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Egyptian Staff

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ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

St. Valentine's Day is the day set apart for all true lovers.

With us the day has lost an influence which has been given to it by the many generations of young lovers. In these days we get a suggestion of lavender or a wave of mist that still lingers around the old, yellow, crumpled love-missives that have survived the years and that our great grandmothers received and opened blushingly, and read with palpitating hearts.

It seems strange that this plain little Valentine of two hundred years ago should have caused a tremor; the paper is coarse and brownish, and not an attempt at ornamentation, just a few lines of crude verse written in a stiff, conventional hand. But, after all, it was written from the heart of some seventeen century grandfather.

With specimens of the valentines which have been circulated for hundreds of years, the date is easily told for with time grew boldness of thought and elaboration. After the heart and dove valentines, those most deformed and carrying in their bills scrolls and ribbons with little sentiments written upon them, and modest little hearts very unsymmetrical — then there came those decorated with larger hearts outlined in red ink in some solid red coloring pierced thru and through with arrows. It was many many years before the manufactured valentine came into vogue. Everybody could have one for the price.

From the plain little sheet with its single sentiment to the wonderfully framed and belaced paper affairs that unfound many times. There was no necessity for the simple, home made expressions yet in the candy machine made ones was lost that little personal touch which so expressed the heart felt emotions of the sender.

It is strange that a day so distinctly marked in its character should have so little of its original, There is a story given to us of the banishment of good priests and his connection with St. Valentine's Day. It is said that in a Greek temple near the palace of the Emperor Claudius, the Cruel, in Rome, there was a high priest w'ose name was Valentine. He was popular with the whole city and so great was his popularity that his church was crowded and around the altar and fires knelt all the wise people of Rome. Old and young, rich and poor, ignorant and wise, all went to learn of Valentine. In the midst of all this popularity, were arose outside of Rome and the Emperor called upon all his citizens to go to battle. But many demurred, the married men did not want to leave their families, the engaged men did not want to lose their sweethearts. On hearing all this the Emperor declared that there should be no more weddings and that every engagement should be broken. He was so angry and even the pleadings of his counselors were in vain. When the good priest heard of this he was very sad. Young girls died of love and young men went to their work with heavy hearts. So, secretly, Valentine united a couple, then others came to him and he quietly married them. At last the Emperor heard of all this and ordered Valentine to be cast into a dungeon. So Valentine was dragged from the altar and taken to prison. There he died, but each year on the anniversary of his birth, the people met and honored his name.

This is all pretty legend and appeals to us as in keeping with the sentiment of the day, but the origin of St. Valentine's Day probably is much older, having originated in the ancient feast in honor of Pan and Juno, and the date of the saint's death, the fourteenth of February, as the day of celebration. The moon and date did not disturb the people so long as the festivities remained the same. However, we may choose to observe the day of St. Valentine's character has been stamped by generations who entered into its celebration sincerely, joyously and in manner of the ancient feast in honor of Pan and Juno, and the date of the saint's death, the fourteenth of February, as the day of celebration. The moon and date did not disturb the people so long as the festivities remained the same. However, we may choose to observe the day of St. Valentine's Day probably is much older, having originated in the ancient feast in honor of Pan and Juno, and the date of the saint's death, the fourteenth of February, as the day of celebration. The moon and date did not disturb the people so long as the festivities remained the same. However, we may choose to observe the day of St. Valentine's Day probably is much older, having originated in the ancient feast in honor of Pan and Juno.

(Continued On Page Eight)
Poems Worth Remembering

O CAPTAIN! MY CAPTAIN!
(Whitman)
O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done;
The ship has weathered every rack, the prize we sought is won;
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring:

But O heart! heart! heart!
O the bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills;
For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths—for you the shores a-crowding;
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning:

Here, Captain! dear father!
This arm beneath your head;
It is some dream that on the deck
You've fallen cold and dead.

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse or will;
The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done;
I from fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won:

Exult, O shores, and ring, O bells!
But I, with mournful tread,
Walk the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

THE TALE OF A TADPOLE

A tadpole sat on a cold, gray stone,
And sadly that of his life;
"Alas! must I live all alone?" said he,
"Or shall I espouse a wife?"

A wise old frog on the brink of the stream,
Leaned over and said with a sigh;
"Oh, wait till you're older, my dear young friend,
You'll have better taste, by-and-by!"

"Girls change, you know, and the pollywog slim,
That takes your fancy today,
May not be the Polly at all you'd choose
When the summer has passed away."

