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THE EGYPTIAN

Volume X

CARBONDALE, ILLINOIS, JANUARY 29, 1930

No. 18

S. I. N. U. FRESHMEN PROMINENT IN ALL PHASES OF CAMPUS ACTIVITY

SURVEY INDICATES THAT THE PLEBES MAY BE PROUD OF RECORD

The reaching of the midway point in the 1929-1930 academic year finds the Freshman Class in a conspicuous place on the S. I. N. U. campus, and all indications are to the effect that the plebes will continue with their successes. But to the yearly history: September the seventh may have been the only registration day to the upper-classmen of S. I. N. U., but to the six hundred or more freshmen who wended their way endlessly and timidly through a labyrinth of official offices, it was a mingled nightmare and daydream come true. The first week, freshmen, identified by their flaming rhetoric books, wandered frantically from room to room, always lost, always worried, always late—never quite right about anything. By the second and third weeks, the stars, the moon, the sun, and the freshmen seemed to again be atune with the normal world.

The first class meetings were a stamped; Miss Bowyer, undaunted and courageous, could scarcely be heard above the shuffling and the noise of the seething mass. Finally the class was divided into alphabetical groups and allowed to make nominations for class officers. The election of president was the major political issue. There were unsolicited stump speeches, the usual bribes, threats, and promises in introduction to the formal presentation of the nominees. Neither James Aydelotte, though clever enough to fish for the presidency; nor Phemister, the choice of kings; nor Sneed, proclaimed great by radio; nor Jones, heralded by trumpets and drums; nor Cooper, of the prehistoric presidents, was great enough to outclass the strength of Richard Watson. After seeing him, everyone wanted to be strong; the girls did grow strong—for Dick. The women, often found to be the "real power behind the throne," swayed the masses in this stupendous campaign, and the clever Carterville boy became president by a large majority.

The Freshmen social events have been few, and can really be summed up into three dances given at the Elks' Home. These tea dances, lasting from 4 to 6, have been a wonderful means by which the students have become acquainted. Friendliness and 25c are about the only requisites necessary to having a great time; to dance or not to dance is merely optional, if one only keeps moving. The girls do nearly all the tagging with the motto of the Canadian Mounted Police, "get your man" in mind. In summary, these dances are just fun, with a capital F.

Homecoming was a gala event; the play, the parade, the game, and the freshmen enthusiasm helped to make it that. Always up to date, the class impersonated the rocking chair contestants participating in the contest down town at the same time. Behind

(Continued on Page Five)

Unusual Opportunities for Freshmen Here

S. I. N. U. is that novel and unique thing in all colleges, a place where freshmen have a chance to be known and appreciated. Ordinarily a freshman is an object deserving sincere sympathy if not actual pity. He's totally lost. He's a freshman; his contribution isn't necessary or even more than politely welcomed in the school activities. But here, at the Freshman Class is the largest, the peppiest, and—yes—the smartest class in the whole school. Wouldn't chapel be a vacant looking (and sounding) place without the freshmen? Wouldn't the Cafe be dead without the freshmen? Wouldn't the homecoming plays have had a limited cast without the freshmen?

Freshmen Class Largest
At S. I. N. U. freshmen are important. They are actually necessary. They have a chance. Their class of 600 or more comprises more than half the college enrollment and can swing any activity it desire to have swung. History tells us that the freshman class carried the popularity contest year before last and could have done it last year had it not gracefully stepped aside. In numbers there is power.

Freshmen Socially Prominent
The Freshman tea dances held occasionally at the Elks' Hall have been until this year the only dances the school could boast. At last, however, the sophomores have evolved to the dancing era; upper classmen, however, still hold themselves in puritanism.
(Continued on Page Eight.)

Gymnasium Attracts Freshmen Interest

One of the departments in which freshmen are taking an important part is the physical education department. Here about fifty men of the freshman class are enrolled in the instructors' classes in boxing, wrestling, tumbling, and parallel bar work. These classes meet two nights each week under the direction of Mr. Di Giovanna and are drilled in tactics which are to be taught later in the physical education classes.

The benefits of these instructors' classes to the members are several. They furnish a means of wholesome physical training and recreation. They go a long way in the training of character. Most important, however, they reach toward one of the main objectives of physical education by developing leadership in the students. Those members in each instructors' class who show the most qualities of leadership are chosen to direct squads in the physical education classes, and the experience which they receive in this work is invaluable to them.

HAROLD WACHTEL

Dr. David Felmley, Old Normal President Answers Final Call

Dr. David Felmley, president of Central Illinois State Normal University, died Friday morning at his home in Bloomington, Illinois, at the age of 72. Dr. Felmley had held the presidency of the largest teachers college in the state for nearly thirty years, and because of failing health had tendered his resignation effective July 1.

When Dr. Felmley was 11 years old he came to Illinois from New Jersey, his birthplace. He was educated in the Pike County schools, at Blackburn College, Carlinville, and the University of Michigan.

He had taught in the public schools of Virden and Carrollton until he was made mathematic instructor at the Normal University. Ten years later he became president of the institution. The main hall, the library, and the recitation hall were the only buildings on the campus when he assumed the presidency. A manual arts building, a dormitory, Thomas Metcalf Training school, Felmley Gymnasium, Felmley Athletic Field and a new heating plant have since been built. The David Felmley Hall of Science is now being completed.

