The Zetetic Orchestra is to the Society what Bainum's Orchestra is to the entire school. Its motto might appropriately be called "Semper Fidelis." The society is proud to have three musicians—among the best in school on its roll-book. Some of our members have formed the habit of coming several minutes early to hear them perform. Doubtless the melodious strains of the orchestra, coming from Zetetic Hall, has caused many a neutral Friday evening visitor to enter its doors. But they are no longer neutral; they are good Zetets.

Under the leadership of John Page Wham the orchestra renders a short concert just before the beginning of the program, and also appears on the program for a selection or two. The entire personnel of the Zetetic Orchestra follows:

John Page Wham, Director.
Dills Hall, Pianist.
Lynn McCormack, Violin.

Gold Name
Do you want your name engraved in gold on the outside cover of your Obelisk this year? If so, all that is necessary is to get fifteen subscription cards. If this petition interests you, just give your name to Corren Weller and he will provide you with the necessary blanks. There will be a special Obelisk day the first of next term. Watch for announcements.

Prominent Forumite
Derelict On Duty
Guy Davies, a leading member of the Forum, and noted for his adherence to the straight and narrow path of duty, fell from grace last Monday night. When the Forum was called to order Mr. Davies was not present. He never before had been absent from the club it was feared that he was sick. Mr. Davies was seen going toward Anthony Hall, and we may assume that the reason for his absence is at Anthony Hall.

Ecology on Women
"To him who in the love of nature holds communion with her visible forms, she speaks a various language." In her gayer moods she plots and plans to string men, when it is her pleasure, and she keeps away from them her moods with a swift and sure certainty that is surprising to behold. When the toughts of the last quarter smite us like a blight when she orders a banana split, and we demand a glass of water.

Normal Ties Up Series By Taking Fourth Game
Playing what may be the last game of a season superlatively successful, the Normal team defied their colors so well that the Herrin Elks, coming over for blood with a special train and a bunch of about one hundred and fifty rooters, took nothing but the little side of a 25-18 score home with them. The rough tactics used by the Herrin men on their own floor were stopped abruptly by Referee Clark of St. Louis, who threw Forward Clem out on personal fouls before the first quarter was over. The Herrin squad was padded with High School men, Hutchison, Clem, Rollo, Stocks, and Ted Dawson.

The Herrin men were fast, hard and rough. They played a steady game throughout, the scoring being about evenly divided between Dawson, Crain, Hutton and Stocks. The "Clabber" (Clem) was put out of the game before he had time to take much part in this phase of the game. His activities were confined mostly to personal fouls the short time he was in. Dawson, Hutton, and Wells are excellent players and good sports, in the true sense of the word, as ever played the game, but we regret to say that they are in bad company. The only thing Crain made himself noted for was his size and his scrapping ability.

During the game when at certain times there appeared to be a conglomerate mass centered about the ball, it was a not infrequent sight to see a fast, good looking boy dart away from the crowd, and before anyone could see what he was doing, or where he was going, he would either dribble the ball down and make a shot, or play it to Chance or Slats. Clyde Brooks, captain of the squad, playing his last game on the home floor, perhaps his last game for the old school, was spreading his stuff. Slats told the student body in Chapel Thursday morning that Brooks was going to be a "hot piece of machinery" when he got into action, and we'll tell the world he was.
The band is composed of thirty-five members. All the members have been faithful, and have sacrificed much time, willingly, to make it a success. The marvel of the band is its leader, Mr. Bainum. It has been said that Bainum is a synonym for good music. The band has helped more than any one thing in the athletic department for getting pep. It appeared in all football games, played for the basketball ball games and has even made two trips out of town, one to Lebanon and the other to Herrin. This is why the Herrin people think of the band as told in the "Herrin Journal" before Herrin's coming here last Thursday evening: "A special train will convey the Herrin rooters to Carbondale. If Bainum's band plays at the game the music will be worth the admission. When Carbondale came here last month the band was the center of attraction at the game and many rooters were of the opinion that if Carbondale couldn't play basketball they certainly could play music."

The band is of the opinion now that Herrin thinks Carbondale can play basketball.

MURPHY ENTERTAINED
AT B. Y. P. U. BANQUET

On the evening of March 7, a passerby could not have been immune from noticing that the Baptist Annex was decorated to such an extent that nothing less than a special event was to take place. If he had paused for a short time, he would have noticed that people were hurrying in and out with kettles and pans and other kitchen utensils, apparently making ready for a "Big Feed", and that not only people laden with these were entering, but others as well. Some carried instrument cases, others sheets of music, and finally Dwight York was seen to enter with his dear friend, the bass drum. Now anyone connected with the S. I. N. U. would have readily guessed that a portion of the orchestra was going to perform, but that it were true, Mr. Bainum had very recently added several new instruments to his musical-producing institution, because some of the girls carried instruments heretofore utterly foreign to those used in the orchestra. In fact, they were so different that no relation whatever could have been claimed between them. Not even 17th cousins.

