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Egyptian Staff

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THE STUDENT PUBLICATION OF THE SOUTHERN ILLINOIS NORMAL UNIVERSITY
The Southern Illinois Normal University
Carbondale, Illinois

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PHONE - - - - 372
The largest assemblage of teachers ever known in Southern Illinois was that which convened in Carbondale, April 4, 5, and 6.

On Thursday morning the registration began and before the opening session numbered 1700. But Carbondale was well prepared to take care of this assemblage, because of the generous hospitality of her people in opening up their homes and the committee on registration and assignment who worked untiringly.

This was the 37th Annual Meeting and will probably be remembered as the most notable meeting in the history of the organization.

The music by the Normal Orchestra was an incentive, in itself, to attend each session. The music by Mrs. Anna Grater Fowler on Thursday evening and again on Friday afternoon, was received enthusiastically. Music by the Normal Faculty Quartette, Messrs. J. P. Gilbert, Jay Hinchcliff, F. G. Warren and Art Lee was well received. In addition to the address by Pres. H. W. Shryock and Supt. Hosteller of Olney, the association was honored by the presence of Ex-President W. H. Taft of New Haven, Conn., who delivered an address on “The Great War.”

In his address he very carefully and forcefully explained why we are at war with Germany. His irresistible good humor combined with his straight forward logic and common sense are some of the characteristics which have won for him a high place among our present day public men. At no time can anyone be in doubt as to his meaning as every statement is clear and concise, simply and logically presented.

A large audience heard the address by Dr. Wm. B. Owen, of the Cook County Normal. Dr. Cook in his address showed to Egyptian teachers that he is thoroughly a school man and one of our strongest men educationally in the state.

Teachers over Southern Illinois who have worked faithfully for their Palmer certificate in Penmanship at the same time doing their full quota of work in the school room, were full of expectation for the appearance of A. N. Palmer and they were not disappointed. He gave them many suggestions and much practical aid in the time allotted to him on the full program.

Every teacher of course is interested in the Illinois Centennial and while Hon. Hugh S. Magill could not fill his engagement to speak to the teachers of this coming event the place was filled by his substitute, who presented the plans.

In the afternoon, on Friday as is the custom two sessions were held one for the benefit of the High School Teachers and another for the Elementary Teachers. Both sessions were entertaining, practical and suggestive of many helps which the teachers might take home with them and use in their own schools. Both sessions were given a rare treat in the violin solo by Ralph Swain. Mr. Swain is an artist and his selection carried the teachers away from the work-a-day world, by its beauty and the masterful way in which it was rendered.

On Friday evening the new Auditorium was again crowded to overflowing, when the Operetta “Hiawatha’s Childhood” was given by the Training School, Normal, and Orchestra. This excellent production was the result of the combined efforts of Miss Jennie Mitchell who directed the dramatics, Misses Hollenberger and Newsum, the dancing, while Miss Ruth Bradley and J. E. Hinchcliff had charge of the music, and Miss Lucy K. Woody, the costuming.

The general effect of the operetta was very beau-
tiful, the good lighting effects combined with the brilliant costumes of the Indians gave a beautiful setting for this charmingly rendered operetta. After the operetta Dr. Em W. Black of the University of Indiana addressed the association.

The Saturday morning session was well attended and the program was carried out as scheduled with the exception of the address by Hon. Kennesaw M. Landis. While this was a slight disappointment to the many who had hoped to hear this noted orator, we feel that no teacher regretted their attendance at the institute, and feel that the decision to make the Normal the annual meeting places of the Southern Illinois Teachers Association a wise one.

The fact that over 2000 teachers were in attendance certainly speaks well for the interest taken in educational matters over our end of the state, especially at a time like this, when the minds of the people are so engrossed with the terrible warfare.

At the business session of the meeting, Prof. Geo. W. Smith was elected president of the association, while Prof. W. T. Felts was chosen as the Jackson county delegate to the State Teachers Meeting at Springfield.

Aside from the educational advantages afforded at this meeting, for many, it was a return to their Alma Mater, and the meeting again with old school friends recalled many pleasant memories.

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NEWS FROM SOLDIERS

Camp Logan, Tex., April 1, 1918.

The Egyptian, Carbondale, Ill.

Dear Editor:—

I have seen the letters of several former S. I. N. U. men who are now in the service which the Egyptian has published so I'm trying my luck and sending a letter. I hope it will escape the waste basket.

