

3-22-1927

## The Egyptian, March 22, 1927

Egyptian Staff

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# NEVER STRETCH THE TRUTH

## QUESTIONS

Why are astronomy students like theatrical managers?  
 Country Crawford wants to know what makes a pair of boots?  
 What was the first thing that happened to Freddy Peebles when he fell in the lake?  
 What looks most like a cat looking out of a window?  
 How could you make Jimmy White short?  
 What's better than a promising young man such as we have on our campus?  
 Which's the greatest backbiter?  
 What makes some of the notable characters around here so bald?  
 Bill Foley wants to know the best place to go when you're broke?  
 What kind of money did June Carter prefer?  
 When is Blanche Lents's arm not an arm?  
 Why does Lynn Trovillion sneeze three times?  
 What books are influenced by hard times?  
 How can you keep students from standing in the corner in the University Cafe?  
 Why are Joe Hickey's pants too short?  
 Why are your feet like a camel?

### THERE ARE FOOLS AND FOOLS

There's the dampfool motorist, so termed by the irate pedestrian whom he has just caused to break the world standing broad jump record to keep from getting bounced by the demon speedster.  
 Then there's the young fool (to quote grandma and grandpa) who insists on (masculine) wearing B. V. A's and no garters when the mercury is hovering around the zero mark. (Feminine—rolled socks and—oh, you hush now.)  
 And there's the poor fool who takes his sugar sheba a \$4.00 box of candy, only to find that she has gone out with another sheik.  
 There's the blamed fool who likes to wake the whole town when he comes in home about 3 o'clock in the morning.  
 There's the sentimental fool who was so preoccupied in making up

(Continued on another page)

Until Friday !!  
**EGYPTIAN**  
 Do Not Read Your  
**Warning**  
**Notice**

### ILLINI ABANDONS TRIP TO NICARAGUA

Yielding to the order of the Student Council following the revelation of a carefully-laid plot, the members of the Illini debating team last week abandoned their intention of spending their spring vacation in Nicaragua studying the Latin-American situation at first hand. Details of the scheme were rapidly brought to light following some clever detective work by Raymus Murphy, who first suspected that the young women were planning to take unfair advantage of their opponents of the Forum and Agora in the forthcoming tri-club debate. In the investigation by Student Council which resulted, that body denounced the proposed voyage as a disgraceful breach of debating ethics, and at once ordered the Illini team to cancel all reservations for the trip.  
 Murphy says that on March 16, an Illini member, whom he chivalrously refuses to name, asked him how to spell yacht. He thought nothing of it at the time, but when on March 16, other member, also anonymous through Murphy's gallantry, asked him the same question, he became uneasy. The following afternoon a third member of the club borrowed a palm leaf fan from his room-mate, Alvin Lacey Williams. The discovery that the fourth team member had recently bought a Panama hat confirmed his suspicions, Murphy declares.  
 At the advice of Murphy, the young women in question were summoned to the Egyptian office under pretext of

(Continued on some other page)

### A PLAY, "SHIP AND SAILS"

By Sionilli Ippississim  
 Dedicated to "Knickers"  
 Dramatis Nemeses  
 The Ship—our hero—Erwin Kelly.  
 Sealing Wax—our heroine—Martha Woods.  
 Sails—the Villain—Haley Gaddis.  
 The King—father of Sealing Wax—Leland P. Lingle.  
 Cabbage—the jester in the King's court—Cabbage Floyd.  
 Prelude  
 "The time has come," the walrus said,  
 "To speak of many things,  
 Of Ships and Sails and sealing wax,  
 And Cabbage and Kings."  
 Act I  
 Place—on the campus.  
 Time—Wednesday, March 6, 1927.  
 ("The Ship," Erwin Kelly and "Sealing Wax," Martha Woods, are seen strolling about on the campus. They are coming from the University Cafe at the end of the first hour.)  
 Ship: "Sealing Wax, you love me, don't you?"  
 Sealing Wax: (clinging to Ship's arm) "Yes, dear."  
 Ship: "But you never are without me. I don't believe you know for sure."  
 Sealing Wax: "One who is in love does not want to be alone."  
 Ship: "But you might find someone else you like if you give them a try-out."  
 Sealing Wax: "I'll never love anyone but you!"  
 (They embrace)  
 Curtain.