If this passerby had not grown tired and gone on, which would have been almost impossible for him to do, he would have noticed that immediately after the 7:30 car arrived from Murphysboro, a small army of people, all of them young, began to pour into the Annex, and then the bustle and scurry of being introduced followed in its appropriate time. Finally, after all these ceremonies had been attended to properly, everyone proceeded to one of the lower rooms and an air of stillness settled over the group.

We hear no more of our friend outside until about 10:30, when he happened upon one of his friends, in a barbershop, and upon inquiry he was informed that the other had been attending a banquet at the Annex. Before the former person had time to ask another question, the second was busy relating the events of the evening. First, after the eats had been disposed of, several witty toasts were given by members of both Carbondale and Murphysboro B. Y. P. U. Music was then given, not by Bainum's orchestra, but by the Zetetic Four, composed of: Piano, Burnett Shryock; saxophone, Kennon Restro; cornet, Deneen Watson; drums, Dwight York. A string trio, by Misses Andree Beauchamp, Elizabeth Weir and Ethel Kirby, which, in its kind, equalled that given by the Zetetic Four. After the few remaining numbers were given the happy party disbanded, each person feeling that he had enjoyed an evening well worthy of remembering. The banquet was held by the Carbondale Y. P. U. to entertain the Murphysboro B. Y. P. U., in return for the banquet enjoyed in Murphysboro a few weeks ago.

P. S. It is rumored that Dwight York escorted a friend home which was dearer to him than his bass drum. We wonder.

A FORMER ZETET

Guy W. McLean, of the class of '21, visited here while passing through our city on business. Mr. McLean holds an attractive position with Swift and Company at the present time. While here last year, he was very prominent in school affairs. He was a member of the Zetetic Society, Forum, Al Club, received an honor letter, was editor of the "Egyptian" and was very well known as Anthony Hall Missionary. We are glad to hear of Mr. McLean's success.

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HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

Home of the Wonderful Copper Clad Range that can't rust out. Special sale and demonstration MARCH 13-18. Free, set Aluminum War with each sale.

On the Square
Dilla Hall, a former president of the Zetetic Society, serves as pianist in our Orchestra, and is Vice President of the Y. M. C. A. A real leader in every line.

H. S. Walker is a former president of the Society and is now manager of the Zetetic Orchestra. He was chosen editor of the paper for this particular issue.

John Page Wham, the leader of the orchestra, is the one who furnishes the excellent music. He is president of the Senior Class.

Sue Ellen Lay was the leading character in the play "Peg of My Heart", given last spring. She is a member of the Enterpe Quartette and president of the Y. W. C. A.

James Bennett was the leading character in the play "Peg of My Heart". The society owes much to those who so well represent it in the spring plays.

Deneen Watson is now president of the society and a member of the Zetetic Orchestra. He is president of the Student Council. He is a real live wire.

Earl Y. Smith, a former president of the Society, is now an honorary member. He is president of the Y. M. C. A., and editor-in-chief of the "Egyptian".

Max Leilur is president of the Junior Class. He will be the leading character in the spring play, "The Show Shop".

Gilbert Carson, known as "Ted", is the faithful football man, and captain of last year's football team. He is also a former president of the society.

Clyde Brooks is captain of the Basket Hall Team. He is a member of the Zetetic Orchestra.

Ransom Sherretz was manager of the Spring Entertainment last year, and is Chairman of the Committee this year. When any information concerning the work of the society is needed Mr. Sherretz can usually supply it because of his efficient service to the organization. He was instrumental in organizing the Zetetic Orchestra.
ON GETTING STUCK

Getting stuck is one of the great experiences of a man's life. It is one of those things that happen in the best of well regulated families and is the best test in the world of a person’s disposition. We would advise every girl before saying “You” to The Man to test him out, first, in the trials of a three hours’ stick-up. If it takes him all good naturally (and he will, too, if he is driving when the mud-hole was hit), you may rest assured that he will be the one to give a comforting word, a few years later, when the furnace fire goes out, and will even smile on house-cleaning days. If, on the other hand, he grouches and says “Just my luck, confound it!” beware of his fangs, later, if dinner isn’t ready when he comes home tired from the office. Stick-up experiences, we repeat, are perfect barometers of a man’s later actions and disposition.