I am with headquarters company of the 123rd field artillery as a wireless operator. There's another chap here who's from the Normal, in the same company. Then there's a whole bunch of S. I. N. U. men in the 130th infantry. So Camp Logan is well supplied with representatives of the Normal.

Right now the 123rd is drilling hard, studying harder, and hoping hardest that we will soon be sent across. If anyone has had to associate with socialists, slackers, and pacifists for some time he ought to see some of the 123rd repeating wild rumors that we are going across soon. Start a plausible rumor, and in two minutes every one in the regiment knows it.

We're drilling from 6:05 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. (Gov't time) with about two and one quarter hours off for meals. Then we have two hours school on all nights except Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday. It keeps us busy, but if we can only get into action we will be contented. There are many S. I. N. U. men in the service and plenty of room for more. Harvard has 25 per cent of its male students in the ranks. The Normal ought to have fifty, for the best and most patriotic people unquestionably come to the Normal.

(You see if I can't go to the Normal I can't at least root for it).

I don't want to knock, but you know it seems strange that not a single Normal student in Camp Logan has gotten any remembrance from the Normal. The only news we get of happenings there is from the Egyptian, and we subscribed to it ourselves.

It seems to me that some kind of a remembrance once in a while would keep the soldier from thinking that the school where he went had forgotten him entirely. I think it is generally acknowledged that the soldier with letters from home and home folks is the best soldiers. All of the fellows from the Normal speak with pride of it, but how long is that pride going to last if no word comes from the Normal? What do you think Mr. Editor about some plan whereby the soldiers could receive some remembrance from their friends of the Normal? Remember we're a long way from Egypt and a fellow will feel blue in spite of himself if he thinks that the home folks have forgotten him.

Hoping that the Normal with its customary promptness will find some plan, I am,

Sincerely yours,

PRIVATE J. C. MCCORMICK,
Hdq. Co. 123 F. A.
Camp Logan, Tex.
Chapel Announcements

The every day gossip about the chapel announcements has called for the publication of this article. The continued saying is "I failed to know and learn about this or that meeting," or "I did not understand the announcements read this morning." Of course it is better not to burden the students with these announcement readings if they are not worth as much as to make at least the majority of the student body understand them. Few are affected with bad hearing and it is impossible to make all of the students hear the announcements. But, why have any announcements made if most of the students cannot understand them?

Here are some of the faculty who make good and audible announcements: Pres. Shryock, Miss Gubelman, Professors Smith, R. V. Black, Furr, W. O. Brown, and Misses Bryden, Burkett and Mitchell. Once in a while Prof. Troy Felts is heard and understood but there are quite a number who have put a burden on the students by asking them to keep quiet while a weak or mumbling voice is heard.

The students have been heard passing criticisms and many have been boasted of the fact that we have some of the best speakers and some of the poorest samples of public speakers in the United States. Students criticise the teacher who is everlasting asking students to do things in class and who does not set the example and meet the requirements himself or herself. "Practice what you preach," is the old saying.

Deep breathing exercises are recommendable for some lady members of the faculty—and some few men as well—to develop volume, pitch, intensity and clearness of voice. For further information go to Pres. Shryock and Miss Mitchell. This will enable the students to know whether their meetings are in Mr. Amon's room or in the attic of the new auditorium.

Conservation

In the present stirring times, conservation is our watch word.

We have become accustomed to meatless, wheatless, sweetless, and even to eatless meals; sheetless beds; and sleepless nights. We are willing to do anything to help our boys "over there," by conserving.

There is something else to conserve besides meat, wheat, and other material things. If the brain power, which is wasted on useless educational process and antiquated methods, was directed along the right channels the student's progress would be more rapid.

Notwithstanding the facts that all our business methods have changed, and the teaching of mathematics (according to methods in arithmetic) have undergone a revolutionary change; we are still using the same text book that our forefathers used. The book is not pedagogically sound for the present day teaching of arithmetic. It contains discount methods that are not used by any banks of today.

There are other processes which have no true value in our triumvirate day. In the eight work hours there is something else to do of more importance, they certainly have no place in our recreation program, but they do bother us in our sleeps.

There is one argument in favor of the book and that is its disciplinary value. The question is Does the disciplinary value of this book offset the loss of time and energy spent on needless process?

Is it not possible to obtain a book with this same value and not waste so much on needless processes and methods?

CAMOUFLAGE?

