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## The Egyptian, January 08, 1923

Egyptian Staff

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# THE EGYPTIAN

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

VOL. 3

Carbondale, Illinois, Jan. 8, 1923

No. 13

## The Corn Show A Success

The corn show which was under the management of the Ag Club was a huge success. The exhibits were beautifully arranged in the northwest corridor of the Main Building on first floor. The entire corridor was decorated with evergreens, bitter-sweets, hollies and mistletoe, finished up with Maroon-White crepe paper and alfalfa from the state farm. Altogether it made a very beautiful arrangement and its radiations of the Xmas spirit was felt by the entire school.

But while the entire school is proud of the Corn Show's success this year, we are informed by the Ag Club that it is to be an annual affair and that next year it will be much bigger and better. Instead of the \$50 cash prizes given this year, they plan to give \$300 in cash prizes next year with one pure bred Holstein calf for sweepstake prize.

The following are the winners of prizes:

### Yellow Corn

First Prize—Vivian Parrish, Carbondale—Pure bred Duroc Jersey Pig.

Second Prize—John Bigham, Pinckneyville—\$10.00.

Third Prize—Roseve McNeil, Thompsonville—\$7.50

Fourth Prize—Roscoe Etherton, Murphysboro—\$5.00.

Fifth Prize—Clinton Wiswill, Carbondale—\$2.50.

### White Corn

First Prize—Delbert Wiggs, Maconda—Pure bred Duroc Jersey Pig.

Second Prize—Roscoe Etherton, Murphysboro—\$10.00.

Third Prize—Ina Galbraith, Thompsonville—\$7.50.

Fourth Prize—Lydia Ellen Moulton, Carbondale—\$5.00

Fifth Prize—Clarence Arnold, Carbondale—\$2.50.

Go to it, Ag Club; we like your pep and your way of putting things over. We're for you.

## STUDENT MARRIED BY MOTHER

Miss Winifred Kugler and Ray Damsman were married Christmas day in Pinckneyville. Miss Kugler's mother performed the ceremony. Mrs. Kugler is the only woman Justice of the Peace in Illinois. The bride is also the daughter of the late Sol'n Kugler.

The bride and groom are members of the Normal Senior class. They intend to make their home here for the rest of the school year.

## Glenn Fishel Chosen Grid Captain for 1923

### Mac Recommends Eighteen Players for Letters and Sweaters

At a meeting of the football lettermen held just prior to the Xmas holidays, Glenn Fishel, the fighting tackle, was elected generalissimo of S. I. N. U. football for 1923. The dictatorship could hardly have been vested into better hands than those of the fighting lineman. For two years Fishel has starred on the forward wall of the Crimson and his brilliant work there has more than once staved off defeat and inspired his fellow forwards to get in and fight. Glenn played tackle and was accorded the honor of a berth with the all-stars of last season for his stellar work at that position. If Fishel's leadership qualities even so much as attempt to mock his playing qualities, well, look out McKendree, Cape and Shurtleff, or the goblins, meaning Cap Fishel, will get you if you don't.

Coach McAndrews has recommended eighteen men for letters and sweaters for their performance on the gridiron last season. Ray Hamilton is included with these eighteen, as the dynamic little manager has justly earned such recognition as manager of the team. The sweaters and letters have been ordered and will be awarded as soon as they arrive. The men who will receive the awards are:

Hamilton, (Cap)	Henson
McIlrath	Hodge
Fishel	Huss
Hendy	Lee
Dunn	Hale
Hunter	Goforth
Allan	Bixenstien
Willoughby	Henderson
Cox	Ray Hamilton

### WHIZZES TO ENGAGE SPARKS HERE FRIDAY NIGHT

The S. I. N. U. quintet plays its next game with Sparks College on the local Gym floor next Friday night. This will be the first game played at home by the Whizzes since Dec. 12, when they smothered the Pinckneyville five with an overwhelming defeat.

The team will begin the new year with a standing of five games won and two lost. Having defeated Pinckneyville, Cairo, Arkansas Aggies, Denver Indians and Cartersville. The two games lost were dropped while the team was on its holiday tour, losing to Jonesboro, Ark., and the Memphis, Tenn., Y. M. C. A. teams.

The schedule for the remainder of the season is as follows:

Fri. Jan. 12—Sparks College, here.  
 Fri. Jan. 19—McKendree, here.  
 Fri. Jan. 26—Cape Girardeau, here.  
 Sat. Jan. 27—Cape Girardeau, here.  
 Thurs. Feb. 1—Charleston, there.  
 Fri. Feb. 2—Sparks, there.  
 Mon. Feb. 5—Arkansas Aggies, here.  
 Fri. Feb. 9—Cape Girardeau, there.  
 Sat. Feb. 10—Cape Girardeau, there.  
 Fri. Feb. 16—McKendree, there.  
 Fri. Feb. 23—Charleston, here.

### ORGANIZATION OF CLASS TEAMS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIPS BEGUN

Coach McAndrews has issued a call for the organization of the class basketball teams. The various executives are urged to get their teams together and arrange for practices and schedules. All persons interested in competing with the class teams should report to the president of their class immediately. Games played between the teams will determine the champion aggregation of the school. It is understood that the teams will begin preparation immediately for the title games.