But then there are two sides to this mighty question—what about a girl? As in the case of the man, a tremendous lot depends on whether or not she was driving. We’ve seen them laugh the entire three hours over the extremely serious fact that all four wheels were in the mud up to their hubs, and all four splashing like tops to the accompanying shimmer of the spare wheel behind. Such a girl’s sense of humor is entirely too highly developed, or she is just plain nutty—take your choice.

Then there is the girl who gets perfectly furious—the air gets blue and she raves with all her raving power in the hottest of automobile lingos. Her hands it for a bucket of tar, a ton of feathers—and all the road commissioners of southern Illinois. “Like a caged lion she snarls and roars, helpless and imprisoned—mud and water everywhere and not a place to step. Her anger turns to madness, and she all but foams at the mouth. And the foam, and wrath don’t entirely disappear until she has put a mile or two between herself and the mudhole—and then the silence is broken, not by a gentle prayer of thanksgiving, but by “That was just naturally poor driving”—always, if she was not at the wheel.

One fact we’ve noticed—and the farmers of the environs have probably noticed the same thing—and that is that the one who is driving when the mudhole is hit is not the same one at the wheel when the mudhole is left. Strange, think? No, not at all. When one says, “I’m through, you can drive the rest of the way, if you think you could have missed that miniature ocean,” you can surely understand the shift.

Some day some enterprising student getting his master’s degree in automobiles will work out in his thesis some interesting statistics concerning the relative number of times a year men and women have gotten stuck. Then will be rendered to the world, that out of ten mudholes that machines have dropped off into, nine of those holes were knocked bottomless by women drivers. With all due respect to the fair sex we do agree that the female of the species is more deadly than the male, for she is death on getting stuck and staying put, till that blessed of all animals, the mule, comes to her rescue. Few women have that extra and indispensable sense, the mechanical sense. Would that that sixth sense she boasts of bad more of the reason for ignition and such things, and less of the element of in- tuition, et cetera. Many a car has remained planted in a watery grave for hours before it final resurrection, all due to the fact that woman hasn’t the mechanical mind to know that a gradual approach on a mudhole assures almost instant death to the engine and, by the time her foot has found the starter the wheels are up to their hubs. A man goes through a deep rut or big hole just like putting out fire but he knows by instinct that little secret which a woman learns only after seven or eight stick-ups.

Some people labor under the impression that the only time one can get really stuck is in rainy weather. Not so. The best stick-ups ever staged have been on roads that were positively dusty—except in this one spot. Over-confidence in the dust and not enough in the ditches may be one cause for this. There is ample reason for both driver and drivers to speak profanely; on such an occasion and they seldom let the opportunity pass.

The expense of a stick-up is one of the biggest items considered in owning and operating an automobile. Next to the cost of a set of new tires, a new engine, new battery and repaintings, there is nothing that eats into auto spending money quite so much as the obilging (?) farmer. He lives in his house by the side of the road and is a friend ($) to man.

Every cloud has its silver lining. The silver lining of a stick-up comes next on the program after the silver offering. We contend there the grandest and most glorious feeling ever experienced by an autolist when two male power finally pulls the twenty horsepower out of the suburbs of China, and once more places you on terra firma.

---what then?

The suit looks good to you in the mirror, the cloth feels all right, it fits well, and the price is fair. So you buy.

Then comes the test by which all clothes should be judged. How does it wear? How long does your Suit retain its smart lines and trim drape?

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The basketball tournament held at Marion, Ill., recently, and won by Marion, demonstrates the ability of our athletic teams to compete with the vocal teams. Southern Illinois develops athletes inferior to none in the United States. Last year Marion, winning the district tournament, went on to the State tournament for High School teams, and took first place in that as well, to the great surprise of the northern teams entered. The year before that the State Championship was also won by a downstate team.

Now Illinois athletes are the pick of the United States. Wild ones from Texas, rough ones from Montana, woolly ones from Michigan, polished ones from the East and others have to take low before the boys from the Sacker State. Granting that the boys from Egypt seem to be the cream of the state. The Southern Illinois Normal University may well take cognizance of that fact, for our athletic teams are drawn mainly from the High Schools of Southern Illinois.

Marion has our best wishes for success. If she wins in the Sectional Tournament to be held at Mt. Vernon, then wins in the State Tournament, as she has good promise of doing, it will mean another laurel in the crown of Egypt. It will be a glorious day for the S. L. N. U. when the pupils of High Schools all over Southern Illinois, learn that this Normal School is truly representative of Egyptian interests, and desires to secure a large attendance of Southern Illinois High graduates.