Dr. Felmley was co-author of an arithmetic text and author of "The Great American Delusion," a treatise on the tariff. In the point of attendance Dr. Felmley was the oldest member of the Illinois State Teachers Association and the Illinois Schoolmasters' Club.

Chamber of Commerce Keynote of Interest

The Chamber of Commerce is one of the most worthwhile organizations in our school; yet it is perhaps the one least known to the freshmen. Like most other worthwhile things, this organization grows more interesting as one learns more about it. Here are a few of the many attractive features of this club and its activities:

The Chamber of Commerce, made up of the commercial students of our school, has two closely-related purposes. The first one is to acquaint the student with the practical side of business life. The second teaches him self-expression by means of debates and discussions on timely topics of the business world. These two aims are successfully carried out in the monthly meetings of the club, and it is there that the members not only become familiar with current problems but also learn to form opinions upon them.

This keynote of practicality is carried out in another more striking way. Once in each term, the Chamber of Commerce makes a trip to some industrial center where business methods are observed at first hand.

Perhaps there is no other organization
(Continued on Page Eight.)

MAROON CAGERS SUFFER DEFEAT IN FAST TILT WITH ALTON MACHINE

Freshmen Have Roles in "Royal Family"

Five freshmen are cast in the big Strut and Fret play, "The Royal Family," which is to be given in the auditorium February 21. Two of these freshmen play leads. Tony Cavendish, the male lead, a famous movie actor with a shocking vocabulary and a talent for getting into trouble, is played by Leo Brown. Julia Cavendish, Tony's sister and quite a noted actress in her own right, is played by Dorothea Brandon. (Julia's mother was an actress and she is quite determined that her daughter shall be one.) Herbert Dean, Julia's ne'er-do-well actor uncle, whose very appearance suggests the adjective "well-preserved" is handled by James Anelotte, while Violet Lasater impersonates his wife, Kitty, a woman who is capable of flying into terrible tempers. These two and Tony's vocabulary furnish most of the humorous lines in the play. Gilbert Marshall, Julia's old sweetheart who has returned after several years and is not "bald and fat and talks about conferences" is played by James White. All these are freshmen except Dorothea.

The real lead of the play, Fanny Cavendish, the mother (a famous actress in her day, who still hopes to "come back"—an excellent character role) is played by a junior, Marjorie Leach. The love interest is furnished by Lena Mosely and John Mitchell. Lena, as Julia's daughter, Gwen, finds it almost impossible to evade the plans of her family for making her another famous Cavendish. John Mitchell, Gwen's husband, does not want his wife to be a famous actress. Lena is a sophomore and John is a junior. Della, the maid is played by Jone Raybourn, a junior.
HAZEL TOWERY.

Y.W.C.A. HOUSEWARMING DRAWS LARGE NUMBER

If the success of the Y. W. C. A. could be measured by the gay laughter of ninety girls echoing and re-echoing over the campus Tuesday evening, one could surmise that the housewarming had been a joyous affair. Being one of the girls who attended this function, I do not have to surmise but can say that it was one of the most entertaining and wholesome school events of this season. The rooms are beautifully and artistically furnished and make a good setting for one of the finest organizations of the campus. One outstanding feature of the beauty of the room is a gorgeous Belgian tapestry presented to the associations from the joint advisory boards. Two ex-advisors remembered the organization too: Miss Minna Fox sent a lovely table tapestry; and Miss Van Trumb sent roses in a gorgeous green vase applied in gold.
MADOLYN BAGWILL.

MACMEN WAKENED IN THE SECOND HALF, ALTON HELD STEADY, WINNING 43-28

The Maroons were not much of a snag to Shurtleff College's bid for championship of the Little Nineteen. Friday night the Macmen played the Altonites on even grounds during the whole of the first half, playing the fastest basketball seen in Alton. During the last half Shurtleff kept on playing the fast ball, but the pace was too much for the Maroons, who held the little end of the 43-28 score.

Captain "Cuss" Wilson was "there" with fourteen points to his credit, but the other members of his crew were lacking in the baskets necessary to defeat the hosts. "Cuss" carried off all the free throw honors for the evening. True he missed one, but he made six from the foul line. This is an average not equaled in many games.

Shurtleff had a forward, Nelson, and a guard, Nicolet, who divided thirty points evenly to carry the scoring honors of the game. Both of these boys made six field goals and three free throws, and their points alone would have made a wonderful game out of a very good game of basketball.

BOX SCORE

Carbondale		Shurtleff	
Fg	T	Fg	T
Hiller, F.	1	2	4
Richards, F.	0	0	0
Wilson, F.	4	6	14
Swofford, F.	2	0	4
Scott, C.	1	2	4
Wright, G.	0	0	2
Monical, G.	0	1	1
Hudgens, G.	0	1	1
	8	12	28

Shurtleff		Carbondale	
Fg	T	Fg	T
Nelson, F.	6	3	15
Grabbe, F.	0	0	0
Wade, F.	1	1	3
Fressie, C.	3	1	7
Nicolet, G.	6	3	15
Mayfield, G.	1	1	3
Hester, G.	0	0	0
	17	9	43

Umpire—Rothacher.
Referee—Friedl.
The Maroons have two home games this week end. The Indiana State Normal plays here Friday night. This is one of the classic basketball teams in the state of Indiana. A wonderful exhibition of basketball should be given by the Hoosier basketballers. Saturday night McKendree plays the return game. The Maroons defeated them two weeks ago and expect to repeat the defeat. Di Giovanna has a little exhibition of boxing and tumbling to be given at the half of the home games which is too good to miss. Even if you don't like basketball, you may be blood thirsty. Come on out.