A set of rules governing the competition has been given out by Coach Mac and these rules must be strictly adhered to by both teams and players. The rules are so framed as to eliminate any chance of unfair competition. They are as follows:

- 1—No student shall compete in the interclass basket ball games unless he has successfully carried at least three subjects in the term preceding the term of competition.
- 2—Students who are not carrying at least three subjects during the term of competition are ineligible.
3. Students must align themselves with the class to which they belong according to the president's classification of students.
- 4—No student belonging to the Nor-

## New Enrollment Mark Reached

Budget Commission Recommends  
\$517,000.

Enrollment at the Normal has hit a new highwater mark.

The largest attendance for a winter term in the school's history is revealed by the figures, 913.

This is 200 more than the winter term last year. It is a good enrollment and not since 1916 has an attendance for the winter term approached this mark.

It is believed the enrollment will go over the 950 mark this week. The end of vacation favors found students ill and for various other reasons a number will probably enroll today or tomorrow.

With each successive term at the school bringing the enrollment higher each time at the largest Normal in Illinois, the budget commission at Springfield last week increased the appropriations for the school to \$518,000, more than \$100,000 more than the previous biennial allotment. Approval of the state legislature is all that remains to make this fund available.

This means the school, if the budget survives, will have to spend for maintenance, salaries and all operating expenses, more than \$250,000 annually. In the appropriation is also a \$10,000 driveway improvement appropriation.

### TAKEN FROM THE DAILY ILLINOIS —of the— U of I.

**Greetings From Egypt**  
 Dear Ben: Last week I attended an informal dance at the Carbondale Normal and saw Deneen Watson '24 there for the wrestle in one of Zom's Tuxedos. He is reported to have said, "They all wear Tuxedos to the dances at the University of Illinois." Chaperones prevented a second Heroin massacre and he was permitted to remain because of the girl-from-home.

normal squad can compete in the interclass games.

5—Any player who has voluntarily stopped practice with the Normal squad is ineligible for the class teams.

6—Any player who has been dismissed from the Normal squad by the action of the coach is eligible for class competition.

## THE SPIRIT OF '75

From Stewart's "Parody Outline of History."

Letters of a Minut Man in the Manner of Ring Lardner.

Letter Number Two.

Friend Ethen—

No matter what a married man does in this world he gets in wrong & I suppose if I was to die tonight Prudence would bawl me out for not having let her know I was going to die & just because I joined the minut men the other eve. She has been acting like as if I had joined the Baptist Church & I bet you are saying what in the hell is a minut man. Well, Ethen I will tell you. The other night I says to Prudence I think I will drive over to Lexington to get shodd. Bessy is an horse see Ethen. Well she says you will do nothing of the kind because all you want to do in Lexington is get a snoot full and if you think I am going to write up all night while you get boiled well you have another guess coming. She says the last time you had bessy shodd the navbers are talking about it yet & I says do you mean because I & Charley Davis was singing & having a little fun & she says no because nobody wouldn't call that singing & do you call it a little fun when you brought Bessy up stares with you to show me how well she had been shodd at 3 a. m. in the morning answer me that which is only as far as the stares & I did it Ethen because we didnt bring Bessy only as far as the stares & I did it because Charley had been drinking a little too much & I didnt want to irritate him because the way to handle drunks is to not irritate them they are only worse only you cant tell a woman that & they think the way to handle drunks is to lock him in the eye & say arent you ashamed of yourself which only irritates him the more. Well I says I am not going to half an horse of mine going a round ½ shodd all the time & Prudence says well I am not going to have no husband of mine going around ½ shot all the time & I says I will not go near Charley Davis this time because I have learnt my lesson & she says all right if you will promise to not go near Charley Davis you can go & when I got to Lexington I thought I would stop in the tavern a min. just to say hulloh to the boys because if a fello doesnt stop in the tavern to say hulloh to the boys who are just as good as he is. Well I didnt have and I dear that Charley Davis would be there because I had told Prudence I wasnt going to go near him & just because I said that I cant be expected to sneak into town like as if I was convick can I Ethen. Well the tavern was crowd & they had all got a good start & the

long and short of it was that the last person I seen was Charley Davis & he says hulloh there pink whiskers you are just in time to join the minut men which is only a nicked name he has for me because my whiskers are red br wnt. No I says I cannot join anything tonight fellows because I must go right back home & he says you dont joint the minut men now some day you wont have no home to go home to & I says what do you mean I wont have no home to go home to and he says because the British are going to burn down all the homes of we farmers because we will not s I them any food but first you had better have a drink Well Ethen a fell, dont like to be a sissoy about taking I drink does he & then I says now fellows I must go home & then a couple of more fellow come in & they said Ed you wont go home till we have brought you a drink & elect it you to the minut men will you and I said no but I must go home right after that. Well then we got to singing & we was going pretty good & after a while I said now fellow I must go home & Charley Davis says to me Ed before you go I want to have you shake hands with my friend Tom Duffy who is here from Boston & he will tell you all about the minut men & you can join tonight but look out or he will drink you under the table because he is the worst Jeh in Boston & I says sure only I remember what happened last time & I would like to see anybody from Boston drink me under the table & bet you & I Ethen if that fellow is a fish then my grandmother is the prince of whales & let me tell you what happened. After we had drank about 4 or 5 I seen he was getting sort of wite & I says well Boston lets settle down now to some good studdy drinking & he says listen & I says what & he says listen & I says what & he says do you know my wife & I says no & he says listen & I says what & he says shes the best little woman in the world & I says sure & he says what did you say & I says when & he says you have insult if my wife the best little woman in the world & he begun to cry & we had only had a bout 1 qt & wouldnt that knock you for a cockide god Ethen. only I guess you arent surprised knowing how much I can hold with out feeling any affects. Well I was feeling pretty good on acct. of drinking the pride of Boston under the table & not feeling any affects only I was feeling good like a fello naturely feels & the fellos kind of made a lot of fuss on acct. me drinking him under the table so I couldnt very well of gone home then & after a while Charley Davis made a speech & well comed me into the minut men & so I am a minut man Ethen but I cant exactly

