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Egyptian Staff

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EGYPTIAN

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

Volume IV

Carbondale, Illinois, October 30, 1923

Number 5

HOME-COMING EVENTS

"Coming events cast their shadows before," goes the old adage. If so, Home-Coming will be a big event for already the shadows loom large.

The festivities will open with campus stunts on the east campus at 1:30 Friday under the direction of Kenyon Renfro. Among the stunts already arranged is a class tug of war across Lake Ridgeway—somebody will get ducked; a class push-ball contest, a rooster fight on horse back; a junior-senior football game.

Following this vigorous outdoor exercises, everyone who wishes may go to Anthony Hall for an informal tea from 2:30 P. M. to 5:30 P. M. Smile at your friends, drink tea and hear the orchestra.

At 7 o'clock there will be a pep meeting in the gym, to steam up for Cape Girardeau. Eb "Jug Head" Benton will be in charge. Every loyal rooster should be on hands with leather lungs and plenty of air.

At 7:45 Strut and Fret will put on a play in the Auditorium.

From 8:00 A. M. to 10 A. M., Saturday, Alumni Breakfast at Anthony Hall. Those coming from out of town should come to the Hall at once from the trains. This breakfast is given complimentary to the Alumni of the school.

At 10:00 o'clock old Zetets and Socirats will assemble in their respective halls to reminiscence, tell these youngsters how the oldsters used to do it. Last year this was one of the most delightful features of Home-Coming. Every old Socrat and Zetet should come back for Home-Coming.

At 1:30 P. M. the school will form at the intersection of West Main and Normal Avenue, for the grand parade. If Cape Girardeau brings their band and a crowd, they will be given first place in the parade. The parade will move east to Illinois Avenue, north to Jackson, east to Washington, south to the Roberts Hotel, west to Carbondale National Bank, south to Rushing's corner, west to Normal Ave., south to Normal Field.

At 2:30 Mack's Maroon and Whites meet their ancient enemies. The Cape Girardeau, Mo., team. This will be a battle royal and worth the trip to see. Every indication is that it will be a very close game.

At 5:30 in the Dining Room of the M. E. Church will be held the Alumni Banquet described in another article.

At 8:30 in Armory Hall the Home-Coming Dance chaperoned by the Social Committee. The Melody Boys of Metropolis will furnish the music.

Maroons 13, Cape 0

Mackmen Defeat Cape Pedagog's Two Touchdowns in Holiday Game Before Huge Home-Coming Crowds and Governor of State.

"S. I. N. U., 13; Cape Girardeau, 0, station W F A B, located at South Eastern Missouri Teacher's College, Cape Girardeau, Mo., at 4:30 P. M."

Such was the requiem sang out to the middle west as the announcer told the radio world of Cape's defeat at the hands of an invading horde of Maroon warriors that could not be resisted.

It was a holiday in Cape when the caravan landed from the ferry Gladys after being transported across the breast of the turbulent Mississippi from the Illinois shore. Banners flaunted here and there and Cape was all agog with the excitement of a monstrous Home-Coming celebration and a 50th anniversary jubilee. Two private cars had just arrived bearing the supreme executive of the state and his attaches. An elaborate parade of floats marched through the town and then Cape came back to watch her gridmen taper off the success of the day with a brilliant victory of the gridiron.

The stage was all set. The S. I. N. U. had not defeated a Cape team on the Missouri grid since 1916. Cape claimed to be stronger and inspired by the moment of the occasion, her gridmen trotted out to the field fully confident of victory. The teams lined up in battle array and in accompaniment to the shrill blast of the referee's whistle Anderson kicked off for the Maroons and the game was under way. The teams saw sawed back and forth on the field, the in-

vading eleven showing a superiority on ground gaining but both teams frequently exchanged punts. Anderson's punting kept the Missourians backed up in their own territory. Lamar, Anderson, and Blair tore thru the Cape defense for several first downs. The quarter ended with neither team having scored.

The Normal offense opened up a battery in the second quarter and tearing the defensive tackles to shreds smashed their way through for a touchdown. Lamar's 21 yard run through left tackle and his sequent plunge for the score easily featured the quarter's play. Cape fought viciously and substantial gains by Lamar, Johnson, Anderson and Blair failed to bring further developments and the half ended with Normal leading their opponents, 6 to 0.

A clown football game featured the intermission. One color and costume bedecked Cape pedagog, flirted with fate when he led a goat bearing a sign which read "Carbondale's Goat." In front of the Carbondale section of the grandstand. A half dozen of the more impulsive rooters descended from the stand and took possession of the animal and its leader. That was a signal for Cape to en masse from their side of the field and Carbondale diplomatically snatched the banner from the goat, flaunted it in the faces of the charging pedagogs, and retired to the security of the Carbondale bleachers.

An exchange of punts and fum-

bles marked the early stages of the third quarter. Substantial gains by Johnson, Anderson, McLaughlin, and Lamar, kept the Maroons yardage total piling up. Cape took advantage of substitutions, and sent four straight plays through left tackle for two first downs. Cape failed thereafter to make any threatening gains. Medcalf netted 10 yards on a clever fake punt for the Missourians. The final few minutes of the quarter saw Normal's onrush to the goal stemmed by a 15 yard penalty for pushing. Score, Normal, 6; Cape 0.

