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Egyptian Staff

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THE EGYPTIAN

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Normal University
Carbondale, Ill.

Read by Four Thousand Students Faculty and Friends of the School

Volume IV

Carbondale, Illinois, April 15, 1924

Number 24

EIGHTEEN MEN REPORT FOR BASEBALL PRACTICE

Promising Squad Working Out Every
Afternoon—Small Reserve

Strength

The belated arrival of spring and warmer weather has permitted baseball practice to begin on the Maroon lot. Eighteen men have responded to Coach McAndrew's call for practice and are training each afternoon. More men are expected to turn out for practice this week.

The preliminary training has been characterized by light workouts, throwing, catching, batting and base running.

"Mac" faces the task of completely rebuilding the team. Only two veterans of last year's organization are back for the team this spring. The material on hand, however, is promising and "Mac" looks forward to developing a team that will be strong offensively as well as defensively. Unless more recruits show up the team will be lacking in capable reserve players.

Good Pitching Staff

Pankey, Lamer and Hinckley are slated for the pitching end of the game. Pankey and Lamer have been showing good form in the first stages of training. Hinckley is a veteran hurler of last year's team. Three capable pitchers on the team is one of its greatest assets.

Purnell and Harrison look good for catcher's positions. Both men are good receivers but rather wild when throwing.

Hinckley and Lamer will alternate at first and in the pitcher's box. Hight promises to develop into a fair second baseman. Spangler, veteran of two years ago, is the best bet for the short stop position.

Birkner, the only other veteran of last year's team, will probably retain his old position at third base.

Dunn, Asbury and Clark are bidding for places in the outer garden. Dunn, a consistent fielder and a reliable hitter, looks good for the right wing, while Asbury, with his speed, will probably cover the center position. Brinkman and Pankey will vie with Clark for the left flank.

No Games Scheduled.

As yet there have been no games scheduled. Prospects are, however, that games will be secured with Cambria, Murphysboro industrial teams and perhaps a few of the downstate college teams.

SIGMA ALPHA PI DOES IT AGAIN!

Weird proceedings, ludicrous spectacles, nocturnal expeditions, and what not? At first it caused much wonderment, but it is easily explained now because Sigma Alpha Pi was initiating three college freshmen. From what we can gather they must have put 'em through! The acid test was given in many ways, some of which we saw, others always to remain a mystery.

Now if you have a mania for statistics, and would like to ascertain the number of cats and dogs residing on Normal avenue between Grand and College, you could get the information desired from one Herman Luse. Mr. Luse acquired these facts about the feline and canine inhabitants of Normal avenue during a major part of Thursday evening. Some of the residents of Normal avenue thought the Anna asylum had lost an inmate, others hid their pets and declared they had none, while Professor Lentz coolly informed him it was none of his business.

Orville Carrington started opposition to Prince but he has decided to discontinue operations. He set forth to conquer the world with an electric iron, but his ambition was short-lived. He solicited clothes pressing work and first called upon Professor Colyer. After considerable haggling Carrington made a contract for work. He was to press one pair of trousers for Prof. Colyer for \$15. Let it suffice to say that the boy earned his money. However, after earning it, he discovered that the professor does not part with his money in an easy manner. He sent Carrington to Prof. Muckelroy's home to collect a debt of \$15 of long standing. But Mr. Muckelroy recalled that Prof. Cisne owed him \$25 and so he told Orville that he might collect it from Mr. Cisne. Carrington finally reported at 608 S. Normal with the necessary sum, but who is so heartless as to begrudge it to him?

We were not sure of Harley Mowery's politics, but he is an ardent supporter of McAndrew, it developed. We don't know what the consideration involved was, but Mowery needs several credits in physical training. Thursday morning Mowery was playing "The Four Horsemen" about the campus, but the other three horsemen wouldn't play with him.

The three boys spent the major part of Friday night "prowl'n' round"

FARMERS MEET AT THE NORMAL

On Thursday of last week Farm Bureau men of the district held an all-day meeting in Zetetic Hall.

The meeting was altogether informal and representative farmers in goodly numbers from all counties in the district entered freely into all discussions.

More efficient and economical production through the use of limestone and good soil management, better methods of distribution and marketing of farm products and other important problems were taken up and carefully considered.

The meeting was very ably presided over by Mr. Dietz, president of the Jackson County Farm Bureau. Mr. Geo. A. Fox, secretary of the State Farm Bureau, Chicago; Mr. Vernon Leslie, Sparta, director of the district; Mr. A. L. Leeper, manager American Fruit Growers, Centralia, were present at the meeting and led in the discussions.

Farm Advisers Thomas of Jackson; Secor of Randolph; DeWerrif of Franklin; Galeener of Williamson; Foote of Union and Bierbaum of Pulaski were also present and contributed substantially to the success, interest and value of the meeting.

Before adjournment the visiting farmers extended a vote of thanks to the Jackson County Farm Bureau and S. I. N. U. for courtesies and accommodations.

Doctor: "Professor, a little boy has arrived."

Professor (very busy—absently): "Well, ask him what he wants."

in grave yards within a radius of ten miles of Carbondale. Saturday afternoon the boys appeared in the business section of town, attracting considerable attention, but oh, that Saturday night! From what we can gather from neighbors and passers-by the climax must have arrived about the mystic hour Saturday, April 12. If, as they say, the preceding events were as nothing compared with this, the boys deserve some commendation.