explain it to you until I see Charley again because he didnt make it very clear that night. Well after a while we woke the Boston fish up & we all went home & I was feeling pretty good on acct. it being such a nice night & all the stars being out & etc. & when I got home I say Prudence guess what happened & she says I can guess & I says Prudence I have been elect if a minut man & she says well go on up stairs & sleep it off & says sleep what off & she says stop talking so loud & she says to go to bed & I says I am talking in conversational tones & she says well you must be conversing with somebody in Boston & says do you mean that little blond on Beacon St. & Ethen she went a 1,000,000 mi. up in the air & I seen it wasnt no use to try & tell her that the reason I was feeling good was on acct. having drank a Boston swelt hed to sleep without feeling any affects & I bet the next time I get a chance I am going to snooted right because a fello gets blamed just as much if he doesnt feel the affects as if he was brought home in a stuper & I was just kidding her about that blond on Beacon St. Some women dont know when they are well off Ethen & I bet that guy from Bostons Tom Duffy I mean wife wite she was in Prudences shoes instead of her having married a man what cant hold no more than a qt. without being brought home in a stuper. Best rds. ED.

Letter Number Three will appear in this space next week.

Minister: Do you attend a place of worship?

John Heck: Yes, I'm on my way to her house now.

Freshie at basket ball game: (The referee had called a foul) But where are the feathers?

Ints Hearn: You goose, don't you know this is a picked team?

## ART APPRECIATION CLUB

The Art Appreciation Club had its annual Christmas party on December 10th, 1922, at Thompson's Lake. The Club extends a vote of thanks to Miss Sarah Mitchell for the use of the cottage. The boys made a roaring fire in the grate, and the decorating committee dressed the Christmas tree and decorated the interior with evergreens and bells. Barney Robnett played Santa Claus dispensing gifts with all the graciousness of a real Santy. Many games were played & dainty refreshments were served. Every one pronounced it a great success. Miss Williams chaperoned the party

"Emilie, did I not see you sitting on Max's lap last night?" asked the mother.

"Yes," replied Emilie, "and it was very embarrassing. I wish you hadn't told me to."

"Good heavens," exclaimed the mother, "I never told you to do anything of the kind."

"You did, mother," insisted Emilie, "you told me that if he attempted to be sentimental I must sit on him."

## B. Y. P. U.

All students are invited to attend the services every Sunday at 6:30.

Evening Services at 7:30

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**:- THE RADIATOR :-**

We shall endeavor in the Radiator Column to radiate the wit and wisdom of our faculty members and the students in general. It is hoped that the Egyptian readers will experience real enjoyment in all that finds a place here.

**A TRIP ACROSS THE SEA**

My dear Mr. Editor:

In compliance with your request this material is submitted to you for the Egyptian.—Miss Jones.

It was my good fortune to have the privilege of spending three months in Europe the past summer. In such a trip one's first experience is necessarily of a marine nature. Whether the trip is enjoyed or not depends upon one's reaction to the motion of the ship. If one's "sea legs" are sea worthy the time from six to ten days may be full of the best of companionship, for most people who travel are very interesting and friendly, too. Life on board the big Atlantic liners is not dissimilar to life in a luxurious hotel—the same magnificent furnishings in library, drawing, and

dining rooms, even a gorgeously tiled swimming pool. Private suites of rooms with plenty of fresh air enable the wealthy traveller, immune from seasickness, to travel with as much comfort as on land.

For those not so favored with an abundance of money a berth down in the depths of the boat in companionship with one or more may be a handicap to the enjoyment of the voyage. However, to be a good traveller is to be a good sport and to accept gracefully whatever condition is incident to the trip.

In considering the expense of an ocean voyage, tipping is an item to be thought about. One of the many distressing features of seasickness is the good money it costs in very substantially expressing appreciation of service rendered during that expe-

rience. At the end of the journey your room steward hopes for a generous reward for depriving you of all fresh air by keeping your port hole closed from the beginning to the end of the trip. He quotes the captain's orders and you wonder how you "bit" for the price on an outside room. (All readers of this article should note that an outside room below Deck E "doesn't mean anything". Your bath steward who prepares scalding hot sea water for the bath that every ocean traveller is supposed to take daily, expects his reward at the end of the journey. Should you be unable to secure a favorable time in making an appointment with this dignitary, he may expect a few extras for waking you at 5:30 a. m. for your 5:45 bath or if that early date is undesirable for the compromise of dragging you down from a good time on deck at 11 a. m. In fact, the bath steward is the biggest tyrant on board, not excepting the captain, and he must be paid well for his interest in keeping passengers from the class of the "great unwashed." The deck steward who places your chair on deck and serves bouillon at 11 a. m. and strong tea with milk at 4 p. m., and the library steward who never has the books you really want, swell the tip list. There all is the dining room steward who are others but the most deserving of seems to have the travellers' interest and appetite at heart. He earns what is given him.