Rector (after exposition of Sabbath school lesson to infant class)—"Now would any little boy or girl like to ask me a question?"

A Terrible infant—"Have you got on trousers under that night gown?"
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THE EGYPTIAN

S. I. N. U.'s TREATMENT OF HER SOLDIERS

In other columns of this number we publish a letter from a soldier who was a former student of S. I. N. U. In it he complains of the way the soldier from S. I. N. U. is forgotten by his schoolmates. If he could hear some of Mr. Shryock's talks in chapel, he certainly would give up that idea. Over a hundred stars are on our service flag as it hangs in the auditorium. This only represents who have been enrolled here since war has been declared and then have left school for military service.

However, when I read the letter the idea occurred to me that maybe we weren't doing all that we could. The Egyptian should be sent to all the soldiers from this school free of charge. Personal letters should be written to the boys in training, and in action. The Domestic Science Department might send candies and cakes, and such things as young men enjoy at home, to those that are upholding the honor of this country instead of feeding the loafers who hang around the cooking laboratory.

These are mere suggestions but it is my belief that something should be done.

CALENDAR FOR MAY 1918

1—Bring on the flowers; we've had the showers.
6—Registration Day. Mid Spring Term.
30—Decoration Day.

SENIOR STAFF

Elbert Worrell—Mae Floyd—Pauline Conant

COMMENCEMENT

Soon plans will be under way for commencement and many things have occurred to me as helpful suggestions. Why not have a class day? The societies are small this year and could very easily combine and have one program, giving the other day for the Seniors. A probably program for the day if the Seniors were given charge would be a Senior-Faculty baseball game in the afternoon with the Senior play at night.

The societies would be benefited by this arrangement; they might have any inter-society contest and wind up with a play given by a combination of the societies.

The scheme would give a fixed date for the annual Senior play, which would have its advantages. The inter-society contests would make the societies work harder and keep a higher standard before the newer students.

HUGH LAUDER DIES AT HIS HOME IN FLORIDA TODAY

Was One of Carbondale's Most Prominent and Esteemed Citizens—Been in Jacksonville, Florida for Several Years.

Hugh Lauder, one of Carbondale's most prominent and esteemed citizens died at his home at Jacksonville, Florida, this morning, according to word received here early this afternoon. No details were received.

Mr. and Mrs. Lauder have been residing in Jacksonville for the past few years. Mr. Lauder's health had not been good for several years.

Mr. Lauder's career was associated with the leading business activities for many years in Carbondale. He was actively identified with many business enterprises. He was at one time trustee of the Normal, serving in that capacity a number of years.—Carbondale Free Press, April 3, 1918.

Many of the students did not know Mr. Lauder but his brother, Mr. Frank Lauder, is an employee of the school. Mr. Hugh Lauder has always acted for the best interests of the school and we have lost a very influential friend in his death.
Marriage and the Roman Lady

In order to appreciate the position of the Roman woman in society of which I will tell you, it is necessary to make clear what the Roman marriage meant. At Rome, at all times, a iustum matrimonium, which means a marriage made legal and sanctified by the law of religion, was a matter of importance. The house was the home for both the divine and human members of the family. When a human member wished to marry a member of another family the divine members of both families had to approve of the marriage. When admitted to the family the bride had to give up her own worship and accept that of her husband and also come under the care of the husband.

The marriage ceremony was called confarreatio because a sacred cake, made of a grain called far, was eaten by each and Jupiter's spirit was supposed to be within the cake. This was eaten in the presence of twelve witnesses. The auspices were taken of course which was generally a white heifer and the bride and bridgroom had to sit on the skin of the animal while they ate the cake. The ceremony was conducted by the priestess of the household. Marriage had for its object to keep up the family and their worship and to produce men who would serve Rome in peace and war. To be a Roman citizen a person must be the production of a marriage made legal by the law of religion.

Another later form of marriage is that when a girl married she could stay under the care of her own father or guardian instead of going under the care of her husband, for in the latter case all that was hers was her husband's. Sometimes when she left the family it meant a great loss to the family if she had money.

The betrothed girl—for such they were—had been betrothed long before the marriage. Cicero tells us that he betrothed his daughter, Tullia, to Calpurnius when she was ten years old; and the marriage took place when she was thirteen. The betrothal was not indeed the contract but rather a promise. Then the Romans did not marry for love but rather as their duty toward Rome.

