The Egyptian, April 07, 1925

Egyptian Staff

Follow this and additional works at: http://opensiuc.lib.siu.edu/de_April1925
Volume 5, Issue 26

Recommended Citation
http://opensiuc.lib.siu.edu/de_April1925/4

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Daily Egyptian 1925 at OpenSIUC. It has been accepted for inclusion in April 1925 by an authorized administrator of OpenSIUC. For more information, please contact opensiuc@lib.siu.edu.
SPRING ENROLLMENT BREAKS ALL RECORDS

THE GREAT MOMENT

Large Crowd Enjoys Most Excellent Program

In the life of every person there comes an event that dwarfs all that has gone before and is likely to make small all that shall follow. It is as inevitable as the weather or taxes. This great moment will come and must come in your life, my life, and the life of everyone.

Little did I think last Thursday evening as I entered the Auditorium that the great moment of my life was near at hand. For two hours I lived, actually lived as no one had lived before, as no one could live unless he were part of that great audience. How weak had the efforts of the advertisers been in their articles. Still I should not criticize these demons of the press. Fitting words and phrases have not yet been coined to sing the praises of Pirates of Penzance. The cast; the costumes; and that cruel, crafty ever changing Monster, the Audience. But why the audience? Monsieur Audience is the critic; it is he that mercilessly condemns or approves. Never have I seen this monster in a more appreciative mood. It seemed that, like myself, Monsieur Audience was experiencing that great moment in his life. Five days have passed; only memories remain. We have dropped back into the monotonous routine life that we are destined to follow, but we feel better, because we have seen this wonderful opera, staged by Our School, bigger and better than it could have been produced by any school or theatrical company, south of Greenland or north of Antarctica. Hasta la Vista! Salute Mr. Jaquish, his self-sacrificing cast, and his faithful orchestra.

BUILDING ON A FIRM FOUNDATION

Only a Few More Stones to Be Laid

Once there were home builders, of fabulous wealth, who lived on the sands of Indifference had by the sea of Carelessness. A wonderful place were these sands of Indifference, silver under the silver moon at midnight and lustrous under the golden sun at noon. For fifty years these builders of untold riches toiled, and erected on the sands of Indifference by the Sea of Carelessness, a most perfect and beautiful tower of Success that the world had ever seen. But one night when only a few stones remained to be placed, the silver Sea of Carelessness stole beneath this structure and it was swallowed by the golden sands of Indifference. The shimmering sea still swirls in the misty moonlight and the stands still sparkle in the sun, but the amazing Tower of Success is gone.

Moral: He who builds his 'Tower of Success' must beware of the foundations on which he builds.

For fifty years we have been building, physically, mentally and morally. At last it seems that we have realized a goal that was set a half century ago, a first class college. It is almost within our grasp, only a few more stones remain to be laid, but I fear that about the foundations I hear the gentle swirl of the quiet, menacing waters of Indifference or probably it is the crunching of the Sands of Carelessness. The builders by the sea heard the gentle waves as they lapped on the sands, but they did not heed. Let us heed and stop the swirling waters and strengthen the sands and build a foundation that will challenge the world. Let us instill in ourselves and in our friends a true College Spirit, for a true college spirit is the only foundation that will resist forever the shifting sands of Indifference and the silvery Sea of Carelessness. Listen! Do you hear the lapping waters? Do you hear the crunch of the shifting sands? Of course not. You hear only the Hammers of the Builders, for Indifference and Carelessness work silently but surely. Students, take heed, you are the Builders, the Tower is our school and on you we depend to stem Indifference and Carelessness.
We've Burned Our Bridges Behind Us--

Prices can't retreat further

It's a thriller! a winner! an all powerful bargain event that is sweeping the county from end to end. It's a wonderful opportunity for you to buy

Easter Apparel

at decided reductions in price. You'll find the newest of fashions in the most desirable of shades and materials. The prices are the lowest consistent with quality and workmanship. Our entire stock, without exception included. It's a master stroke in retailing, a stupendous desirable of array. Be sure to attend.

