Whizzes Win Two, Drop Two on Southern Training Tour

U. H. S. Plays in Hard Luck—Win One, Lose Three by Narrow Margins

The Normal Quintet came home from its basketball trip with a 60% batting average, winning two games and losing two. The results of the trip are in every way pleasing as the games were played for the training, the winning of them being of secondary importance. The taking of the first two games by such top-scoring was a strong indication of the first two by one point each will show our conference teams what they have to stand up against.

While the work of the whole team was much better than we have ever seen on the home floor this year the work of the subs, Halley, C. Smith and D. More football than basketball was taken a trip like this and playing every night no five men could stand the strain. The three men filled the bill in first-class shape.

S. I. N. U. 32-Cairo 7

The game was with the Normal Quintet. The Apaches were leftmorning over a score of 28-15. It was a better game than the score would indicate. Chance did most of the scoring. He was better than the average player.

S. I. N. U. 30-Arkansas Aggies 15

The Aggies were with the Normal Quintet. They were leftmorning over a score of 30-15. It was a better game than the score would indicate. Chance did most of the scoring. He was better than the average player.

S. I. N. U. 25-Benton 25

The following Friday they went to Benton and played one of the best games ever played on Benton's floor. The game was very fast from the start and good clean sportsmanship was displayed by both teams. There was no more than five points difference in the score and the U. High boys maintained the lead up until the last 30 seconds of the game when Benton, Benton's star guard made a beautiful shot from the center putting them one point ahead of us. The Benton starters were very enthusiastic and we admired them very much because so interesting were the plays made. The Benton starters were very enthusiastic and we admired them very much because so interesting were the plays made from the side lines. The fans were very numerous to the number of our team before and after the game.

S. I. N. U. 18-Dongola 20

The following Thursday, Dec. 21, we took a two days trip south and were defeated by Dongola in a close and very much game. The floor was small so we could not do much in the way of our fellows were some who were not from the two previous games and the team was small. They felt sure that they could take them on a large floor.

Memphis 27-S. I. N. U. 26

The Memphis Y. M. C. A. broke our winning streak by beating us 15-14. It was a hard fight game all the way through. Our fellows were some who were not from the two previous games and the team was small. There felt sure that they could take them on a large floor.

Stag Society Social

In the Gym

The Chorus Presents the “Adoration”

A real musical treat was given in school the last Friday before vacation when the chorus, under the direction of Mrs. Hills, presented Nevin’s “Adoration.” The cantata is itself unusually beautiful and the chorus sang it in a truly artistic manner. The solo by Leonie Girl, Edward Zieler and John Eigham, were an especially beautiful part of the cantata. Great credit should be given Mrs. Hills for her uniting work with the chorus. When she took up the work last fall she found not only that there had been no chorus for several years, but that very few of the people wishing to join had any previous musical experience. What she has developed out of this untrained material was demonstrated by you last Friday. We thank the chorus heartily for their program and hope that the报告 of something his to be given this term will be confirmed.

WEEK-END PARTY

The following attended a week-end party at the home of Corem and Marie Waller during vacation: Agnes Lentz, Sue Ellen Lay, Alice Burma, Grace Eagleson, Herbert Jay, Gilbert Waller, Brooks Duncan, and Rand Sherrets.

BOYS

Stage Social Tonight

In the Gym

7:00
THE EGYPTIAN

Office
Main Building, Room 16

Telephone
University Exchange No. 11

Entered as second class matter at the Carbondale Post Office under the
act of March 3, 1879.

Published every week during the Collegetime year by the students of
the Southern Illinois University, Carbondale, Ill.

EGYPTIAN STAFF
Editor-in-chief
D. Ransom Sherrerts '23

EGYPTIAN BOARD
Business Manager
August C. Moyer '23

This edition of the Egyptian is different in many ways than those of
past issues. It is just half of the normal size. It contains no advertising.
It is more of a humorous number. This can be accounted for by sev-
eral means. There was no one here during vacation to get the advertise-
ing. There was little news to print and no one to write it. So the staff thought
the best way out was to do as it has done.

Those of you who have been calling us serious minded people will per-
haps change your views a bit. We hope so.

SYMPATHY
The plurality of the 10% departed for the paternal-maternal mansions.
We who remained obtained much sympathy from the vacationers. They
shook our hands consolingly. They wanted us, the ones who stayed over
or the ones who lived here, to know that they pitied us because of the glum
time we would have during the festive season.

But who among us likes to be regarded as an object of pity? Further-
more, why should they pity us? For sixteen long days we were monarchs
of all we surveyed. The least among us walked along the campuses and
was conspicuous. We who had been long outshone by the campus satel-
 rites, figured on the campus. Ours was the most enviable of positions.
But what of those poor disillusioned souls who made the sad mistakes of
going home? To them will be emphasized the inefficiency of their parasitical
positions. They strutted their little hour on "Main Street," the object of
much community criticism. Those who were stout over-eat and those in-
erently weak made themselves ill by ill-tempered eating.