But the tadpole rash that he better knew,
And married a polly wog fair,
And, before the summer was over, he sat
On the brink of that stream in despair.

"For, would you believe it? his fair young bride
Proved to be but a stupid frog,
With never a trace of the beauty and grace
Of young Miss Pollywog."

And although the tadpole himself had grown
Quite stout and stupid, too,
He only sees the faults of his wife
(As others sometimes do.)

To all young tadpoles my moral is this:
Before you settle in life,
Be sure you know, without any doubt,
What you want in the way of a wife.

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THE EGYPTIAN
Page Three

Victory In Vicious Battle Saturday
Night Gives Cape Girardeau Clean
Sweep In Two Day Engagement

Missouri Pedagogs Defeat a Stubborn Fee Saturday Night to Win
Fourth Game of the Season From The Mackmen. Hickey Stars
In Desperate Rally in Final Game.

The Cape Girardeau Teachers' College Quintet made a clean sweep of
the annual four game series, when they annexed both games in their
engagement with the Maroons on the home court, Friday and Saturday.
The first meeting, Friday evening, produced a 24-15 victory. It was
a much more stubborn and determined foe that Cape had to deal with
on the succeeding night and the Mississippi Pedagogues barely managed to tuck
away a 17-13 triumph.

It was a battered and crippled team that faced the Cape for the two day
series. Lawler and Jones, regular center and forward, were unable to
get into action throughout the entire series. Purnell, other regular forward,
was permitted to get a brief workout in the initial contest, but
did not enter the game Saturday night.

Joe Hickey, Maroon flash at forward, proved to be the mainstay of
the Maroon offense during the series. Hickey was big point man for
the Maroons in both contests. Five points from field goals and free tosses
was the extent of his scoring power in Friday night's tilt. The final contest
saw Hickey go out at his best and bitterest. After getting two field
goals in the opening frame of the game, he became the pivot of the defense
in the latter stages of the contest, as the Maroons vainly attempted
to stem the flow of the Cape's small-margin. Hickey netted, during
this snort, three field goals and one free toss.

School Spirit Ebbs?

The lack of school spirit and team
support was brought to light when the Cape contests more than they
have been shown this season. Odd enough, the students at the game
were outnumbered by graduates and
non-students.

Is the school spirit变动? What
defense does the "Cape" offer? Per
haps it is because the team is gas
ning to a winning and defeat
if so the reason then that of
Meyer was never entitled to the name
of hoister.

A booster is not a hoister when
he fails to b-oost at the critical peri-
ods and when it counts more to
boost.

There is something wrong some-
where. A school possessing a student
deserted the size of Missouri's should
be able to pack that gymnasium. And
most schools are able to do it. Is it
lack of spirit, indifference or what?

What is the remedy for this apa-
thy? The answer seems to be Com-
parative Athletic Fees. Is the school
spirit ebbing?

A Review of the Contests.
The Cape found no great difficulty in
outgunning the battered Maroons in a
rather show contest Friday night.

After drawing first blood the Mar-
roons were forced to relinquish the
lead to the accurate shooting Miss-
ourians. The termination of the first half saw Cape leading 12 to 5.

The Maroons failed to score on a
single field basket in the first half.

The Maroons began to hit the sec-
ond half and succeeded in caging four
field goals, but were unable to
secure the scoring of the visiting fans
who dubbed the score.

The defense of the Maroons was
weakened by the crippled condition
of the team.

The final game of the year's series
found the Maroons much stronger
and a more worthy foe for the visit-
ing Pedagogues. The battle was close
and hard fought. A rally in the first
stages of the game made a Maroon
victory possible and as the Normal's
spirit ebbed away within two points of
the leaders, the crowds rose to their
feet and cried for victory.

The rebounded efforts of the Mar-
roons went to waste and in the short
remaining time of the contest they were unable to
penetrate the Cape defense for a
score. Hickey was completely killed
by Meyer's clinching the victory with
a long shot in the final minute of
play.

The feature of the game was the
shooting of Meyer, Cape center.
Meyer with six field goals netted
from near the center of the floor was
the high point man of the contest.
Hickey was dead behind Meyer with
five field goals.

Brimm contributed the Normal's
only other points, when he found the
hoop with one of his roof raising
long shots.

Miss Baldwin: My brother always
gives me a book on my birthday.