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ANTHONY HALL

The population of Anthony Hall is like a Grimes Golden apple. One part of it is a lovely glowing yellow. Do you recognize the worthy upper-classmen who have been exposed to the sun of experience? Maybe not; but when I mention the part that is green — "Ah," you exclaim, "the freshmen!" And you are right. Even in such a well directed institution as Anthony Hall, the greenness of the freshmen will crop out. "What have the freshmen done?" you ask. I'll tell you if you promise not to be too inquisitive as to just which of the freshmen I'm talking about.

On the first night of the Fall term some one told Miss Crawford that she thought the lights went off of their own accord. On the first day certain freshmen thought the gong simply meant to GET READY for breakfast and had to undergo the embarrassment of hearing the click of their heels echo loudly in the general shocked silence of the dining room. Late to breakfast on the very first morning! Some of these freshmen actually believed the traditions that the cran crumbles were sawdust and the cornflakes elephant dandruff.

This sounds as if our freshmen weren't worth much, but remember the green part of the apple is just as good as the yellow. And freshmen at the Hall have just as much fun as the older girls. With "lights out" at ten o'clock I wonder who it was that stayed up until two in a feminine bull session. I wonder who it was that had a midnight bridge tea. I wonder who it was that was taking a bath at eleven o'clock last Saturday night.

Why, freshmen of course. Who writes letters and studies by flashlight? Who gives vent to poetic urges about midnight? And who hides under the beds and tables of someone else's room at the sound of approaching footsteps? Freshmen again.

Our freshmen, however, aren't all so guileless as they were at first nor so mischievous as they may lead you to believe. For instance, have you heard of Pauline Randolph, our really fine musician? Yes, the freshmen at Anthony Hall are really important people.

LILLIAN ALVIS.

Campus News

During the vacation Mr. Omer Henry was going out the north road with two men whom he thought to be his friends. Out in the country a little distance these two men robbed Mr. Henry of his belongings—thirty-five cents and a fountain pen. It has been suggested that the student body take up a collection and give Mr. Henry his thirty-five cents and one dollar and a half for his fountain pen.

One freshman is much happier; a great puzzle has been solved for her—really there are no expeditions going to Canada or the North Pole just now. Why did she get such an impression you ask? Simply because last week the students were so wrapped up one could see them smothering to death here in this warm region of only 19 below zero.

We didn't know there really was a Santa Claus until we saw Abe Martin out playing with his beautiful new sled on the highways of—?

MEET THE BOYS

William Jackson of Vienna is a slender young man of seventeen years, fair complexion, gray eyes, dark hair, and heart-shaped countenance. Girls, you may find him at Smiths, on Cherry street. While he has four girls at present in divers other ports, he thinks those here are "wonderful, but hard to get acquainted with." He does not find any of his subjects particularly interesting, but he whiles away many hours with Doyle, Van Dine, or Sax Rohmer. He is beginning to look like a detective. Incidentally, he was quite prominent as a student in Vienna High School, playing football and heavy parts in school plays.

Harold ("Happy") Wachtell, fresh from Marion High, has about him the air of a Stephen A. Douglas. He won the district oratorical contest one year and still carries an oratorical mode of speech. He is accustomed to manage and rule, for he was a member of the school paper staff for four years and president of his class three years. But he is versatile; he played quarterback on the varsity team the senior year. For further references see Mrs. Ellis, beloved senior English teacher of Marion High School. Quote this blond Marionite as preferring no women: "The fair sex has absolutely no appeal for me."

Archie Wright was born October 31, 1910 at Simpson, Illinois, Johnson County, he has spent eighteen of his twenty years in Carbondale. In his high school he made a record for consistency of play in football—every minute but two of every game for two years. He was captain of the team the last year and was also track captain. He is a letter man on the S. I. N. U. football team. His journalistic activities have included the positions of athletic editor of the Monitor and the Dial. He says he spends his spare time doing nothing but reading. What is that you say, Shamrock? Freshmen. Meet Archie Wright.

George Porter, the freshman yell-leader will bear investigation. This is a difficult feat, for that individual prides himself in being a mystery, an unknown quantity, a Mr. X. His imposing countenance you have probably met more than once. The feature thereof is a grimace which Lou Chaney could not duplicate. His dark, hypnotic eyes gleam from their caverns, and his scowl turns the next moment into a broad grin.

This countenance George has always possessed, but his disposition has been influenced by two decades of experience in this world. He hails from Murphysboro but seems to have attended high school at West Frankfort for a year or so. He won the high jump event in the district meet of 1927. He likes to lead the yells because he is a natural actor. He thinks the yelling should be organized and practiced with four or more yell leaders.

George has thoroughly explored the recesses of adventure and mystery in Poe and Burroughs. His mental

A MARK OF DISTINCTION

Did you ever saunter leisurely about the campus, trying to distinguish the freshmen from the upper-classmen? Sometimes this is hard to do, for in our modern age a person looks quite as young at eighteen as he does at twenty-two—or should I say as old and sophisticated? Nevertheless there are several reliable ways of recognizing a freshman. In the first place, he is nearly always rushing from class to class; and in the second place, he is in most cases carrying an arm-load of books. If you see a large red covered manual among these books, you can feel sure that you have met a freshman. This book is the distinguishing mark of one of those poor, overworked lower classmen, who have not been able to escape taking rhetoric.