When the day of the wedding arrives the bride lays aside her toga and the dolls of her childhood and assumes the bridal dress. She awaits the bridgroom at her father's house. Meanwhile the auspices are taken and if favorable, the youthful pair are married. After the marriage there is another sacrifice and the wedding feast. After those the bride is conducted to her new home by three boys. One carries a torch and the others lead her by either hand and flute players go before them. When the bride reaches the house, she greases the doorposts with fat and oil. She is then lifted over the threshold and is taken by her husband into the partnership of fire and water—the essentials of domestic life.

The Roman lady was treated with more respect than the Greek lady. She was far from being a mere drudge. She shared with the duties of her husband. Within her house, she was supreme; she nursed her own children and brought them up; she had entire control over the female servants who were her attendants. When she was out on the street, all made way for her but as a rule she did not go out without the knowledge of her husband and without an escort. She took meals with her husband, sitting and abstaining from wine. She was consulted in practical matters but in political things she was supposed to keep silent. As a rule women kept out of public life but Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi; Aurelia, Caesar's mother; and Julia, his daughter, indirectly played a part in public life.

By chance we hear of a wonderful woman who helped her husband in civil wars. We shall return to this later on.

Since the Second Punic War the women changed. At that time few women were married who went under the husband's control. In this case women became rich. At that time a law was passed forbidding any woman inheriting any money. Soon after a law was proposed prohibiting any ornaments being worn by women. At the same time divorces became common which had before been rare. We find to our surprise that the virtuous Aemilia Paulus put away his wife, and when asked why he did so, replied that "a woman might be excellent in the sight of the neighbors but that only the husband could tell where the shoe pinched." When the husbands were away for long years of war, some died by the sword and postilence in foreign countries. This greatly diminished the male population of Rome, which also increased the importance of women. When the husbands were at home, the wives some times wished to get rid of them. Two noble ladies, wives of consulares, were accused of poisoning their husbands. So men got so they disliked and avoided marriage. Here is a part of a speech made by Augustus to induce men to marry. "If we could do without wives we would be rid of
the nuisance; but since nature has decreed that we can neither live comfortably nor live at all without them, we must e'en look rather to our permanent interests than to a passing pleasure."

Now I will show a few incidents of womankind at that time. The wife of Cicero, Terentia, was an ordinary lady and might stand as a good representative of the quieter type of married woman. She lived with him thirty years which was a long time at that period and he found nothing to dislike her for. In his letters to her he speaks of her delicate health for she had a great deal of trouble with sickness. When she grew older her temper grew shorter. Cicero finally received a letter from Atticus causing him to distrust Terentia. He divorced her, which was a pity, and married a rich young wife who wished to go with him on his journeys but he said he wanted to be left alone.

The wife of Cicero's brother, Quintus, was the sister of Atticus. Once the two brothers and Pomponia, Quintus' wife, were traveling and sat down to lunch. Quintus asked his wife to ask the ladies of the neighboring houses to eat with them. But she replied that she was a stranger among them. At this reply he got angry and soon after they were divorced and she married a freedman. The woman, after divorcing two or three times died or disappeared.

One of the finest examples of womankind was Turia. Before she was married to Lucretius, her parents were murdered. She found the assassins while he was called to war in Epirus by Pompeius. She gave him all of her jewels while he was away. Twice she defended her village against attacks. Another man wished to take their property but the use of the will showed that she owned the land. When Lucretius returned to Italy he was called to Sicily by Pompeius. After a few years he returned home but with difficulty. He was a little way from the village when he saw troops coming from the village gate. So he hid among the tombs. He soon got in the city and his wife hid him between the roof and the ceiling of a room in their house. He stayed there until the civil war was over. This is what I call true womanhood.

The above article was written for a class in Roman History and is interesting from that point of view. It contains many things not generally known.
A LETTER TO THE KAISER

June 28, 1917.

THE INFERNAL REGION,

Dear Willie:

"I can call you by that familiar name for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know.

"From the time that you were yet an undeveloped thing in your mother's womb I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose.

"In the days of Rome I created a roughneck known as Nero—He was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time. In these modern days a classic demon and efficient super-criminal was needed and as I know the Hohenzollern blood, I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth an annex to hell. I gave you abnormal ambitions, likewise an over-supply of egoism that you might not discover your own failings; I twisted your mind to that of a mad man with certain normal tendencies to carry you by, a most dangerous character placed in power. I gave you the power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people. I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left, for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all the noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety, but your strong sword arm squelches all sentiment and pity; I placed in your soul a deep hatred for all things English, for of all nations on earth I hate England most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos and the hatred cross follows the Union Jack; under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilizer of the globe and I hate her. I implanted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because she was English and left my good friend Bismark to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done. It broke your royal mother's heart, but I gained my purpose.