Mr. Pelts: What a fine library
you must have.
THE RELIGION OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

It is the intention of the writer to show in this article that, though he never joined a church, Abraham Lincoln was a devoutly religious man. It has come into the possession of serious men and women who love their country and their fellow pilgrims in the journey of life, that: whatever progress has been made in civilization has been under the mysterious but game-fast guidance of unseen hands. Science and evolution no longer crowd Divine Providence; they harmonize with Providence, for science and evolution preclude chance and Providence is not chance. With chance eliminated there must be some Master Power and this power we call God, or Providence. The great men and women of the world, who have risen head and shoulders above all others, like giant oaks in a forest, can never have their greatness explained in any other manner than that they were agents of what we call Providence and it points the way. This was the key to Abraham Lincoln's religious philosophy. It must be remembered that when Lincoln lived there was continued rivalry among preachers over points that would naturally fail to interest his type; in fact, he became disgusted with such matters and for years did not enter a church. In 1850 the child of Mary Todd Lincoln died and from that time Abraham Lincoln became a regular church attendant. Truly "a little child shall lead them." The story is told how Mr. Lincoln was called to the bed side of a dying woman, who wanted to make a will; the document was drawn up and signed and when Lincoln started to leave she requested that he read to her from the Bible; this he did without the use of the Book and when he returned home he said, "God and Eternity and Heaven were very near to me today."

You no doubt could repeat verbatim his saying when he was leaving Springfield for the last time. It must not be difficult to picture this great man, standing on the platform of the train which was to carry him away from home and friends and hear him utter these words: "I now leave not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed, with that assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in Him, who can go with me and remain with you and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care offering you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell." His later life is crowded with such sayings as the following:

"I want to be sure that I am on God's side."
"Those nations only are blessed whose God is the Lord."
"A reliance on God, who has never forsaken his people."
"Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth is piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of toil, I say let him sink, and until every drop of the blood drawn by the lash shall be paid for by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, 'The judgment of the Lord are true and righteous altogether' with malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in." You need not have before this time the "lettysburg address a part of yourself; call it to mind and see if it seems to you the work of an atheist. The last act of Congress that Mr. Lincoln ever signed was that which caused the inscription "In God We Trust." to be placed on all coin. The nearest expression of his self-right and church teaching comes from his reply to the question why had he never joined a church.

"When any church," he said, "will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification for membership, the Savior's condensed statement of the substance of both the law and the gospel. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thy self—that church will I join with all my heart and soul.

Born 115 years ago today he has been dead fifty-nine years, but the soul of Abraham Lincoln is marching on.
Interesting book, call the students’ attention to the shelves. We'll read in the library they aren't for presence by you rather misplaced any? Be enshrined in the past, make your students come prepared for comic opera, little. Altogether, the meeting and the boys’ music rehearsals for “The Mikado” are now all will be there to furnish you your nickels and dimes for many. And see what we have gl oed in a lot of new costumes for the juggler and 8;1 worn your help, so let us all work together. The meeting for tonight will be a Lincoln program. Every girl is invited to come, let us make this a big meeting.

Don't forget the Y. W. C. A. Circus that is coming. Begin now to save up your nickels and dimes for you won't want to miss seeing any of the many performances. Hawaiians will be there to furnish you with music also the “Rube”w. band. Remember the trip around the word the wild animal’s, the juggler and all the rest. Watch for the further announcement of the date.

Miss Williams—explaining to the Public School Drawing Class—“Boys in the sixth grade will not want to design costumes for girls. We will play that all the boys in the class are in the sixth grade and give them boy dolls to dress." Louis Aaron—"But I'd rather dress a girl!"

Miss Williams—"Here, take her—it may be your only chance."

THE ART APPRECIATION CLUB

The Art Appreciation Club enjoyed an interesting program Wednesday evening. Miss Ima Tibby entertained with a pleasing reading. Mr. Lentz gave an instructive and entertaining talk on “The Georgian Painters.” He emphasized the fact that works of art are necessary to complete the historical records of any period and spoke of the growing importance of America as a center of great collections of art. Miss Williams then told of the work of the club. The purpose of the club is to spread the appreciation of all the arts. Similar clubs have been organized in a number of large universities but so far as we have been able to ascertain this is the only Normal school having such an organization. All who are interested are invited to the programs which are held on Wednesday evenings. Mr. Wm. Weldge will give an illustrated talk in the Boomers room.

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. held their regular meeting last Tuesday night. An interesting discussion was lead by Ebel Parr. We hope more girls will come out to our meetings. You need the help of the Y. W. C. A. and they need your help, so let us all work together. The meeting for tonight will be a Lincoln program. Every girl is invited to come, let us make this a big meeting.