They returned physically degenerate. They will have to go through the
trying period of readjustment. The littered study tables, and the dark cold
room will be so unfamiliar. Poor souls.

DEFACING THE FLOORS

Back in the days when the Chemistry Laboratory was young the stu-
dent came to class carrying many things which the present day student
finds waiting for him. Among these was a bottle of ink and a writing
pen. As the "seekers of knowledge" in those days were, like those of today,
far from immune when it came to forgetting they very often left this treas-
ured article at home. Partly because of this and partly because the state
administration changed at this time, the state hereafter furnished the ink
and pens.

Under the new change all went well for a time. Nothing went seriously
wrong except the future Pedagogues would set the bottle down where there
was nothing to catch it or leave the stopper off only to find a thick, gummy
substance next day, said to be a mixture of ink, dirt, and flies. Due to
the fact that gallons of ink was consumed weekly and that the large black
spots were defacing the floor, times again changed.

THE SPIRIT OF '75

From Stewart's "Pawdy Outline of History," Letters of a Minute Man,
in the manner of Ring Lardner.

Friend Ethan—

Well Ethan you will be surprised to

know that a little girl of twelve years old

last week found the bottle down where it

belonged to a T. party & I guess you are think-

ing we will be getting the sweet bed

ever being ast to a T. party. In

Boston.

Well Ethan if you think that why

you will be a 100 mil. off on that

track because Ethan I and Prudence ain't

he kid that it to a sweet bed ever

going ast any wars like some of the

are up to us when they are ast

any wars you see Ethan even if

were ast at any wars we wouldn't of had no sweet bed. On

act of being ast any wars.

Well last Thurs. I and Prudence
drove old Ben to down to Boston.

It's as are horse see Ethan which

'bout 12 mil. from he Boston I mean Ethan as the crow flies only

an crowd would ever fly to Boston if he could help it because all the

crowns that ever flew to Boston was ast by them house 4 rin hee to make

meals out of Ethan I never tarter it nothing so rotten in my life as the

meals they give you there & the prices would knock your I out

shillings for a peace of stake about

as big as your & I am for a cap of coofy.

The streets alts the one thing about Boston thats crook it.

Thum take in keepers is crook it

to me mean Ethan.

After supper I & her was walking a round giving the town the doubt O

when we men that Fanny Ewell Hall

was all lit up like Charley Davis on

Sat. night & I says to Prudence lets

go inside I think its free and she says

I but you know it was free alright

b/c we went in & when we was in

free only I didn't knew how it before

only I guess that Prudence knows

that when I say a thing it is generally

O K Well Fanny Ewell Hall

was pack jam full of people & we couldn't

see nothing because there was a cock

 silence standing right in front of us

jumping up & down yelling O

No T. at the top of his lungs &

Prudence says well why don't you

take coffee or milk & for Gods sake

stay off my foot & he turns in her

& says maddam do you want T &

slavey & she says no coffee & a hot
dog just kidding him say Ethan & he

maddam no T shall ever land

& she says no but my husband will

in a bout 1 min. & I was just going
to plank him when the door behind

us burst open & a lot of indyans come

in yelling every body down to Griffin's

worf there is going to be a T. party

only Ethan ther wasn indyans at all

but jest wit men dress up to look like

indyan & I says to a fello those

aindyan & he says no how did

you guast it & I says because I have

seen real indyans many a time & he

said to a mother fello say Bill here

is a man who says them ain't real

indyans & the other fello says gosh

I don't believe it & they talked only

the last was an Ethan because they

were only indyans and that is only

typical of how you can tell these

Boston stew beds nothing & I guess

if they had ever seen a real indyans

they would of known better than to

laff. Well I and Prudence folk-wed

the crown down to Griffin's worl &

then indyans which was only wit men
dress up clown onto a shoe there & then

thorn down to Boston barber &

I says to a fello what is in them

boxes & he says T & I says

well why are they throwing it away

& he says because they don't want

to pay the taxen which is about as

sensible Ethan if I was to right a lot

of letters & he says if I was to try

it I would ture it up because I did not

want to pay for a stamp. Wll I says

somebody ought to catch he--If he

& he say are you a tire & I seen

he want trying to kid me & I says

no I am a conservetionist & a

lyric albute of kind G N. B. &

he says I thought you was a tire &

a lot of fellows was with him

give him the life cause he hadn't

been able to kid me. Well after a

whiles he says the indyans ren't

as boor thow & I says you only

think indyans & the last was i

again & he seen it wasn't use to

try to kid me & Prudence says come

on let her at it & on the way home

I says he they Boston birds will

feel small when they find out that

those wasn't indyans at all & she

said I never had a better laugh &

she says we cant blame you for

not trying to tell them & its a won-

der you didn't hear. Fanny Ewell Hall

(Continued on Page Three.)