Cape came back strong in the final act of the little drama being enacted before the holiday crowds, but her best efforts went for naught. The regular line men went back in for the Maroon team. On several occasions, the fighting pedagogs held the Maroons for downs. Cape opened up with a pass attack in a last effort to overcome the visiting team's lead. Haman, starry right end, snatched a pass and registered 16 yards on the resulting run. Michie completed a pass for 6 yards and then the Normal defense forced the Cape to punt. Blair, Anderson and Lamar made first downs and then Anderson was forced to punt on the fourth down following. The punt rolled to the 2-yard line where McIrath covered the ball. The referee some what confused, made a thrilling 18 yard run for Cape putting the ball in play on the 20-yard line for them. Anderson's drop kick went wide.

Cape in possession of the ball on the 20-yard line essayed a long pass. Lamar intercepted the oval and raced forty yards for a touchdown. Anderson kicked goal and Cape was helplessly defeated. VanDover's completion of a pass for a gain of 15 yards featured the final few moments of play. Shortly afterwards the timer's whistle sounded, drawing the curtains on the Cape Home-Coming tragedy.

The pedagogs had failed before their state executive, and one of the largest crowds that ever attended a Cape game left the game with their ardor considerably dampened by the unexpected defeat.

The Maroons showed a greatly improved style of play and the exhibition at the Cape game was very encouraging to the Maroon fans. Lamar's great offensive work featured the play of the victors. Anderson's punting was a strong factor of the Normal defense. Blair played the

HOME-COMING

Friday and Saturday, Nov. 9 and 10

Campus Stunts—Informal Tea—Pep Meeting

Strut and Fret Play—Alumni Breakfast

Society Reunions—Football Parade

Football

Alumni Banquet

Home-Coming Dance

(Continued on Page Eight.)

JOKES

Consider the mosquito, for example. He never gets a slap on the back until he stops his racket and goes to work.

Blinks—My wife treats me coldly.
Jinks—You are lucky; mine makes it hot for me.

"Where is the best place to hold the world's fair?"
"Around the waist."

Asbury: "Oh, my, it's all over school."

Pat: "What?"

Asbury: "The roof."

Beauty may draw us by a single hair, but after marriage she is more liable to grab a whole handful.

Freshman in 2nd year English:
"Near the end of his life, Charles Dickens died."

Isaac: "I slipped on the front steps last night."

Theresa: "Well, did they fit you?"

Jack: "Aren't sheep stupid, my dear?"

Marjorie, "Yes, my lamb."

Eleanor B: "I know where you got your middy tie."

Helen: "Where?"

Eleanor: "Around your neck."

Teacher: "This is the third time you've looked on George's paper."

Sheik Turner: "Yes, mon, he does not write very plainly."

Young man handing in blank sheet of paper with the following declaration attached to it: "I hereby declare that I have received no aid, nor given any during this examination, but I needed it something fierce."

Stranger: "I represent a society for suppression of profanity. I want to take profanity entirely out of your life."

Ransome S: "Louis Ed, here's a man who wants to buy your Ford."

Dorothy Furr: "I was in a dilemma last night."

Adelaide Hines: "That's nothing, my dear, I'm going to be out in a Stutz all afternoon."

Jug-head B. "Frank has lost his hat again."

Simp: "How do you know?"

Jug-head: "I can't find mine."

Followed Her Model

Minnie was a very little girl and very polite. It was the first time she had been on a visit alone, and she had been carefully instructed how to behave.

"If they ask you to dine with them," she was told, "you must say, No, I thank you, I have already dined."

It turned out just as her mother had anticipated, and her friends' father said, "Come, Mildred, you must take a bite with us."

"No, thank you," was the answer, "I have already bitten."

Fire Chief

A sympathetic old German strolling past a fire station was moved by the tears of its captain. Stopping to offer consolation, he asked, "Say, what is your g'let?"

"Oh," replied the captain with a fresh burst of sorrow, "my poor father is dead. If he had lived just one more day he would have been chief of this fire department."

"Mine friend, do not feel so bad," said the friendly old German, patting the captain on the shoulder, "maybe a fire chief he is now."

Theological Problem

Bishop Nicholson said at a reception in Washington:

"Complex theological arguments do very little good. They often remind me of the little boy in the lion house at the zoo.

"Mamma," he said, 'do lions go to heaven?"

No," said his mamma; they don't.

"Do bishops?"

"Bishops? Why, of course. What a silly question."

"Well, then, mamma," said the little boy, "suppose a lion should swell to a bishop?"

GOD GIVES US MEN

By J. E. Jenkin's

God gives us men,
When tyrants ruled our land—
He saved the patriot band—
And liberty was won—
With Washington.

When Union's cause was shaken,
He made our hearts to waken—
With freedom's flame—
And Lincoln came.

When war's fierce aftermath
Left wreckage in its path—
And all but Hope had gone—
Harding was sent—to lead us on.

When all seems lost—
With doubts and strife and tem-
pests tossed—

'Tis then—

God gives us men.

