAVELS

"Is Mary really married?" "Yes, or at least a man from her home town told us this morning she was." It surely was a surprise to us. Billy Henderson we knew had claimed no small share of her thought and attention the last few months but never had we dared to think affairs were half so serious. She told us in her letter that she would be here on the afternoon train. Don't you want to go with us to meet her?

Rowena Galbraith overheard the above conversation which John Watson had with Bernice Brimm and Hazel Erwin, school chums of Mary Server. She knew nothing of the particulars but she realized she had enough information to create some excitement. So dropping everything she hurried over to Anthony Hall where she proceeded to spread the news. In a few short minutes every girl in the house was talking about it. Surprise and wonder reigned supreme. That Mary Server, our "man hater," had so suddenly and unexpectedly given up her brilliant future in school for a mere man!

Bernice and Hazel who were almost sure the report was untrue when they first heard it, were horrified when they reached the Hall to find it common talk. What were they to do? They had purposely left John in the dark and wanted him to remain so until Mary arrived, just for fun. They saw that it was up to them now to tell everyone they met that she was married if they were going to be able to play their joke on John. So with all the grace in the world they proceeded to buy great quantities of rice and make ready to welcome the bride.

The time came a crowd of lively young college people were gathered at the station, most of them firmly believing they were down there to meet Mrs. Billy Henderson. The train stopped and Mary appeared with her usual smiling face. Bernice and Hazel throwing their arms around their young chum showered her with kisses and good wishes but could not keep from saying, "And Mary you were our 'man hater.'"

The poor girl was puzzled to know just what had been the occasion for such a royal reception and singular greeting, but when she saw the rice and her traveling bag which they had hurriedly decorated with old shoes and signs of "newly married" a part of the truth dawned upon her. She tried to explain, but Bernice and Hazel insisted that she mustn't say a word until she had seen the surprise in store for her. They hurried her out to Anthony Hall where the entire crowd of girls came down to welcome her.

In the midst of the confusion of congratulations and explanations Bernice and Hazel stepped aside to rejoice over the successful outcome of their joke, and to remark how glad they were that they had been able to keep it within the knowledge of students. Just at this moment the evening paper came and the head lines were no other than "An-

other Popular Anthony Hall Girl Weds." Bernice and Hazel said in one breath, "How did it ever reach the paper?" Rowena calmly said, "My dears, don't you know gossip travels?"

VITAL TO THE STUDENTS

Mr. Ray Veach, for a number of years owner of the book store of this city has sold out to Rathgeber Bros. of Murphysboro. These gentlemen have for years conducted a business of a similar kind in Murphysboro and it is the firm belief of all concerned that they will continue in the good course pursued for many years by Mr. Veach.

Mr. Rathgeber expressed his true desire to serve the students and faculty in every way possible, and we urge the students to give him your hearty co-operation.

IF NOT, WHY?

I wonder if we ever stop to think just how really important the merchant is to a community and to an enterprise of any sort, when the Egyptian was first proposed one of the first things that was done was to go to the merchants of Carbondale to see if it was possible to create and maintain such a paper. It is the merchant who makes this possible and it is the merchant who really makes anything worthy to go.

We have some of the livest merchants in Carbondale that can be found any where and among the best of these are the men who advertise in the Egyptian.

Now these merchants are not the kind who look on the student trade in a sort of half-hearted manner, but they really appreciate your trade, and the very least that any student can do is to TRADE WITH OUR ADVERTISERS, because it is they who make the Egyptian possible.

FORMER STUDENTS IN UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

Sophia Baker, 1103 W. Oregon, Urbana.

R. H. Black, 212 E. Green, Urbana.

G. A. Browne, 1207 W. Stoughton, Urbana.

R. G. Browne, 1207 W. Stoughton, Urbana.

Jennie Cathcart, 406 E. Green, Champaign.

E. M. Dolan, 212 E. Clark, Champaign.

D. M. Ewing, 1105 W. Clark, Urbana.

I. O. Foster, 210 W. Elm, Urbana.

Dorothy Hale, 1111 W. Illinois, Urbana.

C. W. Harvey, 406 W. Nevada, Urbana.

Lita Hindman, 501 Pennsylvania, Urbana.

Fannie Kelley, 1103 W. Oregon, Urbana.

V. W. Kelley, 502 E. Stoughton, Champaign.

Belle Longbons, 705 Gregory, Urbana.

Elizabeth Longbons, 705 Gregory, Urbana.

O. K. Loomis, 1210 W. Green, Urbana.

W. E. Loomis, 1210 W. Green, Urbana.

Marion P. McAnally, 606 S. Matthews, Urbana.