Perfect cooperation between the two factors in this case would undoubtedly mean a great deal to both.

**Five Men on First Ten**

An unusual feature of the Marion Tournament was the selection of the entire Marion five among the first ten tournament men. Marion had undoubtedly the best team at the tournament. Her team is composed of:

- Belford, Center;
- Wallace and Johnson, Forwards;
- and Harris and Robinson, Guards.

The other men to make the first ten were: Isom, Center, Murphyboro; Meugue, Guard, Sparta; Cox, Forward, Sparta; Rolfo, Guard, Herrin; and Jones, Forward, Johnston City.

**Example of Unfairness**

The tournament proved again what has been so often proved before, that the results of a basketball tournament do not form a fair criterion of the strength of the teams participating, insofar as the rankings of the teams are concerned. Of course as far as first place is concerned no one disputes that Marion had the best team at the tournament. With second and third going down, however, it is not so sure. Sparta is the only team that actually drew up the second best team there, but was eliminated by drawing an early game with Marion before some of the weaker teams who drew more fortunately. Without going into any more detail, because I am sure everyone recognizes that in this way tournaments are unfair to teams making unlucky drawings, allow me to mention some of the leading teams in the order of their ability, as they appeared to me.

Murphysboro and Johnston City were about on a par, but that third and fourth place lie here is certain. Murphy's defeat of Herrin, though upsetting all the dope, conclusively proved their right to the position. (Incidentally Murphy's defeat of Herrin was the only game of the tournament which sent the Athletic Editor's dope astray.) Herrin and Community High (Carbondale) share the honors for fifth and sixth place with the former team probably taking the better position.

Below these, the teams cannot be well determined as to ability on account of the scattered games in which they appeared, and the fact that there were about seventeen teams participating. So perhaps it would be unwise to attempt to place the rest satisfactorily.

Next year's tournament, which will probably be held at Murphyboro to christen the new gymnasium, will see Johnston City and Murphyboro again locking horns, probably for first and second place, instead of third and fourth. Murphyboro loses none of her first string by graduation, and Johnston City only one. Marion loses all of her first five except Johnson.

**U. High Creditable**

University High proved to be the most unfortunate team at the tournament, having to play Marion for the first game. Here is where they upset all of the dope and held the strong Marion team scoreless for five minutes, undoubtedly U. High out-played them during the first quarter. Marion, following her custom, came back strong in the second quarter.

Coach Snider ran in three of the second team in the last half, and Marion followed suit by putting in her second team the last quarter.

Considering the fact that this is the first time U. H. S. has had a team for five years, and that it was uncertain this year until Christmas, much praise is due Coach Snider for taking the raw material and building it into such a successful machine in so short a time.

**SENIORS VS. FRESH YEAR**

Score 21-7

Last Wednesday, the ninth hour, one of the best games of basketball played by any of the girls' teams was played. For a long time much rivalry has been going on between the Fresh Year and Seniors as to which one would get the championship this year. The sides were fairly well matched and each side hoped to carry off the honors. Gloom settled over the seniors shortly before the game, when Dora Bevis hurt her arm, but on examination the doctor said she could play and the game was called. The line up for the teams was as follows:


**FRESH YEAR:**

- F. Emma Wiggs.
- E. Eunice Thompson.
- R. Center, Viola Lultz.
- J. Center, Leah Cochran.
- G. Mary Cox.
- G. Emma Snook.
- Lola Brooks, like her brother, is showing her ability to shoot baskets. She made 5 baskets and 2 free throws. Although Dora Bevis had been hurt she, too, made 5 baskets, making the score 21 for the Seniors. Emma Wiggs is by far the superior forward on the fourth year team. She made 3 baskets, Eunice Thompson making 2 free throws. On both sides the game showed superior playing and good team work.

**DID YOU?**

Did you ever stumble around in the dark to look for a match, and find that—

Doors stand out nine feet from the wall?

The table reaches entirely across the room?

---

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South Side Square Near

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C. C. Gum

**OPTOMETRIST**

The electric light switch has disappeared.

The wall advances to the center of the room to meet you?

The chairs each have twenty-seven legs?

And the bureau, upon which you left the matches, has disappeared entirely?

Tell a man that there are 270,195, 325,481 stars and he will believe you. But if a sign says "Fresh Paint," he has to make a personal investigation.

Bertie Brooks: "We were all such pretty little children."

Alice Barrow: "Huh! So far as that's concerned I was a pretty baby too. I even won first prize in a baby show once. You see it was a rainy Saturday and the only contestant besides me was a little boy!" (Ladies first!)