When one lands one is very fortunate in having any resources left. But, fortunately, the tipping nuisance has been greatly mitigated in travel on the continent.

**Paris**

From Cherbourg to Paris one passes through Normandy which is a most charming country of a simple beauty. A through booking to Paris on a steamer train gave no privilege of tarrying in this charming country, so a return to the city of Rouen, the chief city of Normandy, was made later. This cathedral city is a place of great architectural interest and beauty and deserves a real visit.

It was Sunday night when we arrived in Paris, and on leaving the Gare St. Lazaire, we found ourselves in the midst of a gay street carnival. This frivolity seemed Paris true to reputation, but surprise came when in less than ten minutes, I found myself in as peaceful and as quiet a retreat as country life could give. The location was in the midst of a city block, the house surrounded by gardens, my own room overlooking a charming garden overgrown with years of evergreen verdure and holding an old statue in its midst. Between me and the outside world were a front garden, the heavy stone walls of the buildings facing the street, and

most important of all, the heavy gate guarded by that French institution called the concierge, or in English, the porter. No noises of city traffic nor of gay carnival life penetrated this pretty retreat, in spite of the fact that the location was within a few minutes walk in one direction from the Montmartre district where Paris does its gayest for the entertainment of visitors, or in another direction a short way from the very busy and noisy section of the Place de l'Opera.

One of the wonders of the European city to the American accustomed to hectic city life, is this achievement of combining the utmost quiet and restfulness of home atmosphere in the very midst of cosmopolitan city life.

To attempt to describe the beauty of Paris in a short article would be doubtful of success. London, New York, Boston, Montreal are "non-beautiful in the Parisian sense." The Midway Plaisance connecting the lake front and parks of Chicago give a suggestion only of the beauty and grandeur of the Champs Elysee. The Place Etoile, Place de la Concord, Garden of the Tuilleries, and the Palais of the Louvre must be seen to be appreciated. Grant's tomb in New York is very small and modest in comparison with the grandeur of Napoleon's tomb in the Les Invalides, and of course, the cathedral of Notre Dame and the great Gothic achievement as expressed in the church of Sainte Chappelle have no counterparts in modern America. Paris is not only the synonym for great civic beauty of a modern type, but to the wanderer in the Marais and the Isle de la Cite affords revels in fifteenth and sixteenth century atmosphere.

A description of its art treasures would read like a guide book. Suffice it to say that many weeks would be required to absorb the riches of its galleries and museums.

(To be continued next week.)

**A SHIRT TALE**

From a St. L Laundry "sticker:"  
Laundry, spare this shirt!

Make not a single tear!  
Just remove the dirt,  
But leave the buttons there,  
This covered me last week;  
I have no more to wear.  
For this shirt's life I speak—  
Please handle it with care.

'Twas my own clumsy hand  
That sewed the buttons on;  
Don't tear the collar band  
For then the shirt is gone.  
I'll pay the price you ask,  
The cash I'll promptly give—  
Be gentle at this task,  
And let the good shirt live.

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# THE EGYPTIAN

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# EDITORIAL



### NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

New Year's resolutions, like girls' promises, are made to be broken. But one resolution we, of the S. I. N. U. should make and keep unbroken, and that is; Resolved: that we will not during the balance of the year, throw candy-wrappers or any other article upon the campus which will litter it up

What an eye-sore our campus is to persons who are accustomed to neat public or private places. Of course a person who has been reared (or raised) in a home where the floors, lawns, etc., are always littered with papers, filth and other stuff do not notice the campus being untidy. And such persons may be expected to strew papers and other filth over our beautiful grounds. But such persons are not the only ones who commit the indecent offense. Instead, many students from our better homes for some reason or reasons have failed to establish the ideal of neatness and they, too, go carelessly about littering the campus with any waste paper they may have.

This, I believe, is really an important problem. And one worthy of being championed by any or all of our better student organizations. Why not our clubs pass resolutions to clean up and keep cleaned our campus? Let us start a clean-up campaign. What do you say? Did you ever visit an army camp where 2,500 men spend both their days and nights, and note the absence of match sticks, paper or any other filth? Yet 90 per cent of them smoked. If a heterogeneous bunch of men can spend 224 hours a day in a small cantonment and keep it clean, 1,000 college students should be able to spend 8 hours on the campus without such disgraceful scattering of papers and other filth.

### AG CLUB MEETS

The Agricultural Club held its first regular meeting of the term, Wednesday evening, 7 p. m., January 3rd, 1923.

#### Program

Solo .....Ed Zeller  
Reading .....Opal Barlow  
Debate: A very important economical question was discussed: Resolved, That no person, company, or corporation should be permitted to own more than 160 acres of tillable land.  
Affirmative—E. Y. Smith, Ralph Warren.  
Negative—John Hunsaker, Ausby Hendy.