A new shipment of DRESSES

awaits your selection. They're mighty pretty, and you'll be delighted with their beautiful materials, shades and styles. Priced at from

$3.75 to $16.75

Stunning Creations in EASTER HATS

Some new numbers came in this week. They will appeal to you. So beautifully trimmed, and such cute shapes. Come—see them. In three groups:

$1.95  $3.95  $4.95

JUST RECEIVED--

A shipment of the newest shades in Silk Hosiery. Regular $1.00 grade. During this sale only 79c

The Style Shop

---

ZeTets Broadcast from Harrisburg Tonight

The Zetetic Literary Society have planned a real radio program which they will broadcast from the Harrisburg station tonight. Some time ago Harrisburg sent word to S. I. N. U. asking for a program, and each organization was given the chance to answer the call, but the ambitious Zetets were first.

The feature of the program is a talk by President Shryock. Those who have heard Pres. Shryock know that his talks are always interesting yet instructive and the Zetets feel exceedingly proud to have him come to talk for them. He has such force and such extraordinarily command of voice pitch that this will be a splendid radio number.

The Society has unusually good talent this year and will take great pleasure in presenting to universal radio fans tonight.

Harrisburg has been broadcasting some very good programs, but they had recently installed new apparatus for broadcasting and we expect good results tonight.

The program is as follows:

President Shryock
Duet Bev. Helen Beasley
Piano solo S. L. M. Holmes,
Reading Lillian Finkelday
Solo Thomas Whittenberg
Orchestra
Duet Lena Lauder, Lucille Walker
Piano solo Norman Beasley
Vocal solo Mildred Bone
Reading Lora Bradley
Solo Mildred Bone
Orchestra
Piano solo Louise Durham
Vocal solo Thomas Whittenberg
Reading Lora Bradley
Duet Bev. Helen Beasley, Mary Reno
Vocal solo Mildred Bone
Duet Lena Lauder, Lucille Walker
Violin solo Norman Beasley

Notice, All Socrate!

Socratic pins have been designed and the first order sent in. For the benefit of Socrates who came in this term a second order will be made. The price is $4.00 and orders should be placed at Thomas' jewelry store with a deposit of one dollar with each order. Alumnae Socrates who desire pins should send their money to Pearl White and the order will be placed for them.

When I'm a Teacher

When I get to be a teacher,
And I know an awful lot,
I won't dare say "Can you feature,"
Or "That's just what I ain't got."

I won't dare mention "gold digger,"
Or they'll think I don't know much
I must teach 'em how to "finger,"
Some Geography, and such.

Then my slang I'll leave at Normal
Before they let me loose
Into a place so formal
Where you didn't even "Deuce!"

Then when I hear my pupils "Gee!"
"How do you get that way?"
I'll speak right up, "Listen to me,
I'll tell you what to say."

But when that has been put across
I won't think my work's complete
Cause if I do, there'll be some moss
Grow right up beneath my feet.

I'll keep right on correcting
Their grammar every day,
And when they're done inspecting
"You'll hear, "I guess she's earned her pay."

A Package from Home

One glance at the list which hangs in the hall,
"A package for me?" I roar,
Just one more glance, to be sure of the name
Then a dash for the bookroom door.

I shoved my way through the waiting crowd
And asked in a high pitched tone, "Oh, please, if you're not too busy, May I have my package from home?"

Stumbled and fumbled my way to my room.
"I'll bet that there's chicken and relish in here,
Perhaps there's cake and candy, too,
And jelly that's sweet and clear."

But alas! My hopes or a feast soon died.
For when I opened the lid of that box
I knew that my mother had heard,
So had sent salve for the chicken-pox.

Subscribe for the Egyptian

Imperial Cafe

Good Things To Eat

L. M. Atkinson, Owner and Prop.

Candies
Soda Fountain
Phone 276

Wilhelm Drug Co.
The Students Drug Store.

School Supplies
Fountain Pen
Pencil
Dear Editor of Egyptian:

Your editorial on "Hidden Treasures" in Egyptian for March 17th is, it seems to me, timely. The collections in the two rooms you refer to can be made valuable in illustrating various subjects in teaching, and was so intended by the authorities of the school when the collections were made. The trend in biology teaching now is going back to the idea that taxonomy has a place with the student as well as morphology.

As to the best methods of bringing about a use of the valuable collections in those two rooms I can not mention all as well as morphology. Taxonomy has a place with the student, as well as morphology. Charles Neely, '24, is teaching at Cypress.

Some of the former students who are back for the spring term are: Frank Hight, Howard Summers, Geraldine McReynolds, Joe Daughby, Wallace Walters and Ruby Wilson.

Mudge Hopkins, '24, is teaching in Herrin, Ill., March 28, 1925. Margaret Danner of Murphysboro.