This rhetoric manual has acquired a very bad reputation among most of the newcomers to S. I. N. U. It is the most despised and ill-treated book that a freshman possesses. Its covers are scrawled over and marked up with most undesirable expressions. It is called the "brain torture" and other hateful names. In fact, it is very rare to find a person who really likes his old red book.

To me, my rhetoric manual has proved a source of great comfort and consolation thus far in my college life. Intimacy breeds contempt, they say. Perhaps this accounts for the hatred I have for those mathematical and scientific subjects which have been included in my course of study and which I diligently study and ponder upon without results. After studying hours on some chemistry problem or mathematical solution, I turn to my dear old lesson leaves. Here I find a solace for my turbulent spirits and tired brain. Without the consolation which I have found within those two bright covers, I might have long ago given up in despair.

Besides the spiritual value of my rhetoric manual, there is a practical value about it, which cannot be overlooked. The spacious covers of this detested book provide a wonderful substitute for the assignment note-book, which seems always to turn up missing. It is a fine place for taking notes on history. It is really remarkable how much you can scribble on its pages. Then too, the rhetoric manual may serve as a carry-all for stray papers and the historical documents which we write in class.

Another advantage which must not be underestimated is this: the rhetoric manual is a store-house of knowledge. Within its covers is found the wisdom of ages. Scientific and historical facts are set down in an unusually clear manner. You can learn much about this world by a perusal of its pages. Why, if every freshman would study his manual as he should, the book might in time take the place of all the other text books which we now must carry about with us. It might become a text book of General Knowledge instead of a Rhetorical Manual.

Yes, others may revile it and persecute it and say all matter of evil against it; but I will always think of my dear, old, red book with great affection and reverence.

LAURA STEARNS.

complex is not well appreciated. He claims that nobody can love him because of his appearance, but that he entertains a warm good will for everybody, no exceptions. Hurrah for George.

RICHARD WATSON.

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THE GREAT WATSON

By Corey Dempsey

There are one hundred and two Watsons recorded in the Who's Who for 1929, but there is no Richard Watson, and we wonder why. Surely this gross error of omission will be corrected, for the publishers have not done justice to our Freshman President.

Contrary to the belief that freshmen are universally irresponsible in their judgment, the freshmen of S. I. N. U. have elected as president the great Watson of Carterville. As the new year was introduced by a cherub sans clothes, so was our Richard introduced to the freshmen; only he wore a bathing suit under a white sheet for a curtain. This astonishing appearance was only part of a physical demonstration which he presented by way of bally-hoo before the election. His physical prowess demonstrated, the election was only a matter of counting the "Ahs" of the female members of the freshmen class.

Our president has behind him an amazing high school record. Honor man of his class, he won the type-writing contest and was first in shorthand in the high school conference contest in commercial work. As an extemporaneous speaker he won the conference four times and debated on his school team for four years, one of which was a championship year for Carterville. Combining dramatic ability with that of disputation, he was seen in several dramatic plays in high school. What a man!

Watson has a wonderful record as an athlete—pick any sport—football, basketball or track—and you will find in his record that he was captain and star performer on the team.

Usually athletics and music do not mix. The question was raised, "Is he a musician?" and the answer was, "Yes." He played an important part in the operettas of the school and is recorded as having played in the orchestra for three years (a flute.)

Athlete, scholar, and musician, it is naturally assumed that our Watson would be a leader; and this assumption is true. He was president of the sophomores and of his graduating class; president of the H-Y and of the Older Boys' Conference; he headed the staff of the high school annual and was a member of the personnel of the school paper. Now he leads the Freshman Class of S. I. N. U., which is no little accomplishment. And, Girls, he is only SEVENTEEN.

The romantic side of young Watson's life has been sadly neglected. He has hardly had time for the girls. True he has been seen at the sorority house twice (lucky girl!), but he seems to be just a bit bashful. Columns on columns have been written on the eligibility of the Prince of Wales, but why read of Wales when there is a perfectly eligible and desirable victim in our midst? Tall, strong, handsome—why, girls, if I wore skirts, he could play his flute under my window any night in the week. Many good men have fallen a prey to the lures of the co-eds in this school; surely Watson won't defy their attractions forever. Girls, this is a challenge—almost.

In my diary dated November 26, I have an entry—"Ate lunch with Freshman President." That is a record to keep and show when Richard Watson shall have conquered new fields.

The men on the faculty have organized groups of handball teams. Different groups meet every day, so that all teams play twice a week.

THE LAWBREAKER

Time—Latter part of the third period.

Place—First floor of the Main Building.

Character—Student of S. I. N. U.

With slow, casual steps, a young man approached the Main Building looking as if he might be waiting for a friend. He reached the door. Instantly, he became cautious. He looked around, but no teacher's eye seemed to be upon him. He tried the door as if he were afraid it might be fortified with a burglar alarm. Noiselessly, he opened the door and went in. Once inside, a slight nervousness seemed to affect him. What he contemplated doing must be blood-curdling. Without a sound he reached the side of the stairway and peered around. Everything was unearthly quiet and deserted. Not even the janitor's familiar countenance was to be seen. A happy look came into the young man's face. He gave one last fearful glance down the corridor and with a sinking heart, stepped forward. In a catlike manner, he passed through the hall to the door. Save for the fact that a new wrinkle had appeared in his face, he seemed none the worse for his thrilling experience. He opened the door and stepped out into the free air.