The finish arrived Sunday, morning with serious and sacred ceremony and if you observe closely you will discover several boys on our campus, wearing Sigma Alpha Pi pins, who never wore them before.

AND THEN IT HAPPENED

Our Latest Thrill

It was a dark and stormy night. They were seated about the camp fire, telling stories. Up spoke the captain, saying, "Antonio, tell us a story." Antonio began as follows:

"It was a dark and stormy night. The sea was smooth as glass. Not a sound could be heard. The continuous shriek of the old north wind leaving havoc and destruction in its way resounded in their ears. On they sailed in their perilous journey, feeling as safe as if they were home with their wives, for was not the mate at their side? Not a bottle of hooch was in sight, yet they acted as if they were drunk, for the schooner tossed them up and down. They yelled for succor, which was absurd for all the suckers were on the boat. Rougher and rougher became the waves, and the calm grew so intense it was terrifying. A high dash of spray scattered over the deck interrupting and exciting game of poker, and a sudden lurch of the ship bowled them into the alley where you could hear a pin drop. Another jerk knocked the daylights out of the be-nighted sailors, and they rose to their feet with a cry of agony, for they were speechless with fright. Suddenly the scullion yelled: "I spy land," and they knocked him to the floor with a stunning glance, as a low-down spy. But he was from the city, and as he hit the floor with his head the ship sprung a leak, and no one could bail the water out for they were all dead broke. So they swam to shore, and when they landed by the well known rock, they recognized it by its appearance, and immediately began to dig. They dug and dug and dug and, at last, their labors were rewarded, for they struck something solid. It was the chest they had traveled these many miles to find. They heaved it to the ground and coolly set about to open it with feverish haste. From the bottom of the box they drew forth their precious find, and eagerly proceeded to devour it. What was it?"

"It could not be jewels," replied the Captain, "so it must have been food."

"No," said Antonio, "it was a copy of the Egyptian."

Miss Henderson, Miss Trovillion and Mr. Hopton acted as judges in the intellectual contests at Anna last Saturday.

SHOULD EDUCATION HAVE A SPOKESMAN IN THE PRESIDENT'S CABINET?

Some Federal Appropriations, 1923

\$510,000 for the investigation and control of hog cholera.
\$600,000 for payment of indemnities to owner of animals slaughtered in connection with eradication of tuberculosis in animals.
\$350,000 for location and destruction of barberry bushes.
\$360,000 for purchase and distribution of valuable seeds.
\$971,401 for prevention of manufacture and sale of adulterated foods.
\$600,000 for preventing spread of moths.
\$502,240 for investigating food habits of North American birds and other animals.
\$536,000 for enforcement of United States Grain Standard Act.
\$800,000 for printing and binding, Department of Agriculture.
\$547,840 for suppressing spread of pink Boll Weevil.
\$379,100 for field investigation for promotion of Commerce.
\$450,000 for investigation relating to production, distribution, and marketing.
\$895,000 for securing information for semi-monthly reports on cotton production and quarterly reports on tobacco production.
\$175,000 testing structural material.
\$4,200,000 Lighthouse Service.
\$165,000 for protecting seal and salmon fisheries in Alaska.
\$1,175,000 for protection and survey of public lands and timber.
\$378,000 for investigating mine accidents.
\$241,960 for collection of statistics by Bureau of Labor Statistics.
\$1,190,000 for promotion of welfare and hygiene of maternity and infancy.
\$225,000 to promote and develop the welfare of wage earners.
\$161,900 for salaries and Educational Investigation of United States Bureau of Education.

SO SNAPPY

The young man was fondling her right hand.

"A nice diamond," he said, awkwardly. "Diamonds are beautiful stones, but on the other hand—"

"O, Jack," she murmured, "you make me so happy."

"What makes Mrs. Flight's butler so extremely surely?"

"He has to be," replied Miss Cayenne. "There is a report that he is a nobleman forced to earn his living. He has to keep his distance for fear try to treat him like one of the family."

HUBBARDISMS

Never explain—your friends do not need it and your enemies will not believe you anyhow.

Give out a grinch and you get it back with interest, grim, grum and jinxlike.

Men do not lack strength; they lack the will to concentrate and act.

The highest reward that God gives us for good work is the ability to do better work.

Few can pay the price of Hemlock: few are worthy of the Cross; and few indeed, could meet Great Opportunity, even if Fate supplied it.

Modern business men of the highest and finest type are not the overseers or taskmasters of their employees. They are their friends and helpers. Co-operation is the Big Idea in Modern Industry. Team Work is the thing that counts.

Give us a religion that will help us to live—we can die without assistance.

The man who knows it can't be done counts the risk, not the reward.

That man only is great who utilizes the blessings that God provides and of these blessings no gift equals the gentle, trusting companionship of a good woman.

Whatever you teach yourself, good or bad—you are.

It is a great man who, when finds he has come out at the little end of the horn, simply appropriates the horn and blows it forevermore.

God always give us strength to bear the troubles of each day, but he never calculated on our piling the troubles past and those to come on top of those of today.

Let us co-operate and move forward hand in hand, rather than split up into factions and starve our souls or dogmatic differences.

A successful man is one who has tried, not cried; who has worked, not dodged; who has shouldered responsibility, not evaded it; who has gotten under the burden, not merely stood off looking on, giving advice and philosophizing on the situation. The result of a man's work is not the measure of success. To go down with the ship in storm and tempest is better than to paddle away to Paradise in an Orthodox canoe. To have worked is to have succeeded—we leave the results to time. Life is too short to gather the Harvest—we can only sow.

