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Egyptian Staff

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FRESHMEN AGAIN IN THE LIMELIGHT

Mr. Smith, examiner for the first year class, has received the following note:

Mr. Smith:

These people are excused from English I. for Spring Term because of good work. Please put them in D Literature:

Elmer Schutt
Luna Greer
Phillip Prevrat
Grace Keller
Grace Boston
Gertrude Pender
Florence Webb
Velma Morgan
Mildefine Schnake
Mary Sturm
Gladyne Zapp
Opal Burroughs
Lola Littleton
Mabel M. Minn
Mabel Cooper
Martha Brown
Ruth Kilman.

TEACHERS OF ENGLISH I.

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. held its usual meeting Tuesday afternoon. An interesting letter from Miss Dunning, our American secretary to Japan, was read after which Mr. Boomer talked on the significance of prayer.

A missionary play will be given this Tuesday, March 27, by members from both associations. The meeting will be in the evening instead of afternoon.

Come out and see "The Phil-bottle."

STUDENTS' CHAPEL

March 18. A good program was rendered this morning by the Student Council. Mr. Ralph Harp, singer for the revival at the Christian church, gave two selections, "Asleep in the Deep," and "The Base Viol." They were rendered well, showing the wide range, and the peculiar low voice he has. Miss Evelyn Davis gave a splendid reading. We are glad that we are given the privilege of having these "Good Fridays."

W. L. G.

Harold Allison was being introduced to a group of girls; in the group was Sue Lay. When she was introduced she said, "We have met before." The one who was introducing then said: "Now girls meet the new mustard." Sue replied, "We have met before."

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

AN ORGANIZED EFFORT TO PROMOTE STUDENT GOVERNMENT

The Student Council of this school, with its existence to the desire of President Shryock to give the students the opportunity to share in the management of the school. He felt that president and faculty failed to view student problems from the undergraduate's viewpoint; that students would feel more inclined to respect regulations and custom that themselves had instituted, and that the unusually fine spirit and serious purposes of our student body deserve such recognition.

In December a faculty committee investigated the matter of student government and recommended its adoption in the school. A faculty committee to direct the work was appointed by the president. Mr. Warren was named chairman and Miss Toalling vice-chairman. Misses Boyter, Bell, Baldwin and Mr. McAndrew were named advisory members of this faculty committee.

Each of the six classes in the school then elected a man and woman to be members of the student council. The following were named:

Earl Smith '21
Esther Markman '21
Leo Gardner '22
Mary Pace '22
Ned Roberts '23
Mary Server '23
Kelley Loy '24
Leone Smith '24
George Lyerly '25
Agnes Lenz '25
Phillip Praverer '26
Mary Sturm '26
Misses,

The Senior members are ex-officio president and vice president, and the Junior members ex-officio secretary and assistant secretary.

A brief constitution was adopted permitting the council to recommend changes or to institute new ideas in the management of the school, and to make recommendations on matters of discipline referred to it by the faculty or president.

The council meets regularly on the second and fourth Wednesday of each school month but press of business has called for weekly meetings up to this time.

The council has gone seriously to work on its tasks and feels that it has already accomplished enough to justify its existence.

So far every recommendation has been approved by the president. Most of them have been put into effect, while others are pending.

Perhaps the biggest thing the council has done is the launching of The Egyptian. It has recommended a system of awarding school letters to leaders in various ways and student activities, a matter which still awaits faculty approval.

It has secured the opening of the library during the noon hour. It has recommended that in the future the classes be seated separately in chapel and that each class have an examiner for registration. It has appointed a student committee to provide special chapel exercises on Fridays. It has a committee working with a faculty committee on the matter of housing houses. It has asked that the faculty members avoid concentrating final examinations on the last day of the term. The faculty has been asked to agree on a uniform plan of distributing marks on a normal plan of distribution. It has passed on the matter of thefts, chapel disorders and Senior play.

A number of other significant items are awaiting consideration.

The council is anxious to serve the student body and the school and will welcome suggestions of any sort that will further any school interest.

REVISION OF THE ENGLISH COURSES

The courses, D Lit. and Composition III, have been revised. More classes have been added to D Lit. It is recommended that we continue this subject for two terms, as a different set of classes will be studied each term. Comp. III is strictly a theme course and likewise can be continued for two terms. Each pupil will be required to read one classic for outside reading, and base his compositions upon it.