---
THE EGYPTIAN

Entered as second class matter at the Carbondale Post Office under the Act of March 3, 1879.
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EDITORIAL

A person does not get much credit for speaking correctly, but often gets a lot of discredit for speaking incorrectly.

Words are signs of ideas, or better than that, they are vehicles that convey thought. What kind of word vehicles are you using—rickety and unpainted vehicles that have some of the spokes gone from the wheels and are always squeaking when they move? If they are, oil them with some grammar, paint them with some rhetoric, polish them with common sense, and use them thoughtfully with yourself as the driver.

There is a fellow living in one of the neighboring towns who is rather tongue-tied. His affliction has often led to some funny mistakes. A few weeks ago he went into a restaurant and not noticing the approaching waiter, glanced up at the clock, whose hands marked 7:55, and remarked "It's time to eat!" The waiter hurried away and soon returned. "Here's your fried eggs," he announced. Our friend, indignant, replied rather heatedly, "I didn't say, 'Fy me two e's,' I say 'Fil mi' to eigh!"

Every brave warrior may experience moments of threatened disaster—the world's greatest speakers have had their talents desert them on the platform—likewise the most able worker may get out of harmony with himself at times and fall below his standard of efficiency, but the fact that you recognize the condition when you meet it face to face—and the very fact that you have slipped from a higher plane of efficiency is the best evidence that you can overcome all obstacles that lie in your path.

The sheer force of will power which has helped to establish your past records and the grim determination to move steadily on and fight and hope will enable you to overcome any temporary condition which may overtake you.

Be not discouraged in performing any task which you know you can do—the gods all assemble to help those who help themselves.

Programs

FORUM, March 12, 1922.
Optional—Fred Massey.
Two Extemporaneous Talks.
Debate: Resolved, that the coal miners' demand for an increased wage is justifiable.
Negative: Adam Reir and Chas. Gabbert.

AGORA, March 20, 1922.
Debate: Resolved, that the income tax is a just measure of raising money to run the government.
Affirmative: Mohan and Crandie.
Negative: Ragdale and Wilson.
Optional: Schute.

Socratic Society, Mar. 27, 1922.
Music: Ukele Club
Stunt ............................................. Emma Wieg
Sono Solo ......................................... Frank Clow
Irish Dance .................................... Myrtle Hill

Socratic Society, Mar. 17, 1922.
Music: Enertope Quartet
Reading ....................... Zoe Fullerton
Play ............................................ Directed by Norman Julian
Characters: Ruth Lambert, Blanche Greer, Max Lollar, Homer Laury.
COME, HEAR AND SEE.

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Baby Pet Milk, 7c; 3 for ............. 20c
Peaches in syrup, 25c; 2 for 45c
Sliced Peaches in syrup, 20c; 2 for ............. 35c
Raspberries, 20c; 2 for ............. 35c
Quaker Oats, 15c; 2 for ............. 25c
Puffed Wheat, 15c; 2 for ............. 25c
Jersey Corn Flakes ............. 10c

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Shoes for Spring

"THE ZETETIC FOUR"

"The Zetetic Four" was organized last fall term, and have worked faithfully and enthusiastically ever since.

There are many things that contribute to the success of an organization, but one of the best is that of music. The society is particularly fortunate in having talent that can furnish the very highest type of music.

The "Four" have rendered an invaluable service since school began, for which the society is truly grateful. Not only do they render a great service in the school, but they proved themselves worthy in the city of Carbondale. They are continually being called upon by other organizations. The society is proud of them.

They are Dwight York, pianist; Kennon Renfro, saxophone; Deneen Watson, cornet; Homer Laney, drums.

We regret very much that Homer was unable to be present for his picture, but he is always on the job at Society.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO THE SENIORS

(With apologies to Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John.)

1. Now, when Seniors are graduated at Carbondale, of Jackson County, in the days of Shryock's, behold, there came employers from everywhere to Carbondale.

2. Saying, Where are they who graduated from the school? For we have seen their forerunners, and are come to hire them.

3. And when Shryock, the President, heard these things, he was pleased, and all his faculty with him.

4. And when he had gathered all the chief teachers and officers of the school together, he demanded of them, where to let them go.

5. And they said unto him, North, South, East and West, for thus it was done by others.

6. And as they were on their way from Carbondale up to ————, a great light of responsibility shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

7. Whereupon they smote themselves upon their sheepskins and said, Great Teacher, be lenient unto us Seniors.

8. A still small voice said, Be not afraid, for you are an S. I. N. graduate.

9. Some got them into tough places, where they were very dumb, and forthwith the dumb sprang up because they got them thoroughness of instruction.