Once more had a student eluded the janitor and slipped through the Main Building at the latter part of the third period.

JUANITA FARMER.

Inquiring Reporter

Question: Who do you think is the most outstanding member of the Freshman Class?

Dan Foley—

"Jane Federer, because she is the most feminine of the feminine."

Mary Neal Barfield—

"The most outstanding person is the one girls notice in a crowd because he is T. D. and H. and possesses sex appeal.—Harold Clutts?"

James Aydelett—

"Leo Brown is a boy who takes part in all campus activities. He is representative and outstanding."

Harold Clutts—

"If you have ever attended a meeting of the Freshman Class, it's easy to see who the most outstanding member is, but if you haven't—it's Miss Bowyer."

Frances Matthews—

"I can't decide definitely between Sarah Dickey and Winnie Hewitt, the two originators of campus snappy sayings."

All the Anthony Hall girls—

"His name is legion—"Three Speed"—the greatest shiek of them all."

HELEN DOWNEN.

EXTRA ATTRACTIONS AT VARSITY GAMES

At the coming varsity basketball games there will be exhibitions of boxing, wrestling, and tumbling. The number of freshmen in these bouts exemplifies the participation of the freshman class in activities as a whole.

Mr. Di Giovanna of the physical education department has planned demonstrations for Friday, January 31, and Saturday, February 1 between halves of the game Friday night there will be two-minute rounds of boxing. Harold Wachtel and George Polbinski, both of whom are freshmen, will demonstrate the art. The preliminary bout will be two rounds of fisticuffing in the "no-weight" class; the fighters are Verda Cox and Jackie Cox.

The inter-halves entertainment for Saturday will be a demonstration of

TO PROSPECTIVE

S. I. N. U. FRESHMEN

The Fall term here opens September 8, 1930. Monday, September 8, is given entirely to registration. Old students who know the courses and the way about the campus can easily register on that day.

Freshmen are urged to register September 4, 5, and 6, so that there will be plenty of time to inquire about courses. Since some courses are limited in number, the early registrants have the wider choice. High School credits must be sent in to the Registrar two weeks before the opening of school.

SPLENDOR

Jewels! All the glory of the Orient. Diamonds, pearls, and rubies make up this glittering array. Here is a ruby bracelet that might have graced the fair wrist of Cleopatra. To which of Solomon's wives did this magnificent necklace belong? This beautiful strand of pearls comes from the jewel chest of the Queen of Sheba.

Perfumes! All the perfumes of Araby. Entrancing odors steal forth creating pictures of a lonely caravan crossing the silvery desert in the moonlight. Persian gardens filled with exquisite blossoms. These strange and lovely odors were prepared by some genie at the farthest end of the earth.

Handkerchiefs! Straight from the looms of a Moorish princess. Laces lovely enough to have graced some fair Castilian senorita. They might have formed the mantilla of a dusky girl beauty in old Madrid.

Vases from China! Dreamy Chinese gardens filled with slant-eyed gods appear.

Above this treasure house of wonders hangs the legend, "Nothing Over Ten Cents."

MILDRED FREY.

TO THE UPPERCLASSMEN

Although the Freshman Class is new

And supposed to be so green,
We want that upper bunch to know
We're the smartest class you've seen.

We started out with real hard work
And had our class election;
We picked the best right from the start;
We don't need your protection.

We've joined every club you have;
We feel as big as you;
Just read this paper and you'll see
What a Freshman Class can do.
—Anonymous '33.

"Words" is the subject of a talk given to the Eureka students by Professor Lynn of Northern Illinois State Teachers' College, DeKalb. The wrong enunciation and pronunciation of words was pointed out. The three qualities of a word are meaning, association, and beauty, according to Professor Lynn's definition.—The Eureka Pegasus, Eureka, Ill.

Members of the faculty who will have homes in the new Chemistry building are anticipating the move with so much pleasure that Mr. Warren and Mr. Logan have transferred their classes already.

tumbling by the following, all of whom are freshmen: Ray Heitman, Earl Hanson, Leslie Miller, John Monroe, Dale Wilson, and Clarence Pope. Assisting them will be "The Midget Troup" composed of Scotty Gill, Tom Easterly, Verda Cox, and Charles Nolan.

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REPORTERS
Wm. Jackson

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Ruby Brantley

EDITORIAL ON FRIENDSHIP

(With apologies to F. Bacon)

It would have been a task for him that said it to have put more truth and blarney together, in few words, than in that speech: "Whosoever wanders alone on the campus is either a wild beast or a god. For it is most true that a secret aversion towards friends savors of the beast; but it has none of the character of the Divine Nature; except it proceed, not out of a pleasure in solitude, but out of a noble desire to study. The principal fruit of friendship is the ease and discharge of the fullness and swellings of the heart, which the bestowing of an E by a favorite instructor induceth. A friend cutteth our grief in halves and redoubleth our joy by recalling for us the A which we made at the beginning of the term. Friendship openeth the understanding. One can recite his lesson to a sympathetic listener and receive illumination before appearing in class. Faithful counsel is given by friends. Counsel is of two sorts: the one concerning manners, the other concerning business. For the first, the best prescription is the admonition of a friend. As for business: one needs all a friend's ingenuity to compose a letter to dad when financial embarrassment is imminent. If we have found true friends here on the campus, we may feel that our freshman themes will always be written and our mathematical problems solved.

RUBY PERRIE BRANTLEY.