The modern fountain pen was introduced. Now would everything run
smoothly. As they were to be left in the lockers they could not be for-
 gotten but they could not leave big spots of ink and flies, nevertheless we fear that all was not to be so nice. Those of you
who have ever had experience with an ostraged Waterman know its nature.

At first there is a movement to go through with which reminds the onlooker
of the nurse and the thermometer when he had the fever last summer, only
the pen sputters, and then flows in dots, then blues, and then spout of dif-
ferent dimensions on the floor. Not only the size of the disfiguremen
differs but the use of these new inks the term the mixture has blue inks,
black inks, black-blue inks, purple inks, green inks, and even bellotrope
inks. Has time bettered the conditions?

And getting down to statistics, if one had the ink that is used to
polka-dot and disfigure the floors of this campus, perhaps there would be
enough to drown at least a part of those who resort to artless but permanent
daubing.
Scrap Heap

Vol. LAX, No 13 Hole No. 19
January 2, 1923

Editor-in-Chief: Buzzing Bings Contributing Editor: Bita de Bunk
Lynn Wilson: "Say, Mister, do you haul garbage?"

Tey Aftel hoth sides had brought forth producing the ler, a...

Froths. What would you do?

"I enougn in shorthand."

"Aftrally fit face. What did he there?"

"I experienced there."

Ivan Dexter: "I make up your hat."

Leslie Miller: "I'm not fast, it's just turned the manage."

Mr. Hunt: "Yes, you are not fast enough in shorthand."

Mr. Neely: "You are a man an he wuz an old man. He wuz God's pet an God give him anything he wanted. 1 day God wanted him to lead a bunch ov guys on a town an Moses sed he wod do it. He got 'em all together an started out on the King ov this town. They found out they wuz leaving an he got his solgiers to gather 'nd run after them. Moses lost the way an not to a place where their were 2 wells on each side ov him an a big oshem in front ov him an the King coming be hinde. Moses sed we are lost an about that time God started up wind an blew a rose in the water an Moses an all the guys run thru on the other side an about that time the King bunch got to the rode in the oshem an started across an the wind atop blown an they all got drowned. Moses said it saved the hole bunch rite. Moses took them on an party some got to 'en a drink an Moses did 2 an they couldnt find no water an Moses got some an hitt a rock with his cane an nacked a place it off an some water come out an the rock an Moses an the guys all got a drink an Moses told them he was a mahignion an them guys belived im. I wondert ov 'nd would you? Well, Moses went on an he got sure at God some how an God found it out an caused him to lose his way an they had to eat grapees an nuts that they almost oveled. Moses said he didn't live in a diet like this but that didn't eat no ice. Pa said that they had to stay their 40 years, I think any guys ignorant that can't git out ov a woods dont you? I think if I had a been Moses id a stayed in the first place.

The Wrestle Begins

"Go To It!"

S. H.

Moses wuz a man an he wuz an old man. He wuz God's pet an God give him anything he wanted. 1 day God wanted him to lead a bunch ov guys on a town an Moses sed he wod do it. He got 'em all together an started out on the King ov this town. They found out they wuz leaving an he got his solgiers to gather 'nd run after them. Moses lost the way an not to a place where their were 2 wells on each side ov him an a big oshem in front ov him an the King coming be hinde. Moses sed we are lost an about that time God started up wind an blew a rose in the water an Moses an all the guys run thru on the other side an about that time the King bunch got to the rode in the oshem an started across an the wind atop blown an they all got drowned. Moses said it saved the hole bunch rite. Moses took them on an party some got to 'en a drink an Moses did 2 an they couldnt find no water an Moses got some an hitt a rock with his cane an nacked a place it off an some water come out an the rock an Moses an the guys all got a drink an Moses told them he was a mahignion an them guys belived im. I wondert ov 'nd would you? Well, Moses went on an he got sure at God some how an God found it out an caused him to lose his way an they had to eat grapees an nuts that they almost oveled. Moses said he didn't live in a diet like this but that didn't eat no ice. Pa said that they had to stay their 40 years, I think any guys ignorant that can't git out ov a woods dont you? I think if I had a been Moses id a stayed in the first place.

The Most Unkindest Cut of All

The other day w were writing art and we couldnt spell. So instead ov consulting the dictionary (ther were two big ones handy on the table) we innocently asked the other occupant of the room. "How do you spell rhinoceros?" She answered: "F-i-n-a-n-i-c-o-r-r-o-s, an dese are two r's in embarrassed."

