NORMAL STUDENTS WIN HONOR

Efficiency, Leadership and Personality are Determining Factors in Making Awards.

One of the things recommended by the student council was that the faculty award letters to certain students for work while in school. A committee of the faculty was appointed by the president and nominations for the honor roll were made by the committee. The process of elimination down to a reasoned number was then submitted to the student council. The following are the fortunate individuals:

ALISON, HAROLD
BLAKE, EVELYN
BROCK, MAX
BRUCKNER, LEWIS
MURKART, MARGERY
BURROUGHS, EVERETT
CARL, CLAIRE
BOWING, EARD
DAVIS, THOMAS
GALBRAITH, ROWENA
LAY, SUE ELLEN
LAVENDER, EARL
MERTEN, HARL
MELAN, GUY
McCUTCHEN, BESS
ROBERTS, NEL
SCHREITETZ, ELMER
SMITH, EARL
WATSON, JOHN
WATSON, LAWRENCE
WALTER, EDNA
WILDE, BARRY.

GREAT CAMPUS CARNIVAL MAY FOURTH
SEE THE GRAND PARADE.

On Wednesday afternoon, May the 4th, the social committee wishes to see every student on the Campus having a good time.

This is an occasion in which to show your interest in contributing your services in this attempt toward constructive amusement. Bring your laughter, put on your funny make-up, join the grand parade, be prepared to fall under the spell of the patient magic man, consult the fortune teller, see the side shows save up your pennies for the side show. There are some cereals and drink pink lemonade made by the skilled hands of the S. O. P. H. Eat Anthony Hall's peanuts and the unexcelled Y. W. candy, patronize the E. M.'s whirlies and balloons, top off with an ice cream cone. Everybody in line for a good time.

TEAM WORK

Modern life is dependent upon each person doing his share in the year of living. Each person selects his place in the factory of life's endeavor and if the greatest good is done his endeavors must harmonize with the endeavors of others. No man can live to himself alone. He must take others into account in his every action, and done by others affects his well being. When he prospers others prosper also. In no condition of life is team work more essential than in health. No man can be sick and not diminish the happiness of someone else, even if he does not communicate his disease to some one else. A large number of the common diseases are preventable, that are carried from one person to another. If you have a cold don't blow your nose on the floor or on your hands. If you have a nose or mouth you are going to spread germs. If you have a sore throat don't spit on the sidewalk or in any place where others are likely to come in contact with your discarded germs.

There are some new students and small boys just able to spit thru their teeth that are decorating the walks about the doors of the school buildings with their efforts to show the girls that they are able to spit with a certain smoothness. Boys, the spirit of our growing don't spit, at least don't spit on the boys and girls. But as music in its beauty and as music in its beauty is to the ear, so is the spirit of our growing to our hearts. (Continued on page 2.)

AN AMPLIFICATION

In his Monday morning address in the auditorium, "Ed" Elliott touched on many themes of vital importance to American institutions of learning. None of these, we are quite sure, sank so deep into the minds of the student body, as his mention of the personal sympathetic relation which should exist between the student and the teacher who forms nearest his conception of the ideal.

How many of us, as students, sometimes feel that we would prostrate ourselves into almost any position to serve those who are nearest his conception of the ideal? Do we wish to be either his ideal, or hers? Do we wish to serve these ideals as well as to serve ourselves?

Many of us come from situations which touch but little with the ideal phases of life, and get our first awakening in this school. The instruction of the classroom does much toward proper development, but the delicate human touch can not give in the highest degree. Students of old sat at the feet of their masters, and lived "by every word that proceeded from their mouths. But today there is an inward coldness between master and student. The

STUDENT VOLUNTEER BAND ORGANIZED

The student volunteers of the S. J. N. U. met Tuesday, April 19, 1921, to organize a band. This band is to meet every Monday the 5th hour in the Association hall to study more about Voluntary Work. Their plan is to make a special study on some book on Foreign Missionary Work. The members of this Band are:

Daves, McGurie, Deyo, Edery, Kate Sturm and Harry Wiley. Kate Sturm was chosen leader of the band.

The pupil feels that he is an object to be repulsed, lest he becomes too familiar.

You say, dear teacher, that your time is too much taken up already; that you cannot spend any additional time with your students. We answer that the time should represent the life to you, and should not be a burden. In all your classes, do you not see some one whose eyes sparkle with real interest, not only in the subject matter, but in YOU? Think what it would mean to him to be taken to your office, or even your home for just an hour! He cannot come to you, but you can go to him, and your doing so might be the means of furnishing him with an inspiration sufficient to carry him, by its very impetus, over many vague views.