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"Hard Knocks Kollege"

"Hard Knocks Kollege" opened September 1, many, many years ago. The attendance is still great, and many new ones are enrolling every day. Scores upon scores of people have gotten a college education by hard knocks. The experience they had in every day life gave them their necessary education. Now we have a chance to get an education in our schools.

Last Tuesday evening at the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Cisne presented the subject "Why A College Education" in such a manner as would make any young man strive for a college education. Here are some of the salient remarks that were emphasized:

It will make one optimistic.

There won't be so many misfits.

It gives opportunity for greater service."

It makes one capable of appreciating the truth which is all about us.

Can a Preacher Play Baseball?

If you don't think so come out and hear Rev. Carson, of the Presbyterian church, Tuesday evening at 6:30 in the Association Hall. Rev. Carson will tell us what he learned about baseball. It will be worth your time to come and hear him.

THE FORUM

Prof. F. G. Warren, of the Mathematics Department Gives an Interesting Talk to the Forum

The customary debate was dispensed with at the last meeting of the Forum, the feature of the program being an address by Prof. Warren, relative to the value of such organizations as the Forum and the fine art of debating. In the course of his remarks, he emphasized the fact that as an extra-curriculum activity debating holds first place, and that debating affords the best opportunity to match clever mental ability with that of other fellow classmen. In addition to this, he added that training in a society of this type developed poise before an audience without which anyone, regardless of what he may do in life, is seriously handicapped. According to Prof. Warren, an important field into which a student enters is that of student activities, which are really serious in their nature and require an earnest and conscientious effort. If he never gets beyond the requirements of his classroom and does not enter into the active life of his school he misses a worth while training.

MARY'S LATIN PONY

Mary had a little pony
But it must have been a mule,
For that pesky little pony
Kicked poor Mary out of school.

YES, WE ARE HAPPY

October the 25th will long be remembered by all football enthusiasts of the S. I. N. U. (and no doubt the Cape will remember it, too.) The weather man gave us a perfect day, just in order that every thing might be in harmony. It was a rather delightful scene to see that company of two hundred fifty players and rooters as they journeyed from their school, over the hills and through the vales to the South Eastern Missouri College, and there offer greeting to that school on its golden wedding day. The band was there and it seemed to give just what was lacking in our game with Sesser. Now listen, folks, when we play Shurtleff Friday you don't need to be afraid to come out and yell for you'll have plenty of help. Did you say, WHO will lead the yells? Were you in Chapel Friday morning?

SOCRATIC SOCIETY

SENDS BAND TO CAPE

Mid the "blare of bugles and ruffle of drums" the football team was escorted to Cape Girardeau to meet their old opponents on the gridiron.

As "it takes money to make the mare go," so it also takes money to let the band go to Cape. Due to the generous offer of the Socratic Society, to meet the expenses of the trip, the band was able to accompany the team to Cape to give encouragement and backing to the Maroons.

Somewhat handicapped by the inability of some of the seasoned players to enter the game, it was felt in the face of such adversity the boys needed all the encouragement they could get.

Nothing can arouse the lagging spirits quite so well as music. With well chosen, inspiring numbers and a peppy bunch of rooters their spirits were keyed to the highest pitch and they were able to enter into the game with greatest confidence and win the game.

SPORTSMANSHIP OF CAPE

There certainly never has been a finer spirit of sportsmanship and courtesy extended to any company of personages leaving their school and journeying to another to engage in a football battle, than that demonstration by the Cape when our team played there last Thursday.

It was that school's fiftieth anniversary and Home-Coming and it was a grand success for them. (not counting the game.) At the noon hour all were permitted to partake of a sumptuous feed and that without cost. All in all the treatment received was great. Let's remember that Cape comes here for our Home-Coming November 10th.

John "Doc" Hunsaker, Lillie Trovillon and many others whose names we did not get helped represent the Carbondale Normal at the Cape Girardeau Home-Coming.

AS E. I. SEES OUR

FOOTBALL PROSPECTS

Carbondale reported a large squad of promising candidates soon after school opened and the prospects appear to have developed into a real team. 1923 must have been graduation-time for a large number of Southern Illinois U. letter men as few old faces greeted Coach McAndrews this fall. E. I. is watching the Egyptians with interest as they are the eleven that are to tangle with the Blue and Gray on home-coming day, November 17.

EXCHANGES

We see in a recent issue of the Papyrus, the student publication of Greenville College, that the boys of that school have organized its second Debating Club. The point of interest to us is that they have chosen the same name that one of our clubs have, The Agora.

Greenville College is a member of The Southern Illinois Debating League which is composed of Greenville, McKendree and Shurtleff Colleges. It is hoped that we may sometime become a member of this League.

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EDITORIAL



MR. ALUMNUS OR MISS ALUMNA

The Home-Coming Committee is having this copy of THE EGYPTIAN sent to you if you are not at present a subscriber for two distinct reasons.

The first is to induce you to come back to your Alma Mater November 9th and 10th for our great Home-Coming Reunion. Renew old acquaintances, attend your old society meeting, make new acquaintances and get back into the old school atmosphere and old school spirit once more for a day or two. Last year over five hundred old grads and former students came back. This year we expect a thousand.

The second purpose is to get you interested in THE EGYPTIAN with the hope that you'll send in your subscription of \$1.50 for the year. THE EGYPTIAN will come to your desk every week and be just like a long letter from home and old friends.