FORMER STUDENT RECEIVES HONOR

Maxwell McCormack, U. H. S. '22, has recently been elected to the presidency of the Junior class of the Colorado College of Mines, located at Golden. McCormack is also vice-commander of the Sigma Nu fraternity for next year.

TAKABITA GRIT

If you feel poor and discouraged,
Just you Takabita Grit;
If you've pains in all your corners
Only Takabita Grit.

If you feel as if you're ready
To be laid upon the shelf,
And let the others worry
As you used to do yourself;
Don't be peevish, discontented.
If Doc says your chance is Nit;
You can get well in a minute
If you'll Takabita Grit.

If for office you're defeated
And you think you have to drink,
And you have the Bingazoozoo
In every little chink;
Don't get angry, don't be fool'sh,
Don't go bughouse, not a bit;
Just sit up and smile at nature
As you Takabita Grit.

JOHN QUILL.

WITH APOLOGIES TO BURNS

My heart's in the Dorm, O, my heart
Is not here;
My heart's in the Dorm, may it always
stay there.
Some said I was staid;
Some said I was slow;
My heart's in the Dorm,
But from there it shall go.

G. G.

MAN

"Man is four:

He who knows not, and knows not
he knows not—

He is a fool; shun him.

He who knows not, and knows he
knows not—

He is simple; teach him.

He who knows, and knows not he
knows—

He is asleep; awaken him.

He who knows, and knows he knows,
He is wise; follow him."

—From the Arabian.

Sparkplug (at a dance): That old Eddie Blake is always running into me; this makes five times this evening.

Regina: Don't bemean him, pity him, the poor fellow can hardly see with that glaring red light in his eye.

CHEMISTRY

Here's Ho! for life in the Chem Lab.
A glorious life and free,
You reek with the odors of H₂S,
And the fumes of NH₃.
You first choke up with Chlorine,
You strangle with phosphor dust,
You wade on through with Experiment 2,
Till your head is fit to bust.

Oh! Life in the Chem Lab is jolly,
With its Acids and Bases and Salts;
With our heads in the fume, we work
in the gloom,
But we love it with all its faults,
Take a flask 1-2 full of HCl,
Add to this a few grains of Zinc,
Your neighbor comes near with a
lighted match,
Your feet hit the ceiling, Blink!
Blink!

Take a few grains of phosphorus-Yellow,
Add to this KNO₃,
With the help of a jolt from a neighboring bolt,
Your Heavenly Father see,
You take a pinch of Sodium,
Weigh your beakers and bottles,
then
Let Na drop in a moistened spot,
And do it all over again.

Here's Ho-To a life in the Chem Lab:
Sad words, "It might have been."
You take a drink of H₂O,
And discover 'tis KCN.
Don't worry. Though we be demoted
Or flunk in the course as given,
We'll carry our beakers right on thru,
And finish the course in Heaven.
—Utah.

If you don't feel just right,
If you can't sleep at night,
If you moan and sigh,
If your throat is dry,
If you can't smoke or drink,
If your grub tastes like ink,
If your heart doesn't beat,
If you've got cold feet,
If your head's in a swirl—
Why don't you marry the girl?

Subscribe for the Egyptian.

STUDENTS

Now is the time to think of eating here next term.
You can sure save money. Try it a week or two and
be convinced.

RESTAURANT. CONFECTIONERY.
SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

STUMBLE INN

Across from the Main Gate.

SOCIAL ITEMS

Velma Deason and James Brazier are in school this term completing their work as Seniors.

Marguerite Edwards and Frances King are the latest victims of bobbed hair.

Alice Barrow entertained the retiring Y. W. C. A. cabinet and the new cabinet at her cabin at Thompson's lake Friday and Saturday nights. The new cabinet was installed at the meeting Tuesday evening.

The Senior class held a class meeting Tuesday at chapel to fill out some more directory cards, for Mr. Wham this time. The class decided to have a social affair of some kind this term and a committee was appointed to arrange for it.

Blanche Dollins spent the week-end with Edna Spires at her home in Carterville.

The Tri-Club debates which were slated to come off the first Monday in April have been postponed until May 5. The question to be debated this year is: Resolved, That the Bok peace plan should be adopted as a basis of international agreement.

The material for the Obelisk is all in now and the dummy will be sent to the publishers soon. The Obelisk will be ready to be distributed by June 1st.

Have you had medical inspection this term? If you haven't we are liable to think you are contagious and your name is nil with the teachers. Do it now and save Dr. Caldwell so many speeches in chapel.

Ana Huffman visited her sister Bernice at Champaign last week-end.

Bonnie Batson drove to Cobden Wednesday.

The society spring plays have been selected: The Socrats will present "The Bromerang" and the Zetets will present "Three Wise Fools."

INSTALLATION OF Y. W. C. A. CABINET OFFICERS

Tuesday night at 6:30 all the members of both old and new Y. W. cabinets and advisors, and Y. W. members and visitors met in Zetetic Hall. Ethel Parr, program chairman, presided at the meeting. Miss Bowyer gave an excellent talk on "Discipline-ship" which was enjoyed by all. Syvilla Reiss, the new president for this year, took the oath of office. Alica Barrow, our retiring president, made us a good president during the past year, and we are sure our new president will do the same. The new cabinet members are as follows:

President, Syvilla Reiss; vice president, Lucille Coulter; secretary, Julia Mikalanscas; treasurer, Martha Brockett; under-graduate representative Grace Walker; membership, Fried Stoneman; Bible study, Beatrice S'ter; Social, Iah Jackson; publicity, Ruth Fairchild; social service, Josephine Daszko.