Muriel Morgan, 1102 S. Springfield, Urbana.

Mary E. Merryman, 1116 W. Oregon, Urbana.

Cleda B. Neville, 1108 W. Springfield, Urbana.

Mabel R. Prindle, 1102 W. Springfield, Urbana.

E. R. Smith, 202 W. Green, Champaign.

C. C. Stein, 1210 W. Green, Urbana.

L. B. Teeter, 1116 W. California, Urbana.

Mary A. Visino, 809 S. Wright, Champaign.

Lena M. Westerman, 705 Gregory, Urbana.

Henry Wilson, 211 E. University, Champaign.

Hazel Karnehan, 1108 W. Springfield, Urbana.

Frances Fowler, 510 W. Green, Urbana.

Edith E. Riegel, 1203 W. Oregon, Urbana.

Ralph E. Mowrey, 107 E. Green, Champaign.

B. W. Smith, 901 W. Springfield, Urbana.

Mrs. B. Steritz, 1117 W. Illinois, Urbana.

Dr. and Mrs. Peer, 204 S. Race, Champaign.

First Baptist Sunday School

extends a cordial invitation to all Baptist students and others who do not go elsewhere to join

THE BROTHERHOOD CLASS

(W. T. Felts, Teacher)

or

THE AMOMAS (Young Ladies)

(E. G. LENTZ, Teacher)

F. G. WARREN, Supt

**ROTTEN EGGS GIVE
CLUE TO MYSTERY**

It was a dark, stormy night. A wind was blowing, such that one instinctively adjust their hat a little firmer, as two boys with their hats pulled well down over their eyes approached the Campus gate from Normal Avenue.

As a jagged flash of lightning lighted the street both boys suddenly stopped. What was that object behind the parcel post box? The lightning again flashed. It is a man whose dejected, cruching position shows very plainly that he is in fear of some one. The boys pass on only to notice the man stagger from behind the box. Their interest is aroused. What can be wrong with the man? The lightning reveals him creeping from tree to tree apparently working his way to the main building. His stealthy steps are heard following the puzzled boys along the northwest side of the Main building.

Unable to hold in check their curiosity the boys turn when nearing the south of the building and start back. Is the man gone? No, there he is huddled in Mr. Muckelroy's office window. Cautiously approaching the lonely figure they asked him what his trouble was.

"I was hunting some place to spend the night," answered a trembly voice which was immediately recognized as Smith's. "You see, I was late in getting home tonight and my wife met me at the door with rotten eggs." "Get out of my way!" excitedly exclaimed Smith as he started to run. "there she is now!"

He was told to calm himself but still he insisted that he saw her in the office putting eggs into a basket by the aid of a flash light.

While Eubanks held the trembling man Everett peered into the office, in which Smith insisted that he saw the apparition, but could see nothing. Everett and Eubanks then explained the absurdity of thinking that anybody could get into the building without being detected by the guard.

Smith was then taken to his home and was admitted by his wife who very anxiously inquired where he had been. A cloud seemed to lift from him. Then he explained how he had gotten lost and had stepped at the wrong house. The good lady thinking him to be her belated husband had met him with a shower of eggs, and he had not known but what it was his home until now.

TADPOLES

We found some frog eggs in the lake. The eggs were round. They were in a mass. They had a black spot in the middle. We put the

eggs into some water in a bowl. The black spot became larger and larger. We watched them hatch into tadpoles. This took about a week.

We went to the lake to get some food for the tadpoles. We went through the woods. We saw some pretty flowers and some moss. When we came to the lake, we took a net and scooped up some water bugs and some green slime. They were for food for the tadpoles. We found a minnow. Jimmie found a toad. We put it into our bucket of water.

We took a large flat pan with a little water in it. We placed a few of our tadpoles in this aquarium. We put in some stones for the tadpoles to jump upon. We put in the slime and water bugs. We poured in some more water. We placed the toad on the stones, but it hopped away. We are going to watch and see how long it will take for the tadpoles to change into frogs.

—A Record Kept by Second Grade Pupils—Group Work—Helen Merz, Practice Teacher.

PROGRAMS

AGORA, Monday, May 9, 1921.

Debate: Resolved, that that the income tax should be abolished.

Affirmative: R. Sherretz, A. Purdue.

Negative: K. Loy, A. Becker.

MELNAP, Tuesday, May 3, 1921.

Music—Wanda Johnson

Debate: Resolved, that the state should buy all school text books.

Affirmative: Zelma Karraker, Sue Ellen Lay.

Negative: Tille Sturm, Gladys Hickey.

Ag. Club, Wednesday, May 4, 1921.

