The Egyptian, May 29, 1922

Egyptian Staff

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CABINET RETREAT

MEN FACE CAMPUS PROBLEMS

For a few years it has been the custom for the Y.M.C.A. cabinet to gather somewhere away from the campus to discuss the campus problems and to plan how to meet them in the coming year. These retreats have been found very helpful and interesting.

On Saturday, May 20th Mr. O. E. Pence, our State Student Secretary, and Mr. Arnold, the State Industrial Secretary, met with the Cabinet at the Intercampus Station. There they took the car to Henry and hiked about a mile south to a deserted church in a fine little grove. Here, away from the campus and with a vivid example of unplanned work before them the Cabinet looked back and discussed how to meet our problems.

The morning was spent in a general survey of the objectives and issues. The story of George William, founder of the "Y" was well told by Mr. Pence and the men seemed to catch the spirit of the movement.

At noon with Hall as cook a well-made meal was served. Mrs. Zeller was found a good "boss" but for work he couldn't be found. Walker for once in his life got all he wanted. The meal was enjoyed by all as could be seen by the empty bean cans.

In the afternoon the work of each committee was taken up separately. A part of the time was taken to discuss the Lake Geneva Summer Conference. On the 4:30 car everybody came back feeling that a fine day had been spent and that it is an easy task to combine play with the work of the Master.

SOCRATIC SPRING ENTERTAINMENTS

The Annual Spring Entertainment will be somewhat different from the usual custom. It will be in two parts at different times and places. The play will be held an evening during commencement week. Part one will be held several days previous. The Socratic program is as follows:

Presidential Address—Adam Reed
Violin Solo—Frank Smith
Reading—Evelyn Davis
Vocal Solo—Norma Keen
Presentation of Diplomas—Herman Sparr

Prof. Boomer's Loss

Prof. Boomer, head of the department of physics, was last week called to Johnson county to attend the funeral of his mother, who died May 17, 1922, at the age of 80 years. She had been in poor health for several years past and it was the loving duty of Prof. Boomer to care for her in her declining years.

This mother in Israel was of early pioneer stock in Southern Illinois. Her great-grandfather, Heshiah West, was one of the four Revolutionary soldiers buried in Johnson county. He sat in the constitutional convention of 1818, and was the first judge in Johnson county. Mrs. Boomer inherited much of the religious spirit, the rugged honesty, and the helpful spirit of her illustrious successor.

The elder Mr. and Mrs. Boomer were loyal friends of the S. I. U. The four children were schooled in the Normal. Nathan and Simeon graduated, but the two daughters, Nellie and Phoebe, did not complete the course. The home life was ideal, marked by earnest religious thought, and service to others.

Surely the injunction, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not depart from it," is exemplified in the life of Professor Boomer. The explanation is to be found in the influence of a kind, loving mother.

WASHINGTONIANS VISIT GIANT CITY

On Saturday, May 20th the students from Washington county, chaperoned by Miss Baldwin, enjoyed a picnic at Giant City. Although the party lacked quantity, it was easily seen that they made up for it in quality.

After an hour's walk under a hot, cloudy sky and over a rocky, dusty road they reached the gigantic bluffs of Giant City. However, before exploring the beauty and majesty of Giant City, the youthful merry makers did full justice to the luncheon they had brought with them. Even the fragments and empty lunchboxes were preserved! (In the water!)

The afternoon was pleasantly spent in exploring the wonders of nature as revealed in this southern county. Time flew by as if on wings and although it was the firm determination (?) of everyone to go back to Carbondale on the five o'clock train, yet through an unavoidable delay, Phil...

Miss Grace Dodge! A Friend

"To live in mankind is far more than to live in a name."
May 23, Miss King gave the Y. W. C. A. a very helpful and interesting talk on Miss Grace Dodge, whose birthday was May 21.

Miss Dodge is often called the "Good Doed Woman." She had two very impressive characteristics. One was her unanswerably loyalty to her Lord and Master. It was impossible to be with her without feeling that great something in her life. While she never apologized for her own faith, she was very considerate and tolerant of the point of view of others. She thought and acted in world terms every day.

The other characteristic was her love for home, for family life, for little children and for seeing young people enjoy themselves. And in her life here one purpose was to work for the betterment of these. She believed in standing up for your principles but also in making them contagious.