The affirmative set forth the unjustness of a monopoly of land ownership and the social and economical necessity of its limitation. The negative argued that the amount of land owned by one person rightfully adjusts itself according to the capacity of its owner.

The affirmative won the decision after a spirited debate. The club upheld the side of the affirmative by a unanimous vote.

All students are invited to attend and become members of the Ag Club. Programs are posted regularly every week in Mr. Muckelroy's room.

### SENIOR A HERO

'Know ye not seniors that there is a hero in your midst? Well, that there is will become increasingly evident as you read this article.

In order to spare the Egyptian a repetition of the late unpleasantness, the Waller Libel Suit, the writer deems it wise to speak of the person who is to be the chief actor in this story, as Mr. Z. The letter is significant and will enable the reader to guess the identity of the Senior without any extravagant expenditure of mental energy.

But to get to the story! Mr. Z. decided to spend a recent vacation somewhere in the "St. Louis District," as they say in geology. One evening he in company with a select member of the fair sex who is nearly all the fish in the sea so far as he is concerned, decided to go to a neighborhood frolic which was to be held in a new commodious and pretentious community house. They went. The party was grand and everything was a howling success. After a while the fun abated somewhat and some of the merry makers decided to prepare some "hot dogs" in the basement of the hall, to serve as a midnight luncheon. An antique oil stove was resurrected from nowhere and lit. Everything went along smoothly for a while. Then suddenly there was action, plenty of action. The oil stove was a mass of flames, a roaring, seething, luminous object which was spectacular but dangerous. The more timid guests ran pell mell and yelled "Fire!" The less timid crowded around and gave suggestions. They gave suggestions, lots of suggestions, but the fire increased alarmingly. The situation was acute, the need urgent. Here Mr. Z. sprang into the breach. He comprehended the situation at a glance. A rapidly developing situation to which adequate adjustment had been temporarily blicked. Oh, yes, he had an idea already to meet the crisis. You see Mr. Z. is quite a shark in Chemistry. He knows that a Freyre fire extinguisher contains a solution calculated to extinguish fires under the most trying conditions. He recalled having seen one upon the wall that evening. Quick as a flash

he bounded upstairs and returned with the device. With a practiced hand he jerked this that and the other and set it going. The fire dies down but in doing so it emitted terribly obnoxious and deadly fumes. The bystanders fled. Mr. Z. stood alone surrounded by the asphyxiating fumes. In desperation he wrenched a window open and stuck his head into fresh air, keeping the extinguisher at work the while. A highly complicated affair. Soon the fire was completely subdued, the building was no longer in jeopardy and Mr. Z. had been tried and not found wanting. He was a hero. The hero slowly ascended the stair steps. When he reached the upper floor, he faced a crowd of admiring onlookers. Those of the fair sex predominated. He was immediately "Hobsonized." Nothing was too good for him for hadn't he saved property and lives? Mr. Z. emerged from the hall a hero in the eyes of everyone and more especially in the eyes of THE one.

Of course Mr. Z. will receive a Carnegie Medal for such an exhibition of the unusual.

### MISS GRAVES NEW HEAD OF WOMAN'S DEPT.

Miss Louise Graves assumed her duties as head of the department of physical education for women at the beginning of this term. She succeeds Mrs. C. E. Gum, formerly Miss Wanda Newsum, who resigned. Miss Graves was formerly head of the department of physical education at Santa Maria College, at Santa Maria, Calif., and has been in charge of important work in other schools in this department of education. Her training was received at Harvard University and University of California in addition to special work.

#### G. A. A.

Regular business meeting today at chapel hour. Important. All members are urged to be present

Lucile McMinn, who has been attending Dennison University in Ohio, registered here for this term. Miss McMinn is a Junior in the Senior College work.

# V I S I T

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**THURSDAY, JAN. 11th**  
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Theodore Roberts, Milton Sills  
— IN —

"MISS LULU BETT"  
COOK COMEDY  
FOX NEWS

**FRIDAY, JAN. 12th**  
WILLIAM FARNUM, in  
"WITHOUT COMPROMISE"  
ELAINE HAMMERSTEIN, in  
"UNDER OATH"  
DOUBLE PROGRAM

**SATURDAY, JAN. 13th**  
ALICE LAKE in "KISSES"  
RUTH ROLAND, in  
"TIMBER QUEEN"

**3 DAYS—JAN. 15, 16, 17**  
"WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS  
IN FLOWER"

**FRANK LAUDER, VETERAN  
EMPLOYEE, DEAD**

Frank Lauder, for more than fifteen years chief engineer, died at his home here last week. Mr. Lauder resigned about a year ago on account of his failing health. He was sixty-nine years old.

### RURAL CLUB

Readers of the Egyptian will remember the notice some weeks ago that the Rural Club meets every Tuesday evening in Zetetic Hall at 7:00 n. m. You will also remember that the purpose of the club was stated as being the aim to develop the literary talent of its members. We don't ask anyone to let us decide how efficient the club is, but we do ask and invite all who are in any way interested to come out tonight and hear the following program.