Music—Alice Telford.

Reading—Laura Shim.

Production of Clean Milk and Butter on the Farm—Joyce Douglas.

Current Events—Marvin Johnson.

Ag. Club Past and Present—Z. Skaggs.

Y. W. C. A., Tuesday, May 3, 1921.

Judge Herbert Hays will address the meeting. Hays was a Y. M. C. A. worker during the war and saw active service on the front. He will tell the association some of his experiences. Special music has also been arranged.

Y. W. C. A., Tuesday, May 3, 1921.

Reports of Hedding College Student Volunteer Conference will be given by Bess McGuire and Velma Turner. There will be news from every continent as received from missionaries from all parts of the world.

CHAPEL, Friday, May 6, 1921.

The program was not given last Friday on account of the Scientists being here. The program will be the

**McPheeters,
Lee and
Bridges**

LATEST NOVELTIES

- VANITY CASES
- HAND BAGS
- BELTS, PINS
- UMBRELLAS
- KID GLOVES
- HAIR INS

- FANCY HOSIERY
- HANDKERCHIEFS
- FANCY COMBS
- AND BELTS
- LACE COLLAR & CUFF SETS

We Extend a Special Invitation to the Students

same.

Leader—Marjorie Burkhart.
Music—Mrs. Bainum.

Zetetic Society May 6, 1921.

- Music—Ruby Robertson.
- Essay—Zelma Karraker.
- Optional—Harry Ohms.
- Current Events—Vernice Jones.
- Journal—Harold Allison.
- Reading—Guy McLain.

Zetetic Society Notes.

At the meeting last Friday the following people were nominated for office:

- President—Max Brock, Jesse Shaw.
- Vice Pres.—Nellie Carroll, Robert Bunting.
- Recording Sec.—Lucille Wiley, Laura Dillinger.
- Corresponding Sec.—Zella Ford, Loretta Gerlach.
- Editor—Harry Metter, Virginia Myers.
- Critic—Earl Smith, Myrtle Holberg.
- Librarian—Robert Walter, Henry Markus.
- Usher—Earl Taylor, Earl Downing.
- Chorister—Sue Lay, Edna Walter.
- A. Editor—Dorothy Dietz, Merle Robertson.

**GRACE GODDARD'S
SPECIAL SALE
MILLINERY BARGAINS
FOR LADY STUDENTS**

FAITH CIRCLE

**F
CHRISTIAN CHURCH**

9:30

All girls are cordially invited to come.

DR. DELIA CALDWELL,
Teacher.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

Normal Senior Proves to be a "Young Edition."

William Earl Taylor, P. B. B., the original inventor of the celebrated Japanese typewriter, has recently perfected a motor car that is operated entirely by mental telepathy. Mr. Taylor has not disclosed any of the facts concerning the nature of the invention; other than that the greatest defect, as he sees it, lies in the fact that the mind must not wander if the car is to be properly managed.

He believes that the invention will revolutionize the motor car industry and that hereafter all chauffeurs will be required to take a course in Psychology as a prerequisite to obtaining license.

The common belief concerning the process is that the excitations are carried from the brain centre by an electric current, and this in turn operates a delicate electric controlling device.

He took Dr. Leland Lingle into his confidence and tried the experiment upon him. The car started at 323 W. Walnut Street and going eastward to Normal Avenue, then around to Parterson and Schwartz's clothing store, where it hesitated for a moment and then it dashed madly on until it reached the campus. Entering at the front gate of the campus it rolled leisurely around to the front steps of the dormitory and stopped. Mr. Taylor, in a spasm of excitement, leaped upon the back of the seat and like the Ancient Physicist, shouted, "Eureka! Eureka!" (I have found it, I have found it!)

He had contemplated on trying the experiment on "Sweetie" Ohms, M. B. E., but on thinking the matter over he decided it would be too strenuous on the car to make the trip to Golconda. To further test the experiment, J. P. Watson, D. D. (Dartling Dove) consented to try it out. The car went directly to the Christian parsonage, backed up to the front steps and refused to make further movements. The experiment was later applied to two of the inmates of Anthony Hall, but Mr. Taylor stated that the car moved at such a terrific velocity that he did not care to endanger his life with such wild flights and expressed a desire to cease further experimentation.

The discovery grew out of the necessity for the freedom of both hands while driving. Mr. Taylor believes that the invention will enable car owners to enjoy motoring to an extent heretofore undreamed of.

P. S.—(By leased wire from Alto Pass)—Mr. Taylor's last experiment unfortunately proved to be almost fatal. While driving down West

Main Street in Alto Pass his mind seemed to have digressed from its imposed task and the car made a sudden turn and crashed head long into the front door of J. A. Gates' general merchandise store.