Don't forget the Y. W. C. A. Circus that is coming. Begin now to save up your nickels and dimes for you won't want to miss seeing any of the many performances. Hawaiians will be there to furnish you with music also the “Rube”w. band. Remember the trip around the world the wild animal’s, the juggler and all the rest. Watch for the further announcement of the date.

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JESSE J. WINTERS
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School Gossip

Miss Mamie Walker of Carterville was a guest of Edna Spirers last week end and attended the school dance.
Miss Edna Spirers spent the week end at her home in Benton.
Eidelene Stormant visited her home at Salina last week end.
Helen Decarie spent Friday, February 1, shopping in St. Louis.
Mildred McGinnis, 23, who is attending the U. of I., spent the semester vacation at her home here.
Miss Mary Martin of Carrol visited her relatives, Lew's Ed Williams and his mother last week, and attended football games.
Miss Cora Stiller of Benton visited her sister, Anna Skinner, Feb. 1st.
Orval Harrison visited his home at Brookfield last week end.
Regina Chance, Mabel Smith, Galen Pence, Bill Keister of Herrin drove to Christopher Saturday.
Miss Frances King of Murphysboro has been out of school for the past few days because of the death of her grandmother.
Quite a few people have been out of school this week and last because of sore arms and otherwise. But they are too numerous to mention by name—probably you are one of them yourself.
Professor G. W. Smith was in St. Louis Saturday on business.
Last Sunday evening Anthony Hall celebrated the birthday of Miss Hickson. A special luncheon was prepared by Mrs. Smith and the girls which everyone agreed was the very nicest that had ever been served there. After the luncheon the girls gave three rahs for Miss Hickson.
Miss Leone Smith is visiting at Anthony Hall this week.

GET BUSY

Say, folks, get to workin'.
And provide a little pep.
Write something for the Egyptian.
That will make folks watch your step.

Just write a short sweet story.
Or perhaps a poem too.
It may not make you famous
But it isn't hard to do.

"Hon. u.w. get into the game.
And do your very best.
Remember that news and funny jokes are all at last minute.
Can be enjoyed by all the rest.

A little girl in southern California
She knew her Popcorn

was very much excited upon seeing her first snow. She ran in the house all a-flutter to ask her mama what it was. When her mother advised her that it was snow, she said: "Why mama! It looks just like popped rain."

JOKES

"Miss Frolighan, "Why was the American soldier called a 'doughboy' during the war?"
-Ralph Warren.

"That was a name for the American soldiers because the secretary of war was named Baker."

The other day Miss Clark wished to impress on the third grade training school pupils the fact that the five weeks at half past nine she asked, "The grown-ups raised another strange about the coming today."
There was silence for a while and then one little girl hesitatingly raised her hand. Miss Clark was not pleased with the result so asked again, "Everybody think. Don't you remember seeing something different? Hasn't your house-not old or is Mars the only one?"
Silence was no response so she asked the little city to give the answer. Mary Brinker's reply, "You're something different happened. All the boys took off their hats and began switching every body with 'em."

Arthur Conder (who had attended Sorrento Society): Was that noise in Zeteria Hall just after society took up?

Mr. Hamilton: Oh, that was the downfall of G'bo, and he didn't even lose his gum."

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GLIMPSES FROM OTHER CAMPUSES

About half of the students at Northwestern University don't know how to walk properly, according to Prof. Leon K.aufaz of the physical education department. Therefore, he has started a class in the art of walking. The honor system at Princeton is so well worked out that the students are allowed to take the questions to their own rooms and work out the answers in absolute privacy.

Seniors at Transylvania College will be distinguished this year by wearing corduroys of gray. Both men and women will carry canes. The Athletic Council at Charleston is considering the fact that several persons not entitled to are wearing the college letters "E. I." No doubt some action should be taken to that matter here.

McKendree Review is collecting data on the new Athletic Conference from all the proposed schools.

JUNIORS' PSALM OF S. I. N. U.

Tell us not in sorrow's number,
Normal is a happy dream.
For exams will spoil your slumber,
And things are not what they seem.

Profs are real, profs are earnest,
You must make a grade your goal,
If you fail to home returneth
With a sick and weary soul.

On the campus, in the classroom,
In the battle field of life;
You must sometimes be a Junior
If you'd conquer in the strife.

And our friends, be not discouraged,
Tho' your hopes be almost dead;
For if now you stand the weather
When a Senior, you'll come out head.

Lives of Seniors all remind us,
We can make our lives like theirs,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the Normal stairs.

Footprints that perhaps a Freshie,
Working with all might and main;
With a heart so sore and heavy,
Seeing shall take heart again.