Mr. Bally, giving lesson to Physiology class:

"Tomorrow we will have Pneumonia."

Mr. Boomer (in Physics): The girls may solve all the odd numbered problems, beginning with the second.

DISTRICT BASKET BALL TOURNAMENT

The district basketball tournament held at Marion last week was a success financially and from the standpoint of enthusiasm and good sportsmanship displayed. Marion won by defeating Murphysboro in the final 12-19. Herrin placed third by defeating Johnston City, 34-25.

The following teams took part:

Mounds, Herrin, Sparta, Thebes, Marion, Metropolis, Mound City, Carterville, Johnston City, Douglas, Murphysboro and Anna. Sparta was not fortunate enough to place though present in a first-class team. They met the strong Marion outfit when that five was going at top form and were eliminated Friday afternoon. The scores of the thirteen games played are here given:

Mounds, 1-Herrin, 21.
Marion, 1-Metropolis, 5.
Johnston City, 29-Douglas, 10.
Sparta, 6-Marion, 27.
Murphysboro, 22-Anna, 13.
Johnston City, 15-Murphysboro, 16.
Marion, 42-Murphysboro, 19.
Sparta, 29-Thebes, 12.
Mound City, 29-Carterville, 13.
Herrin, 22-Coden, 10.
Mound City, 12-Johnston City, 18.
Herrin, 7-Marion, 15.
Herrin, 24-Johnston City, 2.

The receipts were particularly large. $3,500 were taken in. Marion is to be congratulated on the courtesy and hospitality shown the visiting teams.

FORMER STUDENT WINS HONOR

The following is taken from The News Music News of February fourth: "At the Orchestra Hall concert given last Tuesday evening, Joel Lay, a most attractive young hard-tone (both as to voice and in appearance), sang with musical feeling and clarity as well as power of voice the famous 'Vision Fugitive,' from 'Herodiade,' and won one of the most marked of the many ovations of the evening."

Mr. Lay was a student in the Normal here in 1915, and is a brother of Sue Lay, a high school junior of this year. He has scored such successes as a baritone soloist that he has been invited by Arthur Dunham, Chicago's famous pianist, to tour the East with him next summer.

Walter McNelly: I always sleep with my gloves on. That is what makes my hands so soft.

Laura Ebin: I suppose you sleep with your hat on also.
JUMPING BASKET FOR FLIGHTY "CAPTAIN JOHNSON"

The reporter was selected by the repertory staff of The Egyptian to cover the annual basketball game between the friendly enemies of two generations—the Socrates and the Zetets.

These were played away because they thought it wouldn’t be a tame affair. The ground was badly worn, for this was no opening girls’ had played and that the defeat was only a matter of the score. This was the reason.

This was no opening game, for the Socrates and the Zetets had been organized as a group of merchants scattered all over the United States and were to buy and sell among themselves.

A whole day was spent in stock buying and hogs, corn, potatoes, and other commodities. Two banks were in operation to provide adequate banking facilities.

Until about two weeks ago, Mr. Bryan, who was acting as administrator, was thyself. He was the man who was to buy and sell in a business-like manner, required all papers to be O.K. by himself before being used after stamping paper until he grew weary of the job he decided to trust the class to trade without supervision.

The price of goods dropped up.

Everyone began to corner something. It was the stock exchange on a small scale. Steers had been dragging along at thirty cents per pound. Now they began to climb higher and higher. First fifty cents, then eighty, then a dollar, two dollars, three dollars per pound. Hay jumped from twenty-five dollars a ton to one thousand. Hogs started at six cents per pound and soon climbed to three dollars.

The size and number of deals increased as rapidly as the price. Earl Johnson, who formerly required a note signed by two thirds of the class before he would let any commodity go, now began to say, "Ship me anything you have. I don’t care how much it costs. Send it over." Whitney Wilson, who had spent most of her time exhibiting her sweet disposition, now began to make half million dollar deals. Mabel Hall and Ruth Gibbs followed close behind.