IN CHAPEL

Austere dignity, heads up, respectful attention to the sometimes tiresome announcements, serious reading of the scripture and prayers, devout chanting of the hymns, faces rapt as the orchestra plays some tuneful melody, books idle for a time, and considerable thought for the neighbors—this is the senior section of the assembly.

Noise, gossip, restlessness, note-writing, nudging, gum chewing, last minute preparation of too-long neglected lessons, boys who dramatize the scripture reading, girls who cannot resist the lure of the powder-puff and comb, and those who laugh on the slightest provocation—this is the freshman section of the assembly.

The difference between these two divisions of the chapel is startling, but not to be wondered at. The seniors have had their day. Once, not so many years ago, they were just as restless and unruly in chapel as we are. Four years in college has calmed them down. The seniors have grown up; the freshmen are just growing up. While we are freshmen we shall act as freshmen; speak as freshmen; think as freshmen; but when we are seniors grown, we shall put away these childish things.

Laura Stearns.

There is a criticism to be made of this school which is serious, exceedingly serious, in fact one which is making its odious presence known and felt in all the "annals of our school." (A phrase which, if misused, is, notwithstanding, impressive.) It is gnawing at the vitals of our institution. It must be recognized at once and dealt with, before it is too late. Here it is (for the benefit of those who wish to give this selection as a dramatic reading, this next, since it is the climax, should be rendered in a deathly whisper.) It is absolutely impossible to make A's here without studying; and, as a result, pupils are letting studies interfere with their education. Shocked and horrified gasps will ensue here, after which amid an awed and impressive silence the reader will descend from the stage leaving the audience to ponder and brood over the pearl of wisdom offered for their consideration, as it is offered now for your consideration, if, indeed, you are not occupied in reading the next page.

GENEVIEVE DAVIS.

BOOK REVIEW

The Great Horn Spoon
By EUGENE WRIGHT
By LILLIAN ALVIS

If you like to sail the seas of romance, scale the mountains of adventure, or explore the chasms of danger, read "The Great Horn Spoon." It is a tale of a man's escape from a city which was stifling him. With a heart full of beautiful illusions about the Far East he takes a job on a cargo steamer bound for the Indies. First he became acquainted with the sea—all its horrors and all its compelling charms. Deserting the ship at Ceylon, he roams through India which he sees in Rangoon as a nightmare, in Singapore as a rich weird dream. He wanders on through the deserts of Arabia to Lar, city of dust and old splendors, and the jungles of Borneo to the village of the Poonyaboongs, village of snake-eaters and blood-drinkers. His illusions become disillusionment, sometimes with a bewildering rapidity; but out of the reality he forms new visions.

The story is told in such vivid language that it strikes a responsive chord in every heart. One stands as the traveller did almost breathless before the exquisite beauty of Kandy. One stands as he did, paralyzed by the glowing eyes of a man-eating tiger, and with him one endures and yet glories in the suffocating heat of the Arabian sun. The characters are queer, and yet their very queerness makes them real. Their vices and virtues are essentially human. They have the strange contradictions that are found in all people. Can you not see the prince of vagabonds who had convinced himself that he was an aristocrat of the highest rank?

The book holds an attraction for all types of readers. Who among us, I wonder, has not an inborn urge to travel? Who has not sensed odors of exotic perfumes and seen myriads of glittering gems at the mere mention of Java, Calcutta, or Port Said? This man has dared to do what we have done only in our wildest imaginings. He has cut loose from all moorings and followed his dreams, not perhaps to realization but to something just as satisfying—a real acquaintance with foreign lands.

AG CLUB PRESENTS
ENJOYABLE PROGRAM

The following program given by the Ag Club last Wednesday evening began with a cornet duet, Sunset, the Hills and You, by Mr. R. Haun, and Mr. K. McKelvey, followed by a reading by Miss Ivah Uhles. If you want to know "a few things the farmer should know" just ask Mr. Albert Wiman about his talk on that subject. "That Old Sweetheart of Mine" accompanied by the piano, was excellent, as given by Miss Rachel Boyd. "Soils of the United States" by Prof. F. W. Cox was very interesting. "My Earnest Recollections" by Miss Mary Edwards revealed her sudden remembrances. Then last was music by Mr. Frank Dunlap with his guitar, and Mr. Clarence Pape, with the accordion.

FORMER S. I. N. U. BOY KILLED

James McIlrath, a former S. I. N. U. student, was fatally injured in an automobile accident Sunday night near Du Quoin. Other occupants of the car received minor injuries but details of the wreck are lacking.



THE SPHINX KNOWS:

What freshman boy said that two of the main industries of the "gay nineties" were blacksmithing and forgery.

Who was in the bathtub at Anthony Hall when the lights went out Saturday night.

What freshman boy said that if he wrote to a former school teacher and asked her for a recommendation he'd enclose a stamped envelope and a box of candy.

Of what freshman girl it is said, "She may not know 'is' is a verb, but she certainly knows a boy's a man."

What little freshman girl who usually goes home week ends broke a date with a freshman boy who also usually goes home week ends because she had to go to the library Friday night and study.

AND WONDERS:

What sort of an article Madolyn Bagwill wrote that rated a letter from the Queen of Roumania and an interview with her.

Why Lawrence Benedict thinks that students at Illinois "may wear a necktie, but nothing else."

If many of the freshmen know that President Shryock really approves of our Freshman dances.