(Continued somewhere)

## ANSWERS

Because they discover the stars.  
 Walter P. Lay says two boots.  
 Got wet.  
 Another cat looking in it.  
 Borrow five dollars from him.  
 A paying one.  
 The flea.  
 Lack of hair.  
 To work.  
 Matrimony.  
 When it's a little bear (bare).  
 Can't help it, of course.  
 From all appearances—pocket books.  
 Give them chairs and let them sit down.  
 Because his legs stick out two feet.  
 They can go a long time without water.

### CROWDS THROUGH THE CAMPUS TO VIEW THE GREAT GAMES

The teachers found upon their arrival in Carbondale that the primary purpose of the convention had been set aside to enable them to watch the great pie-eating contest held on the campus Thursday and Friday. All was in readiness for the celebrated champions to represent their native land in a gastronomic fashion, when the umpire announced that due to lack of pies the contest would have to be postponed. But no sooner said than done when our glorious Charles Birger rose elegantly to this noble occasion and with great effort said he would round up his noble band and make a tour of the nearby barbecue stands in a search for the much needed pastry. In less than an hour, much to the awed delight of the scores of spectators and commentators and Irish taters, the muffled exhaust of the coming of Williamson's own, and here he came, his back seat full of Raspberry, Gooseberry, Apple, Peach, Apricot and Banana Oil pies. Sighs of delight came from the entrants as they viewed their favorite kind and once more the crowd was hushed by the imposing figure of Henry Shroyck as he strode to and fro among such men as Rip Winkle, Napoleon, Alexander the Great, and Socrates. The final gun was about to go off in the signal to commence the epic of the century, when a clatter of hoof beats

(Continued elsewhere)

Read By The Entire Editorial Staff

No Foolin'

THE EGYPTIAN

April Fool

# HIGH FILE

## ANOTHER STUDENT COMMITS SUICIDE

During the first hour Wednesday of last term, a large "bang" disturbed the numerous examinations that were being held. After class the worst of fears were realized, when the cause was learned. A loyal student had put S. I. N. U. on the map by adding his name to the growing list of college suicides. The name of this young man, well known and loved by his fellow classmates, was (continued at bottom of next column).

## WHAT A GAME!

To every action there is a reaction. The challenge was made. "Twas evening and the rising sun was setting in the west." The University High boys won a glorious game. "They came, they saw, they conquered." The conquered were the tournament winners at Herrin. The score was inconceivable, 85 to 0. Every player was on the floor, and he played his part. Martin's goal was a feathered nest. Nebuhr was neighborly. The Laughmans entertained. In fact, every player played his part with the Phenixster. Oh! that basketball squad. What dreamers of dreams are they!

## H. S. BOY ENTERS ZEIGFELD'S FOLLIES

Clytus Damron, prominent High school student, leaves to enter Zeigfeld's Follies. He was "discovered" by Zeigfeld, himself. During his last visit to this city he was looking over the pictures of the various contestants in the Carbondale Beauty contest for Young men, sponsored by the Lions' club, and on seeing Damron's picture, he became so enthusiastic over him that he offered him a position in his famous male chorus. Zeigfeld is now engaged in the somewhat difficult task of glorifying the American Boy. He succeeded in persuading young Damron to sign a contract for five years at a salary of \$5000 a week, before he left for New York. Damron also won the Beauty contest and collected the \$10,000 prize. He will follow Zeigfeld to New York April 1.

## NEW SHEIK ON CAMPUS

No doubt you have seen this handsome, well-dressed sheik on the campus somewhere. He is here and there and everywhere. Campustry seems to be his most important subject. His dress is the most stylish at S. I. N. U. He is always happy and leaves joy in all the hearts; old and young, they all fall for him. Perhaps you would like to know him. He is Robin Red-breast.

Landlady—You have only one day to pay your board bill.  
Student—Very well, I'll take April Fool's day.