COME TO HOME-COMING November 9th and 10th and SUBSCRIBE for THE EGYPTIAN.

9:45 A. M.

At nine forty-five the bell sounds for chapel. The same instant as if by magic the students begin to appear. Each guiding his step toward the auditorium. Some lag, others go on with steady, even stride and still others trip merrily up to the doors. Nine hundred young people make up this crowd; sleek haired youths and merry chattering girls. Among the girls hardly two of them are dressed alike. They are clad in clothes of many hues rivaling the dazzling splendor of the most gorgeous flowers and beauties of nature. Here and there a dash of red, a spot

of blue. The coat of Joseph most certainly never contained more varied hues than are represented here in this gay crowd. The vivid colors worn by the girls are slightly subdued by the more somber and darker shades of color worn by the boys. As I watch I notice that some are laughing, chattering merrily on their way, seemingly without care. Others are lagging; their faces wear sublime expressions; they are serious and seem downcast. Probably discouraged over a poor grade—or perchance some teacher has been peevish.

Finally they all disappear through the portals of the auditorium and all is quiet again.

TEAM-WORK

By Edgar A. Guest

It's all very well; to have courage and skill
And it's fine to be counted a star,
But the single deed with its touch of thrill
Doesn't tell us the man you are;
For there's no lens hand in the game we play,
We must work to a bigger scheme,
And the thing that counts in the world today
Is how do you pill with the team?

They may sound your praise and may call you great,
They may single you out for fame,
But you must work with your running mate
Or never you'll win the game;
For never the work of life is done
By the man with a selfish dream,
For the battle is lost or the battle is won
By the spirit of the team.

It's all very well to fight for fame
But the cause is a bigger need,
And what you do for the good of the game
Counts more than the flash of speed;
It's the long, long haul and the dreary grind
Where the stars but faintly gleam,
And it's leaving all thought of self behind
That fashions a winning team.

You may think it fine to be praised for skill
But a greater thing to do
Is to set your mind and set your will
On the goal that's just in view;
It's helping your fellow-man to score
When his chances hopeless seem,
It's forgetting self till the game is o'er
and fighting for the team.
(Copyright, 1922, by E. A. Guest)

Prayer Meeting Night

There is a preacher in Kansas who should have his salary raised for making the following announcement from his pulpit: "Brethren, the Junior and I will hold our regular prayer meeting next Wednesday evening as usual."

Dr. W. A. Brandon, '01

Carbondale, Ill.

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WANTED—I am in a position to hatch your eggs at 5c per egg.

WILL gentleman in good circumstances loan young lady? Not ordinary case. Prefer Mason.

WANTED—To buy a double or 2-flat house with modern imps.

PARTNER, interested in light lunch to invest small sum.

SAY, DO YOU know that we have on hands a nifty line of Safety Hatch and Old Trusty Incubator. It is getting that time of year that you will be wanting tender chicken for breakfast—if you have not seen them yet come in and we will be glad to show them to you along with our line of other hardware.



TAKE HER CANDY

If you've quarreled, there is nothing that will break the ice sooner than a box of our delicious candy—She is SURE to like it.

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CARBONDALE CANDY KITCHEN

THE RADIATOR

We shall endeavor in the Radiator Column to Radiate the wit and wisdom of our faculty members and the student body in general. It is hoped that THE EGYPTIAN readers will experience real fruition in all that finds a place here.

Next Friday we will meet Shurtleff. I said we that does not mean that the "Eleven" are to handle them all by themselves, no far from it the entire student body should be there and help to see that Shurtleff goes up the river in the same manner that they sent us home last year.

Were you well pleased with the Eesser game? You might say that it was all right for a practice game. Maybe it was and then maybe it was and then maybe it wasn't. Then there was Cape last week. Say what do you think? Don't say that we get in practice this week on Shurtleff so we can show them how we can play football on our own field and before our own Home-Coming crowd.

Do you remember how we congratulated Cape on the band that they brought up here on November 11 last year. Did I say the Band? Well, of course, I meant to say the "effort" but what about us? You know that it looked for awhile that we were not even going to have an effort. Really though are we going to have a Band? I mean the kind of band that we should be proud of. Why don't

some more of you tooters go out and show us that you can toot. Are we going to have to import a band for Home-Coming?

By the way what is football? "A pigskin," says the dictionary, "is a colloquialism for football, a ball consisting of an inflated rubber bladder, cased in leather."

True. But does this describe our pigskin? Absolutely not.

Says the same book, "A football team consists of eleven members, "rushers" and "backs" each playing a definite position."

Is this the team that plays for the S. I. N. U.? Positively not.

Next we read, "A football game is played with such a ball by two parties of players on a level lot of ground, at each end of which is a goal."

Is this our idea of a football game? What is missing in the picture? We are?

Can you imagine such a game—a pigskin between "two parties of players?" Hardly. Not on the Normal field.

When our team trots out on the field we will all be on the bleachers.

yes, and we will be moving over to accommodate the crowd. Between our cheer leaders, our band and ourselves, we shall see to it that our team does not go down unyelled, unbannered and unsung.