"The inherited disease of the Hohenzollern killed your father just as it will kill you, and you became ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I expected.

"To assist you and further hasten my work I gave you three evil spirits, Nietzsche, Trietschke and later Bernhardt, whose teachings inflamed the youths of Germany who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects and eager to spill their blood and pull your chestnuts and mine; the spell has been perfected—you cast your ambitious eye toward the Mediterranean, Egypt and India and the Dardanelles and you began your great railroad to Bagdad, but the ambitious wife stood in your way, it was then I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed into the assassination of the duke and his wife, and then all hell smiled when it saw how cleverly you saddled the crime onto Servia. If saw you set sail for the fiords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done, just like your royal grandfather who also secured an assassination to remove old King Frederick of Denmark and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power. Murder is dirty work, but it takes Hohenzollern to make away and get by.

"Your opportunity was at hand; you set the whole world on fire, and bells of hell were ringing. Your raze on Belgium caused joy, it was the beginning—the foundation of a perfect hell on earth, the destruction of noble cathedrals and other works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions. You made war on friends and foes alike and the murder of civilians showed that my teachings had borne fruit, your treachery toward neutral nations hastened a great universal upheaval, the thing I most desired. Your under-sea warfare is a master-stroke, from the smallest mackerel pot to the great Lusitania you show no favorites; as a war lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy and have no consideration for the baby who clings to its mother's breast as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn leisurely apart and devoured by the sharks down among the corals.

"I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction everywhere; it is all your work, super-fiend that I made you. I have seen the field of Poland, now a wilderness fit for prowling beasts only, no merry children in Poland now, they all succumbed to frost and starvation—I drifted down into Galacia where formerly Jews and Gentiles lived happily together I found but ruins and ashes; I felt a curious pride in my pupil, for it was all above my expectation, I was in Belgium when you drove the peaceful population before you like cattle, into slavery; you separated man and wife and forced them into the trenches. I have seen the most fiendish rape committed on young women, and those who were forced into maternity cursed the father of their offspring and I began to doubt if my own in-
ferno was really up-to-date.

"You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived on fat of the lamb you usurped, and sent the real owners away to starvation. You have strayed away from all legalized forms of war methods and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite, and a bluff of the highest magnitude; You are a part of mine and yet you pose as a personal friend of God. Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder. You wantonly to destroy all things in your path and leave nothing for the coming generations.

"I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with that impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians, and you, a devout worshipper in the Lutheran church. I confess Wilhelm, you were a puzzle at times. A Mohammedan army commanded by German officers, assisting one another in massacring Christians in a new line of warfare. When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman being disembowled by a swarthy Turk, committing a double murder with one cut of his saber, and calmly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians locked up, saturated with oil and fired, then my teachings did not stop with you, but have been extended to the whole German nation. I confess, my satanic soul grew sick and then and there I knew that the pupil had become the master. I am a back number, and my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor. The great key of hell will be turned over to you. The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls ever since time began, is all yours. I am satisfied with what I have done, and my abdication in your favor is for the very best interests of hell—in the future I am at your majesty's service.

"Affectionately and sincerely,

"LUCIFER H. SATAN."
ORGANIZATIONS

SENIOR ITEMS

Etta Dees, of Waltonville, was enrolled at the beginning of the Spring Term and is a member of this class. She graduated from University High here in 1915. She taught school for three years.

Thelma Dempsey, of Carterville, is not in school this term and the Senior class feels the loss of this member. However, she was required to lose out so much school during the winter term because of illness, and also the death of her father, that she decided not to remain in school for this year at least.

Ida Rolfs is not in school for the first six weeks but will return at the opening of the Mid-Spring term. Her sister, Mrs. Frieda Grommet, returned from visiting her husband at Houston, Texas, in the latter part of March, and is now in school.

Ina Steele, of Murphysboro, and Edna Young, of Enfield, are seniors who have been enrolled this term. Both have been teaching.

A sample cap and gown was received by the committee and it was taken before the class for its approval but it was decided to give the committee full power in making the selection.