Charles Neely, '24, is teaching at Cypress.

Some of the former students who are back for the spring term are: Frank Hight, Howard Summers, Geraldine McReynolds, Joe Daughby, Wallace Walters and Ruby Wilson.

Mudge Hopkins, '24, is teaching in Herrin, Ill., March 28, 1925. Margaret Danner of Murphysboro.

Charles Neely, '24, is teaching at Cypress.

Some of the former students who are back for the spring term are: Frank Hight, Howard Summers, Geraldine McReynolds, Joe Daughby, Wallace Walters and Ruby Wilson.

Mudge Hopkins, '24, is teaching in Herrin, Ill., March 28, 1925. Margaret Danner of Murphysboro.
THE PROPER EDUCATION OF YOUTH

Newspaper articles for sometime have been dealing with the great jazz craze, prominent among the adolescents of the present day. This condition is not only a social problem, but has been forced upon the judicial world. A case has arisen in San Francisco which will probably become as notorious as the two youthful murderers of Chicago. A girl of sixteen years of age, devoting her life to the jazz, killed her mother because she was attempting to hinder her in her low social life. The defense set up for this young murderess is that she is a product of the age, a victim of jazz craze, and not responsible for her actions.

The question involved in this case, as well as other youthful criminals, is not how to reform them, but how to prevent such crimes. The cure for all evils according to the experience of the ages, lies through preventive education rather than punishment and repression, important as the latter seem to be. The commissioner of vocational education in California, has taken this opportunity to point out the fact so long known that it has become a proverb, “Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do.” This commissioner says, “the solution of the problem will be found when the schools afford youth constructive work of an enjoyable nature.” It is an old principle of action among those who devote their lives to the teaching of the young, that the natural mental and physical activities of the boy and girl should not be suppressed, but directed into constructive channels instead of deconstructive.

He wants established vocational high schools. “To train for non-professional vocations, young people between the ages of fourteen and twenty-one years. Such vocational training as we now have tenders toward the professional and clerical life, with overcrowding as a result. The so-called manual training has small practical results in preparing the boys and girls for actual livelihood earning. Domestic training is doing better work in instruction for home making, but even there something is lacking. We are in danger of losing sight of the fact that besides training the head and the hands we must also train the heart. If that is neglected we cannot hope for other things than great tragedies among the youth of our land.”

TAKE HEED

The Spring term is here and with it comes the beautiful weather, the blooming flowers, and the radiant sunshine. The plants are beginning to grow and the leaves will soon be on the trees. Everything has a feeling of freshness. How appropriate this is for the beginning of a new term! Most students are taking new subjects. With the new schedule should come a feeling of a fresh start. All failures and disappointments can now be forgotten. All success should remain or grow into greater success.

To many, who will graduate, the beginning of this term means the beginning of the end of their school life. For them the few remaining weeks should hold many pleasures and never to be forgotten incidents.

The majority of people will be back next year. They have the opportunity of preparing for a successful program for next year.

Every one has a chance to do some worthwhile work. Are you going to take advantage of your chance? Are you going to be able to say at the end of the term that your time has been well spent or are you going to “let it slip uselessly away”?

A COURSE IN ETHICS

By all means, let us have it. We believe in the ultimate good in every person, but that good may be easily lost under a centricity. The good more often than not, must be developed by plain everyday drilling in moral facts. There is no age so impressionable as that of a student in high school and college. The ideals he develops there are to last him in the keen, merciless competition of the business and political world. The young person who says emphatically, “I’ll work it out for myself,” when offered help, is the one who will follow that mistaken belief. Help is a part of the easy way in after life. The young person who believes that he or she has a right to “get by” anyway, is the one who will succumb under pressure when he most needs to stand firm.

There is no surer way to cause the student to pause and consider the right and wrong of every-day life as it affects him, than to have the matter ably presented by an instructor, whom he honors for his learning and respects for his integrity. We desire a high ethical standard in the school and would welcome an instructive course in ethics as an addition to our load of foolish notions, bad environment, or an over-dose of ego-present curriculum.

SPRING FEVER

Spring fever seems to be a very contagious disease at this time of the year. The sunshine, the birds, and the green grass call the drowsy feeling people to the great outdoors. Everyone has a difficult time trying to concentrate on his lessons. It is much easier to sit and daydream but it doesn’t pay! Work, lessons, and all activities suffer when this happens.

