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Egyptian Staff

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Normal Boys Too Fast

For Old-Time Stars—Alumni Defeated 36-6

The stars of by-gone days met with disaster at the hands of the Normal Boys Friday night when lack of practice and condition slowed them down after the first five minutes of play. The alumni squad started out with a rush, and inside of two minutes made the first basket of the game. Short winds, however, told on them, and the Normal team soon had clear sailing.

The point-winning combination, Huffman, Brooks and Valentine, showed up well, being responsible for a large part of the Normal’s score of 15 in the first half. In the second half Chance took Valentine’s place under the basket, and worked well at the shooting end of the combination. Allen and Carter showed up well, as usual, allowing but few close chances at the basket. O. Huffman and Hamilton worked out as forward and guard respectively in the third period. Huffman was responsible for three field goals, ‘Chance Entsminger in the fourth period for as the result, were

CHRISTMAS WEEK TRIP

ARRANGEMENTS ARE UNDER WAY FOR A TRIP OVER THE E. & O. RAILROAD FOR THE BASKETBALL TEAM DURING CHRISTMAS WEEK, OR TO BE MORE SPECIFIC, THE 20TH, 21ST, 22ND, AND 23RD OF DECEMBER. THE TEAMS, WITH WHOM THE MANAGEMENT IS NEGOTIATING ARE PIAZZA, OLNEY, SALEM AND LAWRENCEVILLE. FAVORABLE REPLIES HAVE BEEN HAD FROM ALL EXCEPT THE LAST NAMED ABOVE. DEFINITE ARRANGEMENTS WILL PROBABLY HAVE BEEN MADE BY THE TIME THIS ISSUE IS PRINTED, AND ANNOUNCEMENTS MADE ACCORDINGLY.

Normal Boys Too Fast

FootBall Men Hold Meeting

Marvin Hamilton 1922 Captain

At a meeting called by Captain Ted Carson of the 1921 football team, attended by all squad men of the season just completed, Marvin Hamilton, who played almost the entire season at fullback, was elected captain for the 1922 squad. Hamilton has had previous football experience, and played steadily all the season, contributing much to the Normal’s Stonewall Defense, besides being very aggressive on the offense.

At the meeting, also, an invitation, was formally presented to the squad men to a banquet given by the Lions’ Club of Carbondale Friday, December 16. The squad was immensely pleased to receive the invitation, and needed to say, accepted to the man. It is certain that with this recognition of the benefits of football, to the town, in the matter of advertising, as well as to the school, showing, as it does, the appreciation of substantial business men of the work done during the season by the individual members of the team, that next year’s squad will work harder than ever with the recollection.

The names were also taken of the men who will not be back next year. These include Gardner, Neber, Carson, Huffman, Hendy, and Myers among the letter men. However, there will be a good backbone of a team left in Fishel, McIlrath, O. Huffman, Wilcox, and others who played this season. The prospects on the whole, took very encouraging for next year.

Fishe and Entsminger Placed on McKendree All-Star Team

News from McKendree was had last week as to an all-star team picked by the McKendree Coach. Mr. Hall does us the justice to put Fishel and Entsminger on the all-star line, and even goes farther and gives Gardner and Carson honorable mention. However, he eases his conscience by placing 6 of his own men on the team, giving 1 to Blackburn and 2 to Shurtles.

We feel that Mr. Hall is to be congratulated on his excellent judgment.

Socratic Society

The Socratic Society has been very busy, and we are proud of the cooperation of the members that have made our program possible.

We were favored by a talk from Mr. Fellas last Friday evening. His talk was very inspiring to the new members and encouraging to the old ones. We are always glad to have members of the faculty visit our society and appear on our programs.

The ministrations, given by Glenn Ayre, was very unusual. The dark face characters were quite natural in pigmention as well as action. We will be glad to see them return.

An Epitaph

Here lies the body of James Blake. Tread softly as you pass. He thought his foot was on the brake, but it was on the gas.

A Trophy

The Forum, Agora and Illini are under consideration a plan of a series of debates to be held during the winter term. The winners of this series will have the name of their organization and date engraved on a large silver cup which is being purchased as a trophy. This cup will belong to this club for one year, and will then go to the winner of the series in 1923 when one club wins the cup for three successive years it will become their permanent property.

The Anthony Hall Quartette sang at the Lion’s Club which was held Friday night at the Baptist annex. It is reported that they made a big hit.