Surely no one more glorious memorial of a great personality ever towered high in the life of the nation or the world than two wonderful instruments into which Miss Dodge poured so freely her best—Teachers' College and the National Board of the Y. W. C. A. For the last eight years of her life she was president of the National Board of the Y. W. C. A. The name of Grace B. Dodge means a great deal to the Y. W. C. A. especially, because of her devotion, patience, and loyalty for the advancement and happiness of the young women.

Her thoughtfulness of others continued until her death. The day before she died in the winter of 1911 she gave a party to some children of the poorest quarter of her city.

An especially interesting article about her will be found in the May number of the Association Monthly.

Miss Edith Morgan spent the weekend with home folks in Klinmundy.

Methodist Students Organize

We feel very grateful for the good that is being done through the efforts put forth by Dr. McVey of the Methodist church in his faithfulness in coming out to the normal and holding monthly chapel hours.

He has shown his interest in the students by taking them into the church here as affiliated members, which do not take the privileges away from the home church. An organization has been formed which is known as the Wesleyan Foundation of the Southern Illinois Normal University. This will include all the students who attend the Methodist church services.

We feel that this is a good work and we urge all of the students to help us in this noble enterprise. By your cooperation with us we can do a wonderful work for both ourselves and the church. We feel that we will also become better acquainted with our fellow students, and it is our utmost desire to make you feel at home, in your school work, as well as in the church.

This organization has elected a board of directors consisting of four students, one member of the faculty, one member from the church board and the pastor as ex-officio member. The board members elected are: Dr. Parkinson, Miss Hickson, Emily McGaure, Fred Miller, Marvin Julian and Dr. McVey. The fourth student is to be appointed later. The board met and the following officers were selected: President, Julian; vice president, Miss Hickson; secretary, Emily McGaure.

We are planning a real picnic in the near future and every one must "get in on this." Watch for the announcement. We are looking forward to a genuine good time.

A hearty invitation is extended to all Methodist students to attend Sunday school next Sunday at 9:30 a.m., church, 10:45 a.m., Epworth League 6:30 p.m., church 7:30 p.m.

Come! Let us arrange our attendance at all of these services.

Mrs. Earl Y. Smith and little daughters, returned Sunday evening from a week's visit with home folks in Goreville and Vienna.
Arilus Christatus

It was Armistice Day. Also it was Home-Coming Day for S. I. X. U., and added to these features was a foot ball game between Normal and Cape Girardeau.

A program had been given in the morning in keeping with the day, but at 2 o'clock all serious thoughts seemed laid aside, and a spirit of party pervaded alike the ranks of students and faculty. Certainly there was no thoughts of lessons!

It was almost time for the game to be called, and Gail Creager, College Student, was only in front of the Science Building. She was barely as fast as she could and never had Harless Field seemed so far away."So stupid of me to forget my ticket," she muttered to herself as she ran along. Suddenly her quick glance discovered a wheel-chair on the roof before her. Gail was a member of Miss Steagall's entomology class and to meet a collection of live specimens was one line of her work.

Arrived of marvels, to notice a bug on one's way to a foot ball game?

"But, there's a bug! I won't just stop long enough to catch it. Our books say wheel-chairs are very rare. Oh, but how will I take it to the game? I don't have anything in which to put it."

All the while she was contemplating herself, she was swooping down trying cautiously to catch the object of her desire. She glanced around to see if anything presented itself as a cage for the luckless bug. She noticed Mr. Nooler, the janitor, watching her curiously from the door of the building.

"I'll let him think I'm crazy to start for a bug at a time like this. I'll lose this beauty." So saying she collected her bug and softly turned her in the opposite direction. Gail was marveled down town. A number of her friends came to her, and signed her began that she might not have to go to jail.

The bell retched that afternoon entirely confident she could explain the embarrassing situation satisfactorily and soon rid of the humiliation.

"Miss Steagall and the entomology class will know exactly how it was," she comforted herself. Then she explained the matter minately and showed the bug properly mounted and numbered "29." The end in the file here this information:


She was aware of peculiar smiles being exchanged among the class members and finally Miss Steagall asked "But, Gail, what made you look around as hurriedly, as though you were afraid someone were watching?"

"Oh, I merely was searching for something in which to put the bug," patiently explained Gail.

"I see" was Miss Steagall's vague reply.