But on: Monday the awful news came. All papers must be O.K.’d by Mr. Bryant once more. All prices must decline to the original wholesale company price. Steers and hogs that had been selling for three dollars per pound must drop to ten cents. Cotton which cost two thousand dollars per bale must now sell for forty dollars.

All of the plunders were ruined.

J. C. McCormick had been talking of a million dollar profit. He had overdone the newspapering of his stock on hand which was worth exactly twenty thousand. Instead of a million dollars profit he has a fifty thousand loss.

George Wells had so much high-priced goods on hand that he lost two million and is wondering if it is worth while to take the bankruptcy law.

Whitney Wilson who started the whole trouble by telling how big a sale she had made now has nothing left but her sweet disposition.

The whole class now knew how a prettier feels when the bottom drops out of the market.

WHEN IS A SPORT NOT SUCH A SPORT?

There are times when persons of light minds and unstable character become worn out by emotions and excitements that their actions are not controlled by any reasoning or sense of right or wrong. It is in moments like those that acts are committed wholly to the impulse of the moment.

Such was the case Friday night when some poor, misguided person took down the Zetetic banner. Decorations had been put up for both societies with their banners and colors before the games, and each society, knowing the good sportsmanship of each other, left their gaily bedecked corners until the game was over.

But some, unfortunate, unpromising individuals, thinking that he could destroy Zetic spirit just doing for brains of such us that his reason thus, that he could attract attention to his own self, tried to ruin the decorations by stealing the Satin banner of the Zetets.

He undoubtedly was not even a Socrat but merely one of the kind who try to put themselves forward for display on every occasion. The members of both societies feel that the spirit and soul of the societies are embodied in and symbolized by their banners. They have grown with all the members of the society first as the flag stands for America. Would it not be an irreverent act to steal our sacred flag?

Likewise is it not an irreverent person or a person of no self respect and honor who would steal the society banners? Would any form of public opinion echo a resounding "yes."

Subscribe for THE EGYPTIAN.
CATYNE PEPPER; A REMINISCENCE

According to the thanks and privileges of the Class of '11.

Often we ponder in our solitude over the good old days gone by, but more often we eagerly give vent in conversation to some prominent episodes of the scenes of our past. Little do we think how the present will be dear to our memories in the future. We think of the delightful past as lost forever and regret that such times will be no more.

The connotations of endeared spots, places and things frequently bring creeping spasm of pride, a feeling of vague self-importance. Vividly the thought fleet rapidly over details of major incidents passing here and there for a lingering vision of some clever exploit. We visualize things as they were contrasting with things as they are. An idea of the past have disappeared, changing the whole scene; a grim, flat modern building may have erected above some treasured nook of your childhood; any change that may have occurred to some beloved spot brings a pain or remorse when we see that it is the same as before.

As I think over the days spent in early training, events appear only to quickly disappear as some other looms more vivid. The alternation takes place so rapidly, that it is with the utmost difficulty that I am able to determine the most impressive. I see the primary department as it was in the dark rooms of the old main building, the floating silly pads and fiddles in the lake, the old engine house with its towering stack and ferocious smoke, a beacon of cross bones and skull as it waved triumphantly for the seniors in the breeze. All these, which are no more, were connected with some story of Antiquity for those who have been the teacher and the taught. But before all these cherished reminiscences, one stands forth so impressive, so conspicuous and recurs so frequently to my mind that I am endeavoring to place it before you conveniently. I must linger on this paragraph longer, for it would be unfortunate if I did not speculate on the possibility of this reminder will have on certain members of our present faculty. Possibly on the features of certain members, members upon whom the humor of the situation has by this time slowly descended, or in that watchful eye be paraded with mirth struggling with the more dominating element, wrath. One member whom fate has destined to be with us no longer, is laughing internally through the prank against the dear old lady who examined him as such, if not more than any other. It is a cruel fate that deprives us of our jovial ones, those who see wit and humor as a student sees it and yet be as serious as the most grim and exacting, when once the steel heart formed rigidly on the aged countenance of another, a prominent member. I shudder at the thought of his cold steel eyes searching the auditorium. May the Almighty help the one who smiles before that all penetrating gaze. Yes, any president would be justified in wrath at such a prank. Any raiding faculty member would be goaded to the greatest intensity of anger, were he again confronted with the frivolous class of '11.