(Continued from Page Two)

while you was about it & I says o is it & I might know you get sore because I was the last to find out about the indians being wife men in old days & she says yes i suppose if somebody was to paint stripes on a cow you would make a squash about it & say that you had discovered that it wasn: tiger & I wish i had been one of them indians tonight because i would of loved to of beened you with a Tommy Hawk & I says o you would & she says it wasn: use to argue with me & anyway ethen nobody would be fool enough to paint stripes on a cow unless mayby they was born in Boston. Well Ethen thats the way it goes & when you do put one over on the wife they want to talk to you with a Tommy Hawk with best rps.

ED.

Letter Number two will appear in this space next week.

WHAT THE EGYPTIANS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

Whether Jackie Cogan believes in Santa Claus.

Whether Sir Arthur Conan Doyle sat up on the evening of Dec. 14 to watch for Santa Claus's arrival.

Whether Yale still considers football a major sport.

Why actors talking over the telephone never give the party at the other end of the line time to answer.

What takes place in fairy garden.

If anybody is foolish and if fashion enough to make New Year's resolutions.

If somebody can't think up a less rickonkey expression than 'Did Santa treat you pretty good?'

THE FAMILY REUNION IN HOLIDAY TIME

That was a great day—that day before Christmas—Sunday, wasn't it? All the relatives piled in that day children and all. We were on thequi-voce all day trying to make them all comfortable, and we just about succeeded with everybody except Aunt Lucinda. You see she had just had her third operation—oh, yes, they were all successful, but to hear her tell it she died in every one of them. By bringing in the rocking chairs and the piano bench from the living room we finally got the family seated about the board and at the all most inaudible pronunciation of "Amem" from Uncle Zeke we all "fell to," especially did Johnny do this this "falling to" stant particularly well.

When we looked at Johnny we all plays though of the little rhyme—Willie chokked his sister.

She was dead before they missed her. Willie's always up to tricks. Ain't he cute? He's only six.

If they had just turned the management of young Johnny over to us for about one hour said young rhinoceros would have been a Saddier and

Jury Hangs in the Waller-Egyptian Case

No Decision Handled Down in the Annual Agora-Ilium Mock Trial

One of the most remarkable cases ever tried before the Annual Term of the Agora-Ilium Court—was staged just before the Christmas vacation. Coram Waller sued the Egyptian for $50,000 damages caused by an article printed concerning his character.

After both sides had brought forth their argument the jury deliberated for forty-five hours and failed to reach a decision. The Plaintiff will not ask for a new trial.

One of the most notable times ever created on the campus was when the Egyptian printed in its edition of November 14th, the article saying, "The girls of the S. I. U. scorn Modern Blue Board." The article went on and stated that Coram Waller, a Senior, had four wives, one living in New York, one on the Fiji Islands and the other two were unable to be located at that time.

It was for this article that suit was brought.

Kelley Loy and Helena Callis were the attorneys for the plaintiff. Their main argument centers on Mr. Waller's character. They proved that while Mr. Waller was connected with a matrimonial bureau the editor of the Egyptian engaged him to obtain a wife for him. Mr. Waller, being like John Alden, decided to take the one of Mr. Sherrills choice for himself and so the engagement was announced. He then printed this article in order to win back the young lady in the case.

The attorneys for the defense, Chas. Neely and Agnes Lentz, worked their case on two points, first by producing the wives and proving their statements in the paper, and second, by proving that the article was printed without malice. It was without doubt this last point that saved the case for them.

The Agora and Iliumae are well pleased with the way the trial came off. The training received is beyond valuation.

Almost one-half of the student body were present.

wiser animal, but mothers don't see their children as others see them.

After several other organ recitals from Aunt Lucinda and after Johnny had put himself on the outside of the board of Moroses the family all left and our own folks settled down by the fireplace—and thanked the heavens above—and Xmas came but once a year.

WANTED

Some one to tell the school when to clap; for they always do it in the wrong place.
Is This Your Idea of Florida? TAUGHT BY MAIL
A clever device for hostesses to know
A 3000-year-old pleasure for you to enjoy

CAN YOU DO THESE THINGS?
Follow This Simple Method

Ask Us Now
This test will delight you

How to Make a Hit with Influential People!

A Day I Will Remember
Make your little girl happy

Just Like The Hawaiians

Ask your best friend if you dare.

Medicine cannot do this for you—

Am I Really Fair To My Husband?

The Sweetest Place in Town

Learn How to Wrestle

For all University Teams

Wrestling Book FREE

How to Compel Attention

Obey That Impulse

What kind of company does your boy keep?

The Major Indoor Winter Sport

Now seen everywhere

15 Minutes a Day
BE DARING
They come in this delightful way
INSIST! INSIST!

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