Nearly all the Seniors returned after the spring vacation to be present at the Teacher's meeting. They felt that it would be of great value to them if they attended since the greater number of those who graduate expect to teach next year.

ANTHONY HALL NEWS

The little Q. C. is a splendid society. It has not for its aim, any work of piety. But just guess its purpose if you can from the following letters: G. A. M.

Mrs. Baitman, the cook, has been ill for a week and Mrs. Dickey, the assistant has resigned, but the girls of Anthony Hall have shown themselves equal to the occasion. If you don't believe it ask Miss Hollenberger or Miss Newsam, they would probably tell you that they've been doing the cooking.

There were quite a few of the girls who were among our number last year, back visiting the first of this term and attending the S. I. N. U.

On Sunday morning, April 14, the girls of Anthony Hall were surprised with some visitors. About nine o'clock two young men approached a girl on third floor and asked "Where's Jack's room?" After some inquiry it was found that they thought they were in the hospital.

During the S. I. T. A. Miss Newsum asked a man, who was wandering around in A. Hall if she could do something for him, when he replied "Oh, no I just came over to see the new auditorium.

Some time ago two gentlemen were up on third floor and asked one of the girls to show him where they tested the cream. They might have been told that the Anthony Hall girls, who are the "cream" of the school, were tested by the various teachers in the main building.

Miss Edna Young, of Enfield, has joined the ranks of the Anthony Hall Seniors this term.

RANDOLPH COUNTY NEWS

Miss Maude Lindsey, of Sparta, visited her sister, Nina and Miss Margaret Kramer, also of Sparta, spent a week-end recently with her sister, Clara, at Anthony Hall.

Misses Marguerite McLaughlin and Mae Vinchard spent over Saturday and Sunday visiting home folks at Coulterville recently.

Misses Mae Johnson and Anna Dobbs visited home folks at Rockwood and Chester respectively some time ago.

We have a representative on each of the girls' sophomore, junior and senior basket ball teams which is quite unusual. Clara Kramer is a member of the sophomore team, Nina Lindsay of the junior, both playing centers, and Ella Gerlach on the senior team, playing forward.

It will ever be to this county's sorrow and regret that we have no pictures of soldier and sailor boys, who have ever attended this school, for the Obelisk, but Randolph never has had many boys in attendance here at any time. The only boy known ever to have been in school here, who is now in service is Will F. Wunderlich, of Evansville, who enlisted in the aviation corps, but his enlistment was too late to secure his picture.

The girls of Randolph county were entertained at a candy party on Saturday evening, Feb. 16th, by Misses Ella and Loretta Gerlach. A pleasant evening was spent as many games, contests and various amusements were enjoyed. Especially did everyone enjoy the making and eating of the candy. Those present were: Jessie Smith, Ruby McGough, Maude and Nina Lindsay, Anna Dobbs, Mae Johnson, Clara Kramer, Marguerite McLaughlin, Mary and Maggie Kuhrtz.
THE NEW AUDITORIUM

The new auditorium that has been under construction for the past two years is now practically completed. Owing to the strenuous times, there was no formal dedication but we were fortunate in having Ex-President Taft to deliver the first address in the new building.

The bill was introduced into the lower house of the 48th General Assembly by Representative James M. Etherton, Representatives Clifford Kane, of Harrisburg, Hawkins Murphy, of Pinckneyville, and a score of other members of the lower house labored assiduously for the bill, but all their efforts were fruitless until the matter was taken up by Hon. Kent Keller, senator from this senatorial district. Senator Keller possesses an unusual amount of energy and influence, and he made everything else subservient to the one idea of passing the bill for the auditorium. The school recognizes its debt to Senator Keller. The bill appropriated $135,000. To this has been added an appropriation of $7,500, secured by Senator Hewitt, for equipment, and more than $5,000 of an accumulated reserve and contingent fund.

The building is 172 feet long, 110 feet wide. It contains two administrative offices, two recitation rooms, and an auditorium containing 1700 opera chairs. The stage is one of the striking features of the building. The proscenium arch is 42 feet in the clear. The stage is 48 feet deep, with a total width from side wall to side wall of 60 feet.

Words cannot express the appreciation of the student body for this spacious auditorium, where for 45 minutes each day every one is comfortably seated and has the privilege of listening to the excellent music, talks, etc.

We, the Senior Class, are looking forward with great expectation to ours—the first commencement in the new auditorium.