Probably, every reader has some time in his or her life, had some laughable experience with red pepper. Did it ever appeal to your sense of humor to place that form of physical terror in the chapel hymn books? I don't suppose one did. You would have feared to do so, even the most daring of you. But to certain members of the class of '11, fear never entered their corrupt brain. Their motto was, "Leave a mark, make it deep and make it black." From pecking the interlocus between the pipes of a hot radiator to saturating song books with pepper, an forgotten line of de hauturers committed, were left to sting the memory of every peace loving pedagogue.

Chapel was conducted in the old assembly hall of the main building, much the same as it is at present. Devotional exercises depended upon songs from the hymn books and sometimes leather to which the president manipulated. The rows of chairs spoken of had purchased all the pepper of the cayenne species, in town and had stored it in the basement of an old house on Illinois Avenue to await the coming darkness, when that night, the large sack of pepper was taken from its hiding place to the campus the movements of the boys became wary. They timed the night watchman on his beat until they knew just when to work. During the day, the door had been unlocked, so it was practically no trouble to file in with the pepper and grope along the familiar corridors and stairways to the assembly hall. Here careful preparations had been made before hand. Song books were thrown on every floor ready for charging. Of course the rest was easy. Every book was given a double dose and those of the faculty were liberally saturated including the president's Bible. Carefully closing each book and placing them in their proper places the task was complete, and the boys crept silently home.

As usual the hymn number was given and the president opened his Bible to select a reading. Each column slowly opened until he began to sing and at first began to lose hope for their facial scheme, but were relieved when things began to happen. The faculty lived up to its record of leading all events and opened up the bombardment. The only member mentioned before, carruously conveyed a small portion of the funny looking red stuff, with which his book was abundant, to his nose. It was a natural thing to do and as a result he did the most natural thing any looking stuff had a tickling sensation which felt so good that he took a long deep breath of appreciation, but let it go suddenly and so volubly that the whole space around was saturated with a bath of silver spray. The relief was immense and he felt so much better that he needed little persuasion to take another deep breath, but between showers he noticed the envy which the rest of the faculty and the student body regarded him as he enjoyed himself. Several could not stand to be tortured with envy any longer and burst forth with equal appreciation of the tickling sensation. The professor seeing the chaos he had wrought among the students withdrew in confusion to an adjoining hall where sight and sound could not penetrate and proceeded to enjoy himself at leisure and in solitude. But to his utter dismay he was joined by other happy teachers who would not be so liberal as the jovial professor. The profound sincerity with which they relieved themselves was astonishing but what could be more astonishing than to see the president burst among his colleagues with the Bible firmly in his grasp inhaling the whole space of the hall fumes of the luxuriously mischievous butterflies. Among the students, feeling ran so high and they were enjoying themselves so intensely that it was deemed wise to dismiss school for the afternoon.

To be sure of course an investigation was conducted by the delighted faculty. In fact several quizzes were held but in vain. The boys who had themselves been so liberal as to furnish so much amusement would not expose themselves, and to this day my thoughts don't wander the veil of mystery has been lifted before the eyes of the faculty. It was discovered that all the

(Continued on page 4.)
ord covering the period of your school life you would not willingly part with. 

SEND IT IN.
If you have a bit of news, or a joke that will amuse, 
Send it in.
A story that is true, 
An incident that grew—
We want to hear from you!
Send it in.
Never mind about your style, 
If it's only worth the while, 
And will make the reader smile. 
Send it in.

A THOUGHT FOR US 
TO TAKE HOME

Vacation time will soon be here. The most of us will go to our respective homes, and while there we will talk more of less of our school work during the past year. An exchange of ideas will take place between us and father or mother.

Farming interests will no doubt be one of the topics—how prices of farm products which the farmer has to sell, have tumbled, how the middleman has prospered, the outlook for or return to school, and many other things which may cause our farm life to look discouraging. But all this may not keep father from trying another crop. He will be anxious to produce a "bumper" and may be easily influenced by some commercial fertilizer. Large fields may be quoted from some unreliable source to promote a sale of some called fertilizer.