Above all let us watch our Sportmanship during all of these contests. An unsportmanship act can be committed by the crowd as well as by the team. Here is a portion of an article taken from the Teachers' College News from Charleston. It was printed the week following their teams visit here last fall.

"Our returning heroes report the best of treatment in the downstate city. Arriving in town on Thursday evening they were shoved right into a big pep demonstration—"

Now let us have all the college papers talk that way about us.

The following article is taken from the back of the schedule issued by the University of Cincinnati:

"In order that I may be a worthy representative of my University I pledge myself to true Sportmanship on and off the Athletic field. Especially will I endeavor to promote this spirit by securing proper respect for our guest on the part of the rooters and the players in all events. Sportmanship first; winning second."

G. A. A.

The Girl's Athletic Association began with a bang this year. Though the meetings have had to be postponed a number of times, the Association is now started with a real purpose. Last week new officers were elected to fill vacancies left from last year. The officers of the Association are:

- President Pearl White
- Vice-President Hazel Pyatt
- Rec. Sec. Elizabeth Krysher
- Cor. Sec. Ina Clemens
- Treas. Lillian Stady

Miss Graves is expecting new apparatus for games and is also organizing dancing classes so points may be acquired by those who wish to engage in such activities. The old members should sign up right away and new members will be given a chance soon to join. Sign up and get in on the big times to come!

A Helpful Sermon

Minister (closing Sunday sermon) —"And, brothers, don't run around with other men's wives."
 Man in the congregation jumps and snaps his fingers.
 (Later, after church:)
 Same Man—"Preacher, I'm sorry I made that commotion in church, but that sentence of yours just reminded me where I left my umbrella last night."

He: "Where do you go this period."
 She: "Civics."
 He: "I thought you took that last year."
 She: "I did, but Mr. Lentz ignored me."

POEMS WORTH REMEMBERING

THE BRIDGE

By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
 I stood on the bridge at midnight,
 As the clocks were striking the hour,
 And the moon rose o'er the city
 Behind the dark church tower.

I saw her bright reflection
 In the waters under me,
 Like a golden goblet falling
 And sinking into the sea.

And far in the hazy distance
 Of that lovely night in June
 The blaze of the flaming furnace
 Gleamed redder than the moon.

Among the long, black rafters
 The wavering shadows lay,
 And the current that came from the ocean
 Seemed to lift and tear them away;

As, sweeping and eddying through them,
 Rose the belated tide,
 And, streaming into the moonlight,
 The seaweed floated wide.

And like those waters rushing
 Among the wooden piers,
 A flood of thoughts came o'er me
 That filled my eyes with tears.

How often, O, how often,
 In the days that had gone by,
 I had stood on the bridge at midnight
 And gazed on that wave and sky!

How often, O, how often,
 I had wished that ebbing tide
 Would bear me away on its bosom
 O'er the ocean wild and wide!

For my heart was hot and restless,
 And my life was full of care,
 And the burden laid upon me
 Seemed greater than I could bear.

But now it has fallen from me—
 It is buried in the sea;
 And only the sorrow of others
 Throws its shadow over me.

Yet whenever I cross the river
 On its bridge with wooden piers,
 Like the odor of brine from the ocean
 Comes the thought of other years.

And I think how many thousands
 Of care-incumbered men,
 Each bearing his burden of sorrow,
 Have crossed the bridge since then.

See the long procession
 Still passing to and fro—
 The young heart hot and restless,
 And the old subdued and slow!

And forever and forever,
 As long as the river flows,
 As long as the heart has passions,
 As long as life has woes,

The moon and its broken reflection
 And its shadow shall appear,
 As the symbol of love in heaven,
 And its wavering image here.

Making a Store Serve

YOU'VE discovered, no doubt, that the best thing you do for yourself, is something you do for others.

WE'VE discovered that in business; the best way for us to make this business grow, to make it more profitable, is to make it serve the public.

We know what you want in things to wear; we know where to get them, what they cost, what they're worth to you. Knowing these things, all we have to do is to get such things, mark them at fair prices, and guarantee your satisfaction.

It seems simple, doesn't it? It is. A business conducted on such a basis ought to prosper, grow large, make money; it has.

JOHNSON, VANCIL, TAYLOR CO.

THE ALUMNI BANQUET

The Alumni Banquet will be served by the ladies of the M. E. Guild in the beautiful dining room of the new Church Saturday evening, November 10, 5:30.

The occasion will be in the nature of a gymnasium jubilee meeting. Senator Otis Glenn, of Murphysboro, and Hon. Harry Wilson, of Pinckneyville, have promised to be present and speak. Both gave fine service in securing our new gymnasium. Hon. A. H. Fridrichs of Waterloo, and Hon. Charles Krebs, of Chester, the other representative from this district, who also gave valuable help have been invited. It is hoped that Hon. W. W. Kimzey, of Mt. Carmel, an old grad and a staunch and able friend of the school will be present.

The following is the menu:

- Fruit Cocktail
- Chicken Pie Cranberry Jelly
- Creamed Potatoes
- French Peas in Patty Shells
- Candied Yellow Yams Hot Rolls
- Perfection Salad Jelly
- Celery Pickles
- Neapolitan Ice Cream
- Angel Food Cake Coffee

The tickets will be limited to 150 on account of the size of the dining room. Out-of-town alumni should write at once to Judge Herbert Hays, Carbondale, for reservations. Alumni members may bring friends. Senior College students and Seniors may

attend. The price of the tickets is one dollar each. Don't miss the Alumni Banquet. It will be one of the best features of Home-coming. There will be good music while you eat.