R. E. MUCKLEROY

The aim of the Agricultural Department is to teach the students in the country boy in the country school by giving them a correct conception of the subject matter that they may turn in the proper way to present the work, and second to make the teaching and demonstration so practical that those who do not care to teach may find sale and profitable employment on the farm.

The Institution owns a sixty-acre farm which lies just south of the Campus. The farm is well equipped with purebred stock.--Pendle-rough horses, Jersey and Holstein dairy cattle. Burro Jersey, Cheese White, Poland-China swine, Shropshire sheep, S. C. Red, Duroc Stock, and S. C. White Lehnien chickens, and grade feeding cattle. The farm is equipped with the various kinds of machinery for farm work. Quite a little improvement has been made the last year by way of buildings, fencing, etc.

Some of this farm is used for demonstration, where the various soil treatments are made. The remaining part is in a system of live stock farming.

Great credit is due Mr. R. E. Muckleroy, head of the Agricultural Department, in promoting more systematized methods of Agriculture in the High Schools, and on the farms of Southern Illinois.

The students who study Agriculture at the S. J. N. U. have anything to regret. Everything is done from the standpoint of efficiency.

Visitors are always welcome to inspect the work being done.

TEACHING VIOLIN

By Julia Chastain.

There may seem to be no connection between the study of the violin and the school rooms of America and over their unshaven chins. Boys, the spirit of our growing don't spit, at least don't spit on the boys and girls. But as music in its beauty is to the ear, so is the spirit of our growing to our hearts. (Continued on page 2.)
DING DONG COLUMN.

Glady Winchester—You and Harry Allison had better find a different loafer place than to play tennis. Any boy who plays on the Main Building, don't impose on Mr. Mackery's good nature. You will find some nice benches out by the tennis court, and you won't bother any one there.

Doc Foster—Early in the morning is the best time of the day to play tennis. You are very fortunate, in being able to persuaded such a nice little girl, to get up so early to play with you.

Florence Petty—All girls like to be told about their pretty clothes; why shouldn't the boys? Don't you know boys are as vain as the girls? When you see Harry, or any of the other boys wearing something you particularly like, tell them about it. They will appreciate your frankness.

Pera Northern—Fresh air will be the making of you. If you can't enjoy the comforts of a sleeping porch, sleep with the windows of your room wide open. I am sure Alice's father would agree, that all the medicine in the world wouldn't do you as much good as lots of fresh air.

Dorothy Allen—I was thrilled myself, upon reading your letter. It kills me to think you would doubt for a minute this young man's affection. What more can a young man be expected to do, to prove his love, than to risk his life, in the jungles, to kill a fox? The skin, of which is to protect you from the cold winds of April.

Peggy Mason—The car service between Morgan and Murphysboro is very reliable. The schedule is one car every hour. They do not run specials during the week-end.

Lorimer Brandon—To my knowledge, Henry Ford has never made known his reason for having divided seat cars in the Ford sedan. If you let him know how inconvenient this arrangement is to you, he will undoubtedly improve the new models.

Sar Scagge—There is no reason why you and Gladys shouldn't be King and Queen of the Campus Carnival. Your ideas for carrying out this Campaign are excellent, but you always begin at once. Allow me to quote Mr. Colyer: "Take advantage of the momentum of an early start."

Billy Atwill—Lemon juice is a great delicacy, but it really wouldn't be a shame for you to use it. A rose complexion is envied by everyone. Genevieve Burchmaster would like to know the secret of your natural beauty.

Louella Hendrick—Don't worry because you haven't the "gift of gab." It is an art to be a good listener.

Max McCormack—It's natural that Neilie would think you are good-looking, but don't let any one feel you tarry. Undoubtedly you are the best looking boy in school now, since Dupe Hunter left.

To the patrons of this paper. Don't hesitate to ask any advice you may need in be in need. We are here to help you. Address letters to Ding Dong Column, in care of The Editor-in-chief.

NOW THEN—

Now then, please don't publish my name because I don't want Mary Sawyer to know that I would even think about writing such an article about her, because she is so timid like, you know, and, too, Lolan is so easily offended at such small matters.