One thing bear in mind. Make an earnest request of each waiter to buy this inferior stuff which we call commercial fertilizer. Use limestone and the organic matter which comes from our live stock. Three tons of limestone with five tons of manure per acre will produce the bumper crop. Scientific experiments conducted by our state universities prove that limestone alone will increase the yield of corn 13.5 bushels per acre; oats 8 bushels per acre, and wheat 8 bushels per acre. Manure alone increases corn 21 bushels per acre, wheat 0.61 bushels per acre, and hay 1.122 pounds per acre. Limestone and manure will not injure the soil. Commercial fertilizers contain acid, the very thing we do not want in the soil, and they are so expensive that the farmer cannot afford to use them. When we go home let us use all the influence we have to get father to use limestone and manure on the soil, and to leave the commercial fertilizers alone.

SPRING HIKE

The I-Fanki Campfire of the ninth grade had a very enjoyable hike this Wednesday after school.

Most of the girls took large baskets in which to gather violets but no violets were to be found although a snake, two tramps, two small fish, hot dogs and marshmallows made the hike a very interesting one.

SEND IT IN.
If you have a bit of news, or a joke that will amuse, 
Send it in.
A story that is true, 
An incident that grew—
We want to hear from you!
Send it in.
Never mind about your style, 
If it's only worth the while, 
And will make the reader smile. 
Send it in.
THE MYSTERY AND HOW IT WAS SOLVED

Mysterious Man Hanging Around Anthony Hall Arouses Curiosity.

Many times last week a man was seen hanging around Anthony Hall. The mysterious actions of this mysterious man have aroused no little curiosity among the student body, especially the inmates of the hall. Some were frightened, others merely nervous, but all curious as to the motive which prompted such mysterious actions.

It is said by those who saw him that he is a large man with unusually large feet, of which he seemed very proud. He wore a white sweater bearing numerals, and carried a long stick in one hand, a large piece of paper in the other, and a large sharp pencil over his right ear. It is also said that at times he would go up very near the building, in fact he would be almost against it, then would withdraw some little distance and look intently at that part of the building. At times he would make a few marks or write a few words on the paper, or would reach up for his pencil and stand rubbing his scalp with his right fore-finger, for some few minutes, as if undecided what next to do.

The cause for uneasiness was intensified considerably, as the man was seen only during the daytime, and was thought by some, to retreat to his den at night-fall.

It was rumored that he had a girl in the Hall, or wanted a girl in the Hall; that the paper was a note to her, but owing to his unfamiliarity with the customs generally observed at girls' dormitories, he was unable to deliver the note into proper hands.

Another rumor was that he was jealous of the boy who works at the Hall, that to satisfy the cravings of his heart, he was lying in wait for a time when the poor chap might fall victim to his long, cruel stick.

With such rumors abroad it became necessary for immediate action to take place in the form of an investigation. It was found, however, that the man had no ill purpose in mind toward any boy, much less the one at the Dorm; that the paper was not a note to a girl, but had it been, he would have known how to dispose of it properly. The investigation showed that this mysterious man was not only innocent, but accurately and mechanically taking the dimensions as to length, breadth and height of Anthony Hall.

Earl said that it had been his highest ambition from childhood to be an architect, and that he seized the first opportunity that presented itself, to develop this talent along this line. He found that opportunity in the Manual Arts Department of the S. I. N. U. In architectural drawings he advanced rapidly, as did the whole class. After drawing plans and elevations of various kinds of buildings, such as garage, ideal farm buildings, bungalow, and two-story dwellings, both wood and brick, the class was ready for more advanced work. Mechanical perspective came next in the curriculum.

The mechanical perspective class having studied the fundamentals of perspective drawing, took up the perspectives of one and two-story residence buildings. Finally Mr. Peterson assigned each member of the class a building on the campus. One of the class has a perspective of the auditorium almost completed.

Why Earl chose the Dorm, still remains a mystery. According to his statement, that building has more "stick ins" and "jump outs" on its exterior surface than anything he ever tried to draw.

WHEN IT IS LOWER TO BE HIGHER

"Give me a berth to St. Louis," I said to the man at the window who didn't seem to care whether I took the trip or stayed at home. "Upper or slower," he finally answered.

"What's the difference?" I asked.

"A difference of $2," was the answer. "You see our prices to St. Louis are $8 and $10, the higher price being for the lower berth."