If you are subject to this disease, you need to put forth an extra effort and spur yourself on in your work. It is a good idea to have a list of tasks whether or not you have a spirit of action that won’t be broken. Don’t let the lazy feeling of others bother you. Get into action and make things hum, then you will for get spring fever.
ORGANIZATIONS

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The newly elected president and vice president of the Y. M. C. A. went to Chicago last week to attend the Officers' Training Conference. The new officers are Marvin Owen, president; Leo Barker vice president, and Robert Marberry, secretary.

The meeting was held at the Y. M. C. A. college, Chicago. Mr. Pence, the student secretary, presented at this meeting. The purpose of this meeting was for the training of college Y. M. C. A. officials. Various Y. M. C. A. problems were discussed during the meeting, which will help the president and his cabinet to manage the Y. M. C. A. more efficiently. They must also have the earnest cooperation of the student body; for it is your Y. M. C. A. and its success depends upon YOU. You can all do some work that will help make the Y. M. C. A. a benefit to the world.

ATHLETIC NEWS

TRACK, BASEBALL

For the first time in the history of the school we are to have a track team.

Last Wednesday Capt. McAndrew issued a call for track and baseball men and more than one hundred turned out.

It is not a common thing for a school of this size to have a very good team the first season out, but from the prospects so far we have some good material.

Last year's meeting for tornado relief.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
S. I. T. A.

Subscribe for the Egyptian.

THE EGYPTIAN

IT WORKED

Lena Stone: Goodness, but your nose is shiny.

Carmon Stone: Yes, rapid contact brings the polish.

The Egyptian is read by more than 4900 people.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE EGYPTIAN

Always Remember

THE YELLOW HOOD TAXI

Open and Closed Cars
68-L—Phone—68-L
24 Hrs. Per Day.

Ralph Johnson

SPALDING'S

ATHLETIC GOODS

I.W. DILL CO.

INCOINPORATED

OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS

SUITS

Cleaned and Pressed

$1.00

Phone 372

Prince

WHO KNOWS HOW

Cleaner and Dyer
Golden Moments

Chicago

Our team! Juniors, seniors, faculty members; lend me your ears: I come to praise the basketball team, not to condemn them. The victories the players won live after them; The defeats are oft interred in their annals, So let it be with the team. The captain hath told you the team was ambitious; If it were so, it was a glorious fault, And gloriously have they answered it. Here, under leave of the captain and the rest, For the captain is an honorable man; So are they all, all honorable players; Come I to speak in behalf of the team. It was our team, loyal and true to the school, But the captain says they were ambitious; And the captain is an honorable man. The team hath brought many victories back to S. I. N. U. That filled the hearts of the students with joy. Did this in the team seem ambitious? When our rivals lost, the team sympathized. Ambition should be made of sterner stuff. Yet, the captain says the team was ambitious. And, sure, the captain is an honorable man. I speak not to improve what the captain spoke, But here I am to speak what I know. You all once pledged loyalty to the team not without cause; What cause doth urge you then to criticize their defeats? Oh hearers! Thou art blaming them tall hold slugger set vivid against the little soft cities; Pierce as a dog with tongue lapping for action, cunning as a savage pitted against the wilderness, Bareheaded, Shoveling, Wrecking, Planning, Building, breaking, rebuilding, Under the smoke, dust all over his mouth, laughing with white teeth, Under the terrible burden of destiny laughing as a young man laughs. Laughing even as an ignorant fighter laughs who has never lost a battle, Dragging and laughing that under his writ's the pulse, and under his ribs the heart of the people. Laughing! Laughing the stormy, husky, brawling laughter of youth; half-naked, sweating, proud to be a Hog-butcher, Tool-maker, Stacker of Wheat, Player with Railroads and Freight-handlers, to the Nation.

-By Carl Sandburg

And the students have lost their reason. Bear with me— My heart is wrapped in the knowledge of their defeats And I must pause till it comes back to me.

Mary had a little cold
Mary had a little cold,
It settled in her head,
And everywhere that Mary went,
That cold was sure to spread.

I followed her to school one day,
'Twas against the rule.
It made the children cough and sneeze,
To have that cold in school.

The teacher tried to turn it out,
She tried hard, but—ka-choo,
It didn't do a bit of good—
The teacher caught it, too.

Just Poetry
I guess I'm not a poet.
As you will plainly see,
For every time I write a word
I'm shaky as can be.