The gray walls are a skootroom empty as, an we kan not find the rath we out teachers. The trum son is shadowed with the Klondike. A sleepy moon steals a cross the grate dome and the youthverse, an we nod over a book inn sum see. cluded room while other people stand picture shows an other such amuse-ments. The little birds have grown large, an we kan not here them stink. Our vachshun das R over an that has made awl this difference. Many moons will have past B four we have an uthor sich vachshun, but it wee mark horrid, nachat will battle our (te inn but cooling brooks; the son will smile fur us; the foo-foo moon will litten our dark dreams; the little birds will twitter inn the lie-lack bushes; an we shall bee happy. Oh we shall bee happy! Oh, so

they R gone. The gray walls are a skootroom empty as, an we kan not find the rath we out teachers. The trum son is shadowed with the Klondike. A sleepy moon steals a cross the grate dome and the youthverse, an we nod over a book inn sum see. cluded room while other people stand picture shows an other such amuse-ments. The little birds have grown large, an we kan not here them stink. Our vachshun das R over an that has made awl this difference. Many moons will have past B four we have an uthor sich vachshun, but it wee mark horrid, nachat will battle our (te inn but cooling brooks; the son will smile fur us; the foo-foo moon will litten our dark dreams; the little birds will twitter inn the lie-lack bushes; an we shall bee happy. Oh we shall bee happy! Oh, so

## PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE

### EDITORIAL

April Fool! It was a blowout!

### EDITORS

Owen Kerley Margaret Krysher  
Ernest Earnwell Lilla Jolly

### EXCHANGE COLUMN

The faculty at Bradley thinks that the students need a longer vacation. School has been dismissed. The students will receive the same credit in their work as they would if they had gone to school until June.

The dean of women of Augustana college says that the girls are sleeping entirely too much. She has made a new rule that no one may be in her rooming house before twelve when she goes out for the evening.

At the Teachers' college at Macomb a rule has been passed that each teacher must post on the bulletin board the examination questions and answers at least two days before the exam.

A student may take only two subjects at the State Teachers' college at Kearney, Neb. There are no classes before nine or after three.

## INQUIRING REPORTER

Question: What would you do if you were on top of the flag pole on the campus?

Where asked: Just off the Newfoundland Coast.

When asked: When the cow jumped over the moon.

Serenade the angels.—River, Muck, Theodore and Raymond.

Probably fall off.—"Fat" Williams. I would throw peanuts on everyone who passed.—Bert Casper.

Give a demonstration of some of the latest dance steps.—"Two Ton" Willis.

I would try to coast down the pole in my little roadster.—Red Roberts.

Look, to see if all the girls were looking at me.—Fred Willis.

Use the opportunity to "yap" across the campus.—Lillums Hodges.

Just wait until the sun went down and then, talk to the man in the moon.—Minnie Lauder.

Call for a mattress, and then make a swan dive to earth.—Madelyn Scott.

This is one time in my life when I would make everyone look up to me.—Clarence Shoop.

## THIS READING PUBLIC

He read avidly and with an intense application that betokens absorbing interest in the subject. Surrounding him and waiting for a chance to

pounce on the paper were a dozen impatiently and glowering students. Occasionally he snickered and rustled the printed pages. And each time, the on-lookers tensed and prepared to rush for the prize. After ten minutes of preoccupied perusal, (and during which time, a dozen rabid enemies were made) the reader carefully placed the "Globe", still open at the "comics," on the rack. He received a broken nose, and a wrenched back as the infuriated students made a concerted rush for "Winnie Winkle."



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Pete McGlasson was ushered into the presence of a gypsy fortune teller who had been camping just back of the University Cafe.

"Ah, you need my aid," she said. "Well, in a way, I do. You see I just called to—"

"Certainly I know all about it, just sit here and show me your palm. Ah, I see you have met with various disappointments lately."

"Quite true," interrupted Pete. "Hush, let me go on. Something which you have written for and striven hard to get has eluded you time and again.

"Right you are," murmured Pete.

"But patience. Your end will be attained in the near future. You are to have success."

"I'm sure I'm glad to hear it, Madam," as he flourished a piece of yellow paper. I've called five times with this University Cafe bill. It's a good thing I'm to get it paid at last."

White: Are you coming to my girl's birthday party?

Kunze: What birthday is it?  
White: Her twentieth.  
Kunze: No, I went to it last year.

The French For It—  
AVRIL FOU.