10. And some got into good places and brought forth much money, some three thousand fold, some two thousand fold, and some one thousand fold.

11. Then, they having the talents and ambition, talked S. I. N. U. and with such made others come to the S. I. N. U.

12. Hundreds were added unto the school yearly.

NOTICE

In order to keep our files complete and to make a continuous History of the S. I. N. U. we are in need of the following papers:

1917-1918
Vol. 11, No. 8—(December issue).

1920-1921
Vol. 1, No. 18—(May 10 issue).

1921-1922
Vol. 11, No. 6—(December 7 issue).
Vol. 11, No. 8—(December 12 issue).

Mr. Colyer: "Paterson, what are the different races of the earth?"

Paterson: "Horse races, boat races, bicycle races and racing around to find the man who carried off your cap."

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A. HORSTMANN Manager

THE HEAD OF THE HOUSE OF COOMBE

by Frances Hodgson Burnett. It is just off the press and will no doubt have a very large sale. "If winter comes" is having a big run too. It has been our best seller since holidays.


Rathgeber Brothers

Have You Read

THE S. I. N. U. WORLD

1. Do you long to see the World
2. And all that is in it?
3. Come to the S. I. N. U.
4. And we will show it to you.
5. The Irish are here galore.
6. At least a score or more;
7. McLaughlin, Keefe, and O'Toole;
9. The English sent us their best.
10. Wood, Ford, Cox, and all the rest.
11. Haugan reminds of Denmark;
12. Wanda makes me see Scandia;
13. Mohlenbrock, Stein, Frederick;
14. Can't be called Irish, by Heck.
15. Statesmen are Grant, Hamilton,
17. Musicians too many to name,
18. But all as yet without fame.
19. A Cherry and a Merry,
20. A man by the name of Crow,
21. Whom I trust you all do know;
22. Davis, Taylor, Cross, and Walker.
23. The latter quite a talker;
24. A Winter with but one Cole,
25. Wood Boles, but no Sawyer,
26. Exby, Loris, Reed and Newlist,
27. Sullivan, Howe, and Clemens,
28. Doolittle, Carroll, and Miller,
29. But strange to say, no Baker,
30. A North, a Street, and a Still,
31. The Misses Ray, Beard and Duty,
32. And many another beauty.
33. To name them all would be fun,
34. The printer says: "It can't be done!"
35. Dear girls: do you wish a beau?

JOKES

There was a young lady named Biddle Who was fully two yards round the middle;
A youth came to court,
But his arms were too short
That to hug her was truly a riddle.

We know of a spinach named Aud-re Who has long had designs on Ben-e;
"Coming leap-year," says she,
"I'll get busy, tee-hee!"
"And land the poor fish, if I can-e."
---Anthony Hall Life.

Those waiters for a Tiny group
Who keep their thumbs out
Of the soup.

GIRLS

Are you doing light house keeping?
Are you interested in saving more time for school work?
Are you living at home and responsible for certain duties?
If you're living in one room or a roony house, it's a home.

Then
Hear Mrs. Loomis, Tuesday, 3:30.
In the Association Hall, talk on homemaking.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. is now having a campaign for the raising of funds to finance the organization for the coming year. Have you been solicited, and with what results?
The "Y" needs you, and you need the "Y".

Laney’s 10c. Store

Laney's Season's End CLEARING SALE

Is now in progress. We invite you to attend.
This sale is a genuine money saver.

SPRING HAT SPECIAL

Latest style Sailors, Pencil Brim, Black, also Black and Combinations, $5.00 value . $3.50

Laney's 10c. Store
With a wild gesture—the Woman carried her into the silent streets, hammering and deadening her heart for three days.

Dressing of three days ago, the Woman was almost in a state of delirium. The pale, bloodless face was lined up within her. It seemed only thirty-five, yet she was a strange and silent one. The word of the name was an interesting one. The word "Euterpe" was the name of a Greek Muse which means "joyous singing". As the girls sing from time to time, they certainly do express the meaning of their name.

The quartet is becoming popular, not only in our school, but in Carbondale, and is a credit to any institution.

In years to come, when we hear the name "Euterpe", it will connote manyKeen, who is a member of the Agora Banquets. And Is it. Should these girls take up this line of work, a great future can be anticipated for them.

Music is the spirit of life. The names of the girls who compose this quartet are:

Elizabeth Weis, first soprano.
Audre Ma Ross, second soprano.
Sue Ellen Lay, first alto.
Norma Keen, second alto.
Nelle Theis, pianist.

With the exception of Miss Norma Keen, who is a member of our sister society, the rest are Zetetic and loyal ones too.