"Well," he said, "the upper is lower than the lower because it is less convenient: when you occupy an upper you have to get up to go to bed and get down when you get up. It didn't used to be so, but we found that everyone wanted a lower; so we made them higher. I would advise you to take a lower although it is higher, for the reason that I have just stated. So if you take it higher it will be lower, but if you want it lower it will come higher."

Finding it more convenient to be lower and pay higher than to pay lower and be higher, I paid higher and slept lower.

A. E. C. H.

Pupil: "Miss Steagall, where will we put our names on our frog?"

Miss Steagall: (Meaning to pin our names on the frog's foot) "Just pin your foot on the frog."

The EGYPTIAN, $1.00 per year.

Carbondale Candy Kitchen
Manufacturers of Candies and Ice Cream
CARBONDALE, ILLINOIS
MORE OR LESS

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. Fred Buswell, an old S. I. N. U. graduate, is now in Riga, Russia, in Red Cross work. Friends in the school heard that he had received a Red Cross publication with which he was kindly mentioned. Fred was one time business manager of The Egyptian.

Pres. Shyrock attended a meeting of the Union Board of the Normal Schools at Springfield last Wednesday. While there he appeared before the Appropriations Committee of the House and presented the needs of the school for the next biennium. Among other things the school is asking for a modern gymnasium. The S. I. N. U. certainly needs such a building.

It has been suggested that The Egyptian conduct a beauty contest to determine the prettiest young lady in the school. Certainly there is a lot of them to choose from.

Why can we not have in the spring term an old fashioned excursion? Thades, Grand Tower, Chester, Fort Massac, and Farm Cliff have been mentioned as objective points.

The Chocolate store on the first floor of the Main building is doing a thriving business.

A score or more of the Third Year students took the Teachers' examination at Murphysboro last Thursday and Friday.

Earl Mathis, Germany, who was a line busting half-back in the fall of '16, is taking a course in dentistry at Washington University, and won his letter as half on the Washington Varsity last fall. He and Buswell won their "N.s." on the same team and then entered the line smashing game against the Hun.

J. Ed Parker, Maroon center in '14, '15 and '16, has been coaching foot ball and basket ball in the Sullivan (Kingsport) High School for the last two years and has been very successful with his teams.

Raymond Fryatt, '17, superintendent of Pinckneyville schools, was our first alumnus to send in his subscription to The Egyptian. "Fuzzy," as we knew him, was always a loyal booster for old S. I. N. U.

Floyd Creed, '20, teacher in the Muskogee, Oklahoma, schools, sends us her subscription for The Egyptian.

Love is like an onion. We slice it with delight. But when it's gone we wonder Whatever made us bite.

Now then.

DEAR EDITOR

Now then, Hazel had a stick of gum, and chewed it long and slow. And everywhere that Thalma went, The gum was sure to go.

It came with her to school one day. It was against the rule, So Mr. Warren took it away from her. And chewed it after school.

Now then, since you are an exceedingly loyal Zetet and that you have pledged your never-ending support for the good of our society, I take the opportunity to ask you never to mention anything about the Zetetic and Socratic - Basketball game. Please don't allow any Socrats to say anything through the columns of our school paper that would cause them to feel proud or boastful.

EDNA K. WALTER

Now then, from now on, when any articles of clothing belonging to visitors are found in Anthony Hall they will be held for storage. Owners who properly identify lost articles can have same by paying a dime. Yours for ten cents,

MISS BELL

Now then, I hereby authorize you to announce my candidacy for the sweetest boy in school. Emma Sue told me a lot of nice things that Julia never thought of. I am very sure that your vote would be highly appreciated. Won't you be proud of me now. Yours till I am elected.

YOU KNOW WHO

Now then, please don't say anything in the paper about John and me. We tried to dance a little but couldn't keep step, so we just sat down and "threw it out." If you care anything for John, you won't say a word about such a small matter as this. You know, I liked to be teased, about John and I don't care. It's just John's feelings that I am interested in, don't you know. Yours,

BARBARA BURR

STOP! LESTER!

LOOK AND LISTEN

Have you heard? Socrates won. Ice cream, soda water, ginger ale, pop. Hurrah for the Socrates. They are always on top. And as usual the Socrates came out in grand style and showed that their heads were good for something other than to wear their hats on.