The old miser who dropped a five-dollar gold piece in the plate at church, mistaking it for a nickel, could get no great satisfaction out of the deacon, but he was not the man to give up easily. Accordingly he sought legal advice with a view to instituting a suit at law. But the lawyer whom he consulted was one of those rare and gifted souls who would rather be witty than rich, or almost anything else, for that matter. "Sir," said he at once, "you have no case. You are guilty of contributory negligence."

When the late Walter Hines Page was editor of the World's Work he received this letter from a woman who had submitted a manuscript: "Sir—You sent back last week a story of mine. I know that you did not read the story, for as a test I had pasted together pages 18, 19 and 20, and the story came back with these pages still pasted, and so I know you are a fraud and turn down stories

without reading same." Mr. Page wrote back: "Madame—At breakfast when I open an egg I don't have to eat the whole egg to discover it is bad."

BIOGRAPHY OF ROBERT MUCHTALL MURPHY

Born April 1, 1906. Hair April 3, 1906. Tooth May 24, 1906. Another run Sept. 3, 1908. Began to look human December 25, 1909. School Sept. 9, 1912. First fight Sept. 10, 1912. Claimed "her" April 1, 1915. Denied it April 2, 1915. College Sept. 20, 1926. Fell in love Sept. 21, 1926. Became poet Sept. 22, 1926. Published one in the Egyptian Sept. 23, 1926. Got a marcel for the Salem tournament March 18, 1927. Failed as poet March 19, 1927. Forced to remain in apparent oblivion March 20, 1927.

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CHARTER

# The Egyptian

MEMBER

ILLINOIS CIDER PRESS

Published every time the Honeymoon Goes Down

Entered as Second Class—April Fool—We Ain't Goin Ter Tell Youse.

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# EDITORIAL



### ADVICE

No special advice this week, except be careful of all the ancient pranks practiced on this eventful day of April the oneth, such as \_\_\_\_\_ O! \_\_\_\_\_ You know.

### EXCEPTIONS!

There is an exception to every rule; therefore, there is an exception to the rule that there is an exception to every rule; therefore, the rule that there is an exception to every rule proves that there is not an exception to every rule. In other words, "If it is so; that proves that it aint so."

### MORE CAMPUSTRY TEACHERS NEEDED

For the past six weeks certain Freshman girls have been teaching introductory courses in no credit campustry classes. Their success has been so unusual that over nine hundred students and members of the faculty have asked for advanced full credit courses since Monday morning. This seems to indicate a need for more trained teachers who can give full time to Senior College courses in practical campustry.

### WANT TO JOIN?

The most exclusive club on the campus is the Annias club founded many years ago and accepts member solely on their ability to relate stories similar to those of the famed namesake. The latest applicant was Illa Green who boldly told this one. "Seven years ago, my father hung his vest on the fence in the barnyard. A calf chewed up a pocket of it in which there was a standard gold watch. Last week he sold the animal, an old milch cow, to be butchered. The watch was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the respiration had kept the stemwinder wound up and the watch had lost only four minutes in those seven years!"

Oh, yes, he was admitted. Now, the Egyptian would like for the more industrious students (or those students who are industrious) to seriously consider joining this club.

The Exam was over!  
 The future.  
 slowly returned with hopefulness for  
 and returned happily, others  
 hard fighting, the war was over, many  
 their oppressors. After an hour of  
 ried on a hand to hand combat with  
 discarded and many individuals car-  
 horrible strain. Collars and ties were  
 ed and many a pencil died under the  
 The noise increas-  
 the battle was on. The noise increas-  
 seemed to boom in prayer. A shot and  
 flaming faces of determination, others  
 Many faced the enemy with  
 would start them on the terrible jour-  
 attention until the second report  
 the separate buildings, and stood at  
 and awaited like a mighty cloud into  
 the report, the immense crowd surged  
 and pens to carry out the cause! At  
 the immense student body, greatly  
 ready for action. Every one was suf-  
 continued over the proceedings, stood  
 The immense student body, greatly  
 amination day.  
 thus reviving the old tradition of ex-  
 pounds of wadding, touched her off,  
 powder and two three-sixteenths  
 severely packing in four pounds of  
 from the treaty old canon, and after  
 16, Dean Wham removed the plug  
 On Wednesday morning of March  
 INTRODUCES EXAMS

ROAR OF CANNON  
 Kitten: "Mother, is that father's  
 voice?"  
 Mother Cat: "No, son, that's only  
 Theodore Thompson playing his saxo-  
 phone."