You can get a sack of good tobacco for ten (10) cents—THAT'S BULL. A woman can purchase a hat for THREE DOLLARS, but prefers to pay THIRTY DOLLARS—THAT'S FOOLISHNESS.

A mechanic can take material worth ONE DOLLAR and make it into watch springs worth ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS—THAT'S SKILL.

A man in Paris, France, can take a piece of canvas worth TWO DOLLARS, paint a picture on it and make it worth FIFTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS—THAT'S ART.

Longfellow could take a WORTHLESS piece of paper, write a poem on it and then it would be worth SIXTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS—THAT'S GENIUS.

There are some men who can write their name on a check for ONE MILLION DOLLARS but it would not be worth a cent—THAT'S TOUGH.

A few men could write a few words on a piece of paper and make it worth TEN MILLION DOLLARS—THAT'S CAPITAL. —Selected.

THE DAILY DOZEN

(Apologies to Riley)

The style of shortened tresses 's come to our school to stay, And "everybody's doin' it"—at least it seems that way.

The barbers are kept busy; each day more "bobs" appear,

And e'en the teachers aren't immune from bobbing, so I hear.

"It is so very handy; No trouble 'tall to comb";

I'd love to have it done, but what'll they say at home?"

So when you're somewhat tempted and just a bit in doubt,

The hobbing shears'll get you

Er

You Don't

Watch Out!

—Exchange.

Girl: How in the world can you tell the difference between the waiters and the guests in this cabaret?

Man: Well the waiters don't get drunk. —Exchange.

He: How's my sweetheart today?

She (Quickly): Oh, just fine!

He: How do you know? —Purple Parrot.

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THE EGYPTIAN

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clerk and caring for his periodically demented sister. Here would have been an alibi.

Lord Byron, who immortalized Leander, duplicated his hero's feat, although he was club-footed.

So we might go on with many illustrations from Julius Caesar, the epileptic, to Senator Gore. Alibis? Plenty of them! But never used!

Alibis are as old as the world. Fifty thousand years ago the Neanderthal man no doubt offered one after an all night orgy. Eve manufactured one and Adam followed in her footsteps then reproached for eating of the "tree of knowledge of good and evil."

Age has only made the alibi better and now more substantial. In this respect it is like the violin and Burgundy. The rough spots of our daily life and of the road to accomplishment are lined with whining, winking, whispering alibis that tempt and beckon to the path of ease and least resistance paved with failures on a ballast of cheap alibis.

ON BEHALF OF THE POSTOFFICE

The burden of discussion in the newspapers today is how to send your mail. So much is being said about mailing early, mailing in time, holding your mail till tomorrow, putting your return address on your envelope, blaming yourself instead of the postman, that the public is actually beginning to believe that what the postoffice is driving at is that more care should be used in mailing letters.

In addition to the rules issued by the postoffice there are a great many other rules that should be followed by the careful letter writer. With the idea of assisting in making the department more human we offer the following bits of advice:

- Always inclose something before you seal the envelope.
- Always sign your own name to your letter.
- Do not drop your letter in the fire alarm box.
- It is preferable to affix new stamps rather than cancelled ones.
- Do not write letters to two or more sweethearts at the same time. You are liable to put them in the wrong envelopes.
- Do not open a letter that is not addressed to you, unless you are sure you can seal it again without detection.
- If you receive more mail than your neighbor, divide it up.
- Never write a letter with an angry heart. Use a pen.
- It is bad taste to typewrite a letter unless you know how to use the typewriter.
- Don't write anything you will be sorry for. This ought to cut the carrier's load in half.
- If you hate the one you are writing to just put a few crosses at the bottom of the letter. That will show how cross you are.

Why is it, that some men named William are known as Bill, while others of the same name are known as Will?

STRUT AND FRET

Members of Strut and Fret were delightfully entertained last Thursday evening at their regular meeting by listening to a musical given by Miss Zelle Keaster. Miss Keaster was the house guest of Mrs. Colard, former president of Strut and Fret, and has just returned from a year's study in Paris. She delighted her audience with several French and English songs.

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EDITORIAL



ALIBIS

A few days ago we read one of the many stories that attempt to establish an alibi for Napoleon's defeat at Waterloo. In substance the story is as follows:

A guide at Waterloo was approached by an old man and his servant who asked to be shown over the famous battlefield.

The guide made the usual rounds telling the stereotyped story and commenting severely on the conduct of Marshal Grouchy, whose behavior on that memorable day caused Napoleon's downfall.

At last the stranger—who was no other than Marshal Grouchy himself—agitated as he recalled that the means of changing the current of the fight had been in his own hands, tearfully said, "Grouchy received no orders."

Reading this story led us to the conclusion that our failures are usually barricaded with alibis, most of them cheap. Decidedly cheap when we compare them with possible alibis that might have been legitimately offered by others, but were not.

Homer might have squatted in the dust at the gates of any of the seven cities that contended for the honor of being his birthplace. The rich would have tossed him gold in scorn and at the same time have stifled the inspiration for the Odyssey. Like Milton, this great poet had the best of alibis. He was blind.