- Music ..... Lloyd Hiller
- Reading ..... Ruth Timmons
- Optional ..... Spencer Morrett
- Music ..... Ray Zoeller
- Prophecy ..... Clarence Sanford
- Piano Solo ..... Effie Denison
- Play ..... Ruth Timmons

### THE CROAKER

Once on the edge of a pleasant pool,  
Under the bank where 'twas dark and cool

Over the water where the bushes hung  
And rushes nodded, and grasses swung,

Jest where the crick flowed out'er the bog.

There lived a grumpy and mean old frog—

Who'd set all day in the mud and soak  
And jest do nothing but croak and croak.

Till a blackbird hollered, "I say, you know,

What's the matter down there below.  
Are you in trouble or pain or what?"

The frog said, "Mine is an awful lot  
With nothin' but mud and dirt and slime

It's a dirty world," so the old frog spoke,

And there he'd sit and croak and croak.

"You're looking down," the blackbird said,

"Look at the flowers overhead.  
Look at the bees and butterflies,

Look at the beautiful skies,  
Look up, old fellow. Why, bless your soul."

You're looking down in a mus'rat hole."

And then with a gurgling sob and choke

The blamed old critter would only croak.

A wise old turtle, who lived quite near,

Said to the blackbird, "Friend, see here,

Don't shed no tears on him, for he is low down 'cause he likes to be.

He's one of them guys that's awful glad

To be so miserable like and sad.

I'm telling you something that ain't no joke.

Don't waste your time on folks that croak."

—Exchange.

### WATCH YOUR STEP

Abe Martin says, "There hain't much difference between gettin' hit by a car goin' twenty miles an hour an' one goin' sixty-five miles an hour, 'cept we're allowed a few minutes to sit our affairs in shape." All of which brings us to our subject of who's to do the watching in this riding and walking question. One day during the holidays we dashed across the street right in front of a Ford coupe. Fortunately the driver horned, and by jumping some ten feet up and out we managed to escape. Whose fault? Ours, abso-

lutely! We can't put all the blame on the driver, though most people do. Abe says, "We kin watch out fer a train and we kin watch out fer a street car, but there's gettin' to be no way t' avoid an automobile 'cept to be in one or stay at home. When it comes to public safety, what's the difference between a passenger train tearin' through th' city streets an' a string of vicious autos? Nothin', 'cept we kin tell whata train o' cars is goin' to do."

We agree there is that side to it, but as long as people are jay-walkers they're liable to be hit; so our parting advice is watch your step, look both ways and pick up some speed yourself—and the autos will get out of your way.

### U. HI AND C. HI CLASH DURING VACATION

**Both Teams Evenly Matched but U. Hi Were Unlucky on Hitting Baskets.**

The Carbondale Community High School won from the U. H. S., 25 to 16 in a hard fought battle at the Normal Gym Friday, Dec. 29. The game was very fast and excellent team work was displayed by both teams. U. High took the lead and held it the first quarter, but after that old man jinx got them and they did not make but one more field basket the rest of the game. The C. H. S. did not get through our guard very much, due to the excellent guarding of Captain Hickey who played in Brimm's place, but they were lucky on long shots. The game was very rough and many fouls were called on both teams.

The U. High lineup was: C. Renfro, R. Bridges and Clyde Crawshaw, forwards; Meffert, center; and Capt. Hickey and Loy, guards. Belts of Marion refereed, S. Williams kept score and Allen kept time.

### SOCRATIC OUTLOOK BRIGHT FOR 1923

While the year 1922 was a banner year for Socratic Society the outlook for the future is still more rosy.

To start the year 1922 with the spirit the Socrats gathered early in January for the snappiest social S. I. N. U. had seen in many a day. After such a start does anyone wonder that the Socrats won the Annual Society Basketball Tournament.

To keep up the good work we then annexed the Egyptian Loving Cup which we hope we shall see in the near future.

With the only tent show on the grounds and the Carnival Queen a loyal Socrat what else was there for the judges to do but award us the blue ribbon.

Our 1922 Spring play "Clarence" was voted by many critics as one of the best comedies ever presented in the Normal auditorium.

The present student body will remember the presentation of the traveling bag to our coach and our pledged loyalty to the team.

Can anyone forget Andy Gump. In addition to receiving the first prize, for comedy, recognition was given the Socratic Society by dailies of St. Louis and Chicago.

The Socrats were the first organization to go on record and pledge financial support to the Home-Coming when fiftyseven of our alumni, including the founder of the organization came back to us.

Our ambition and aim is to continue past performances and we cordially welcome you at Socratic Hall at 6:30 Friday evening each week this term.

COMMITTEE.

Clara Heaton, who has been attending the University of Chicago, entered here this term. Miss Heaton is a Junior in the Senior College work.

IF YOU HAVE BEAUTY WE TAKE IT—  
IF NONE, WE MAKE IT!

**TACKITT'S STUDIO**  
SECOND DOOR WEST OF BARTH THEATER  
Special Price made to Students on Pictures.

**STUDENTS' HEADQUARTERS**  
Drugs, Sundries, Stationery Fountain Pens and Toilet Articles

**W. O. HEARN, Druggist**

**Carbondale Candy Kitchen**  
Manufacturers of Candy and Ice Cream  
Carbondale, Illinois

# GINGER SNAPS

Ana: Why didn't you call for help when he kissed you?