### WOULD YOU BE SURPRISED IF--

Corem Waller came to school in  
 knickers—the kind Haley Gaddis  
 wears?  
 The whal, swallowed Miss Jonah?  
 No one tried to "April fool" you on  
 April first?  
 Your grades when returned were ah  
 A's?  
 You saw Carmen Dickey look wor-  
 ried?—(He might be thinking!)  
 Examinations were abolished this  
 term?  
 Any of the teachers were without  
 bobbed hair a year from now?  
 Students were seen coming to  
 school in barrels? (You see, some of  
 the teachers of this school have taken  
 a fancy toward making rag rugs—and  
 if the students would get better  
 grades for contributing toward the  
 rugs—well, would you blame them?)  
 Some night about midnight you  
 would see Guy Roberts sitting on the  
 bank of Lake Ridgeway keeping the  
 frogs quiet in order that the Anthony  
 Hall girls might sleep more soundly?  
 You knew that Mary Youngblood  
 had figured out a method of honest  
 cheating on Exams?

### A WORD TO THE WISE

A zoology student came sauntering by  
 Appearing so innocent—all but his  
 eye.  
 He looked at my kitty, and gave me  
 a fright,  
 Now kitty's in the bird cage locked  
 up tight.

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THE FORUM

The Forum with a full membership (25) has high and worthy aims. At the close of the debating season, it plans a trip abroad.

The tour is planned as follows: To Boskeydell to see the hills and cracks in between called hollows visit the Forum in Rome and hear Caesar speak and call his soldiers, "Citizens," go to Valley Forge, and then to Bunker Hill, to hear the shot fired round the world, visit the U. S. Senate and note how filibustering is done, go to Mexico to see how the "Devil" lives, and while on this tour, will take the money for subscriptions to the Egyptian to defray expenses, buy some candy and Easter eggs, go to Australia and buy some sheepskins, so as to supply the parchment for our diplomas.

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Miss Mary Virginia Linder of Manchester, Ill., one of the last year's names and who was "only 38" last year, is conducting a series of "600" parties. She reports that there is more money to be made at it than in teaching school. Another at last year's names (gone out), Miss Ruby Lee, is Miss Linder's assistant. Mr. Oren King of Olney attended a "500" party in Manchester last week.

Miss Mildred Bone and friend, Mac, visited friends in Du Quoin last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Harold Bauman of Farina, Ill., is the new owner of a cat farm on the side line of teaching school. Mr. Bauman's favorite cat is "Petrarch." Mr. Martin Taylor, Carl O. Smith, and Clyde Deering, better known as the "Three Musketeers," and former students of S. I. N. U., have purchased the old Stumble Inn. They are ready to open up their business and will sell everything from calico to licorice.

Mr. Martin Owen, editor of the Egyptian '26, and teacher of Reading, Riting and Rithmetic in the Galatia High school, has recently published his botanical book of some sort or other.

Mr. Ellis Crandle, who was very industrial in the S. I. N. U. last year, is now running for mayor of Mascoutah on the wet ticket.

ALUMNI NOTES

In the Spring when the fishworm crawls out, for the robin to gobble him up, the onion sets out, the potato opens its eyes, the pussy willow weeps, the frog croaks, the flowers spring up, the grass turns green and so does the student, the sap in trees flows up, caused by evaporation, mentality runs down, the leaves burst out, likewise freckles, too. The Campus is the place for lovers to watch the rest of the world go by, and one old maid says, "I love that boy." The other says, "Me too."

Doc Lingie: That's a good idea. some chloroform.

Prof. Scott: First I'll take some sulphuric acid and then I'll take Organic Chemistry

\$20.30 REWARD!

Liberal reward will be paid by the Illinois for the return of Miss Julia Johnson, who was captured by the Liberals while she was investigating conditions in Nicaragua for the Illinois. Foul play is feared because the Forum and the Agora do not want the information to get back to this country.

Heard in Main Corridor During Lunch Hour  
Sheik: Al, you sho' is a scream.  
Sweet thing: Black boy, you don't exactly remind me of silence, you yourself.