Yours truly,

YOURS TIL NIGHT FALL

Now then, I am in Prof. Baily's Box Class the third hour. Next to our room is Prof. Brown quit sending gas into our room. Prof. Baily cuts this gas hydrogen sulphide but it smells like rotten eggs to me. Now, please! Dear Editor, make him stop this or I shall have to buy a gas mask.

Yours till I get another dose,

AN AMPLIFICATION (Continued from page 1.)

CLYDE WILLOUGHBY

She is gradually following the example of the great British metropolita. There is no mystery about the performance or the study of the violin. Granted that the pupil is instructed by hand and that his ear is ordinarily acute so as to enable him to sing the scale in tune, there is no reason why he cannot successfully master, at least the first two years of study on this instrument; upon seeing the approved method of the great Belgian school of violin playing: a school that has produced great artists like Ysaye, Kreisler, Muzin and Thomson to mention only one contemporary teacher. We insist upon a perfect position of the violin. We demand a firm yet flexible grasp of the bow and a perfectly straight stroke across the strings. These are the essentials in all good violin playing.

Even with pupils whose sense of pitch is not accurate, the class study of the violin will prove a great help in developing this accuracy. For with our system of teaching the intervals of the strings, the pupil, who is not used to his ears, even a dull ear gradually learns to distinguish these ordinary divisions. Then the practice of playing together develops the rhythmic sense, so important in the concert room of any pupil.

Finally, class instruction is advantageous in that it carries the child over the drudgery period.

Elementary instruction of violin in classes was inaugurated in the school in the fall of Nineteen Hundred Thirteen. The first class was composed of fifteen little people taken from the fifth and sixth grades. The one condition upon which pupils were permitted to enter the class was that they should have had no previous instruction upon the violin. It must be remembered that all fifth and sixth grade children are somewhat familiar with notation of the treble clef, having learned this from the public school music which is required in every curriculum. Thus, they are beginning on an approximately equal status.

At the end of the first year these children were able to play Paganini's "Theme with Variation," and forty pages of Mitchell's Class Room Method. This means that they had mastered the correct position of the violin (which is no small attainment) for many professional violinists hold their violins incorrectly, the manipulation of the bow, the finger movement throughout the first position, the method of turning and stringing the instrument and memorizing the above selection After the end of the second year which completes the third, they are able to read and execute accurately two-part compositions involving much more difficult reading and technique. The study of the Third Position had been presented by this time.

Violin study in classes is now offered, as an elective in the course of study to all students in this school. Most of the students in the violin sections of the Orchestra received their first two years of instruction in the class.

At present about forty are enrolled in the violin department. It is hoped that soon a graduate of the school will have been required to take the necessary instruction to enable him to read the music of his school upon some instrument.

For Properly Fitted Glasses to relieve those overworked eyes

WEILER-FRITTS JEWELRY COMPANY
Licensed Optometrists.

SETTELMIOIR'S SHOE HOSPITAL
Sewed Soles and Rubber Heels a Specialty, Across From Post Office.

R. C. BAKER
Groceries and Fresh Meats
Special Attention Given to Students' Orders

It is Not Safe to Carry Money
Let Us Do Your Banking

CARBONDALE TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK
Phone 287

Don't This Boat You! Absent minded Professor Meeting His Son—"Hello, George, how is your father!"

Visit

ENTSMINGER'S
FINE CANDIES AND ICE CREAM
Old Tom was a man of many small wanderings and wants, a private yet known as "Old Tom." His father was a dead elm tree that hung, its brown leaves winking in the sun and it was always a favorite haunt of John Howard. When John Howard had a son, Abner, he was called "Old Tom." Abner was a soldier in the Civil War who was hunting for something. The place was a dead elm tree that hung, its brown leaves winking in the sun and it was always a favorite haunt of John Howard.

When the Civil War broke out, Abner Howard joined the army. He was a soldier in the Civil War who was hunting for something. The place was a dead elm tree that hung, its brown leaves winking in the sun and it was always a favorite haunt of John Howard. When John Howard had a son, Abner, he was called "Old Tom." Abner was a soldier in the Civil War who was hunting for something. The place was a dead elm tree that hung, its brown leaves winking in the sun and it was always a favorite haunt of John Howard.

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HOW Gossip Travels

"Is Mary really married?" "Yes, or at least a man from her home town told us this morning she was." It surely was a surprise to us. Billy Henderson is a man who had considerable notoriety in the town. But we want to go with us to meet her.