Some poets write of love;
Other men of fame.
This is only building words,
To set them in a frame.

See the New Spring
Coats, Dresses, Hats
That are being offered at reduced prices during our sale.

The Style Shop

Why did I flunk that test?
Why did I flunk that test?
Why, Oh why, Oh why!
I tried to do my best
I could almost cry;
I worried, I studied, I memorized, I
I crammed.
The rule for each trick sentence in
my head I jamed.

What was the use of it?
I would like to know.
But this I now confess;
My mind works awful slow.
I don't know nothin', never will.
The thought gives me an awful chill.
Why did I flunk that test?
Why, Oh why, Oh why?

The Roommate Psalm
My room-mate is my Nemesis. I
live in want.
He maketh me to sit up to do his
Economics.
He leadeth me to appear green in
mine own classes best.
He never restoreth my soap.
He leadeth me into ice cream par-
sors to save his own change.
Yes, though I talk a volley and yell till
I'm out of breath.
He playeth his sax like the devil.
He is ever with me.
His ties and his box they discom-
fort me.
He anointeth his dome with my
Shasta.
Surely blueness and gloom shall
not follow me all the days of my
college career.

From $7.0 to $50

J. A. Patterson & Co.
"Style Headquarters"

"College"
That's what the new Society Brand Clothes say to you
College clothes are not like other clothes. College men wear what they like and if Fifth Avenue doesn't like it, so much the worse for Fifth Avenue. Society Brand make clothes for college men. That's why they make the best.

Young Man!
Have your clothes Taylor made!

Every Fabric is Wool, We Give Values in Full,
There's Nothing we do that's Deficient;
The Worlimanship's Fine, We Deliver on Time.
Our Service is Prompt and Efficient.

Sam Patterson
102 Illinois Ave. Carbondale, Ill.
THE OLD FAMILY TOOTH-BRUSH
How fresh in my mind are the scenes in our household.
When fond recollections recall them to view,
The carpet, the chairs, the old varnished table,
And all the loved spots that our family knew.
The great big warm kitchen, the cupboard and dishes,
And of the big stove, still often I think.
The cot where my father so often retired.
And 'e'en the old tooth-brush that hung in the sink.
That old, worn out tooth-brush we hailed as a treasure,
For always at night before our prayers were said.
It were a source of exquisite pleasure
To use the old tooth-brush and get first to bed.
How ardent I seized it, with hand strong and sturdy,
Without hesitation, as quick as a wink.
I then cleaned my teeth with that old family heirloom,
And put it right back in its place in the sink.
The kid next in line was sure to receive it,
As right close to me he slipped into my place.
Until he was polished up he would not leave it;
The rest of the family then joined in the race.
And now it is useless, its service is over.
As I clean my teeth here, it sure makes me think
That I wish I were home, so that I could see whether
The old family tooth-brush still hangs in the sink.

WHEN SCHOOL DAYS ARE ENDED
When the last day of school is ended,
And books are hidden from view,
When the oldest subject has vanished,
And we get other subjects anew.
Rest up for a month or two.
Till the worst of all good teachers,
Shall put us to work anew.
And those who were bright shall be happy:
They shall sit in a comfortable chair.
They shall laugh at all the dumbbells,
Who are toiling so hard over there.
They shall have a good bunch to choose from,
Annie, Mary and Paul.
They shall study for a year of Sundays,
And never grow weary at all.
But only the teachers shall praise them, and
Only the teachers shall blame.
No one shall study for good marks,
And no one shall study for fame.
But each for the joy of studying.
And each for his separate star
Shall receive the best teaching position.
For the glory of things as they are.

A Happy Easter Morn
The Easter Bunny came to our house and left such lovely Easter eggs
—big chocolate ones, some with a crinkly white sugar trimming—pink and white sugar ones too. My but they taste good.
And whether you're a wee kiddy or whether you're a big kiddo—it's fun to find some on your plate Easter morn.
All our candy measures up to the supreme test of the finest, delicious quality and perfect freshness. You certainly will like it.

A pair that will win any hand

Easter is April 12th. Remember the day and plan now for that “Sunday of Sundays.” In the completeness of stocks here is revealed the skill and thoroughness of the preparation we've made for Easter and Spring. Everything is here to meet the critical demands of men, women and misses.