Bertie: He didn't need it.

James Mohan says his corns are not any better after taking two cans of corn syrup.

Freshman's Parents: (In first visit.) Is this where Frank Davis lives?

Irate Landlady: Yes, bring him in.

Why will a girl cover fifteen miles on the dance floor and then refuse to walk home?

So this is the end, said the quarter-back, as he pushed him in the face.

Block that kick, cried the ex-quarter, as father was heard descending the stair.

Jack Wiley '22 was here Monday, Registration day. He is now attending Monmouth College.

Alfred Purdue entered school here last week. He had been at the Teachers' College at Charleston

Mr. Lentz: The Ancients considered the liver the seat of affection. What is it now?

Cary Davis: The knee.

T. Speer: Was she shy when you asked her age?

Ira B.: Yes, I imagine about ten years.

The long skirt has come back again.

It's three more months till spring. The winter term has just begun, Oh death, where is thy sting?

Pat: What did you put in your girl's stocking Christmas?

Biscuit: Nothing, I liked what was in it pretty well.

Deneen Watson '22 and Albert Becker '22 visited here the last week. They are both attending the University of Illinois this year.

Ruth Edna: Are you sure your arm is where it belongs?

Piggy: Why-er-it's not even touching you

R. E.: I know it.

Ruth Keith, a graduate of last year, visited at Anthony Hall, Tuesday evening. Miss Keith is teaching in Cicero this year.

Mr. Tracy Bryant lectured on penmanship at the National Commercial Teachers' Federation in Chicago, December 27th.

Miss Boyer: Does any question embarrass you?

Seal Bradford: Not at all. The questions are quite clear. It's the answers that bother me.

Carroll Moore: "I am sure Cupid has nothing to do with the alphabet."

Louise Williams: "Why not?"

C. M.: "Because if he had he would have put 'U' and 'I' closer together.

Ed Carter: Shay, officer, wheresh corner?

Officer: You're standing on it.

Ed: Shay, lishen officer, if I jump up will you pull the darn thing from under me? It hursh my feet.

M. Hamilton: (At the wheel.) Don't you feel a little chilly? Don't you think you had better have something around you?

Ruby L.: Well, wait till we get a little farther out into the country, Marvin.

He was kneeling down before her. His upturned face was eloquent in its feeling, his dark brown eyes again ask her the question. He was a good looking fellow, with wavy auburn hair. And so you could not blame her for her answer. Any girl would have said yes. She returned his steadfast gaze and spoke, "Yes, I'll take the shoes."—Astonisher.



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**JEWELER**

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CARBONDALE, ILLINOIS



FATHER OF ZETETIC SOCIETY DIES

The Egyptian is in receipt of a copy of the Bloomfield News from Bloomfield, Indiana, telling of the death of John E. Illes of that place. Mr. Illes attended school here in the early beginning of the University, helping very much in the organization of the early school activities. He with the aid of five others were the founders of the Zetetic Literary Society, which is the oldest organization on the campus. Mr. Illes also represented the school in boxing and baseball contests.

LOST

Large Cameo ring. Return to Egyptian office and receive reward. Adv.

**Boys, the Baracas' Need You**

**First Baptist Church**  
9:30 a. m.

**Carbondale Laundry**

215 West Main Street  
Carbondale Ill. Phone 219  
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Hair Dressing. Marcelling Manicuring,  
Shampooing. Scalp Treatment,  
Facial Massage

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All Students Cordially Invited

9:30 Sharp

Good Music

Good Teachers

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THINK OF PUD

OLD TAXI DRIVER

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All kinds of Shoes  
Cleaned, Dyed and Shined  
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Located in Batson's Barber Shop

**GOSSIPY CHATS ABOUT THE LATEST BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS**

**"Rough-hewn"—Fisher**

Its been many moons since we've read a book we liked so well as "Rough-hewn," by Dorothy Canfield Fisher. The more of her we read the more we're convinced that she must be a woman of many talents and real genius. In her "Brimming Cup" we could understand how she could depict the life of a real mother in Marise, for Mrs. Fisher is a mother of several children in the little village up in Vermont. But what we can't understand in "Rough-hewn" is how a woman who has never played football or lived in a frat house can write so understandingly of the college life of Neale Crittenden. Oh, certainly, we know her father was at one time president of the University of Kansas, but we still insist she surely didn't play football, and yet listen to this realistic touch she gives—

"Neale also learned much technical football; to pick openings in a broken field, to jump from a crouching start the instant the ball began to move, to find his stride and be go-

ing at top speed in three places, instinctively to hurdle when the defense was on the ground, to bull over it with churning knees when it was waist high, to lower his head and ram through when it was standing up, and always to kick, crawl, squirm the ball forward, even if it was only a half an inch. All that Autumn he played football thought football, dreamed football, lived football. The savage Spartan football code was his code; to do anything, everything for a team-mate, for the team; to fight as hard in midfield with the score hopelessly against him as half a yard from the enemy's goal line," etc., etc.