Demosthenes, greatest of all orators, might have lived a life of ease. Had he failed, a triple alibi could have been offered—a harsh, unmusical, stuttering voice, weak lungs and awkward movements.

Charles Lamb, charming and ingenious essayist, spent part of his life in an insane asylum and the remainder of it as a



SHE LIKES CANDY

Take her a dainty, inviting box of our candy. She is sure to appreciate both it and your good taste.

And she likes OUR candy—well, mainly because it's pretty fine candy; excellent quality, always deliciously fresh, with a wide assortment to please the most capricious fancy.

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CARBONDALE CANDY KITCHEN

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S LETTERS TO HIS CHILDREN

January 18, 1901.

When we read this letter of Roosevelt's to his little daughter Ethel—one out of many of his charming, interesting letters—we cannot doubt that Roosevelt's letters should be included in this series of famous letters of history:

Keystone Ranch,
Jan. 18, 1901.

Darling Ethel:

I have had great fun. Most of the trip neither you nor mother nor sister would enjoy; but you would all of you be immensely amused with the dogs. There are eleven all told, but really only eight do much hunting. These eight are all scarred with the wounds they have received this very week in battling with the cougars and lynxes, and they are always threatening to fight one another; but they are as affectionate toward men (and especially toward me, as I pet them) as our own home dogs. At this moment a large hound and a small, half-breed bull-dog, both of which were quite badly wounded this morning by a cougar, are showing their noses into my lap to be petted, and humming defiance to one another. They are on excellent terms with the ranch cat and kittens. The three chief fighting dogs, who do not follow the trail, are the most affectionate of all, and, moreover, they climb trees! Yesterday we got a big lynx in the top of a pinon tree—a low spreading kind of pine—about thirty feet tall. Turk, the blood-hound, followed him up, and after much sprawling actually got to the very top, within a couple of feet of him. Then, when the lynx was shot out of the tree, Turk, after a short scramble, took a header down through the branches, landing with a bounce on his back. Tony, one of the half-breed bull-dogs, takes such headers on an average at least once for every animal we put up a tree. We have nice little horses which climb the most extraordinary places you can imagine. Get mother to show you some of Gustave Dore's trees; the trees on these mountains look just like them.

LET'S ALL SING IN SYMPATHY

Gin a body meet a body,
Comin' thru the hall.
Gin a body halt a body
Need a body pall.

Ilka lassie has her laddie,
Ane so braw hae I.
But when we visit in the halls
We do so on the sly.

Nae safe they say to visit there,
And yet we sometimes try.
Till black locks the "maister" comes
And then we hae to fly.

REVISED LAWS FOR SPOONERS

Spring has arrived and we hereby issue our only authentic and authoritative "Revised Laws For Spooners." These laws supercede all other laws, rules, codes, regulations, orders, decrees, dictums and facts (whatever that means). All girls who spoon are commanded to obey these Revised Laws under penalty of being ducked in the fountain, Lake Ridgeway, Big Muddy river or Thompson's Lake. Heed ye:

1. Never go out with a strange fellow if he looks too strange.
 2. Never walk on the outside of a fellow unless that's the side where he keeps his change.
 3. Do not sit with your fellow on a park bench unless you are sure that the Cops will stand behind you.
 4. Do not go out on the campus and sit on the grass unless it's dry. You might catch cold.
 5. Don't let any man put his arm around you. One arm is enough.
 6. Do not kiss on the public square. The mouth is much to be preferred.
 7. Don't make love. It will come in time.
 8. Do not sit out by Lake Ridgeway on a moonlight night, if benches are near. Anyway the night watchman will ask you to "move on."
 9. Never hold a man's hand, unless the other card players are agreeable.
 10. Never sit in the parlor with the light turned on—it might attract mosquitoes.
 11. Whenever you go out with a chaperone be sure to provide with an escort so she won't get into mischance.
 12. Be considerate enough not to let anyone hug you without being sure that all your pins are in place.
 13. Do not ride in an automobile with a stranger if an airship is at hand.
 14. Abide by all these rules.
 15. Don't walk about the campus and pass by the windows of the Main building without trying them out.
- "Other republics have failed because the citizens gradually grew to consider the interests of the class against the whole; for, when such was the case, it mattered not whether the poor plundered the rich or the rich exploited the poor; in either case the end of the republic was at hand. We are resolute not to fall into such a pit. This great republic of ours shall never become the government of a plutocracy and it shall never become the government of a mob."—Theodore Roosevelt.

HIGHER EDUCATION IN CHAPEL

Fresh: "I wish he would speak louder. I can't hear."
Soph: "Well, thank God and shut up."



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To those who require the very best of hosiery, we recommend our Gordon grade. They are woven from finest silk, full fashion, re-enforced at heel, toe, sole and top. In black, white and a complete range of colors and shades and at all prices.

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BOSTONIAN SHOES

in all the new styles

\$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00

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SOCRATIC SOCIETY

WELCOMES YOU

"When clouds have vanished and skies are blue," perhaps then it will be that every one will brighten up and feel more like entering into the various activities of the school and helping to build up some of our organizations.

The long, dark, gloomy days we have had all winter have been enough to sour the faces as well as the cream in the churn. We are hoping the weather man will see fit to relieve us of so much gloomy weather and give to us a bit of sunshine so that we may catch a gleam of it in our own hearts and lives and holding it there disseminate it as we go.