But we must be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
All our lessons still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

Augusta Summers was injured in an accident early this term and will be unable to attend school the remainder of the term.

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ST. VALENTINE’S DAY
(Continued From Page One)

The custom still has its fascination for the children and not a few of the older people but it is a much degenerated festival, leaving us all the impression that it is the day set apart for all true lovers, when they may devote themselves to each other in the name of the good saint, Valentine.

In the essays of Elia, Charles Lamb touches this day of universal love in his delicate, humorous way:

“Hail to thy returning festival, old Bishop Valentine! Great immortal go-between! Who and what manner of person art thou?

Mysterious personage! Thou comest attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves, and the air is brushed with the kiss of nestling wings!

This is the day on which those charming little misfits called valentines cross and intercross each other at every turning.”

Eleanor Reagan to Bert Casper after seeing the stunt at Zetetic Society “Well, I wish the light would go out when I want it to.”

ABRAHAM LINCOLN
TO MRS. BIXEY
November 21, 1864.

This short letter which Lincoln wrote to Mrs. Bixey, of Boston, in learning that all of her five sons had been killed in battle in the Civil War, is so tender in sentiment, so exalted in spirit, and so perfect in form, that it will live as long as his Gettysburg address.

Executive Mansion
Washington, D. C.
November 21, 1864.

Dear Madam:

I have been shown in the files of the War Department a statement of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle.

I feel how weak and fruitless must be any words of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have had so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom.

Yours very sincerely and respectfully,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

FORUM
Program for February 4.
Debate—Resolved that dancing lessons should be made a part of this school’s curriculum.
Affirmative—Robert Miller, E. V. Kennedy.
Negative—Clyde Stewart, W. J. Zahnov.

Come out and hear this important question discussed by these able men.

Agnew Reed—I once had a parrot that recited ‘The Village Blacksmith’ so realistically, that sparks leaped up from his throat and severely burned him.

John Lockwood—‘That isn’t anything! I had a canary that warbled ‘Home Sweet Home’ so pathetically that tears poured out of his eyes and drowned him.”

“To acquire a thorough knowledge of our own hearts, to restrain every irregular inclination, to subdue every rebellious passion, to purify the motives of our conduct, to form ourselves to that temperance which no pleasure can seduce, to make meekness which no provocation can ruffle, to that patience which no affliction can overwhelm, and to that integrity which no interest can weaken—this is the task which is assigned to us here on earth.”

Anonymous.

SOCRATIC SOCIETY BANQUET
(Continued From Page One)

provid of its accomplishment. The campus Syncopaters furnished music, while this sumptuous “lead” was being consumed.

With “Shorty” Shannon as toast master you would naturally expect things to move rather rapidly and this is exactly the way it was. Shannon knows how to let you know who is to talk next and just what to say when his speaker has finished. Professor Muckelroy talked on “In Retrospect.” He said he would not say “backward turn, backward O time in your flight,” but if all of the things spoken of by Mr. Muckelroy actually took place around here in the by-zone days then some of us have missed a lot and the chances are that along about winter week (if such there be) some of these Socrates will linger around the fountain as was done back in our professor’s time. Professor Muckelroy was followed by Lew Boford, who spoke on “In Prospect.” Then our “old timer,” Prof. Peet, gave us some inside dope on “Socratic Archaeology.” The Professor had a wonderful dream which was a most fitting thing for an introduction to such a subject as was his for discussion.

Professor Boomer was to have sung for us but he was uneasy to do this, but to show his loyalty to the Socratic Society, he gave us an inspiring talk on “What Socratic Society Had Meant to Him.”

Jesse Rutherford, president of Zeta-tetic Society, was there and he said he was actually ashamed that he was not a Socrat. There were others there who, if they had expressed their opinions, would have felt the same. You know this is leap year and men can be persuaded to make a change once in a while at least.

Professor Hotten gave us a rare treat with a couple of vocal selections. Hotten has a fine voice and he did not need a better time or place to show it.

Mrs. Lester Hayton of this city, who was a member of our Society when in school, rendered some very delightful vocal selections and the Socratic Society might well be proud of her for this alone, but that which strikes most of us is that spirit of loyalty which lasts throughout the years.

The program was closed by singing “Auld Lang Syne.” It is believed we might have stayed longer but the toastmaster had a date and he refused to remain.

Dr. Caldwell in General Physiology—McLaughlin, please take this trunk into the recitation room. McLaughlin carefully removed part of a skeleton which was on a huge box and pulled the box into the room.