Rowena Galbraith overheard the above conversation which John Watson had with Bernice Brimm and Hazel Schuette, school chums of Mary Server. She knew nothing of the particulars but she realized she had sufficient information to create some excitement. So dropping everything she hurried over to Anthony Hall where more or less proceeded to spread the news.

In a few short minutes every girl in the house was talking about it. Surprise and wonder reigned supreme. That Mary Server, our "man-hater," had so suddenly and unexpectedly given up her career for a safe marriage! Bernice and Hazel who were almost sure the report was untrue when they first heard it, were horrified when they reached the Hall to find that everyone was in the dark as to what she proposed to do. They had purposely left John in the dark and wanted him to remain so until Mary arrived, just for fun.

They said that it was up to the man to tell everyone they may have that she was going to be able to play their joke on John. So with all the grace in the world they proceeded to buy quantities of rice and make ready to welcome the bride.

The time came a crowd of lively young people were gathered at the station, most of them firmly believing they were down there to meet Mrs. Billy Henderson. The train stopped and Mary appeared with her usual smiling face. Bernice and Hazel throwing their arms around her young cousin showered her with kisses and good wishes but could not help from saying, "And Mary we were sure you would never do such a thing!"

The poor girl was puzzled to know just what had been the occasion for such a royal reception and singular greeting, but when she saw the rice and the traveling bag which had hurriedly decorated with old shoes and signs of "newly married" a part of the truth dawned upon her. She tried to explain, but Berenice and Hazel insisted that she mustn't say anything until she had seen the surprise in store for her. She hurried out to Anthony Hall where the entire crew of girls came down to welcome her.

In the midst of the confusion of congratulatory exclamations and explanations Berenice and Hazel stepped aside to rejoice over the successful outcome of their joke, and to remark how glad they were that they had been able to keep it within the knowledge of their schoolmates. Just at this moment the evening paper came and the head lines were no other than "Another Popular Anthony Hall Girl Weds!" Berenice and Hazel said in one breath, "How did you read the paper?" Rowena called out, "My dear's, don't you know gossip travels?"

VITAL TO THE STUDENTS

Mr. Ray Vesh, for a number of years owner of the book store of this city has sold out to Rathgeber Bros., of Murphysboro. These gentlemen have for years conducted a business of a similar kind in Murphysboro and we are confident that all concerned that they will continue in the good course pursued for many years by Mr. Vesh.

Mr. Rathgeber expressed his true desire to serve the students and faculty in every possible way, and we urge the students to give him their hearty co-operation.

IF NOT, WHY?

I wonder if we ever stop to think just how really important the merchant is in a community and the enterprise of any sort when the Egyptian, was first proposed one of the first things that was done was to go to the merchants of Carbondale to see if it was possible to create and maintain such a paper. It is the merchant who makes this possible and the merchant who really makes anything worthy to go.

We have some of the livest merchants in Carbondale that can be found anywhere and among these are the men who advertise in the Egyptian.

Now these merchants are not the kind who look on the student trade in a sort of half-hearted manner, but they really appreciate your trade, and the very least that any student can do is to TRADE WITH OUR ADVERTISERS, because it is they who make the Egyptian possible.

FORMER STUDENTS IN UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

Sophia Baker, 1203 W. Oregon, Urbana.
R. H. Black, 212 E. Green, Urbana.
G. A. Browne, 1207 W. Stoughton, Urbana.
Jennie Cathcart, 406 S. Green, Champaign.
E. M. Dolan, 212 S. Clark, Champaign.
I. O. Foster, 210 W. Elm, Urbana.
Dorothy Hale, 1111 W. Illinois, Urbana.
O. W. Harvey, 406 W. Nevada, Urbana.
Lila Hindman, 501 Pennsylvania, Urbana.
Fannie Keller, 1102 W. Oregon, Urbana.
W. W. Kelley, 502 S. Stoughton, Champaign.
Elizabeth Longbons, 705 Gregory, Urbana.
ROTTEN EGGS GIVE CLUE TO MYSTERY

It was a dark, stormy night. A wind was blowing, such that one instinctively adjust their hat a little firmer, as two boys with their hats pulled well down over their eyes approached the Campus gate from Normal Avenue.

As a jagged flash of lightning lighted the street both boys suddenly stopped. What was that object behind the parcel post box? The lightning again flashed. It is a man whose dejected, cruching position shows very plainly that he is in fear of some one. The boys pass on only to notice the man stagger from behind the box. Their interest is aroused. What can be wrong with the man? The lightning reveals him creeping from tree to tree apparently working his way to the main building. His stealthy steps are heard following the putzled boys along the northwest side of the Main building.