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**APRIL LUNATICS**

Mr. Fred Miller reports that on Sunday afternoon as he and one of his girl friends were visiting the asylum at Anna, they ran across many of their old friends. The first thing that they encountered was the violent ward which contained those patients who were absolutely uncontrollable. Editor Wells was running up and down the halls trying to fly like a butterfly. The keeper told Mr. Miller that the staff members had lost their minds trying to publish an April Fools' edition immediately after emerging from the term exams. It is evident that this said edition referred to is enough to put anyone to sleep and when an individual is burdened with exams too, it is just too bad for the individual. Cleopatra was there—none other than Melba Davidson. Bert Casper who called himself Napoleon, was making love and pleading desperately while Julius Caesar (Charles Neely) looked on.

Passing from the desperate ward, they met a questioning specimen of humanity, who proved to be Corem Waller. The keeper seemed to think that he was merely mentally deficient and not crazy. In the cell immediately above, they found a tall, intelligent looking lad who was sitting in the very midst of a pile of papers. "I'm looking for South America." Poor Jimmy White had gone daffy studying for Miss Shanks. Frightful screams were heard from down the hall. It was none other than Miss Bowyer, who was saying: "No, you can't take English Poetry, the class is already full." There were many other faculty members in this ward. It is reported that these inmates arrived via the route of grading exam papers that were written so painstakingly. The remainder of the faculty members had gone goofy trying to decide how many and what questions to ask. Thus you see that both students and faculty members landed in the same place.

**MORE STUDENT SUICIDE**

With the suicide of Mary Louise Tedrow, 16-year-old sophomore of this

asylum, the total student suicide since January reaches thirteen. Despondency over good health and dissatisfaction with her perfect grades in the final examinations caused Mary to end her life.

It has also been rumored that Miss Tedrow has been suffering with a busted heart because of a recent violent love affair. A cute little campus jelly by the name of Ned Carleton is the man in the affair.

**FACULTY NEWS**

Dr. Larson attended the annual surgeons' banquet at Chicago. She read a thousand page paper on "Why Students Commit Suicide."

Prof. Simeon Boomer spent the week-end in Mars—returning with fifteen ounces of gravity and three satellites.

Mr. Muckleroy and Mr. Logan spent the entire vacation planting fish worms on the state farm. They expect to reap a large harvest long about May or June.

Mr. Lentz spent part of last week in England interviewing queen Victoria and Sir Walter Raleigh concerning that little episode about the coat. He brought back a bit of the original mud which is on display in the corridor of Main building.

Miss Baldwin spent the vacation in Rome visiting her old playmate, Julius Caesar.

Mr. Hall spent the vacation working on his Ford. He took it apart nicely but when he had it all back together he had seventeen of the fifty-seven parts left.

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**THE FASHION BOOTERY**

**DIE-A-LIES**

(To be pronounced dairy)

Being the diary of The Honorable P. Lay.

To school today and there did see Uncle Frank chase the young candidates for matrimony from in front of the Auditorium, as the President had ordered.

At noon, I saw dozens of boys parading in their golf knickers which did seem to me to be most inappropriate, unseemingly, and immodest. Am shocked at the brazenness of young men today.

To town this afternoon, and on my way, I saw so many shoes painted red, green, blue, pink, purple, and orange. Before long, I found that when I passed a woman, I look only at her feet. It does grieve me to think how many acquaintances I passed without speaking. That night, I paid dearly for my sin because all night I dreamed of feet—big feet—in shoes that were painted red, green, yellow, blue.

This day, I did behold, much to my surprise, Max Lollar, Frank Armentrout, Loren Spires, Fred Miller, and Ernest Garrison playing marbles "for keeps" with the children of the Training School and the powers that be standing to one side refereeing.

Last night, when I took Ila Green home from the dance, her landlady had locked her out; and we did knock and bang right loudly before we got the door unlocked.

(Friday) Up; and dressed, and rushed to school eagerly. I met Ila and made a date for the Freshman Frolic.

It disturbed me the way Dutch Lutz did talk in a low tone to my girl tonight. I fear he is planning some underhanded trick. It is not fair the way fate gives some people so much beauty.

To town last night, and there in front of The Greek's, I did see Bert Casper eating peanuts from two sacks and dropping the hulls on the sidewalk.