Springtime is the time when everything takes on new life and we are hoping to add new life to the Socratic Society and make it even better than it has been heretofore. "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," may be true, but surely that will not crowd out other worth while things. Some of our old alumni will bear witness to the fact that Socratic Society has been an "aid" rather than an evening to Dan Cupid, so "come on in, the society's fine" and she bids you welcome to her meetings and into her membership. We need you and you need us. We can be of mutual benefit to each other.

POEMS WORTH REMEMBERING

L'ENVOI

Rudyard Kipling

When earth's last picture is painted,
and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded,
and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall
need it—lie down for an aeon or two,

Till the Master of All Good Workmen shall set us to work anew!

And those that were good will be happy;
they shall sit in a golden chair;

They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes of comets' hair;

They shall find real saints to draw from—Magdalene, Peter and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all;

And only the Master shall praise us,
and only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money,
and no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of working, and each,
in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It
for the God of Things as They Are!
Are!

Those cats they are letting out of the bag in Washington seem to be wildcats.—Nashville Banner.

TO OUR EGYPTIAN

We are coming, dear Egyptian,
We'll be one thousand strong.
Whenever we know you need our aid
We'll always come along.
And bring our mite and lay it down;
So glad to do it, too,
Just trusting that tho' small it be,
'Twill be of use to you.

It may be we have careless been
To give the help we could.
But now we'll try to make it up
And support you as we should.
We'd sadly miss you should you cease
Each week to reappear.
And many who still welcome you
Are scattered far and near.

We want to keep you through the years
To bring a word of cheer.
Each week, to us, who love so well,
Our Alma Mater dear.
So here's our pledge to help you on;
To show we still are true
To you, thru' you, we'll always boost
Our own S. I. N. U.

R. B. P.

THE COMPULSORY

FEE—WHY NOT?

A compulsory fee of \$2.00 per term could be made to take care of the football, basketball and baseball seasons. It could include the Egyptian, the Obelisk and a good many of the pictures taken for the latter. Such a fee would have made unnecessary the embarrassment and discouragement Mr. Lentz suffered in chapel last week. The students needing these activities are the ones not receiving them. It could cover plays given as a school enterprise and furnish additional entertainment.

The objections to it? Examine them one at a time. First, the poorer students can't afford it. Yet nearly every one of these poorer students pay more than six dollars a year for some of the items above mentioned. I have talked with some of them and know. Secondly, some claim that the fee would weaken students' support and loyalty, their pep and attendance, if you please, to the athletic activities. How much support has been shown this year to basketball? How many attended the games? It could hardly weaken those loyalists who came, and the Association would not lack for financial support. I know from personal experience that if I had a ticket from the first to all the games, etc., that I should have attended many more than I did—nearly everyone and should have boosted them.

Several years ago the school had almost put over the compulsory idea when a member of the Egyptian staff talked against the Obelisk receiving

a share in the fee. Nevertheless, the compulsory fee for the Egyptian and athletics went over with a big majority.

The cost at first is not what hurts, that is, at the beginning of the term:

It is the steady drain during the term. And besides, many here are receiving free tuition!

So why not have the compulsory fee and make it easier on all of us?
A JUNIOR.

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STUDENTS

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SPALDING'S
ATHLETIC GOODS

I.W. DILL Co.

INCORPORATED

OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS

WEE WUNDER

If the chief product of the second hour Advanced Geography class is dates."

Why eight certain people meet every noon in front of the auditorium?

Why Kirby Lawlis and Paul Cox don't loaf in the Janitor's office any more

If Charles Neely is taking violin lessons or why is he a constant visitor over at Swains?

If Pauline Harper likes little boys, who enjoy "ice cream sodies."

Why Joe Thomas is taking dancing lessons at Anna, Ill.

Why Carl Smith always groans when Mr. Colyer calls on him to recite?

Why Kenneth Pyatt always says, "Well, I might do it—maybe."

How you enjoyed the Mikado?

Why Rex Pratt is called Jack Spratt?

Why we didn't realize there were so many singers and dancers in school until we saw the Mikado?

What has happened to Roy "Cobden" Clark?

How Dellfah Jolly worked all his algebra?

Why Frank Rendleman looks sleepy?

What Weenie Kerley does the fourth hour?

Who Mabel Proctiss and Helen Peedle goes car riding with?

Why Robert isn't seen on the campus lately?

If Frank Dwyer really loves anyone?

If Jessie Harris is really an old school teacher?

If Virgil Beadle and Pearl Hall are still kidding each other?

Whom Lelia Gardner picks on now?

If Neal Morgan is bashful?

Why Troy Stearns is so noisy?

Why Sylvie Donohoe won't have a date?

What Anthony Hall girl Henry McKus will be talking to next?

Why we can't hear some faculty members in chapel?

If enough faculty members read the Egyptian to make this suggestion valuable?

Why they play the same fantasia every day the sixth hour above the library?

When Tom Stewart will become a great orator?

Why K. L. Pyatt blushed at the hosiery display at the Basketball game with Sparks Wednesday night?

Who the tasty number with the baby stare and tasty get up is, that was seen with Eugene Armentrout at the basketball game Wednesday night.

Why some girls kiss their thumbs when they stomp their toe.

Why the corridor is so vacant, between classes on the second floor?