The "Euterpe" has appeared the following places within the last two months: Zetetic Society, Socratic Society, Forum, Y. W. C. A., Baptist church, gathering of the superintendents, Brotherhood at Presbyterian church, Acacia Club, the Baraca and the Agora Banquets.

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To the Woman, waiting in her cell, the hours seemed interminable. It seemed ages since she had left little Joe on that fatal Friday night and had gone out on the street. Joe! What was he doing now? A horrible expression crept over her face and froze there. Perhaps dead of hunger by now! The features of the Woman became tigerish in their intensity as the full power of Mother-Nature love surged up within her.

Little Joe! It was all for him that she had become an outcast. Starving Joe—thinly-clad Joe—HER JOE! It had all been so easy after that wild fling on the night when she thought the boy would die of hunger. She could not work—her strength was not sufficient to enable her to hold a job, and she had not clothes enough to make a decent showing.

There was only one recourse, and though it broke her heart and spirit, and deadened her soul, she took it. It had all come quickly enough after the start was made. And the money was barely sufficient to feed and clothe little Joe, and to buy the powder and paint that was so imperative. She had aged fast in the last year. And with

ed to arouse her. Other duties intervening, he forgot all about the Woman until he heard the name and the charge read by the clerk.

In haste he left the room. There was no sound from No. 17, he noticed as he approached the door. The Woman was still asleep. One glance at the cold form before him was enough to show that the Woman was dead. Even then, she was pleading her case in a Higher Tribunal, before a Judge who takes into account the pangs of a mother heart, and the sufferings of little children.

---

EUTERPE QUARTET

Among the many activities of the S. I. N. U. that are contributing to its success and growth, is the Euterpe Quartet. This quartet sprung up as it were in a day, and is rendering a great service to the S. I. N. U. and also to Carbondale. The name by which they are known is an interesting one. The word "Euterpe" was the name of a Greek Muse which means "joyous singing". As the girls sing from time to time, they certainly do express the meaning of their name.

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HISTORY OF THE ZETETIC LITERARY SOCIETY

The Zetetic Literary Society was organized in September, 1874, with the following officers: President, Miss Mary Wright; vice-president, Heber Roberts; secretary, Miss Ellen Sherman. The name, Zetetic, signifies the getting and unfolding of wisdom.

When the first building burned in the fall of 1883 the society was fortunate in being able to save all the furniture, including even the piano. After the completion of the new building, now known as the Main Building, the Zetetic society, because of its being the oldest society on the campus, was given choice of the two elegant halls set apart for literary work. The northeast room on the third floor which has been occupied by the commercial department for several years was chosen and remained the home of the society for many years. When the Wheeler Library was completed in 1904 the society moved into its present home. In this instance the choice of halls was determined by casting lots. This drawing was conducted by Alfred Baker, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, as a feature of the Dedication Exercises. The presidents of the two societies drew ribbons from a box; the one drawing the longer ribbon to have first choice. The president of the Socratic society was the lucky one and chose the south hall, leaving the east room for the Zetetics. Except for slight changes in furnishings the hall has remained much the same to the present time. During the present year the society has installed a splendid new grand piano.

The Zetetic Literary Society has exerted a strong influence in welding together the interests of the student body. It has served as a weekly clearing house for mooted parliamentary questions. It has given training to many in the art of debate by means of which students gain poise for mooted parliamentary questions.

The Zetetic Literary Society has exerted a strong influence for slight changes in social life. Not the least among its benefits should be enumerated the social features enjoyed. These served to light the more arduous tasks of the school and form a basis for pleasant memories which grew stronger as the years slipped by. The motto of the society, “Learn to Labor and to Wait” not only forms the slogan of its members while in school, but aids them as mature men and women to exert the patience necessary to win the worthwhile battles of life.

Ye J. H. S. Gossip

On Wednesday the 7th grade debated the question, Resolved, that the United States should have gone to war with France in 1812, rather than with England. The affirmative was upheld by Elizabeth Mitchell and Hattie Bailey. The negative was Robert Phillips and Raymond Stottar. The affirmative won by a close decision.

The 7th grade gave a chapel program last week about Washington. The class had been divided into four groups, each of which wrote a one-act play based on some incident of Washington’s life. The writing, managing and costuming were mainly in the hands of the class. The play proved to be a great success and shows the talent of our seventh grade.

A quiz on prominent people of the day was given in the 9th grade last week. We learn that Stephenson was a violinist, a novelist, an orator and a diplomat of the Disarmament Conference. Madame Curie is an opera singer. Amy Lowell, writer of girls’ books, Sir Ernest Shackleton, a novelist, etc.