This day, I heard that Hobert Sister had married. And I did feel sad because of the terrible accident that had happened to him. I did resolve then and there to be very careful and avoid that horrible catastrophe.

And this ends all that I doubt I shall be able to get the typist to type, and do hope that you will be instruct-

ed along the straight and narrow ways by my wisdom.

Don't stick to the subject too close to give exams the same day. I tend to know that your other teachers in- nounces an examination. She ought to Mutter when your teacher an- ally in the Library and Chapel. right of free speech. So talk, espec- The constitution guarantees the the chance to give "bums" a ride. Why pay fare? Drivers jump at doors—any time. March bravely through the corri- seventh hour. tried to keep one for you during the Are reserved books scarce? Get a Your car is your own. Sit in it. It from the other fellow. If at first you don't succeed—get

**AN APRIL FOOL'S ADVICE**

**LIFE WOULD BE DE-GRADING WITHOUT THE INFLUENCE OF HOME**

(With Apologies to "The Goreville Daily Waste of Ink")

Nowe that ye yung people are knot fetched up rite it shud bie the dutte uv oil konserned tu kreateate a propru matmusfers fur the akomplishmint uv a reel yere in luv afayers. We hev befour us an ecksellint eggamble set bie Miss Dimple Underwood and Mr. Pull Greasem. They hev dun they're best bie wenting tu the fammuly re- onion at Goreville, Sondag, and et- tlinge chicken with Pull's fammuly an- sestors. They wus met at the frate howse bie the stities grate tree and a harf pieese bande. Now ladyees and uthers the abuv moralle uv this fay- mus ezzaye be knot to dizobay Presi- dunt Shyhook bie felling in luv as Pull has went and did, butt tu bee opun an abuv the average in matters uv the harte bie lettinge the fokes sie her furst.

Officer (instructing the daily exer- cises): Now, men, lie on your backs and work your feet as though you were on a bicycle. One recruit stops.

Officer: Why did you stop?  
Recruit: I'm coasting, sir.

**THIS LOOKS SERIOUS**

Judge—What's this man charged with, officer?  
Cop—Careless walkin', yer honor. He bumped into a truck and bent both fenders and the radiator.

**JUST A WORD**

Florist—Want to say it with flow- ers? Yes? About two dozen roses, say?  
R. Brimm—No, about six, I don't want to say too much!

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READ THE WANT ADS

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and Busy Bee Can- dies.

**CROWDS THROUGH THE CAMPUS**

(Continued from elsewhere)

coming up Normal avenue caused the starter to pause, and the crowd turned to see Barney Google and Paul Revere riding neck and neck in a furious race to reach the scene of combat in time to enter as representative of their type. A few minutes later the gun went off by mistake in the hip pocket of the starter and severely scorched the seat of his bath-trunks.

Through the heat of the day the contest waged fast and delicious. Far into the night, although it was unable to ascertain who was in the lead, one could hear the steady crunch of the mighty jaw and the gush of pleas as they were scooped up to be exterminated. After a fifteen minute intermission, when the contestants were given a hoof and mouth exam by the local veterinary, it was decided that further consummation would be injurious to the social being and the well standing of the people of the community of Spruceville, so the great contest was declared over. Paul and Barney tied with fourteen pies. Rin and Socrates had thirty chalked up to their credit, while Napoleon and Alex tied for first with forty-two pies. Nap was later found guilty of secreting one of those banana-oil pies under his jacket, and was detected as he kept his hand constantly on the pie to keep it from slipping out. (His only excuse was that Cleopatra's birthday was only two months off and he had no other present for her). So the great feat of the season was awarded to Alexander, who received a handsome, bouncing, rocking-horse to practice his next campaign on. The full attendance of all registered at the meeting was required by Dean Wham, who kept strict tab on all by the use of two assistant monitors. The contest next century goes to the City of Herrin, noted for its soothing influence over tired business men and the quick action guaranteed by local remedies for instant cessation of misery.

**THERE ARE FOOLS AND FOOLS**

(Continued from another page)

verses to his sweet thing that he put the cat in bed and threw himself out the door.

There are foolish virgins who ran out of gas and had to walk to the nearest filling station, meanwhile missing out on the big scandal party to which they were bound.