YELL! YELL! YELL!

The following is a list of the yells to be used by the S. I. N. U. this year. All of us cannot get out into the regular fight, but we can fight from the side lines. These yells are our best implements of warfare, and every student owes it to himself and his team to learn them thoroughly.

Let's learn them then and show Benton and Brazier that we can yell and the team that we WILL yell.

Horse and wagon
Horse and wagon
Team! Team! Team!

Rickety-i-ki-yi
Rickety-i-ki-yi
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

NORMAL

Egypt-Egypt-Egypt
Egypt-Egypt-Egypt
Egypt Egypt Normal
(Repeat thru above lines)
Normal! Normal!
Normal! Normal! Normal!
(Repeat the two above lines)
WOW!

We're wild.....!
We're willing.....!
We're made like a saw
We eat 'em like oysters
Raw! Raw! Raw!

Your pep! Your pep!
You've got it! Now keep it!
Doggonit, don't lose it!

We'll win! We'll win!
We'll win, by golly, we'll win!

We'll get a touchdown!
We'll get a touchdown!
We'll get a touchdown—NOW!
We'll get a touchdown!
We'll get a touchdown!
We'll get a touchdown—HOW!
E-A-S-Y!

Ricka-chicka-boom
Ricka-chicka-boom
Ricka-chicka-Ricka-chicka
Boom! Boom! Boom!
Re! Rah! Ray!
Re! Rah! Ray!
Here comes Normal!
Get outta the way!

Hit 'em high! Hit 'em low!
Come on team
Let's Go!

S-I-N-U.
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
(Four times with increasing speed)
WOW!

Ohky-wow-wow
Skinny-wow-wow
Normal! Normal!
WOW!

Buy HOME COMING STICKERS for your letters.

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Our prices start at \$18.00 and run up to \$35.00. Light colors are the thing this year with Raglan shoulders. Come in and see them.

Our Shirt Stock is Immense

A big line of collar attached shirts in solid colors and stripes and checks, also a fine line of neck band shirts in new stripes and checks.

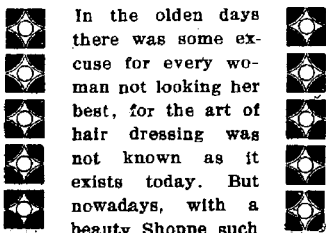
You should see the new sport coats, they are just the thing for the school room. New hats, caps, hosiery, gloves and underwear knit ties from 50c to \$1.50. Come in and get acquainted.

JESSE J. WINTERS

Men's Outfitters



Hairdressing in ye olden days



In the olden days there was some excuse for every woman not looking her best, for the art of hair dressing was not known as it exists today. But nowadays, with a beauty Shoppe such as ours, all women should look there best.

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COAXING YOU TO SMILE

Why Girl's Leave Home

Marie, 7 years old, was being washed, and was uttering her customary protests.

"I wish," she said earnestly, "that I need never have to be washed again."

"I'm afraid," replied her mother gently, "that as long as you have me to take care of you, you'll have to make up your mind to be washed thoroughly every day."

Marie considered this problem for a moment. Then she faced her mother with determination.

"Very well," she said, "then I shall marry young."

Squelching a Skeptic

A Southern preacher said to his congregation, "My Brethren, when de fust man, Adam, was created he was made of wet clay an' set again de fireplace to dry."

Up rose a colored brother, "If Adam was de fust man, who made dat fireplace, pahson?"

"Sit down, sah" said the preacher, "sich doggone questions as dat would upset my system of theology."

No Identification Needed

"There's a man in our town named Adolphus Crook and he tells us this story about himself. While visiting in a strange town he called at the postoffice.

"Got any mail for A. Crook?" he asked.

"I've no doubt of it. What's the name, please," snapped the smart young flapper.

Uncle Disowned Him

A proud young father telegraphed the news of his happiness to his brother, in these words: "A handsome boy has come to my house and claims to be your nephew. We are doing our best to give him a proper welcome."

The brother failed to see the point and wired back: "I have no nephew." The young man is an imposter.

Not Real Estate to Him

As the passenger train was nearing a little town in Missouri, the conductor called out, "Rock Island! Rock

Island! An old land seeker sitting in the rear end of the car, being somewhat deaf, failed to hear the name of the depot.

Spelling aloud, "R-o-c-k—l-s—l-a-n-d," in a drawling tone he remarked, "rock is land; well, it might be here in Missouri, but if that's the case, I'm going right back to Kansas, where it takes the good old man to constitute the land."

Be Happy

Smile young feller, dent your face,
Wrinkle up your map;
Give your eyes a chance to squint,
Cut the sign and gap,
Give yourself a hearty laugh, it
Doesn't cost a cent,
Still it's worth far more than gold
Good Old Merriment.

"Have you ever noticed that on a cold day all the color in a girl's face goes to her nose?"