And so it went on the rest of the day. Gail stopped everyone she knew to explain the circumstances that lead to her being suspected of picking the ring. But people seemed reluctant to listen, and made but few comments, but smiled queerly and hurried on. At night she was almost ill from worry and endless repetition of explanations. The next day Miss Steagall's ring was returned to her box with an unsigned note which merely said, "The reward will not be claimed."

Gail was jubilantly happy! She was no longer under suspicion! Her bug story would be credited now.

(Continued on Page Three)
GENEVA DELEGATION

Have you heard about Geneva? Ask the men who have been there and they will tell you that it is the most wonderful place on earth. A fine, big, cool lake in Wisconsin about 40 miles from Chicago. Lots of swimming, boating, baseball, track, tour through Chicago and other amusements but best of all, the association men such as "Dad" Elliott, Bishop McDowell, and others that are great christian leaders.

The Y. M. C. A. will hold a summer conference at Geneva beginning June 16th and ending June 26th. This school is allowed eight delegates but until now we only have two. Are we likely to fall down on this? Any man in school who is willing to bear his own expenses is eligible to go. You will never regret the spending of that money. The railroads will give "fare and half" round trip tickets if your registration is received before June 16th. For particulars see Ed Zeller at once.

New felow, don't be backward. Go to Geneva and get the inspiration of meeting students from all the great middle west. The conference is a school besides a pleasure resort. A school giving you an insight into the bigger things of life. Let's say, "Eight men to Geneva or bust."

"WELL, I DECLARE!"

It was Sunday morning after the Saturday night before, on which Father Gabriel had nervously emptied the new confessional's shelves of candy and chewing gum. When he arose he said, "My right jaw felt very queer. It seems as if I might have a large hooli, but it isn't sore to any great extent."

Nothing more was thought or said about it until about noon, when he again began to complain. He said that pains beginning in his spinal column would occasionally shoot up through his mandible, on through the brain, and out through the nerves, finally stopping directly on this exceedingly vexing jaw.

This continued this way until the next morning. Then feeling that it might be cancer of the teeth or some horrible toothache he thought best to consult a dentist. This he did.

He entered the dentist's office, and finding that the dentist was busy, he sat down to wait for him. Glancing about the room he saw many strange things. Upon the table there was a large image of a tooth. It was many times larger than could have entered any human's mouth, but as he sat looking at it he remarked, "Well, some one else must have had my trouble, too, for that tooth is about the size of mine." Hanging on the wall, he saw the advertisement of a dentist with this inscription, "Prizeless dentist." Just below it a little boy had written, "A liar."

Suddenly he heard a sound resembling the cry of a wild cat. He blinked his eyes, thinking possibly he might be dreaming, but again he heard this ghost-like cry. This time he recognized it as the voice of a lady. She cried, "Oh, You villain! You pulled my tooth."

At this he began to walk the floor and rub his jaw with great excitement. He became very pale, and with a quivering voice, he said, "Oh, my jaw! my jaw! It feels twice as large as it should be. The pain, which has been there occasionally before, now seems to dwell there forever."

Soon, both the dentist and the lady entered the waiting room. The dentist called out, "Next man."

With his heart almost in his mouth and his jaw feeling as large as his entire head should be, he went into his room, told him his situation, and seated himself in the chair. Again, with a quivering voice, he asked, "Is it not better to strap me to the chair?"

The dentist told him he would soon find the trouble, so he put the pinchers and mirror in his mouth Charles, with an inquiring look wondered whether he was to swallow these. He knew if he did, it would be "good-bye, instruments."

"Ah, here is the trouble," said the dentist, and he removed from the mouth of the patient, chewing gum which he had forgotten to remove before retiring on Saturday night before.

"THE BOY" AGAIN

The boy knelt on the burning deck. His hands were cold as ice. The sun shone hot upon his neck. The cates had failed him twice. —The American Legion Weekly.

Prof. (during examination): Will some gentleman who isn't using his text-book be so kind as to let me have it for a few moments? —Jugger.

AHMIL'S CHRISTMAS (Continued from Page Two)

For all it was a coincidence, and it would be a good joke to tell when she was old. A few more days went by, and God began to feel that something was wrong. Why did everybody act so strangely and seem so stupid now? Surely no one was unconscious now! She must do some more explaining. She would begin again and minutely describe how it all happened.