And there's the !!!!! blankety! blank!!!! fool who stole our bathing suit last summer.

But we're all fools more or less. If not, there would be no marriages, and then where would our poor lawyers be without their divorce fees? What would be the joy of laughing at some other fool's antics and predicaments without the knowledge that we

were only getting even with him for laughing at us?

In what class have you put yourself? Or do any of these cases fit? erha, a not. Possibly you belong to that group known as April fools, those who can find no better way to spend their chapel hours than by reading this bunk.

**ILLINI ABANDONS TRIP**

(Continued from some other page)

paying their subscriptions for the spring term. They were met by Charles Neely, who grilled them persistently for three (clock) hours. At the end of that time, Neely was in full possession of the facts of the scheme, which he indignantly submitted at a full meeting of the council.

The debaters were to go by freight train to Cairo, where they were to board a yacht, The William E. Borah, which would take them down the Mississippi to the southern waters. The money to defray the expenses of the voyage had been contributed by Senators Wheeler and Borah, Admiral Latimer, the League of Women Voters, and the Pan-American Union. The return trip was to have been made on a British man-of-war as far as Grand Tower, Illinois.

Lydia Davis, president of Illini, when approached by an Egyptian reporter for a statement, refused to say anything but "If I'd known Red Murphy is a detective as well as a banjo player, I'd never have asked him how to spell that word."

**A PLAY**

(Continued from somewhere)

**Act II.**

Place—The King's court. This scene is laid in the Egyptian office.

Time—Noon of the same day.

The King, Ship, Sealing Wax and Cabbage are on the stage when the curtain rises.

The King (L. P. L.): And what is this I hear? Do you think you are worthy of my daughter, Sealing Wax? Ship: I do.

Cabbage: Sounds like the wedding ceremony itself, my rex!

Sealing Wax: (to Cabbage): Shut up or I'll let you take the air.

Cabbage: At your service, fair princess.

Sealing Wax: Ah, go to the devil, Cabbage: Yes, ma'am; right after you, ma'am!

King: Here, here, what's all this nonsense! We have come together to discuss a very serious matter. (To Ship) On what references do you think I can consider you as a husband to my daughter?

Ship: (Producing his references for a job as teacher): Oh these, sir.

King: (after reading them) Humph! Good prospects these give you, sir! Get out! My daughter can't live on love!

Sealing Wax: But, father, I—He can't get along without me. He—he would fall apart.

King: I've made my decision. Besides, I have my own choice for you to consider as your husband. You shall marry him!

Sealing Wax: (Calling after Ship who has just left) Ship, Ship, don't leave me. She melts into a heap on the floor. The King does not melt a particle. (He's not sealing wax).

Curtain.

**Act III.**

Place—same as Act II.

Time—Late in the afternoon.

(The king sits on his throne. Sealing Wax stands by his side. Cabbage sits at the foot of the king's throne. Enter noisily, Sails (Haley Gaddis) He is dressed in his famous knickers and looks as if he is about to fly or sail).

Sails: Coming up to the King: Is this the gal I'm to marry?

King: Yes, does she suit you?

Sail does not answer, but crosses to Sealing Wax, seizes her and kisses her almost savagely. Sealing Wax is dumb-founded—she has never been kissed like that before. For the first time she realized that she is not in love with Ship, but with Sails).

Sealing Wax: And I'm to marry h-h-him?

King: Yes, dearest.

(They embrace again. Just before

he releases her, Ship returns and sees them).

Ship: And is this your love for me—out of sight, out of mind? (He turns despairingly to the King. Sealing Wax and Sails completely ignore him and they go skipping toward the door.

Sealing Wax, turning to Ship: Remember, Ship, Sealing Wax and Sails can get along without a Ship but a Ship can't do without Sails and Sealing Wax. (Sealing Wax and Sails exit.)

(Ship sinks into a chair and the King smiles a sarcastic smile and leaves the room).

Cabbage (turning to the audience): The biggest hero on earth is the one who gets rid of a woman and then keeps on doing without her.

Ship: And I'll do it! (He leaves but there is a doubt in the minds of the audience—will he be a bachelor?)

Curtain.  
**THE END.**

"You've taken just one cut too many—out you go," said the Prof. And following his words with actions, he threw the knife out the window and wrapped up his finger.

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