Charles Petrich attained the highest score. He was able to identify all but two of the twenty-five names given.

A professor has all those things tacked on his name just to show that he got there by degrees.

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Phone 191. Good Things to Eat. Phone 208
Continued From First Page

Chance and Slats came in for their share of baskets, each of them getting spectacular shots from the middle of the floor. That it was the tactics employed, and not the excellence of the guarding system, that kept the Normal score down at Herrin was conclusively proved when the Elks being forced to withdraw their horns and play the game, many short shots were worked in upon them. "You never see him, but he's always there," was what an out-of-town fellow in a position to know basketball ability, said about Allen after the game. We're proud of our Skoeeil. Ed Carter had one piece of hard luck during the game. He shot one long one which rolled around on the edge of the basket and dropped off. He attempted but one shot, and spent the rest of his time in curving sunday tendencies at the Herrin shooting system to get past his defensive. The boys all won places for themselves in the Hall of Fame, and perhaps to them more important, in the hearts of the girls. We contend that we have the best veteran that ever played on the Normal floor, and Herrin, at least after that game, is not in a position to dispute it.

Concerning the probability of playing another game with the Elks to decide the series, the chances are doubtful. If a game can be scheduled on a neutral floor, with a referee who doesn't get basketball and football rules mixed up, the Normal is ready and willing to whip Herrin again.

**MISS TROVILLION REFUSES TO TELL AGE**

Making known the impressive fact that we were to have an interview, Miss Trovillion and I shoved two reluctant boys out of the Obelisk room and proceeded:

**Interviewer:** "My most important question. When were you born?"

**Miss Trovillion** (a little defiantly): "That's not a fair question. Mr. Smith and Miss Stengall didn't tell their ages!"

**Interviewer:** "Perhaps they weren't asked to tell their ages. I just want to know when you were born."

**Miss Trovillion:** "Would you have me tell my age, after all these years of trying to look young?" If I'd tell you, you'd believe it, and then all my efforts would have been in vain!"

So we dropped that subject for something more congenial.

**Interviewer:** "If you could have had your choice, would you have been large or small in stature?"

**Miss Trovillion:** "If I could have had my choice I'd have been 6 feet 7!"

**Interviewer:** "Do you find any disadvantages in being small?"

**Miss Trovillion:** "My chances are lessened 100 to 1!"

**Interviewer:** "Do you think it advisable to marry a genius?"

**Miss Trovillion:** "Do you mean for other people?"

**Interviewer:** "I mean anybody!"

**Miss Trovillion:** "Well, I wouldn't marry but one kind of genius."

**Interviewer:** "And that?"

**Miss Trovillion:** "An intelligent person."

**Interviewer:** "How much sleep do you think an intelligent person needs?"

**Miss Trovillion:** "An intelligent person? I think six hours is enough sleep for an intelligent person."

**Interviewer:** "And do you think he'd remain intelligent with that amount?"

**Miss Trovillion:** "Yes, more so."

-The door opened, and Carl Mason walked unceremoniously in. We tried to get him out. But he remained obstinate in a corner grinning at the interview and the interviewer.

**Interviewer (trigidly):** "What do you think of the boys of this institution?"

"Miss Trovillion: "Wait till this one gets out and I'll tell you!"

Carl went out the door like a flash. But all she said wasn't bad.

**Miss Trovillion:** "I think we have some fine boys here. They're good, all around chaps, and the best you could find."

**Interviewer:** "On a long automobile trip what is the most pleasant thing to you?"

**Miss Trovillion:** "Oh, the thing I enjoy most is speaking to all the swains-I don't know and racing right past the signs that say 'Fine for Exceeding Speed Limit!'"

**Interviewer:** "And the most unpleasant?"

**Miss Trovillion:** "Running out of Gas!"

**Interviewer:** "What is your ideal student?"

**Miss Trovillion:** "One who can get all his lessons in one hour and have plenty of time left for a good time."

**Interviewer:** "What was your most thrilling moment?"

**Miss Trovillion:** "Oh, the most thrilling moment of my life was when I was doing a nose-dive in an aeroplane over Puget Sound!"

**Interviewer:** "Miss Trovillion, what is your philosophy of life?"

**Interviewed (with a smile):** "Get everything out of life you can in the most enjoyable way. Being careful to see the humorous side, etc."

**Interviewer:** "Especially the etc.?"

We parted, seeing the humorous side, and on very good terms with each other.

The Infant Terrible—"If I fainted here, I bet the gentleman would kiss you, Mr. Sister. (Horrified)—"You impertinent boy! Go away this very instant."

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