He sustained a cracked toe, a number of bruises. The most severe bruise was on the head, which rendered him unconscious for a short time. He fortunately did not sustain any cuts as he had his car equipped with the late unbreakable glass windshield.

It is seen by this incident how the invention of one great scientist has preserved the life of another, who is destined to be one of the world's greatest benefactors. The first words he uttered upon regaining consciousness were, "Did you think I wasn't coming, Pauline?" and looked wildly about the room and then he seemed to recall the accident.

The last report stated that he was being cared for at Mr. Gates' home and seemed to be convalescing slowly, very slowly.

The "nurse" says he is able to sit up and take nourishment but it will be a long time before she consents to have him taken home.

 JOKES.

Miss Steagall—"And it stays like that until doomsday, when is that?"
 Werner—"When it's cooked."

Mr. Bryant making an announcement in Church: "Remember the meeting in the East room right after Chapel."

My father slipped upon the ice.
 Because he could not stand;
 My father saw the stars and stripes,
 I saw my father land.

Inquisitive Student.
 : Industrious Student (browsing in library)—Last Days of Pompeii; what did he die from?
 Librarian—I don't know exactly, but it was some kind of eruption.

Prof. Warren, to Geometry Class: I just finished telling you about that, doesn't anybody remember what I said?

Sue-Ellen, thoughtlessly very loud: No-o-o-o.

Mr. Warren (trying to be funny) "Why do they call you Guy, Sir?" (geyser).

Mr. Hogg: "I suppose it is because I spout off so much."

Rose Williams: Mother, may I have a dance permit?

Mrs. Williams: Why, certainly not, child, don't you know that I do

not like dancing?

Rose, sorrowfully: But, Mother, I wouldn't dance with anybody but John Page Wham or George Wilson.

Tell Me Why.

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee,

Or a key for a lock of his hair?

Or can his eyes be an academy,

Because there are pupils there?

In crown of his head what gems are found?

Who travels the bridge of his nose?

Does the calf of his leg become hungry at times

And devour the corn on his toes?

Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?

Where's the shade from the palm of his hand?

How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?

I'm hanged if I understand.

CAMP ROWDY.

(Continued From page 3.)

Howard is still looking for his money and I wouldn't pass there after night for all the money in the Bank of England."

FOR THE HOT WEATHER

Athletic Union Suits 75 cents to \$1.50

New Crop of Straw Hats

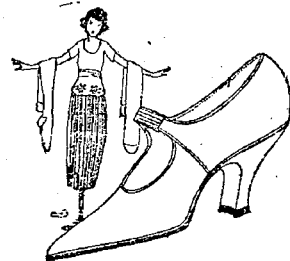
Sailors from \$3.00 up

Panamas from \$3.50 up

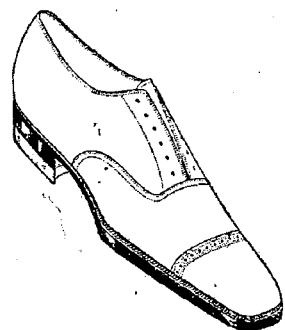
Soft Shirts with Collars attached from \$1.00 up

Beautiful Wash Ties, 25 cents to \$1.00.

JESSE J. WINTERS,
CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

J. V. T.**SHOE STYLES**

Young men and young women demand style in their shoes. Style is that quality which attracts the eye as being smart and unusual. But style will vanish like a snow ball in the sun, if the quality isn't good enough to hold up with service, and the shoe runs down and gets out of shape. Our motto is

STYLE WITH QUALITY

JOHNSON,
VANCIL
TAYLOR CO.

SHOE DEP'T.

Remember, we sell tires and accessories; also we do machine work and general automobile repairing. We use a time recorder on all jobs

SHORTE MEYER'S GARAGE

THE TWO ARE ONE.

Two girls into my life have come;
The first is frivolous and cares for fun;
She is, not what I would have her be
Fond and loving and true to me.

The other one comes in the silent night
And nurses my heart in the calm and quiet
Till its wounded beating is free from pain

And its emptiness full with her love again.
Alas! At the call of dawn she slips away.

Mary! Dear Mary, why can't you stay?
Two girls into my life have come;
The two are different yet really one.

Could both but be like the girl of my dreams,
Whose love is true it always seems.
How brightly the sun would shine today.

And loves flowers bloom on life's pathway.
—X. Y. Z.

DO YOU KNOW?