What Frank Height uses on his hair?

Why Lydia Davis and Ellis Crandl enjoyed the Agora banquet so much?

WOMEN—AN ESSAY

(By a mere man.)

Selected

Women are what men marry. They have two feet, two hands, and sometimes two husbands, but never more than one dress or one idea at a time.

Like cigarettes, women are all made of the same material, the only difference is that some are disguised better than others.

Women belong to one of these three classes, intelligent, beautiful or to the majority. They may also be classed as belonging to one of these three classes, wives widows, or old maids. An old maid is a picture of hope deferred. Wives are of three classes, prizes, surprises, and consolation prizes.

Making a wife out of a woman is one of the highest and the most complex of all arts. It requires science, sculpture, commonsense, faith, hope, and charity, especially charity.

It is one of the psychological marvels of the twentieth century that a big, red-blooded, two-fisted, he-man, should enjoy kissing a soft fluffy, violet-scented, drug store complexioned thing like a woman.

If you flatter a woman she is frightened to death and if you don't flatter her she is bored to death. If you make love to her she gets tired of you in the end, and if you won't make love to her she gets tired of you in the beginning.

If you believe all she tells you, she will make a fool of you. If you don't believe all she tells you, she says you are a brute.

If she is the clinging type, you can't believe she has any brains. If she is the modern independent type you can't believe she has a heart. If she is of the intellectual type you long for a playmate, and if she is frivolous you consider her a flirt and not to be trusted. If she is popular with other men, you are jealous, and if she is not, you are ashamed to be seen with a wallflower.

Gesh-ding women anyhow!

A SMILE

There are meters trochaic,
And meters iambic,
And meters of musical tone.
But the meter
That's neater, and sweeter,
Completer,
Is to meet'er in the moonlight
Alone. —Daily Northwestern

A Freshman's head is full of air,
Of air so hot and breezy;
A Sophomore's head is full of naught,

Of naught but "take life easy."
A Junior's head is full of love,
The love you get at college;
A Seniors' head is full of brains,
A greater amount of knowledge.

—Willamette Collegian.

RESULTS OF COMMERCIAL CONTEST

CARBONDALE, Ill.—The second Annual Interscholastic Commercial contest held by the Business Department of the Southern Illinois Normal University, in conjunction with the Southern Illinois Teachers' Association convention, here March 27 and 28, was a complete success. Eighteen of Southern Illinois' larger high schools were represented in the contests.

Better attendance, greater interest and greater benefits derived from the contests completely proved their worth. Contest Manager T. L. Bryant, head of the University Commercial Department, is already formulating plans and boosting for an even larger contest in 1925.

In the 1924 contest, in penmanship, typing and shorthand, there were some very good marks made by the contest winners. A complete report of the contest follows:

The penmanship tests as graded by the A. N. Palmer Company, Chicago, awarded first place to West Frankfort and second place to Carbondale. Honorable mention was accorded Benton, Murphysboro, Herrin, Metropolis and Cairo.

First place honors in the First Year typing division went to Helen Toler of Mounds, who wrote an average of 52.45 2-3 words per minute, errors discounted. Second and third places in this division were won by Enly Moore and Virginia Stroh, respectively, both of Johnston City.

Lora Webb, Herrin, Ill., won the first award in the Second Year division of the typewriting contests, with a net average of 59.20 words per minute. Second place was won by Helen Armes of Johnston City, and third place went to Mary Hurst of Cairo.

Constance Skinner of Benton, Illinois, barely won first place in the first year division of the Shorthand contest, scoring a mark of 98 2-3 per cent accuracy in a sixty word dictation test, to win over Gladys Dezonla of Murphysboro, who scored a

THE WAY WE FEEL ABOUT IT

There should at no time be parking on the campus.

This is the time of year for the repairing of old fence and the building of new ones. Some serve to keep the cattle in, others to keep them out.

If you believe all you hear, nobody will believe anything he hears from you.

A girl knows she's going to be married and live happy ever afterward; a man thinks he may be married and hopes for the best.

Girls who are "just crazy about dancing," commonly lead their husbands a merry dance later.

Virtue is modest but crime waves. Of course, you're misunderstood, which may account for your being allowed to live.

You can't move a heavy idea into a vacant mind.

Things that can't be done—rare steaks.

A boy doesn't "grow into manhood"—he leaps into it.

Grand opera gets the praise, but the movies get the money.

The only persons who change their minds are those that have them.

So long as it's as easy to get out of marriage as to get into it, fool's will continue to gamble with it.

Unless she is fat enough to be in a sideshow, a girl will never admit that she is more than plump.

Any man in love looks foolish, because he is.

How do you feel about this column?

mark of 98 1-3 per cent accuracy. Third place in this division went to Dorothy Fricke of Sparta.

Mary Whobre defeated Clara Hodges, both of Mt. Vernon, by a single point for the championship of the Second Year division of the Shorthand contests. The victor scored a mark of 99 1-3 per cent accuracy. Helen Armes of Johnston City was a close third with a mark of 97 11-12.

WE ARE EQUIPPED TO SERVE THE WONDER
BONCILLA MASSAGE

The World's Famous Classic Facial Pack.

Does these definite things for the face:

1. Cleans the complexion and gives it color.
2. Removes blackheads and pimples.
3. Closes enlarged pores.
4. Rebuilds drooping facial tissues.
5. Makes the skin soft and velvety.