Normal Orchestra Scores Hit

The Normal Orchestra consisting of thirty-five pieces, under the direction of Prof. Glenn C. Bainum, played for the “Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse,” which showed at the Barla Theatre last week.

According to a statement made by Chas. Werner, the manager of the Metro Exchange in St. Louis, who was here especially to attend the concert, the score had never been interpreted better than at the head of Prof. Bainum and his orchestra.

Senior College Theatre Party

“Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse” was thoroughly enjoyed Tuesday evening by the Senior College classes of the S. I. N. U. The class members and their invited guests met “on the corner” at 8 o’clock, and as soon as all were assembled, moved to the Barla theatre, where specially reserved seats were waiting for them.

Miss Strengl, the honor guest of the evening, presented delicious home-made candy during the fifteen-minute intermission.

Most of the boys of the class had seen service abroad, and as well as the rest, were especially interested in the powerful effects produced by the picture.

normal grades wed

Miss Lois Carter, daughter of Mrs. E. J. Ingersoll, and Allen B. Churchill of Golconda were married at Champaign Saturday by Rev. J. W. Wernell, momentarily pastor in Carbondale.

The bride is teaching school at Pontiac, and Mr. Churchill at Champaign. He was graduated in the Normal class of 1920, and led the class in that he secured a position of teaching school at $2,600 a year, the highest salary paid a Normal graduate the first year after graduation. The bride was a member of the Kappa class at the Normal. She now teaches in Chicago a year and at Herrin two years. She plans to complete her term at Pontiac this year.

Free Press

Hay Ride

Last Wednesday the members of the High School Senior Class enjoyed a hay ride. Although only a small number were present they report a fine time. Miss Baldwin acted as chaperone.
A CHILDHOOD DISILLUSIONMENT

It had been a great Christmas for Sam. Santa Claus had been remarkably generous that year, so generous in fact that for three long days Sam was so full of sweets that he could look upon a dish of candy in the same frame of mind with which he habitually regarded a ration of spinach or green beans. There had been the Christmas tree, blazing with candles of gorgeous colors, and perched upon a pedestal which was draped with crepe paper. Also the pedistal were crackling billywogs, which brought joy to about there being no Santa Claus any bow. Looks like we ain't got any sense, believin' all that stuff.

CHEMISTRY BROWNE GIVES AN EXAM

The hardest test of all creation is when Browne gives an examination. Upon the pupils he takes no pity. For some of his questions are so witty. When all of us fail but one or two. Tis fun to Mr. Browne, disaster to you. Then over the class he gives a glance And says, "Be good. I'll give you another chance."

So hard at work we sure did get And worked mighty hard to get. As soon as the work we did review. Many things we really gained anew. Then we assembled for another test. At which we sure did do our best. Tho in vain we certainly did try, Still there are some who didn't get by.

Now don't become discouraged at this. And quit calling it all amiss. Just work harder and you will gain

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"STEVENSllO STUDIOS"
Carbondale and Cairo, Illinois
Let us do your Kodak Finishing. We know how. We're careful. 24 hour service.

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202 WEST MAIN STREET

\$ BEST OF SERVICE
SHINE, 10 CENTS

Bill, Sam and Tom
BARBERS

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FANCY GROCERIES AND MEATS
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables
Special Attention Given to Students' Orders
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MILLION DOLLAR BANK

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"Lucky Stake"

Ask your Barber for treatments of Lucky Tiger, or take home a $1 bottle for family use.

BATSON'S BARBER SHOP
106 S. Illinois St.
Carbondale, Ill.

STOTLAR-FEDERER Hardware

If you want to work, we have the tools.

Come in and get a line on our supplies

JEWELER

C. E. Cum

OPTOMETRIST

ART CLUB
The Art Appreciation Club, organized recently for the purpose of studying American architecture, sculpture and painting, held its regular meeting November 25 with twenty-five members present. Miss Williams of the Art Department acted as critic. The following program was rendered:

1. Piano—Española, by Godard
2. Wanda Shawmore—Talk—John S. Sargent's Work
3. Maud Bratton—Song—Old Irish Mother of Mine
5. Mae Godard—Aged

THE LOST ASSES
Three college youngsters, once, on taking air,
Encountered on their way an aged man,
Aged in years, with beard as white as snow.
But they, with eyes that see not gray-beard age,
Resolved to have, en passant, some sport.
And so the first one of this trio rare
Said with low bow, "Good morning, Abraham.
The second with like courtesy spoke,
"Good morning, Father Isaac," e'er he passed.
The third—the same as did the other two—
"Good morning, Father Jacob," said and went.