The Socrates came in with their old time "pep." They gathered in the northwest corner where "the pink and blue, tried and true," dispelled the gloom of the green and white and sent the Socrates to their doom. With Edith Emmert and Walter McNelly as yell leaders there was nothing slow about the yell and songs.

The phrase blow--out girls snapped into a "peppery" game which spelled defeat for the poor benighted Zetets. Although they had three all star members and played a hard game, the Socrates ran off with the candy. The same spirit displayed in the girls' game was in no way lacking in the boys. Although in this game nothing much was heard from the Zetets as their "pep" had died a natural death, the spirit of the Socrates kept soaring and if we do say it "the noble spirit of the Socrates."

"Null sed" when the Socrates put on a regular snake dance and sang: Its very pathetic to see the Zetetic. Against our athletic, Socrates.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Baldones Club.
(Most polishes club in school.)

Motto:
"A Bald Head is Like a Road to Heaven--A Broad and Shining Way, With No Parting."


FORUM PROGRAM

April 9, 1921.

Optional—Alvin Mathis.

Resolved, That the "Open Shop" is in harmony with the principles of democracy.


GET YOUR HAIRCUTS

AT—

M. E. BATSON'S

Where They Know How
No Amateurs

EASTER FOOTWEAR

Of course, you expect us to have some pretty Spring Slippers, and we have.

SUEDE: Black, Brown, and Grey $8.50 to $12
SATIN: Black & Brown $9.00 and $9.50

KID LEATHERS: Brown and Black $5 to $8.50

THE STYLES run mostly to strap patterns.

Walking Oxfords are made in lace uppers, military heels.

J. V. T. STORE

SHOE DEPARTMENT
ST. PATRICK'S DAY
AT ANTHONY HALL

One of the most pleasant social events of this term was a St. Patrick's party given by the girls of Anthony Hall on the evening of March the sixteenth.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with festoons of green and white crepe paper and spring flowers—many of which were given by Miss Baldwin. The dining room was the prettiest of all. Lights softened with green crepe paper, and candles added much to the artistic effect of the room. Flowers, flags, and white porcelain clay pipes gave a touch to the room which was hard to excel. Elva Trowhill displayed to great advantage her ability as an artist.

Mary Server, chairman of the entertainment committee, succeeded admirably in keeping all the guests happy and amused. A grand march led by Bryan Doolan and Bertrice Brown, started the evening.

The line of march first consisted of several fancy figures, then to the astonishment of the boys the leaders started up winding stairs to the various regions of second and third floors. The surprise of the spectators, neatly arranged rooms were visible. Instead of barren walls, pictures of popular actors and actresses, pennants, flags, and Ukes were seen. Greater the wonder grew as the first floor was reached when instead of being led to the reception room, a mysterious door was opened and the wide corridors of the basement were explored. Dark rooms, which concealed unknown horrors were passed and happy were they when an odor of coffee told them that the kitchen was near.

Through the kitchen and dining room the march continued and at last the weary followers hailed with delight the reception hall, but, no, they were not allotted to the favored walk of the girls and their friends from seven till seven-thirty had not been traversed. Around the main building they must go. Never again will amusing questions be asked as to the appearance of the second and third floors of Anthony Hall.

A test of the ability to converse on known or unknown topics was given next. Tally cards were passed and the guests were instructed to choose partners for five different topics of conversation. The first being: "My first date at Anthony Hall." Second, "The place I like best in Anthony Hall." Third, "How I feel when the last dip comes." Fourth, "What would Anthony Hall be like without a matron?" Fifth, "Resolved that the girls of the hall should be permitted to stay out until ten-thirty on Saturday nights."

At ten o'clock Edna Walters invited sixteen couples to the dining room where brick ice cream, wafers, coffee and mints were served them. Partners were secured by the matching of small green pipes. While some of the guests were in the dining room the others gathered around the piano and sang popular songs, Southern melodies and old fashioned songs.

Marjorie Barkhart was the pianist of the evening and Alice Cape, Edith Emmert and Bertrice Brimm accompanied her on their ukuleles. Edith Emmert sang an Irish folk song earlier in the evening.

At eleven o'clock the guests departed telling the girls that they had a good time. When the girls saw that their guests were enjoying the party so much, they resolved then that many similar affairs would be given at Anthony Hall.