1. Why the top soil is dark, almost black, while the sub-soil is red or yellow?
2. Why dry starch is white while wet starch is colorless?
3. Why sugar dissolves in water quickly when warmed but does not crystallize out at once as does salt?
4. How much air it takes to burn a pound of coal?
5. Why a blackberry is red when it is green?
6. Why a concord grape turns blue when it ripens?
7. Why fruits get sweet when they ripen?
8. Why fruits get soft when they ripen?
9. Why silver turns black?
10. Why wet iron rusts when dry iron does not?

The answers to the above questions will be discussed in G. S. Chemistry during the Mid-Spring term.

"DAD" ELLIOTT.

He was a man of God 'mongst us
A true disciple of the Lord,
Our hearts were his those three short days
In truly Christian-like accord.

But he has passed from 'mongst us now
In faithful keeping of God's plan,

Shall we still keep his teachings fast
And each one be a Christian man?

Shall we at least not make a trial
As he has said to us we ought,
To find if God does aid us on
In lively battles met and fought?

Lets do no less, and do it fair
And we will find Dad's right,
We may seem strong, yet time will

come
When all is lost without God's might.

Yes, Dad has come, and Dad has gone,

Yet burned a path in all our hearts

May God help us to keep that path
And that its blessing ne'er departs.

—Segred.

THE SENIOR SMILE.

It's a smile that won't come off,
It's a smile that's there to stay;
And with bated breath they speak
Of their commencement day.
And the great plans they are making

For the life work just ahead;
Young ambitions, just awakening,
Hope they've founded on a "rock bed."

Some will seek the field of writing;
Others make the statesmen great.
Some will open the doors of science,
Fresh wonders to relate.

Yes, their plans are truly noble
And they will not fail unless—
But whate'er for them the future holds

Here's one little Freshie who wishes them success.

—Dedicated to the Seniors by a Freshie.

STUDENT PRAISES SPARROW.

O, wee English Sparrow—
Art thou not accursed by man—
Art thou not hunted and reviled by ignorants?

But fear not destruction, little songster.

Thou art dear to the hearts
Of the English Poetry Classes.
Even also art thou found
In Mr. Felts' class room.

Thou wingest thy flight, yea,
Even in the Auditorium during Chapel.

When thy beautiful song floats out
Over room 24

Every ear is strained to catch
Thy Melodious intonation,
Every eye is turned to view

Thy wee gray-browed form.
Forgotten are the "Idylls"
Even "Poetry" hath no charms
So great as thine.

'Tis true thou vexest some—
Who desire to cast a "Pancost"

At thy guileless head.
But still thou chantest on,

Oh, innocent birdling, regardless of
thy hazarded head—
And makest the forty-five minutes
seem like ten.

WEATHER CODE

Fair	-----	Alice Edwards
Cloudy	-----	Ace
Sunny	-----	Arline Chappee
Unsettled	-----	Ruth Norris
Stormy	-----	Fern Williams
Pleasant	-----	Evelyn Davis
Dry	-----	Albert Becker
Calm	-----	Ethel Black
Dreary	-----	Edwin Poindexter
Wet	-----	April Showers

WEATHER CODE.

Fair	-----	Mildred Norris.
Stormy	-----	Ruth Norris.
Pleasant	-----	Gladys Carter.
Clear	-----	Mary Peace.
Cloudy	-----	Mickey Keith.
Calm	-----	Vernice Jones.
Dry	-----	Zelma Fullner.
Unsettled	-----	Mary Wiggins.
Dreary	-----	Fannie Dick.
Cold	-----	Hazel Erwin.
Sunny	-----	Wilda Deeslie.

**Subscribe For
The Egyptian
\$1.00 Per Day**

THE
"ILLINI TWINS"
TWO ORGANIZATIONS UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT

Home Office:
Carbondale, Illinois.

The
ILLINI UNDERWRITERS

A reciprocal exchange insuring your automobile-

The
ILLINI HEALTH AND ACCIDENT COMPANY

A mutual.
Issuing Health and Accident contracts of the most attractive kind.

CHAS. E. HAMILTON,
President.

THOS. L. CHERRY,
Sec.-Treasurer

GET YOUR HAIRCUTS

—AT—

M. E. BATSON'S

**Where They Know How
No Amateurs**

May First

—IS—

Straw Hat Time

SEE THEM AT

P Sam **S** Walker
PATTERSON & SCHWARTZ

We Have the Agency for

Spaldings

Entire Line of weaters and

Athletic Goods

L. W. Dill Co.



Master Clean- er Service

MEANS AS MUCH TO YOUR
CLOTHES AS THE KARAT
STAMPED ON GOLD



PRINCE



WHO KNOWS HOW

CLEANER AND DYER

CARBONDALE, ILL.

PHONE 372