The patriarch turned 'round and called back,
"Faith, neither of the three am I," he said,
"But Saul, the son of Kish, of Israel.
For long I've looked upon the field and street,
My father's asses, three of them, had strayed.
But now, behold, I see the search is o'er.
Come home, my wandering stock. The lost is found.

DORREN WRIGHT.

MISS WILLIAMS HONORED
Gladys Potter Williams of the Art Department has recently been made a professional member of the St. Louis Art League. At present she has two paintings on exhibition at the Art League gallery, "A Girl in Sunshine" and "The Dute Popples."
A large crowd greets the "Iron Horse" as he pulls the Italian general into Carbondale. The powerful Iron Horse came puffing into the station on Saturday afternoon, it was welcomed by a great crowd of Carbondaleans who were anxiously waiting to see what it was. As we stood watching the cars we noticed in the rear a very beautiful dark red coach. Beautiful curtains decorated the windows, and what seemed to be nice furniture was seen in the rear of the coach.

In the front part of the coach sat at an elegantly spread table was General Diaz, commander of the Italian troops during the four years' struggle of the Great World War. Soldiers were his attendants, bringing to him many of the good things of time. The General seemed too busy with his noon-day meal to notice the on-lookers who were wishing he would step outside on the rear of his coach for view. What could be seen from the platform was only enough to arouse the curiosity of the crowd.

General Diaz impressed me as being a man of medium height and weight, very straight and erect, a fine personality. As I stood near him my imagination was running on high. I could see him as he led those Italian troops to the front lines to bear the awful scourge inflicted upon them by the-Germans.

Then again I could see that victorious army of Italians as they checked the German's vicious drive. Again turning to look at General Diaz, I felt a bond of union between Italians and Americans that I never felt before. When the powerful iron horse pulled the dark red coach slowly away a very peculiar feeling came over me. One of the longing desires had been realized.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

A few weeks ago it was reported to the Student Council that a student had been cheating in various class-rooms, and the council was asked to take action toward the unfair attitude. After a lengthy discussion as to the best way of having the students co-operate with the faculty for the purpose of establishing a sentiment against cheating, the conclusion reached was that the students report all cases in either of the following ways:

1. By giving the name of the student found cheating, and signing his own name.
2. By reporting that cheating is going on in certain rooms, and signing his own name.
3. By simply reporting anonymously. (That is, giving neither name of culprit nor the one reporting.)

Charles Sattgast, by a unanimous vote of the council, was chosen to present the matter to the students. Although not caring to assume the responsibility of presenting such a matter, Mr. Sattgast kindly consented after more pressure from the council. Some students have made a few disrespectful remarks about Mr. Sattgast and the council. It is not the desire of the council, or any member thereof, to impose any hardships, or be unfair to any one. The council is willing to receive helpful criticism at any time, so if you have any suggestions for making the S. J. N. U. a better institution, please give them to one of your representatives.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL
Corem Waller, Secretary

SQUAD CUT

Early last week Coach McKandrews cut the basketball squad to about 25 of the forty-some-odd who were originally out. It is the intention that these men shall get on the class teams as soon as they are organized so that they may still have the opportunity to practice. The squad will probably receive looked in another cut immediately after Christmas when the regular season starts.

A beautiful girl at college named Breeze, weighed down by H. A. and Ph. Deere, collapsed from the strain; said the doctor: "If plain you are killing yourself by degree,"

Legion Weekly

A Beautiful Complexion

Any-girl or boy in school can have beautiful complexions with a little care, in letting us help you select your toilet articles. Largest stock of toilet requisits in Southern Illinois to select from. ALSO MANY DESIRABLES FOR XMAS.

Lowney's Candies 50c to $3.50
Stationery, plain and fancy ........ 35c to $2.50
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Barrett's many beautiful designs
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Visit ENTSMINGER'S
FINE ICE CREAM AND CANDIES

When Thirsty
Teaching of agriculture has attracted 135 students this year to the Southern Illinois State Normal University here.

