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Egyptian Staff

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WELCOME, HOMECOMERS!

Past Homecoming Programs

Given by the Strat and Fret.

Nov. 11, 1922.

Band concert and pep meeting. Boxed a very slow movie—Ford Dunanay and Barney Bobinette.

Face of the Feats of Feet. Vocal solo—Hazel McCracken. Exterior solo—Bernie Reuten, set comedy—"All the World Loves a Lover."

CAST

Nov. 6, 1923


CAST

Nov. 4, 1924

Given by the Strat and Fret. Pep meeting. Strat and Fret Play. "The Trustying Place", By Booth Parkington—TAST OF CHARACTERS
Mrs. Curtis, the Young Woman—Opal Douglas Welton. Lawrence Briggs, the Boy, obviously under twenty—William Felts. Mrs. Briggs, his mother—Harriet Marvin. Jessie, his sister—Roberta McCracken. Rupert Smith, the young man—Louis L. Williams.

The Mysterious Voice—Mr. Whiteman.

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The Crooked Staff

Published every eclipse whether it happens or not. Entered as high class newspaper in Egypt.

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The Homecoming Play

"There's always some good that comes from these plays," said Helen Baker as she was reminded that she wouldn't have to learn the definition of emotion when she took Psychology in the winter term.

There will be a sale next week of yellow, green, pink and blue socks. If interested, call up the faculty. (You will understand this better after the program is over.)

The words to the encore of "I can't do that sum" were written by Miss Frances Barbour, head of the English department of the High school. She will probably want to borrow Mr. Miller's gun and shoot us for telling this, but we thought you ought to know.

The dolls used in the faculty act were bought at the asylum in Anna—African and Pegania and Julianna are names of three of them.

A Hint About Whose Who


Ted Carson: What kind of soap is this?

John Vrach: Mock turtle, sir! Ted Carson: Take it back an' tell the chef he's carried his mockery too far!

Shannon: Nice gang of freshmen here this term—you guys be sure you pick one who wears shirts my size.
BALLYHOO EDITION OF THE EGYPTIAN

EDITORIAL

How to Keep Well

Take a little trip down town to see your family physician. Give your "John Henry" to the nurse and jar loose of two bones. Let the M.D. scratch your left arm until the blood comes. Say you are vaccinated and then go out and take Smallpox. You will then be immune.

HOW OLD GRADS REMEMBER SOME OF THE FACULTY

Mr. Smith—wearing a mustache. Miss Bowyer—with unobbed tresses.
Mr. Pierce—as the physical training instructor.
Mr. Boomer—playing in the faculty Senior basketball game and wearing a winter costume including hip boots, fur cap, ear muffs, overcoat and gauntlets.
Mr. Furr—with an abundant crop of hair.
Mr. Felts—wearing a Van Dyke beard.

Mr. Shryock—back in 1901 when our president was the possessor of wavy dark brown hair.
Miss Steagall—wearing a long "train" dress at a Normal reception in the days of formality.
Mr. Lenz—singing "There's a hole in the bottom of the sea" at the "Y" social.
Miss Erwin—trying to fool the night watchman by masking as a gentleman.

WHAT OLD GRADS "WUNDER"

If students are still allowed to visit the Main Building tower?
If everything is being done as well as when they were here?
Where are a lot of the old Homecomers?
Why the Senior pasture has been made smaller in recent years?
If the girls at the hall have as much fun as they did in days of yore?
What has become of Lake Rideaway?
When they first began coming to Homecoming?

DO YOU REMEMBER WAY BACK WHEN?

(Continued from page 1)

The flagpole was on the east campus on the site of the present gym. Chapel, commencement plays and receptions were held in old Normal hall—now the third floor of the Main Building.

Gravel roads instead of modern driveways were used on our campus.
No one was afraid to stroll through second-floor-hall-Main Building during class hours.
Students were cast into Lake Rideaway.
Coach Lodge threatened to take football players' hair with ribbon.
People gave book reports in the

Literary Societies?
Frank Right fell off the Zetetic float.
Ransom Sherrets tried to join the Forum.
"Harry" Free was ordered out of chapel.