Unable to hold in check their curiosity the boys turn when nearing the south side of the building and start back. Is the man gone? No, there he is huddled in Mr. Muckelijke’s office window. Cautiously approaching the lonely figure they asked him what his trouble was?

“I was hunting someplace to spend the night,” answered a trembly voice which was immediately recognized as Smith’s. “You see, I was late in getting home tonight and my wife put me at the door with rotten eggs!” “Get out of my way!” exclamatory exclaimed Smith as he started to run, “there she is now!”

He was told to calm himself but still he insisted that he saw her in the office putting eggs into a basket by the aid of a flashlight. While Enubanks held the trembling man Everett peered into the office, in which Smith insisted that he saw the apparition, but could see nothing. Everett and Enubanks then explained the absurdity of thinking that anybody could get into the building without being detected by the guard.

Smith was then taken to his home and was admitted by his wife who very anxiously inquired where he had been. A cloud seemed to lift from him. Then he explained how he had gotten lost and had stepped at the wrong house. The good lady, thinking of her betrothed husband had met him with a shower of eggs, and he not known but what it was his home until now.

TADPOLES

We found some frog eggs in the lake. The eggs were round. They were in a mass. They had a black spot in the middle. We put the eggs into some water in a bowl. The black spot became larger and larger. We watched them hatch into tadpoles. This took about a week.

We went to the lake to get some food for the tadpoles. We went through the woods. We saw some pretty flowers and some moss. When we came to the lake, we took a net and scooped up some water bugs and some green algae. They were for food for the tadpoles. We found a minnow. Jimmie found a toad. We put it into our bucket of water.

We took a large flat pan with a little water in it. We placed a few of our tadpoles in this aquarium. We put in some stones for the tadpoles to jump upon. We put in the slime and water bugs. We poured in some more water. We placed the toad on the stones, but it hopped away. We are going to watch and see how long it will take for the tadpoles to change into frogs.

—A Record: Kept by Second Grade Pupils—Group Work.

Helen Mora, Practice Teacher.

PROGRAMS

Agora, Monday, May 9, 1921.

Debate: Resolved, that the income tax should be abolished.


Negative: K. Loy, A. Becker.

ILLINAE, Tuesday, May 3, 1921.

Music—Wanda Johnson.

Debate: Revisited, that the state should buy all school text books.

Affirmative: Zelma Karraker, Sue Ellen Lay.

Negative: Tille Sturm, Gladys Hickey.

Ag Club, Wednesday, May 4, 1921.

Music—Alice Telford.

Reading—Laura Shim.

Production of Clean Milk and Butter on the Farm—Joyce Douglas.

Current Events—Marvin Johnson.

Ag Club Past and Present—Z. Skaggs.

Y. W. C. A. Tuesday, May 3, 1921.

Judge Herbert Hays will address the meeting. Hays was a Y. M. C. A. worker during the war and saw active service on the front. He will tell the association some of his experiences. Special music has also been arranged.

Y. W. C. A. Tuesday, May 3, 1921.

Reports of Hedding College Student Volunteer Conference will be given by Beas McGuire and Velma Turner. There will be news from every continent as received from missionaries from all parts of the world.

CHAPEL, Friday, May 6, 1921.

The program was not given last Friday on account of the Scientists being here. The program will be the same.

Leader—Marjorie Burkhardt.

Music—Mrs. Bainum.

Zetetic Society May 6, 1921.

Music—Ruby Robertson.

Essay—Zelman Karraker.

Optional—Harry Omua.

Current Events—Vernice Jones.

Journal—Harold Allion.

Reading—Guy McLain.

Zetetic Society Notes.

At the meeting last Friday the following people were nominated for office:

President—Max Brock, Jesse Shaw.

Vice Pres.—Nellie Carroll, Robert Bunting.

Recording Sec.—Lécalie Wiley, Laura Dillingham.

Corresponding Sec.—Zella Ford, Loretta Gerlach.

Editor—Harry Metcal, Virginia Myers.

Critic—Earl Smith, Myrtle Holberg.

Librarian—Robert Walter, Henry Markus.

Usher—Earl Taylor, Earl Downinger.

Chorister—Sue Lay, Edna Walter.