"The Normal school is doing a unique service to the southern part of the state," is the comment of Carl Colvin, of Springfield, state supervisor of agricultural education, in offering an excellent training in agriculture to the students who are being trained to teach in the schools of that section.

"The school farm is being put to excellent use as a demonstration farm where the best crops and farm animals are produced as a demonstration to farmers in that community. One can see there the best types of pure bred hogs, dairy cattle, and horses. Alfalfa grows luxuriously on the soil which would not grow legumes before it is limed. Experiment plots are conducted for study and observation.

"The agricultural clubs of the Normal school is one of the most energetic organizations on the campus. The rural teacher who has had training in such an atmosphere cannot be other than enthusiastic and helpful to the community in which he or she goes as a teacher. There the students learn that there are other responsibilities upon the shoulders of the teacher than those directly connected with the class room.

"The development of the department of agriculture in this Normal school is largely due to Prof. R. E. Muckelroy, who has been a teacher in the schools of Southern Illinois, a farmer of that section and who believes in the resources of Egypt."

--FREE PRESS.

The story "A Dilemma" (synopsis below), was read before the Short Story Class, a few days ago. The students were then asked to solve the dilemma. Two solutions follow the story.

A DILEMMA.

I was thirty-seven when my uncle Philip died. He had had nothing to do with my people. In fact he hated my whole family and I had been told that I need expect nothing from my uncle. So when I had urgent wire from the West I confess it was with more curiosity than grief that I hastened westward. My uncle was an inventor, an able and ingenious mechanical engineer, and was a wealthy man. He lived alone, cooked his own meals, and collected precious stones, especially rubies and pearls. I arrived a few hours before he died and was informed by him that I was able to his jewels, which were locked up in a box. I found on the top of the box a letter which read thus:

"Dear Tom: This box contains a large number of very fine pigeon-blood rubies and a fair lot of diamonds. There are hundreds of pearls. The box contains an interesting mechanism which will act with certainty as you unlock it and explode ten ounces of my improved supersensitive dynamite. Doubt me and open it, and you will be blown to atoms. Believe me and you will continue to nourish expectations which will never be fulfilled. As a considerate man I counsel extreme care in handling the box.

Don't forget your affectionate Uncle." I was poorer than ever. Not being wealthy anymore the trip together with the funeral expenses had drained my finances. The key was in my possession but I dare not use it. The thought bore on my mind. I talked it always. People were not sympathetic. My social position went from bad to worse. Worst of all, I had no money to hire a lawyer to fight my uncle's will. For all I knew the jewels might be mine.

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To be found in an Up-to-date Clothing and Shoe Store

Also a complete line of Spalding's Athletic Goods Including their Sweaters

I. W. DILL CO.

Students!

When your shoes are impaired take them to the SERVICE SHOE SHOP SEWED SOLES AND RUBBER HEELS WHILE YOU WAIT We Do It Right

Service Shoe Shop 118 South Illinois Ave. Fred A. Kuhn, Mgr.

Have You Visited Our Big Clothing Sale?

Every Suit and Overcoat in the house greatly reduced, including Hart Schaffner & Marx ranging from $16.75 to $34.75 It will pay you to see us before going home. Johnson Vancel Taylor Company

of all, my salary was reduced, and I saw that marriage was out of the question. It was maddening. Here guarded by a vision of sudden death was wealth "beyond the dreams of avarice." T. R.

So much for the dilemma. We ask you, dear reader, what would you do? The following two solutions were submitted by two members of the Short Story Class.

That ugly iron box. That accursed iron box. My days were full of gloom and dread of the darkest shade. My nights were long nightmares, and all the dreams I had cost me? My cash, my position, my sweethearts, my health, and my reputation as a sane man. My nerves were strained almost to the breaking point. I feared I was really losing my sanity. If I gazed at the hideous thing for any great length of time it assumed the very image of the grinning face of my mean, old uncle. As night when I dozed off into a troubled sleep, the least noise caused me to sit erect in bed, clutching the covers, as the cold perspiration of terror oozed from the pores of my skin. The rumble of the carts in the streets, even the creaking of the doors, had the sound of an explosion.

Something must be done. This could not go on. Two courses lay open before me. I could sink the box in the sea or I could open it. If I chose the former, should I ever be happy again, as an underpaid, clerk? if the latter were chosen would I see the bright lights of famous cities or the long whiskers of Saint Peter? I had at last placed the key in the lock, one little turn of this little key and all my questions would be answered. Yes, I would turn the key. "Nothing risked, nothing gained," I said with ashen lips as I closed my eyes and turned the key.