Why Mr. Felts doesn't dismiss his first-hour Method Arithmetic class when the bell rings, so that the lovers won't have to stand outside the door waiting for their love's ea-

Sapient Advice to Silent Sufferers
Dear Sphinx:

I have a strong back and a strong mind. I have a strong heart, too, but I'm worried about it. Fellows who should know what they're talking about have been telling me my heart has something seriously wrong with it. They say that, instead of beating along at a perfectly regular pace all the time, it should stand still, skip a beat, or race madly sometimes. Once it did do all three at the same time, but it was because I thought I had left my theme at home, and I was due for a conference. When I told the fellows that they said that confirmed their fears—that now they knew I was terribly bad off. It seems that my heart should behave like a Ford car always and only at the sight of some one girl. Now, I've no particular objections to such a thing's happening to me. In fact, I'm told it's a very tingly, miserably pleasant sensation. Really, I'm quite anxious to get that way—especially if it will make my heart normal. But nobody seems to be able to tell me how. Can't you please help me?

Wholeheartedly,
DICK WATSON.

Dear Strongheart:

Yours is indeed a unique case, and one which must be looked after at once or dire things may befall you. (1) The first thing to do is to pick out some girl whose eyes or galoshes you like. (Try to pick one whom you see every day so as to keep interest from flagging.) (2) Then locate this girl's seat in chapel. (3) Gaze long and earnestly at her every chapel period. (4) When you meet her in the hall, don't speak to her; just smile and notice what color her eyes are. (5) The next time you see her with a boy, notice the fascinating movements of her hands or her feet and

MUSIC ORGANIZATIONS REFLECT FRESHMEN WORK

S. I. N. U. has some splendid musical organizations. The reason is simple—there are so many freshman playing instruments and singing songs around here. You must all admit that our orchestra is one of the best you ever heard. Did you know that twenty-two of the fifty-four orchestra members are freshmen? These illustrious personages are Allene Aldridge, Mildred Glenn, Margaret Holland, Robert Smith, Lucille Savage, Kathleen Belamy, Kendall Fugate, Ella Mae Halligan, Emma Louise Brown, George Paul Champion, Laura Jacobs, William Davis, Geraldine Scott, William Petersen, Ruth Clark, Carl Gower, Keith McKelvey, Edith Davis, Clay Mugggrave, Edna Goley, Lowell Bailey, Leo Brown. Call up the thought of your eight-grade arithmetic long enough to notice that our fine orchestra would be slightly better than half as good as it is if there were no freshmen in it.

Then the band—that gang that peeps us all up for our games and makes us envious of them by marching past in those thrilling uniforms. The freshmen in the band—Adolph Skortz, Ernest Neber, Laura Jacobs, Keith McKelvey, William Petersen, Gertrude Dolice Scott, Geraldine Scott, Richard Cooper, Harry Cutler, Fred Vlache, Rex Howe, and Everett Barrett, Clay Mugggrave—succeeded in making it the best band in this end of the country.

No only do freshmen toot horns and play fiddles; they can sing! And you don't have to take my word for it. You have evidence of the fact in the programs of the McDowell Club. The freshmen are represented in this organization by John Marteeny, Florence Newman, Norvell Jean, Marc Green, William Petersen, Hene Harris, Genevieve Davis, Nina Waller, Margaret Fry, Mary Margaret Allen, Frank Dunlap, William Randall, and Lesley Miller.

We are all proud of our Roland Hayes Club. They have given us some of the finest music we have enjoyed this winter. But this group would also have to go out of business if it were not for the presence of the freshmen in their midst: Fred Williams, Selma Snow, Alonzo Crim, Rita Long, Frank Stratton, Mable Clemmons.

Of course, Dean Wiscleder can beat a drum so that we can hear it, and Peck Bailey can sing fairly well. There is only one thing wrong with these otherwise fine fellows—they aren't freshmen.

JANE RICHARDSON.

think with tenacity "I wish I were he, I wish I were he." (6) If it is your good luck to see her in the sunshine, notice how her hair takes the glint and how her nose shines. (7) By all means find out where she lives and manage to pass the house several times a day, concentrating the while on whether or not she is at home. (8) Fancy that by some unheard of little bird's tattling she has come to believe that you like her immensely—fancy that she is not entirely averse to the situation. That feeling will give you the proper urge to speak to her nonchalantly, just to show her she's nothing in your young life. But when you stammer and get red in the face, well—your tingly, miserably pleasant sensation will have come; and with it will have come wisdom as to how to proceed to something more satisfying than glances.

Concernedly,
THE SPHINX.

**S. I. N. U. FRESHMEN
PROMINENT IN ALL PHASES
OF CAMPUS ACTIVITY**
(Continued from Page One.)

The weary (?) rockers walked the sympathetic class-mates, supplied with all-day suckers, gallantly trying to rally their Spartan representatives on the float.

The plebes have not only worked together as a body with real success, but the freshmen as individuals have done much to keep up high standards. Since coming to school, freshmen have entered all the extra curriculum activities. In dramatic, both in the Strut and Fret, and in the Zetetic and Socratic societies, as well as in the homecoming play these newcomers have had responsible parts. There are several represented even in the very important spring play, "The Royal Family." In athletics—football, basketball, wrestling, and track, some of the best work has been accomplished by them. The girls, especially, made good in hockey and basketball.