Look Around and See Who

(Continued from page 1)

Lillian Corley
Hester Arnold
Mable Ethel Grey
Aline Neffiger.

PAST HOMECOMING PROGRAMS

(Continued from page 1)

Hambalina, from the Wildflower
Bambalina chorus and dance
Dorothy Furr, Blanche Lambert, Eileen Burulson, Blanche Lentz, Mable Brandon, Mary Kinchloe, Dorothy Meffert, Josephine Crist, Martha Brown.
Group of Songs
Mr. Joel Lay

Jokes

Barber: Hair cut, sir?
Wendell Margraves: Yes, but don't make it too short. I don't want to look effeminate.

Miss Bowyer: (to student who has been late often). When were you born?
Paul Henderson: The second of April.
Miss Bowyer: Late again.
Mr. Fret: "Do you know the asthma song?"
Mr. Leitz: "Yes, sir, asthma baby."

A lady from far Alabama was trying to wolf a large ham; But she hit-her toenail. And was sent off to jail, For using such very bad gramma.

Paul (Longshot) Travelstead: "I'll never ask another woman to marry me as long as I live."
Vernon Patterson: "Refused again."
Paul: "No, accepted."

Dalbo Boos: "With my dress?"
Leona Guire: "Out."
Dalbo Boos: "With my dress?"
Leona Guire: "No, with your fellow."

If William went out riding in his Ford, ran out of gas, and was forced to push the machine back to town, could you say that the Ford was moving by Will power?

Pearl White: "Has Flora Clark a very good musical education?"
Hobert Sletner: "Splendid. You can tell her the name of a song and she can tell you what's on the other side of the record."

First Alumna: Were you ever alarmed about your studies?
Second Alumna: Yes, every morning at 6 o'clock.

Virginia Neffiger: "Am I the first girl you ever kissed?"

Glenn Ayre: "As a matter of fact yes."

Mac: So you never even went to High school, eh? What makes you think you can play football?
Joe Hickey: I've been workin' fer eight years in a candy kitchen.

THE CRIME OF CRIMES

Maxine: "What's the matter with you? You look guilty?"
Lewis Ed Williams: "I am; I knew I'd give myself away. I've just driven five hundred and one miles without changing my oil."

DURING THE WORLD SERIES

Miss King: Jimmie, can you tell me what three and two make?
Jimmie: A tight corner for the pitcher, sir.

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FLIGHT

Albert Webb: "Oh, see all the tourists flocking to Spain!"
Bill Ritchey: "They're not tourists, you fool—they're American radio fans trying to get away from "Valentine."

PAL OF YESTERDAY

Where is my Pal of Yesterday?
Where has she wandered, too?
Why don't she come and linger Round me when I'm blue?

Where is my Pal of Yesterday?
Who stole her, I implore;
Why does she not come back,
My little Pal of Yore?

Has my dear Pal of Yesterday
Gone to a land afar?
Or, has my Pal, who I adored,
Become another's star?

Why does the One, whom I loved
Seek to forget me now?
Can she not hear, Old Pal of Mine
The songs I sing somehow?

I do not seek to ask her why
She left me in the rain!
But to my Pal of Yesterday
I send this last refrain:

"I hope, dear Pal of Yesterday,
You're happy if you live.
May you forget the one who longs
For just one smile—forgiven."

—Kenneth Kline.

To choose the leaders for their flight,
The chatting blackbirds meet at night.
While icy north winds fiercely blow
If they mistrust the silent snow
It does its best to make things grow.

And then, you know, the earth must rest,
The North, the South, the East, and West,
It's winter here, and summer there.
But what is best is everywhere.
So leave it in His holy care.

—Thomas Harkness Litster.

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A Problem in Chemistry—He—
"Dearest, our engagement is off. A fortune-teller just told me that I was to marry a blonde in a month."
She—"Oh, that's all right. I can be a blonde in a month."