ANTHONY HALL HOUSEKEEPER DIES

Miss Emma Templeton, for four years housekeeper at Anthony Hall at the Normal, died at Holden hospital today following a short period of illness.

She was a sister of Miss Amanda Templeton, of the Presbyterian Chapel in this city.

Miss Templeton had won the affection and love of everybody at Anthony Hall. Miss Hollenberger, speaking for those at the hall and those who knew her, said her kindness and faithfulness has caused her to be loved by everybody.

The above item appeared in the Carbondale Free Press of April 2. Miss Templeton will be missed by all the students who knew her and especially the girls of the hall.

FACULTY'S FAULTS

The daily schedule of a S. I. N. U. student is to thoughtfully read, carefully outlined, and thoroughly absorb seventy-five to eighty pages of closely written printed matter on Science, Mathematics, Pedagogy and Literature, also reinforce and enrich each subject by pages of supplementary reading. Who said our teachers were gifted in making LONG assignments?

LIGHT OCCUPATIONS

Katie Williams talking to Jock from her window. Clearing the back porch of Miss Newsum's tapioca. Adella Eisenhauer looking after "Little Willie's" welfare.

Mariam Jones and Mabel Kuck arguing religion. Edna Felber sweeping up sandwiches after Miss Gubelman.

Mrs. Wiewille dressing up to get a light extension. Art Browne loitering around Anthony Hall. Esther Brockett writing a letter to Carl.

SHORTY WATKINS AT THE RESTAURANT

Shorty—Do you serve everything on this menu. Waiter—Yes sir.

Shorty—Well then please bring me a dimes worth of fly specs.

CHARACTERISTIC REMARKS

Mabelle Fallon—Oh you sap head.

Catherine Kealey—Edith, you're going to have company.

Ruby Casper—As weak as water.

May Visino—I don't say much any more.

Marguerite Blatter—Did you say something.

Marion Leonard—Kitty.

Clara Heaton—I want a letter from my soldier.

Joe Galvin—Win-ne-e.

Blanche Wilton—I don't eat minutes.

Polly—Mabelle don't love me, no more.

Mabel Prindle—Some poor fish.

Emily Van Sickle—I just can't dress in half an hour.

AUTOMATIC

Mardy—what to' you gib dat baby a big piece of pork to chaw on? Don' you know di po' she'll choke on hit?

Dinah—Don' you see di string tied to dat piece ob fat po'k. De oder end's tied to de chiles toe. Ef he chokes he kick, and if he kicks he'll je'k de po'k out. Ah reckon you all don' learn me nothing 'bout bringing up chilluns.
MULEOLOGY

The mule is patient, fond of work, His virtues will bear sifting; Besides, the business end of him Is always so uplifting!

CUPID'S ARROW


USE YOUR SPOON

Now leave no sugar in your cup— Twould be the worst of crimes. Take just enough and melt it up— For these be stirring times.

"BATTLE CRY OF FEED 'EM"

Yes, we'll rally round the farm, boys, We'll rally once again, Shouting the battle cry of Feed 'Em. We've got the ships and money And the best of fighting men, Shouting the battle cry of Feed 'Em. The onion for ever, the beans and the corn, Down with the tater it's up the morn— While we rally 'round the tractor, boys, And take the plow again, Shouting the battle cry of Feed 'Em.

—Fred Emerson (Patriotic Toasts.

It waves for us as it waves for you, Our timed honored emblem, tried and true, Glorious, majestic, our hope and our prayer With you we can fight—and everything dare! God bless our stars and stripes.

THEN—SILENCE

Mr. Pagsby: "Where is my hat? I can't keep a thing about this house. It's a shame the way things disappear. I would just like to know where that hat is.

Mrs. Jasgby: icily: So would I. You didn't have it on when you got home at 2:30 this morning."

ENOUGH HUNTING

A young Swede appeared at the county judges office and asked for a license. "What kind of a license?" asked the judge, "a hunting license?"
"No" was the answer. "Aye, tank aye bane hunting long enough. Aye want marriage license."

Ray Pixley—"Why can't they play cards in the navy?"
Hill Warren—"Cause the sailors stand on the deck."

HE'S AN AUTHOR NOW

"Hurrah! Five dollars for my latest story, a Modern Husband."
"Congratulations. From whom did you get the money?"
"From the express company. They lost it."