Three days later as my chauffeur threw in the clutch, and the big twelve cylinder Packard, I had purchased the day before, rolled down the drive, my bride said: "That joke your uncle played on you was what I call cruel." "Oh, well," I answered, "what could you expect from a crusty old bachelor?" E. S.

I was desperate. I couldn't go on this way. The sleepless nights had long since begun to tell on me, and my face was haggard and drawn. Why not kill myself and end this mental suffering? And why shouldn't it be done by the clever device of which my uncle had warned me, the contraption of uncle's canning that had brought this unhappiness upon me? Quite fitting I thought to let it be my murderer. I laughed and the echo seemed to mock me from every corner of the room. Was this insanity?
If so I was much calmer than when I was sane. I took the key and crossed the room to the closet where the accursed casket lay. I opened the door. Another step and I would be by my chest. My jewels! I stooped down and laughed as I cooly inserted the key in the lock. It turned easily and with a little click the lid sprang back as if eager to display what lay within. I was still alive. The chest was empty.

**SENIOR COLLEGE NOTES**

I, the class reporter of the S. C. Class, consider myself extremely fortunate to be present at a seance held at the residence of Mr. Sam Toler last Wednesday evening. The seance was held in order to probe into the future and find what manner of occupations the members of the S. C. would be engaged in twenty years from now. The lights were covered with dark blue bulbs so that they could be seen only as blue points of illumination in the pitchy blackness. Sixteen members of the S. C. Class were clasp-hands in a ring around the room. In the middle of the room sat Miss Frederick, the seeress, in a chair especially prepared for the medium. She was in a deep trance, having been put in that condition previously by that wonderful psychologist, Prof. C. K. Watkins.

But suddenly the blue lights all but disappeared. The crickets ceased their chirping. A dog across the street howled. Grace Frederick began to softly modulated voice to portray the future vocations of the S. C. Class. They were copied by the class reporter as follows:

1. Charles Gisgast—President of Brazil.
3. Ira Beare—Working on the section.
5. Charles Adam—A rolling stone.
7. Herman Greer—Pastor of Church of God, Norris City, Ill.
8. Earl Smith—Somewhere in France (mentally).
13. Theresa Buxton—Instructor of Dancing.
15. William Ball—Mayor of Chicago.
16. Grace Frederick—Seeress and fortune teller.

Eleanor Clancy—Also married.

**JULIUS CAESAR**

On December 1, "Julius Caesar" was shown at the Bath theatre. This is a very remarkable production and many students availed themselves of the opportunity to see it. Miss Helen Baldwin, head of the Latin Department, made it possible for the picture to be brought here.

Mr. Clinton Taylor, the manager of the Bath Theatre, is to be congratulated on the high class productions that he is showing.

The Zetetic Society is larger than it has ever been in the history of the school. It is the largest organization of the school. Its membership has reached 134 of which 67 are seniors. There are 44 Normal seniors and 23 High School seniors.

Good programs have been given every Friday evening. The Society has been especially favored with good music. You have missed something if you haven't heard the Zetetic Orchestra, Zetetic Trio, or the Zetetic Four.

Come along and step in line with the Zetetes—we're moving forward.

Don't forget the play which is to be given the first meeting night of next term, January 6.

**ATTENTION! FOR ART—MARCH!**

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**SPORTS NOTES***

1. The football team is still working out.
2. The basketball team is practicing for the upcoming game.
3. The track team is preparing for the spring season.

**NOTES**

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**PROGRAM**

SOCRATIC SOCIETY, Friday, Jan. 6, 1921, 7:00 o'clock.
Orchestra.
Welcome Address by the President.
Music: Boys' Chorus.
Oration: Herman Sparro.
Start: Wright Bros.
Recruits Wanted!

For THE KING'S SERVICE!

STUDENTS ENLIST!

Thousands of young men and women for the expanding work of Christ’s Church.

MAKE YOUR LIFE COUNT!

Train for the King’s Business!

The PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

A Merry Christmas
And Happy New Year

R. E. Bridget

FOOT BALL LETTERS

Prof. Smith (at football game): “Ah, I can see that success at this sport can be attained only by perfect cooperation among the players, each subordinating his own individuality to that of the organization of which he is a part, thus attaining the desired co-ordination.”