Grand Row

The couple were married and traveled to the lakes for their honeymoon. As soon as they arrived they took a boat out upon the lake. The following morning the bride's mother got a postcard, which read:

"Arrived safely. Grand row before supper."

"My," she muttered, "I didn't think they'd begin quarreling so soon."

Didn't "Spring" It Right

An Englishman was standing on a street corner when two business acquaintances met. "Say," called one to his friends, "did you get that letter?"

"What letter?"
"Let 'er go Gallagher," said the first man as he disappeared around the corner. The second man stood for a moment, then burst into a hearty laugh and went on his way.

The Englishman who heard it all joined in the laugh and determined to try the "sell" on his wife. When he reached home he called to his spouse. Oh, Mary, did you get that postal card?"

She responded with the proper answer, but couldn't see the joke when he came back with "let 'er go Gallagher."

Leaders are ordinary persons with extraordinary determinations.

The only sure cure for world unrest is to create a job of some sort for every able-bodied man.

Do you love? Then you will be loved. Do you hate? Then you will be hated. Are you indifferent to most people? Then they will not care much for you. The world is a big looking glass; it reflects you and your attitude.

God made the women beautiful and foolish; beautiful that the men might love them, and foolish that they might love the men.

Personal liberty ends where public injury begins.

Religion is betting your life there is a God.

A man shouldn't set himself up as a target by entering public life if he doesn't want to be hit.

Things do not happen in this world—they are brought about

Consider the ways of the green cucumber, which never does its best fighting till after it's down.

Misery loves company, but not the kind that wants to do all the talking.

Love has to be blind. If he could see, he'd never do any business.

Instead of cutting off her nose to spite her face the modern woman often cuts off her hair to spite her relatives.

The other day we ran across a prayerful poem in Ameontemp which was entitled, "Lord, Make Me a Man." Sounds as if it might have been written by a discouraged spinner, doesn't it?

Scientist says the fewer garments people wear the longer they will live. If that is true it will be necessary to shoot some of those flappers on Judgment Day.

There is a growing discontent among women. It is said that the approaching cold weather is putting a stop to the "back to nature" movement in clothes.

When a village boy goes to the city and makes good, the pride of the home folks is equalled only by their surprise.

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The Way We Feel About It

If there were no difficulties there would be no triumphs.

Take care to be an economist in prosperity; there is no fear of your being one in adversity.

It is the busiest man that always gets more business.

Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle.

The greatest satisfaction in life is to do good work.

Plan ahead; know today what you are going to do and do it.

Every failure teaches a man something if he will only learn.

A nice old lady used to say goodness is just as contagious as badness. The thing to do is to expose yourself to the good things of life.

If I said what I think I would be arrested on the spot.

There is only one respectable way to die, and that is of old age.

There are loads of \$10,000 jobs awaiting young men in the United States.

BARTH THEATRE

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30
"TO HAVE AND TO HOLD"
 With Bert Lytell and Betty Compson
 Fitzmaurice's amazing adaptation
 from the book of the same name.

WEDNESDAY, HALLOWE'EN
 Alice Brady in
"ANNA ASCENDS"
 Pollard Comedy
 Topics
 Matinee Only, No Night Show

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1
"SLIPPERY McGEE"
 With Colleen Moore
"FIGHTING BLOOD"

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2
 Special
"WANDERING DAUGHTERS"
 Marjorie Daw and an all star cast
 Leo Maloney in
"HIS OWN LAW"
 News

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3.
 Jack Holt in
"MAKING A MAN"
"PLUNDER"
 Fables

COMING
 Norma Talmadge in
"WITHIN THE LAW"

WILL WE KEEP THAT TROPHY?

Did you know that there is a trophy that goes each year to the victor of the S. I. N. U.-Cape football game or series of games? The 1922 Senior Class of the University High School left this trophy, which is a bronze shield as their gift to the school. We now hold the trophy. In the two games that we played with the Cape last year we scored twenty-one points to their nineteen, a margin of only two points but enough to keep the trophy. Will we keep it this year? From the results of the game at their Home-Coming Celebration we will. In other words let us return to figures and we find that they will not only have to beat us but they will have to do so by two touchdowns. Can they do it? The forum of public opinion, at least on this side of the Mississippi, answers a resounding NO.

FIRST YEAR MEETING

The first year class met in Prof. Smith's room Tuesday at chapel hour, October 23rd.

The President presided over the meeting. They have planned to go on a weiner roast Thursday night, October 25th. A dime was paid by everyone who was present. The weiner roast was for the purpose of bringing the new students into a more friendly relationship with the old students. In these meetings we are trying to inculcate the school spirit among the members of our clan.

SCHOOL GOSSIP

There must have been three hundred Carbondale people at Cape Girardeau Thursday to see the game and root for the S. I. N. U. team, so it is impossible for THE EGYPTIAN to tell you every one who went.

The Socratic society furnished two trucks to take the band down and it surely helped to win the game and show up the Cape band.

Ana Huffman, Bonnie Batson, Kennon Renfro, Vernon Patterson, Buddie Melhuish and Emille Kerstine drove down in Huffman's Maxwell.

Adelaide Hines, Helene Walters, Eleanor Burlison, Bob McCoy, Marjorie Whitesides, Jack Campbell and Paul Smith drove down in one car.