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VIERRA'S HAWAIIANS

Present
"A NIGHT IN HAWAII"

Also
JOHN GILBERT

"WOLF MAN".

Sunshine Comedy and Educational

Thursday, April 17,
FOUR STAR CAST in

"LAWFUL LARCENY"
Comedy and Topics

Friday, April 18,
TOM MIX in

"MILE A MINUTE ROMEO"
"DANGEROUS PATH"

News

Saturday, April 19,
JACQUELINE LOGAN

in

"SALOMY JANE"
"RUTH OF THE RANGE"

April 21-22,
JACKIE COOGAN in

"CIRCUS DAYS"

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Diseases of

EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT
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TESTING THE GENUINE-
NESS OF EDUCATION

College buildings are the workshops, books and laboratories the tools, and the students the materials in the nation's greatest industry—building lives through education. The formal examination helps to correlate the term's work; it helps to indicate in crystallizing hazy comprehension.

But knowledge is not education; expertness is not education; experience is not education; neither are high grades alone a measure of your educational attainments. Pencil or ink cannot write from your hand a record, for man to read, of the success of college training in your life.

English, chemistry, cookery, languages, sewing, athletics, economics, recreation—all will lose their identity and bend into a life; lose their identity and become your stock in trade, your assets, your capital.

Think seriously! Are you becoming truly educated? Are science, art, religion, ethics, molding you into the genuine college-bred man or woman? Let us inquire. Herein lies today's examination—an introspective sort, a serious sort.

Here are the Proofs.

You are not too proud to be seen in old clothes, doing honest, though menial, work.

You respect age, be it clothed in silk or cotton.

You find no pleasure in the discomfort of others.

You speak only good of other people.

You stand for your principles, even though friends oppose.

You never shut common folks away from you by a wall of false dignity, of envy, of slander, or of priggishness.

You always keep your promise, be it an engagement, an errand, or a duty to be performed.

You find greatest pleasure in the highest types of literature, art, music and entertainment, be it the drama, the club, or the movie.

ZETETIC SOCIETY

The Zetetic Society extends its welcome to all new students. In last week's Egyptian perhaps you noticed the statement in "Hints to Students," "Don't believe anything anybody tells you." As a word of assurance, any one is perfectly safe in believing the statement that the Zetetic Society is up and coming, and plans to make this last term the best ever. The Zetetic orchestra furnished the music at the banquet of the Presbyterian students Thursday evening, and scored a great hit. The orchestra is increasing, and has a large repertoire.

Henry Markus is the president of the Zetets. Come out Friday night and join the ranks of the Zetets.

PYATT LEADS MAROON
QUINTET NEXT YEAR

At a recent meeting of the Maroon basketball lettermen, Kenneth Pyatt was elected captain of the 1925 varsity quint. Pyatt has just completed his first season as a member of the Maroon varsity and proved himself the main cog of the Maroon defensive. Pyatt played at rear guard and his great bulk stayed many attacks on the Maroon hoop by his ability to break up close plays under the basket and his ability to snatch the ball off the back board.

American:—That's the Statue of Liberty.

Frog:—Ah! we, too, rear memorials to our illustrious dead.

You seek as friends those who bring out the best there is in you, and you in turn appeal only to the highest motives in your associates.

You are self-reliant in difficulties; you shoulder responsibility willingly.

You are patient in the schoolroom, impartial, thorough, sociable, willing to spend and be spent.

You are sought as a confidant by friends, as a leader by the crowd, as an arbiter by disputants, as an associate by the learned, as the soul of honor by the suspicious, as a playmate by children, as a companion by the timid, as an informant by the ignorant, as an optimist by the depressed, as a friend by all your acquaintances.

What the School Offers

Within you, not within your diploma, will rest the impress of this institution, its ideals, its courses, its faculty.

The school seeks to offer you:

A little knowledge. A desire for more. A trained mind, a trained hand, a strong body. High ideals—moral, intellectual, spiritual. A persistence that laughs at difficulties. The stuff out of which is built the symmetrically developed man or woman.

Will you accept? Are you accepting?
R. W. GETCHELL,

Iowa State Teachers' College.

REALITY

By MAUDE FRAZER JACKSON

They live not in reality who deem it being's end to win in worldly strife;

Their's is a living death who never dream,

The world of vision is the world of life.

We live and move and have our being true

All in an unseen world's eternal things;

But blind and deaf we are till dreams let through

The light, the music, fluttering of wings.

We know not joy though this world's praise we hear,

If condemnation from within have we.

None of the living ever draw so near As those we mourn at twilight seem to be.

Of all His mercies thank I God the most

For these the blest realities—my dreams;

All things that rend the veil—'tis starry host,

True hearts, a flower's breath, the sunset beams.

"Awaken thou that sleepest," God has said.

I hear awhile, then sleep, not yet I'm free:

But I shall wake that day they whisper, "dead"!

To dreams come true, to Life, Reality.

NOTICE!

The Acacia Club will hold its annual banquet at the Armory Thursday, April 17th. It is desired that every Mason who is a member of the faculty or student body will plan to be present at this meeting. The election of officers will be attended to at this time. For particulars you may see the committee in charge.

E. G. LENTZ.

W. J. ZAHNOW.

J. L. BUFORD, Committee.

Old man to young man smoking:
"You're on the road to ruin, young man."

Young man: "You're away off—this is Broadway."

Dr. W. A. Brandon, '01
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