Ted Carson: “You may be right, Professor, but the main thing is teamwork.”

THE ZETETIC QUARTET

Among the many things that have made their contribution to the success of Zetetic Literary Society this fall is the “Zetetic Three.” The society is extremely fortunate in having those girls of unusual ability and talent, in mind. They can look very solemn and sad when singing that type of song, but you ought to see them when they sing “John Brown had a cold upon his chest.” Constant demands are being made upon our girls to sing elsewhere, a fact of which the society is proud.

The musical company is as follows, Elizabeth Weir, Andre Ross, Sue Ellen Lay, Nellie Theis.

A man who tries to do nothing and fails is a lot better off than one who tries to do nothing and succeeds.

The Ag. Club will not have a Christmas tree, but everybody has a right to

hang up their stockings. (Provided said stockings are not too big.)

EXCHANGES

The following new exchanges have come to our desk this week:
The Argus—Findlay College, Ohio.
Student Life—Northland College, Ashland, Wia.
Villamette Collegian—Salem, Oregon.
Greaceland Record—LaCrosse, Iowa.
School Bulletin—Evingham, Ill.

THE MAN WHO WINS

If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don’t;
If you’d like to win but you think you can’t;
It’s almost certain you won’t.
If you think you’ll lose, you’ve lost;
For out in the world we find
Success begins with a fellow’s will;
It’s all in the state of mind.

If you think you’re outclassed, you are;
You’ve got to think high to rise;
You’ve got to be sure of yourself before;
You can ever win a prize.
Life’s battles don’t always go
To the strongest or fastest man;
But soon or late the man who wins
Is the man who thinks he can.
—-Taken from The Gee Whiz.
Squad 14.4.2014 Mr. Brummett

Senior Class Decides To Give Recognition of His Work Here

The annual staff and five representatives from the Senior class met on Monday, November 21, to discuss the question of dedicating The Graduate '22. This feature is one of the most important of any year-book. The fact that this has not been a mere matter of form is revealed in the previous dedications of G. H. S. Annumals.

A desire was expressed to dedicate the annual to an individual who had given definite assistance to the class and school. It was the unanimous opinion that Mr. Brummett, our principal, was the one to whom the Senior class owe a great deal of their success as a class.

In this act they feel that they are showing but a small measure of the appreciation of his work with them. He has commanded their respect and esteem in many ways—first, by his co-operation in every activity undertaken which is of benefit to the school; second, by his splendid school spirit and his untiring efforts in its behalf; third, by his help and favor with the Senior class for the past three years, given both individually and collectively.

Not only this community but others have had the friendship and co-operation of Mr. Brummett. After graduating from Carbondale in 1915, he taught in the Thebes Township High School and the following year was elected principal and superintendent there. In the year 1917 he obtained a commission as lieutenant and was stationed at Fort Sheridan. Later he was sent to Camp Jackson, South Carolina and remained there until the close of the war. After his discharge he finished a term as principal at Vandals High School. In the spring of 1918 he was elected principal of Greenville High School and assumed his duties in the fall of that year

During Mr. Brummett's years as principal, the High School has shown a marked advance in every way. He has organized the school to a point of efficiency in all its departments. The standards of discipline and class work have been raised through his splendid efforts. He has kept up to the minute in educational lines by taking special study at Chicago and Illinois Universities.

In consideration of his splendid qualities as typical of the best high school principals and his work with the Senior Class, it is appropriate that he should be the recipient of the highest honor that a graduating class can bestow.

CLYDE BROOKS, CAPTAIN OF BASKETBALL

Clyde Brooks, Captain of Basketball for the year 1921-22 is playing his fourth year on the Normal team, asides one year on the High School team. Brooksy is a game fighter, has a good eye for the basket, and has a good technical knowledge of the game, so that it would have been hard to find a man more suitable for the position of Captain than he.

Brooksy has the liking and respect of the whole student body, and the confidence of the squad which means a lot in the development of the championship team, which we confidently expect Carbondale Normal will produce this year.

BEWARE OF KICKING

There ain't no use in kickin', friend:
When things don't come your way;
It does no good to boller round,
And grumble night and day.
The thing to do is curb your grief,
Cut out your little whine;
And when they ask you how you are
Just say, "I'm feelin' fine."