Don Lauder took about six or eight people in his car, Julia Lauder, Zoe Elder, Homer Laney, Carl Smith and Wesley Asbury.

Orville Carrington drove Dr. Brandon's car. Those who went with him were Mrs. Brandon, Mildred Scott and Mary Iva Mofeld.

Roberta McCracken, John Hill, Mable Neely, Frank Watson and Louis Ed Williams looked the Cape over with the rest of the Carbondale people.

Russell Clemens, Ina Clemens, Lou Clemens, Sheik Turner and Margaret Fox in one car.

Harry Phenister, Edna Sp'ras, Helen Price, Virgil Tanner were among those there.

Manager Ralph Warren was right there and E. V. Kennedy helped get the people lined up for the parade.

Quite a number of Carbondale people attended the Anna Community High School game at Anna, October 20th. Those from the S. I. N. U. were Ana Huffman, Emille Kerstine, Mary Youngblood, Kennon Renfro, Glen Lamar, Max Lollar and Wesley Asbury.

Vermilia Eberhart, Gladys Hickey, Joe Hickey, Blanche Herman and Marvin White were among the first down there.

No perfect day is complete without some accident to be remembered in connection with the day. One of the Yellow Hood cabs carrying some of the team was saved from rolling down a steep embankment when it was caught in a fence. Ralph Warren, Clyde Willoughby, Claude Cox and Pyatt were in the car. No one was hurt.

How long has the S. I. N. U. been sheltering a genius in its midst? At last a yell leader has been discovered who has the pep and the ability to make the crowd yell. Kelley Brazier is the boy who led Carbondale when they let the Cape know they were there and helped the band drown them out. When he gets up in chapel the whole school stands up and yells with him. Brazier is helping the team win by putting some pep in the crowd. Let's stand back of him!

Clyde Brooks, '22, who is attend-

ing the University of Illinois, was at home last week-end.

Mary Van Sickle, '23, and Velma Harrison, '23, were Anthony Hall guests Friday night.

Prof. F. G. Warren was away from his classes Friday while he spoke at the Mound City Institute.

Prof. R. E. Muckleroy addressed the Washington County Institute Wednesday, October 24th.

James Bennett and Max Lollar, who are teaching at Royalton, were in Carbondale last week-end.

Wilbur 'Slats' Valentine, '23, was here last week-end. He is teaching in the Salem High School.

Mildred McGinnis, '23, was at home from the University of Illinois not long ago.

SOPHOMORE SOCIAL

Wednesday evening about twenty-five or thirty Sophomores went on a weiner roast. The crowd gathered about three-fourths of a mile south of the Normal. Every thing was fine but the eats—and they were lacking. Some were donated two or three buns, others were blessed with a pickle or two, others satisfied themselves with a marshmallow or two. Mr. Lentz and Mr. Bailey told stories to ward off their hunger and others laughed at them for the same effect. After awhile everyone went home, feeling strong and refreshed after a good walk in the crisp, autumn air, no one suffering the usual symptoms of indigestion.

TONGUE TWISTERS

We were workers worth while watching.

Washington's wife washed Washington's white waist when Washington went.

Some sung, some sang, some weently, some scurlly.

Billy Big Boy bought Brown's big bicycle.

Bees begin busily buzzing behind Billy's barn before breakfast.

Poor Percy polishes pianos perfectly.

Cousin Cora can't come 'cause Cousin Cora croaked.

What a shame such a shapely sock should such shabby stitches show.

Patronize our advertisers.

MAROONS, 13; Cape, 0.

(Continued from Page One.)

same style of game that he did against Sesser, netting good gains practically every time he carried the ball. Johnson and McLaughlin showed well as half backs.

The Maroons forward wall reinforced by the return of Willoughby, who has been on the hospital list showed considerable improvement over their play against Sesser. Patterson playing his first game at end showed promise of developing into a first string player.

Due credit must be given to Cape Girardeau for they presented a good team and a hard-hitting aggregation of players. Cape's fighting spirit was highly commendable. With but two minutes of play remaining and victory out of the question the Cape eleven fought just as viciously and furiously as at any other period of play.

Line-up:

Cape Girar.	Posi.	Normal
Meyerfullback.....	Lamar
Michierighthalf.....	K. Blair
Medcalflefthalf.....	Anderson
Fararquarter.....	Lee
Van Doverleftend.....	McIlrath
Schwiddelefttackle.....	F. Shel
Smithleftguard.....	Rodgers
Muircenter.....	Dunn
Edmundsonrightguard.....	Willoughby
P'lersrighttackle.....	Cox
Hamanrightend.....	Patterson

Referee—"Red" Roach, Noyola, St. Louis, Mo. Umpire—Gould, Army, St. Louis.

AGORA

Program—November 5, 1923.
 Debate: Resolved that Governor Walton exceeded his authority in putting Oklahoma under martial law.
 Affirmative—Howe and Harper.
 Negative—Mowery and Goings.
 Optional—Tom Stewart,
 Music—Ellis Crandle.

Burnett Shryock, '22, who is a senior at the University of Illinois this year, was at home for the week-end.

For banquet tickets write to Judge Herbert Hays, Carbondale, Ill.

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