In the higher intellectual pursuits—the Forum, The Commercial and Science clubs, as well as on The Egyptian, these students are prominent. Neither have the frosh neglected their religious opportunities, but have been well represented in both the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. A few of them are to be found in the fraternity and sorority, and in the social limelight. A freshman girl, Jane Federer, was a representative of the Queen of Carbondale in the Hallow'en float. There is nothing of importance in which we have failed to gain a foothold.

As a whole, the scholastic standing is of the highest here. Ambition and real ability is encouraged in every way by the class, even by its giving anyone who has some unknown art, the chance to take part in the regular freshmen chapel programs given every month. We are the only class who offer this opportunity.

The wonderful school spirit; the fine accomplishment of the Freshmen class as a whole, and the freshmen in-

A-B AVERAGES

The following list contains the names of those freshmen with A-B averages. Only those who had no grades below B were listed.

- 4 A's
 Leo Brown.
 Mildred Frey.
 Kathryn Gulley.
 Violet Jane Lassater.
- 3 A's and 1 B
 Lillian Alvis.
 Evelyn Bonham.
 Ruby Brantley.
 Emma Louise Brown.
 Jessie Eagle.
 Dorothy Clark.
 Wm. Davis.
 Harold Wachtel.
 Richard Watson.
- 2 A's and 2 B's
 Jane Federer.
 Pauline Fietsam.
 Earl Hanson.
 Eugene Stiritz.
 Ilif Wells.
- 1 A and 3 B's
 Kathleen Bellamy.
 Gaines Boyles.
 Aubrey Chestnut.
 Fannie Crain.
 Easter Davis.
 Shuring Fierke.
 Mary Helm.
 Arthur Lambert.
 Kathleen Mitchell.
 Kendall Fugate.
 Marguerite Robinson.
 Martin Shaeffer.
 Pauline Sorgen.
 Alberta Sparr.
 Ruth Taggart.
 Marjorie Wham.

dividuality, the general success in school life may be traced down, to not only their own merit, but also to the faithfulness of the very capable class advisor, Miss Bowyer, and the class officers who have been unfatiguing in their interest always.
 MADOLYN BAGWILL.

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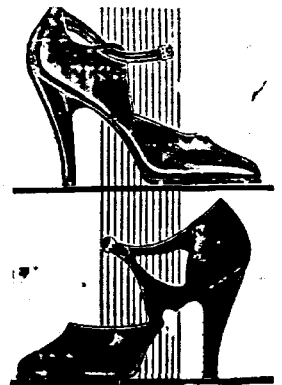
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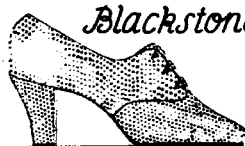
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IN
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Friday, January 24
GRETA GARBO
IN
THE KISS

Saturday, January 25
Return of
Sherlock Holmes

Monday and Tuesday
Jan. 27 and 28
JOHN GILBERT
IN
His Glorious Night

OLD ZETETIC AND SOCRATIC MEMBERS FURNISH DEDICATION PROGRAM

(Continued from Page One.)

organization for the longest time. The Society presented him with a potted flower.

Other numbers on the program were: Reading, The Pendulum, by Estelle Hooker Brown; Songs, Thank God for the Garden and Trees, by Lillie Royal Rife of Villa Ridge; speeches by Mr. Kellar and Mr. Walter Williams. Mr. Williams related the story of his first coming to Carbondale. Mr. Will Hays of Joplin, Missouri (radio singer) sang a number of selections. Then came the debate: Resolved, That women should be given suffrage on the same basis as men. T. J. Layman and Harvey Keeler succeeded in proving to the judges that women should not be given equal civil rights. H. Wilson and Judge Spiller did not seem to mind much that the decision went against them.

Mr. Hays was encored time and time again. At near 10:30 p. m. he asked all the old-time Socrats and Zetets—many of the Zetets came to the Socratic hall after the Zetetic program was over—to stand and sing with him as they used to sing on a certain down town corner. They joined in the strains of Sweet Adeline—a very effective way of closing this memorable program.

MACMEN SWAMP MCKENDREE TO END LOSING STREAK

(Continued from Page Five)

when they saw the thermometer at a filling station they knew they were.

They drove four hours with the temperature 21 below.

Like a horse that always runs better when he gets close to home, so the boys played Saturday night. McKendree didn't have a chance after the first half.

The Macmen played a better floor game than did both Lombard and Macomb, but their ability to hit the basket was not as uncanny as those two teams.

RURAL PRACTICE DEPARTMENT OF S. I. N. U. SHOWS PHENOMINAL GROWTH

(Continued from Page One.)

not be accepted.

Six full time faculty members are now assigned to this work. They are W. O. Brown, who has been superintendent of the rural practice schools since the system was organized and to whom a great deal of credit for its success is due; Mr. and Mrs. Ted Ragsdale, who have been in this work for several years; Miss Ruth Husband; Mr. Troy L. Stearns, and Mr. Emerson Hall. In addition to these

there are two student helpers, both of whom are experienced teachers. They are Mrs. Elsie McNeill and Miss Helen Stewart.

Graduates of the course are now to be found in the various counties of Southern Illinois, and are, as a rule, making good. It has been proved that the average salaries of those graduates are considerably more than are those of persons doing similar work who have not had this work.

Second ditto: Yeh, it's okay, but I wish it was insured.

First Hebraic gentleman: Vots de metter, Jake; ain't dot segar good?

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Cox: What is your favorite musical instrument?
Box: Callope.
Cox: But nobody plays that now.
Box: That's why I like it.

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