A. Editor—Dorthy Dietz, Merle Robertson.

FANCY HOSIERY HANDKERCHIEFS FANCY COMBS AND BELTS LACE COLLAR & CUFF SETS

We Extend a Special Invitation to the Students

GRACE GODDARD'S SPECIAL SALE MILLINERY BARGAINS FOR LADY STUDENTS

FAITH CIRCLE CHRISTIAN CHURCH 9:30

All girls are cordially invited to come.

DR. DELIA CALDWELL, Teacher.
JESSE ---Walnut Street and go. I'll be right there.---

Taylor slated that the inmates of Anthony I, New York, are not to care to present, work being done. The last report stated that he sustained a cracked toe, a black eye, and seemed to recall the accident.

The bonnet blew concerning the process is that the excitements are carried from the brain by an electric current, and this in turn operates a delicate electric controlling device.

He took Dr. Leand Lingle into his confidence and tried the experiment upon him. The car started at 322 W. "Walnut Street and going eastward to Normal Avenue, then around to Peterson and Schwarz's clothing store, where it resisted for a moment and then it dashed madly on until it reached the campus. Entering at the front gate of the campus it relied leisurely around to the front steps of the dormitory and stopped. Mr. Taylor, in a spirit of excitement leaned upon the back of the seat and like the Ancient Philosopher, shouted, "Eureka! Eureka! (I have found it. I have found it!)"

He had contemplated on trying the experiment on "Sweeter" Ohms, M. B. B., but on thinking the matter over he decided it would be too strenuous on the car to make the trip of (adonna). To further test the experiment, J. P. Watson, D. D. (Quilling Dove) consented to try it out. The car went directly to the Christian parsonage, backed up to the front steps and refused to make further movements. The experiment was later applied to two of the inmates of Anthony I, New York, and Mr. Taylor stated that the car moved at such a terrific velocity that he did not care to endure his life with such high flights and expressed a desire to cease further experimentation.

The discovery grew out of the necessity for the freedom of both hands while driving. Mr. Taylor believes that the invention will enable car owners to enjoy motoring to an extent heretofore undreamed of.

P. S. (By leased wire from Alto Pass) — Mr. Taylor's last experiment unfortunately proved to be almost fatal. While driving down West Main Street in Alto Pass his mind seemed to have digressed from its proper track and he suddenly turned and crashed head long into the front door of J. A. Gates' general merchandise store.

He sustained a cracked toe, a number of bruises. The most severe was on the head, which rendered him unconscious for a short time. He fortunately did not sustain any cuts as he had his car equipped with the late unbreakable windshield.

It is seen by this incident how the invention of one of the world's greatest benefactors, the first words he uttered upon regaining consciousness were, "Did you think I wasn't coming, Pauline?" and looked wildly about the room and then he seemed to recall the accident.

The last report stated that he was being cared for at Mr. Gates' home and seemed to be convalescing slowly, very slowly.

The "nurse" says he is able to sit up and take nourishment but it will be a long time before she consented to have him taken home.

... JOKES ...

Miss Steagal — "And it stays like that until doomsday, when is that?"

Werner — "What's it cooked?"

Mr. Bryant making an announcement in Church: "Remember the meeting in the East room right after Chapel."

... MY SHERIFF ...

My father slipped upon the ice. Because he could not stand; My father saw the stars and stripes. I saw my father land.

... INQUISTIVE STUDENT ...

Industrious Student (browsing in library) — Last Days of Pompeii, what did he die from? Librarian — I don't know exactly, but it was some kind of eruption.

Prof. Warren, to Geometry Class: I just finished telling you about that, doesn't anybody remember what I said? Sue-Elia, thoughtfully very loud: No-o-o.

... MY PALS, MY SHERIFFS ...

Mr. Warren (trying to be funny) "Why do they call you Guy, Sir?" (german)

Mr. Hogg: "I suppose it is because I am of German.

... RAYMOND ...

Rose Williams: Mother, may I have a dance permit? Mrs. Williams: Why, certainly not, child, don't you know that I do not like dancing? Rose, sorrowfully: But, Mother, I wouldn't dance with anybody but John Page Wham or George Wilson.

... CAMP ROWDY ...

(Continued From page 3.)

Heward is still looking for his money and I wouldn't pass there after night for all the money in the Bank of England."

... FOR THE HOT WEATHER ...