TO A DISTANT STAR

Far, far away,
Thy light comes faintly through the eastern sky,
Drawn from thy heavenly heights to us below
Thine ever-s耿ent twinkling meets the eye.

Seeming to hold
Symbolic beauty in thy glimmering light,
Symbol of that ideal, which, unattained
Seems ever equidistant in its flight.

Wandering Star!
Wander my life to thee! As ever on, thy great light speeding to some distant goal
So may my own ideals be upward drawn.

Senior: "There's enough brass in your face to make a kettle."
Freshman: "Yes, and there's enough sap in your head to fill it."
—Ex.

ENTERTAINED AT COUNTRY HOME

Last week, a number of S. I. N. students were delighted with the clever invitations they received from Lucille Wiley, inviting them to her home to spend the week end.

They boarded the southbound train, and after a short ride, were met at Makanda by a man and a maid in a lumber wagon. After journeying up hill and down, they arrived at the Wiley's country home.

At the witching hour of twelve, Friday, December 2, Sue Ellen Lay was converted to the belief in "concentration." August Moyer proved the best subject and performed a very difficult feat while under the influence of these concentrating minds.

Saturday was an ideal day for hunting, and a day of doom for rabbits. It is rumored that Norma Keen has a poor bunny's tail pasted in her memory book.

Did you ever hear of a house party that didn't have one grand and glorious time? We never did either! All we ask is what became of the candy after Ralph Warren hid it under the feather bed?

Information please!

After a late dinner Sunday evening the guests reluctantly departed, once more to take up the routine and duties of school life.

The Wives of the Class were, Sue Ellen Lay, Mildred Norris, Velma Harrison, Mabel McGuire, Norma Keen, Ralph Warren, Maurice Pyatt, August Meyer, John Hinckleff and Bernard Lollar.

THE BIG TEN'S DECISION

McKendree sent word to Secretary Russell of the I. I. A. A. before last week's meeting that they would propose that Referee Cox be inthe game here when he awarded the Normal a touchdown instead of a safety, which according to their interpretation he should have done. However, the protest was not made. In justice to Referee Cox and the local authorities since the decision has been so much discussed it is thought only right to make the following statement. No time has there been any accusation of dishonesty—the dispute has simply been over the interpretation of a rule covering an incident in the game for which there seems to be no precedent.

Mr. Cox wrote the facts in the case as he and the umpire saw them to Mr. Walter Eckerстall, foot ball expert for the Chicago Tribune, and Eckerстall answered that the play was right—decided—a touchdown. Coach McAndrews at Bloomington asked Mr. Cox's statement of facts took the matter up with Mr. Fred Young, Howard Millard and Major Griffith, all Big Ten referees. They were unanimous in their opinion that the play was rightly ruled a touchdown.
THE EGYPTIAN

THE QUIRTER
(By Edgar A. Guest)

FATE handed the quitter a bump and he dropped—
The road seemed too rough to go, so he stopped;—He sought of his heart, and there came to his mind—The easier path he was leaving behind—
"Oh, it's all much too hard," said the quitter right then;—"I'll stop where I am and not try it again."

HE SAT by the road and he made up his tale—
To tell when men asked why he happened to fall. A thousand excuses flew up to his tongue And there on the thread of his story he strung. But the truth of the matter he didn't admit—He never once said: "I was frightened and quit."

WHENEVER the quitter sits down by the road And drops from the struggle to lighten his load, He can always recall to his own sense of mind A string of excuses for falling behind; But somehow or other, he can't think of one Good reason for battling and going right on.

OH, WHEN the bump comes and fate hands you a jar— Don't baby yourself, whoever you are, Don't pity yourself and talk over your woes, Don't think up excuses for dodging the blows. But stick to the battle and see the thing through. And don't be a quitter, whatever you do.

BIRTHDAY DINNER PARTY

Wednesday, December 7. Arline Chapee was awakened by her room's singing, "Happy Birthday to you." That evening a birthday dinner party was given by Zoe Fullerton, Lucille Willey being the guest of honor. The lights were dimmed, and the abode: The tiny candles on the cake struggled desperately to furnish sufficient light. Don't tell anybody, but Arline blew all of them out the very first time.
The table was very daintily arranged, and a delicious dinner was served to Arline Chapee. Lucille Willey, Zoe Fullerton, Velma Harrison, Mary Van Sickle, Halene Street, Labb Cochrane, Erbel Graham and Normy Keen.