ENGLISH SOIREE

Invitations have been issued by the English I classes of Miss Boyer and Miss Trowhill to an English soiree in the gym next Tuesday from six-thirty to eight. The classes are now studying letter and invitation writing. The entertainment committee is planning some clever and novel forms of amusement. The guests are to be the members of Miss Cox's English I class.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL DOINGS

The Athenaeum Literary Society will give the following program, Friday, March 25th, at two P. M.

Everybody is cordially invited.

Music—Junior High School Orchestra
Reading—Dorothy Furr
Music—Ukule Club of the J. H.
S. Male Quartet, Rodeman Harmon, Charles Renfro, Edward Landis and Homer Laney.
Music—Orchestra
Pantomime—Adelaide Hines
Piano Duet—Madeline Scott, and Vivian Springer.
Debate—"Resolved, That the girls should participate equally in athletics with the boys." Affirmative, Dorothy Mieffer and Roberta McCracken, Negative, Hal Hall and William Ford.
Piano Solo—Virginia Ply.
Latin Song—Latin Students.

J. H. S. AGGIDES

A bright idea has sprouted in the eighth grade agriculture class. This class has put in their garden on their campus that will surprise even the Normal Agriculture Club and Mr. Mann.

This garden will be an excellent example of a New England truck farm. They will raise radishes, lettuce, peas, beans, cauliflower, and tomatoes, and there is no doubt that it will soon be the sad for the fair Americans to eat little spring onions.

Watch your step, you Seniors and Juniors, for the Junior High School Aggies challenge in one line of study at least!

ANOTHER J. H. S. VICTORY

The seventh grade team of the Junior High School defeated the sixth grade team from the Bush school last Wednesday by a score of 24 to 1. The Bush school team are accustomed to playing an outdoor court and completely swamped by the fast little 7th grade normal team. Marvin Muckelroy proved to be the star player of the game, ten field goals. The line up was as follows:

Center—Leaman Brown
Forwards—Marvin Muckelroy and Francis Hewitt.
Guards—Luther Cherry and Harry Intz.

CHANGE MADE IN PHYSICAL TRAINING

An effort is to be made in the physical training work for boys to get all the work out of dogs that is possible in the spring term. The regular gymnasium hours in the catalogue will be observed but even members of these classes will do most of their work on the field in practice track and field. Credit will be given for playing tennis.

All boys who have any idea of trying for the foot ball team next fall should sign up for spring foot ball practice. No strenuous work will be engaged in but passing, catching, carrying the ball and running signals for a few fundamental plays will be the program.

A number of base ball teams will be organized and a competitive schedule formed to be determined yet whether these teams will be formed promisingly or whether the various classes will be allowed to compete.

A course in coaching in basketball, foot ball, base ball and track will be offered to seniors and juniors only. All boys of these two classes who care to take such a course should sign their names immediately on a bulletin in the bulletin board. Two hours work per day will be required and full credit will be given to seniors only.

The seniors should consider that the demand for men who can coach is getting greater all the time. And the boy who can teach agriculture, manual training or mathematics and coaching has a much better chance to get a position in high school.

NOT HIS FAULT

It was at the public library. A small shaver clutched a well worn, dirty volume. At last it came his turn to place his volume for inspection of the librarian. The suspense was great, but finally the librarian leaned forward. Taking the size of the boy and then glancing at the book she remarked: "This is rather technical, isn't it?"

Placing his feet firmly on the floor, the boy, half defiant, half apologetic, retorted: "It was that way when I got it, ma'am."

Stude—May I raise my hand? Prof.—What for?
Stude—I want to ask a question?
Stunning New Checks

The most popular novelties of the season are the new checks—and our line shows an abundance of them—Beautiful new coloring in Club Checks, Shepherd Checks, Dock Checks made in a fancy all-around pleated model.

Easter
March 27

Nature cannot jump from Winter to Summer without a Spring, nor from Summer to Winter without a Fall—Neither can a man expect to wear his last year's suit and be considered well dressed.

HAVE YOU ORDERED YOUR NEW SUIT?

Don't put it off till tomorrow
What should be done today.

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The Kind You'll Approve
And That Will Be Approved
By Those Whose Approval
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