Athletic Union Suits 75 cents to $1.50

New Crop of Straw Hats

Sailors from $3.00 up

Panamas from $3.50 up

Soft Shirts with Collars attached from $1.00 up

Beautiful Wash Ties, 25 cents

... JESSE J. WINTERS, CLOTHIER & FURNISHER ...

Remember, we sell tires and accessories; also we do machine work and general automobile repairing. We use a time recorder on all jobs.

SHORTE MEYER'S GARAGE

J. V. T. SHOE STYLES

Young men and young women demand style in their shoes. Style is that quality which attracts the eye as being smart and unusual. But style will vanish like a snow ball in the sun, if the quality isn't good enough to hold up with service, and the shoe runs down and gets out of shape. Our motto is STYLE WITH QUALITY

JOHNSON, VAN CIL TAYLOR CO.

SHOE DEPT.
THE TWO ARE ONE.

Two girls into my life have come;
The first is frivolous and cares for fun.
She is not what I would have her be
Fond and loving and true to me.

The other one comes in the silent night.
And dwells my heart in the calm and quiet.
Till its wounded beating is free from pain
And its emptiness full with her love again.

Alas! At the call of dawn she slips away.
Mary! Dear Mary, why can't you stay?

Two girls into my life have come;
The two are different yet really one.
Could both be like the girl of my dreams,
Whose love is true it always seems-

And the sun would shine today,
And loves flowers bloom on life's pathway.

X. Y. Z.

DO YOU KNOW?

1. Why the top soil is dark, almost black, while the sub-soil is red or yellow?
2. Why dry starch is white while wet starch is colorless?
3. Why sugar dissolves in water quickly when warmed but does not crystallize out at once as does salt?
4. How much air it takes to turn a pound of coal?
5. Why a blackberry is red when it is green?
6. Why a Concord grape turns blue when it ripens?
7. Why fruits get sweet when they ripen?
8. Why fruits get soft when they ripen?
9. Why silver turns black?
10. Why wet iron rusts when dry iron does not?

The answers to the above questions will be discussed in G. S. Chemistry during the Mid-Spring term.

"DAD" ELLIOTT.

He was a man of God 'mongst us,
A true disciple of the Lord,
Our hearts were his those three short days
In truly Christian-like accord.

But he has passed along with us
Now in faithful keeping of God's plan.

Shall we keep his teachings fast
And each one be a Christian man?

Shall we at least not make a trial
As he has said to us we ought,
To find and if God does aid us on
In likely battles met and fought?

Let's do no less, and do it fair
And we will find Dad's right,
We may seem strong, yet time will come
When all is lost without God's might.

Yes, Dad has come, and Dad has gone,
Yet burned a path in all our hearts
And that its blessing never departs.

THE SENIOR SMILE.

It's a smile that won't come off,
It's a smile that's there to stay;
And with bated breath they speak
Of their commencement day.

And the great plans they are making
For the life work just ahead;
Young ambitions, just awakening,
Hope they've founded on a "rock bed."

Some will seek the field of writing;
Others make the statesmen great.
Some will open the doors of science,
Fresh wonders to relate.

Yes, their plans are truly noble
And they will not fail unless-
But where'er for them the future holds,
Here's one little Freshie who wishes them success.

-Dedicated to the Seniors by a Freshie.

STUDENT PRAISES SPARROW.

O, woe English Sparrow—
Art thou not accused by man—
Art thou not hunted and reviled by ignorants?

But fear not destruction, little songster.
Thou art dear to the hearts
Of the English Poetry Classes.
Even also art thou found
In Mr. Feils' class room.
Thou wingest thy flight, yea,
Even in the Auditorium during Chap-
el.

When thy beautiful song floats out over room 24
Every ear is strained to catch
Thy melodious intonations,
Every eye is turned to view
Thy wee gray-brownred form.

Forgotten are the "Idylle"
Even "Poetry" hath no charms
So great as thine.

"Tis true thou vexeth some—
Who desire to cast a "Pancoast" At thy graceless head.

But still thou chantest on,
Oh, innocent birdling, regardless of thy hazardous head—
And makest the forty-five minutes seem like ten.

WEATHER CODE.

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Cloudy ----------- Mary Norris
Sunny ----------- Arline Chappee
Stormy ---------- Ruth Norris
Unsettled ------- Vernice Jonco

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Clear ---------- Gadiy Carter
Dry ----------- Mary Norris
Cloudy -------- Mickey Keath
Unsettled ------ Mary Wiggins
Cold --------- Hazel Ervin
Sunny ------- Mildred Deesie

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