Miss Newsum—"See here, Ruth, don't you ever sweep under this bed?"
Ruth—"I always do. It's so much easier than using a dust pan."

Marguerite B.—"What was making all that noise in the shower last night?"
Esther—"Edna was using crash towels."

Professor—"How many wars has England fought with Spain?"
"Six"
Prof. Smith—"Enumerate them."
Fred Hood—One, two, three, four, five, six.

"Gracious, how close it is in here. Let's go out."
"But my dear, the orchestra will change the air in a minute."

Arriving at the ball park in the middle of the game, he said. 'We are doing fine, we have a man on every base.'

"What of it," she said. "So has the other team."

HEARD AT ANTHONY HALL

"They make me go to bed when I'm not sleepy and get up when I am."
BOOKS OF YESTERDAY AND THE DAY BEFORE

"Cold Mutton," by U-Takit or Leavit. Not an advertisement by Armor, it's too Swift for that—a hungry note in every line.

"What to do and Where to do it," by All Cane. Everybody should give his father this book—it's a scream.

"A Little Bit of Heaven, or He Didn't Orter Do It" A book every wife should read. Also those contemplating matrimony.

IS IT ONE ON YOU TO?

Bill Ashley—"Doctor, do you think cigarette smoking affects the brain?"

Doc. Barrow—"That question can never be answered, for a man of brains has never been discovered smoking one."

"If you see a complexion that's peaches and cream. Remember things always aren't just what they seem. Just take a good look, and come out of your dream—It's Camouflage."

Dad (reading)—"If the war keeps on we won't have any oils or fats in another year."

Little son (hopefully)—"Castor Oil, too, Dad?"

Record Heeler—"Is the Captain a modes guy?"
Blank File—"Well, he dresses his company right in the middle of the street."

Officer (in disgust to not over-bright beginner)—"It that your right face?"
Embarrassed Rookie—"Well, I can't help it. I was born with it."
REMEMBER

Those wasted quarters would buy

Thrift Stamps

Make "Candyland"

Your Headquarters

We appreciate the student trade and do what we can to please.
Call in and see us.

E. P. TERPINITZ
Home-Made Candies - Ice Cream

E. J. INGERSOLL
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Souvenir Spoons of Schools and Church Buildings
Watch Inspector I. C. R. R.
Established 1859

USE YOUR BEST JUDGEMENT in buying your

New Spring Suit

We were particular to purchase only quality merchandise. Our selections will please you, as well as prices.

JESSE J. WINTERS,
Clothier and Tailor

Do You Love Your Country?

Let your country have the use of your money.
Help win the war and make the

"World Safe for Democracy"

You can do this by buying a

LIBERTY BOND
No Matter

what the admission price is you'll always find the
feature worth that price.

Yale and Amuse-U
THEATRES

College Men All Come To The
Batson Barber Shop
Sooner or Later
Five Chairs            Massage
Sanitary Towel Steamer
Look for the Electric Barber Pole!

Stradivara
Talking Machines
plays all records. For sale at

Oak Pharmacy
A. R. GOSS, Prop.

Krysher's Store

on the east side of the square has for years
sold more than its share of workingmen's
shoes (To sell a shoe to a man who works
for his money you have to give him value)

Krysher's

have found a line of shoes that are reason-
able in price and of the very best quality
shoes that are Nationally Advertised and
sold from Coast to Coast, shoes that are as
good as man can make or money can buy.
EDUCATOR shoes for men are priced at
$8.00 per pair and worth the money.

Krysher's

have stocked this well known shoe and in-
vite you to give your feet and pocketbooks
a rest.

Krysher's

sell all kinds of men's shoes from white
athletic to best shoe made.

Quick Lunch
at All Hours at
BARNES'
South of Station

Lee's Photo Studio
Opposite the Depot
The student's home "photographic"
When you think of photographs
think of

Veach Book Store
You Want Your Shirts and Collars to Look Right and to last as long as possible. To do this they must be properly laundered. We properly launder them. Send them to us.

Wilson's
For Quality and Service
Our Policies—Your Guarantee
Clothes Service to us means more than temporary satisfaction. If we do not give you what you should have; if we do not give you the best results of our years of experience, we will not be satisfied.

Service to us means real values, courteous treatment, a specialized advice that insures correct judgment in the minute details that go to make well-dressed men.

We can serve you best with Society Brand Clothes

Carbondale Laundry
215 West Main St. Phone 219

J.A. Patterson & Co.