THE FASHION BOOTERY
PORTRAITS
By Photography
We've had a world of experience why say more?
CRAWG'S STUDIO
UNION BAKING CO.
Bakers of Better Bread
GOLDEN CRUST BREAD
Special attention to picnic orders
Phone 150X

THE FASHION PARADE
Easter is April 12th. Remember the day and plan now for that “Sunday of Sundays.” In the completeness of stocks here is revealed the skill and thoroughness of the preparation we've made for Easter and Spring. Everything is here to meet the critical demands of men, women and misses.

SHEAFFER'S PENS AND PENCILS
Hewitt's Drug Store
THE REXALL STORE
Leading Prescriptionists
Carbondale, Illinois

STYLES THAT WILL LEAD
THE FASHION PARADE

Easter is April 12th. Remember the day and plan now for that “Sunday of Sundays.” In the completeness of stocks here is revealed the skill and thoroughness of the preparation we've made for Easter and Spring. Everything is here to meet the critical demands of men, women and misses.
SPEEDCURED
As one who down a State Road drives his car with utmost care
So I drove one morning, when the weather was quite fair.
I thought I'd step upon 'er just to see how fast she'd go,
And I throttled down to forty, but I thought 'twas rather slow.

Then we wheeled along at fifty, and
at sixty, sixty-five.
When she registered seventy, I could hardly see to drive.
We kept right on a goin', when I thought that I smelled smoke.
And I did my best to stop 'er. She mustn't think I was a joke.

For when next I looked upon 'er she was half ways in the ditch
And her door was flung wide open,
so to keep her in that pitch.
Then I slid into the front seat, and grabbed her by the wheel,
Dug my heel into her and made her
Switched on the ignition and gave her lots of spark
But she stayed there just as steadfast.
Happy New Year! Here we park.

EPSILON BETA NEWS
The three pledges of the Epsilon Beta house are going through with
the unique ceremonies of initiation.
They have been dumb, gaudily dressed, courteous to members and
obedient in all orders placed upon them. You have no doubt noticed all
of their actions with interest wondering what will be the next outburst.
The three pledges being initiated are:
Jewel Finley.
Eva Clarida.
Mary McLaren.

Two new pledges have been added to the list of girls now staying at the
house. They are:
Lora Bradley, Helen Arma.

THE OUTLOOK
High Times, Jonesboro, Ark.: We wish to congratulate you on your suc-
cesses in basketball this year. The Teachers' College Bugler, Vah-
ey City, N. D.: Your editorial sec-
tion in the last edition proved a very
interesting one. Not every paper furnishes good editorials.
To the Tiger, Cape Girardeau, Mo.: Your scandal sheet was a very unique
one.
The Decaturian, Decatur, Ill.: We
found your Campus Comedy to be
very clever. I'm sure your audience
must have enjoyed it very much.
The Monmouth College Oracle, Monmouth, III.: "Why not a joke
once in a while?"

Mr. Smith (in Method History)—
"Have you read Freckles?"
Foster Ray—"Buh?"
Mr. Smith—"Have you read Freck-
les?"
Foster Ray—"No, mine are brown."

MARY ANN BEAUTY SHOP
Operated by Marinello Graduates
Shampooing, marcelling, manicuring, dyeing, facial
and scalp treatments.
Ladies Hair Cutting a Specialty.
205 South Illinois Avenue.
Phone 612

MANY MAY FOOL YOU, BUT YOU WON'T BE FooLED
IF YOU TRADE WITH US
THE FAMOUS
Ladies' Clothing

THE STUDENT STORE
Newest Toilet Articles.
Exclusive Stationery.
Kodak Films.

QUALITY Phone 349 SERVICE
With MARTIN, the Jeweler.

WE CLEAN
Hats; Caps, Ties, Sweaters, Ladies' Suits, Ladies' Coats, Bath Robes, Gent's Suits, Sheep-lined Coats, Leather Jackets, White Trousers, Draperies

THE FAULTLESS CLEANING & DYEING COMPANY
210 West Monroe Street

If It's Jewelry, We Have It

With Les Rushing
Druggist

REPAIRING a Specialty

WOLF SHOE CO.
A most complete line of Shoes and Hosiery, styles and
patterns that cannot be duplicated at the prices we
are now marking them. Come in and be convinced.

Where Your Dollars Go Farther
North Side Square. 104 W. Jackson St.

Dr. W. A. Brandon, '01
Carbondale, Ill.
Specialties
EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT
Glasses Fitted

THE EGYPTIAN