Every athlete should read this. The worship of the American college youth for athletics truly could not be handled with more understanding. It is thoroughly American. Whether you believe in love at first sight or not you will find there is some truth in it when you read "Rough-hewn." It did, though, take them such a long time to find each other—a bit consoling we must admit—but after you had read "The Brimming Cup," a sequel (though written first) to this novel and you knew that Neale and Marise must meet, you were a trifle

tired out with your watchful waiting—till page 393 finally came and with it, "He was still too lost in his own charmed dream to be able to move, to look away. He gazed at her as though she were part of the night, of the beauty." This all happened in Italy—moonlight 'n everything. Then only a hundred more pages and the story ends.

The book gets its name from "There's a divinity that shapes our ends, Rough-hew them how we will."

**HOME-COMING 1923**

Home-coming Day is no longer a mere incident in the school life of the S. I. N. U. It has now become an institution. The great success of this year's effort settled that. The day has won a place in the regular school calendar. Next June when you get your new catalogue turn to the calendar and see what days have been set. President Shryock has already appointed a committee from the faculty, consisting of all alumni members. Soon this preliminary committee will call in representatives from the several classes.

Ways and means are now being discussed, and probably date set. The exact date cannot be set until Coach McAndrew arranged his football schedule for next year. The date will probably be set about the first or second Friday in November. Before that date the football team can hardly get into first class shape because of the lateness of the beginning of school. The weather is generally too uncertain to place the day as late as the middle.

In all probability the attractions will be in general about what they were this year, an informal reception, class contests, home-coming play, alumni breakfast, society reunions, football games and home-coming dance.

Classes should begin at once to incubate ideas for stunts. Let every one be a booster and begin at once to talk homecoming. Watch for the date. If you are away teaching make your plans to come back. Everybody together and we shall make it a great day.

**Service Shoe Shop and Shine Parlor**

—Next to—

**HEWITT'S DRUG STORE**

**All Students are invited**

—TO—

**attend the B. Y. P. U. First Baptist Church**

**OUR SCHOOL**

We can knock it, we can rap it, We can kick it, we can scrap it, But let's advertise our school another way. Let us laud it and applaud it, Let's commend it and defend it, Till the state shall know we mean just what we say.

We can rake it, we can break it, We can make it or forsake it, Just by the way we talk about our own.

We can boost it, we can shove it, We must talk it, we must love it, If we want it to go up instead of down.

Why not sing about its praises, Mention all its happy phases. Show the state the best school on the map.

Boost it at the store and table, Boost it when and where we're able, All together now—let's boost and "can" the rap.

**DON'T FOR THE LIBRARY**

DON'T let the magazines tempt you when you have studying to do.

DON'T read over your neighbors' shoulder.

DON'T smile and look amused when the atmosphere is quiet and everyone is studying.

DON'T let your shoes squeak when walking about—this detracts attention from lessons.

DON'T move your lips when reading, just get permission to read aloud.

DON'T sit too comfortably because it's a good place to fall asleep.

DON'T ask Miss Heron everything, try to find some books yourself.

**ODE TO A PIG**

As near as I remember It was late in last December, I was strolling down the street in maudlin pride.

With my heart all in a flutter, I lay down in the gutter,

And a pig came up and lay down by my side.

While I lay there in the gutter, With my heart all in a flutter,

A lady passing by was heard to say: "You can tell a man that boozes

By the company he chooses," And the pig got up and slowly walked away.

**CHARLESTON ENROLLMENT**

According to the Teachers' College News from Charleston their attendance for the Winter term is as follows: Boys, 174; girls, 325. Total attendance in both High School and College, 499. This is a decrease of five from the Fall term.

This space reserved for  
**McPheeters - Lee & Bridges**

Christmas is over, and we take this occasion to extend our patrons our thanks for their Christmas patronage .

We have had a busy and successful season, and we naturally feel grateful to the friends who have made our progress possible.

We venture to hope that the friendly relationship which is established between our customers and ourselves be maintained through the coming year, and promise that we will do all within our power to serve you promptly, efficiently and with entire satisfaction.

**JOHNSON, VANCIL, TAYLOR CO.**



# Prince

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or Money Refunded

## VISIT OUR STORE

When Down Town

We are glad to meet all old students back for the New Year, and wish all new students to come in and get acquainted.

THE YOUNG MEN'S STORE .

Sam

Walker

**Patterson and Schwartz**

Men's Furnishings, Tailoring and Shoes

102 South Illinois Avenue.

\*\*\*Christmas is over  
 \*\*\*Santa Claus has "dug in"  
 \*\*\*Till next winter. It's too  
 \*\*\*Early for spring goods and  
 \*\*\*Most too late for winter goods,  
 \*\*\*But look out for some real  
 \*\*\*Winter weather before long.  
 \*\*\*We have plenty of heavy  
 \*\*\*Underwear, wool hose, gloves  
 \*\*\*Winter caps and heavy shoes  
 \*\*\*And rubbers left and  
 \*\*\*We are selling them at  
 \*\*\*Reduced prices. Be careful  
 \*\*\*Of your health, dress  
 \*\*\*Warm and you will  
 \*\*\*Make money by so doing.  
 \*\*\*Thanking you for your  
 \*\*\*Kind patronage in the  
 \*\*\*Past and hoping to have  
 \*\*\*A share this year, we  
 \*\*\*Wish you a Happy New Year.  
 \*\*\*JESSE J. WINTERS,  
 \*\*\*Clothier and Furnisher.