In the midst of one of these explanations, Sattigut interrupted. "Oh, I know all about your old bag story. Nothing to it!"

"But the ring was returned," insisted God.

"Oh, that's easy! You had an accomplice send in the ring."

So that was the way folks looked at it! She wasn't cleared at all! Terrible, terrible thought! In fact, so terrible did it seem that God marked her belongings and quietly left school. No, she couldn't enjoy getting a degree under such unjust conditions.

To this day may be seen in a case in the laboratory a splendid wheel-

THE EGYPTIAN

The Good Old Summer Time

Calls for lots of things besides fishing tackle and a pipe.

Summer Straws $2.00 to $5.00
Summer weight Suits, Palm Beach and Mohair $16.50
Johnson Vancil
Taylor Co.
Men's Dept.
The Egyptian

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EDITORIAL

Flag Etiquette

Among the things that have, since the
late war, been apparently for-
gotten or neglected is the respect for
our flag.

There is not a class of persons
that should know more in regard to
the flag than the patriotic American
teacher. His or her contact with
young America renders it a necessity,
and we above all other things should
be able to instill in the pupil's mind
the idea of true devotion to flag and
country. How better can we show
this respect than to know and put
use the rules that the public it-
selves have made

Memorial Day is here and the ar-
ticle given here taken from the
"Legion Weekly" may help to dispel
uncertainties.

The Rules in Brief

1. The man who is in uniform
salutes in military style when the
flag goes by, but when in civils the
best form is to take off the hat and
hold it against the left shoulder.
In draping the colors the simplest rule
to remember is that the Stars and
Stripes always claim the place of
honor, the forefront, the right or the
highest elevation. Another rule is
that the colors should never be al-
lowed to touch the ground or the
flag to the top of the mast; then
half-mast it until noon. From noon
until sunset let it fly from the top of
the staff.

2. In the horizontal position we
usually drape the flag properly with
the stars on the right or upper left.
Not so often, however, do we hang
it as it should be in the vertical.
The proper way is shown.

3. When you drape our flag with
that of one of the Allies or with the
banner of an organization, always
place the national colors at the on-
looker's right.

4. No other flag should be hoisted
above the national colors except the
white triangle and blue cross of the
church pennant, which is allowed to
fly at the masthead above the Stars
and Stripes when religious services
are in progress in a military chapel
or aboard a ship of the Navy.

5. When carried with other flags
in a parade, the colors claim the
place of honor—at the right.

6. Before you half-mast the flag,
and afterward before you haul it
down, run it to the masthead.

7. To honor the flag's passing
when in civies hold the hat against
the left shoulder.

8. Don't use the flag as a table-
cloth. A Bible may rest on it. No-
thing else.

9. Don't drape the flag below the
seats of a platform, or twist it into
fantastic designs. Use bunting for
the trick stuff.

10. Don't let the flag drag in the
dust—even at weekends.

11. Don't sew the flag onto a sofa
pillow. Don't use it as a silk handker-
chief. Don't twist it into fantastic de-
signs. Don't use it in any form of ad-
vertising. Don't let it drag in the dust in
handling it.

FALSE ALARM

"Aha!" thought the news editor,
as she searched the campus for an
inspiration.

"What is that tragic picture be-
fore me? Let me get thither with
my notebook and pencil!"

As the distance lessened, the form
of a girl with hair, flying wildly
standing on the gang-plank at Lake
Ridgway, became visible. Horrors!
Could it be some disillusioned maid
ready to end it all by jumping into
the briny depths? But no! she gave
her hair a shake, and drops of wa-
water few in all directions. Poor un-
fortunate creature, she must have
fallen in. There must have been a
rescuer—

The reporter rushed on, confident
of getting a "thriller" for the next
Egyptian.

FALSE ALARM! May we offer the
suggestion to Nell Thles, that when
she dries her hair after a shampoo,
she find a place that will not cause
such disturbing thoughts?

A VERDICT TO CANDY EATERS

A verdict has been passed on all
patrons of the Y. W. C. A. Candy
Counter, by the person that is man-
aging it. Miss Belva Young. This
case has been before the jury, which
consisted of only one person, Miss
Young, for at least a month. And
the verdict was only reached Wed-
nesday when Miss Young told the
rest of the candy. The verdict was
that no more candy would be sold
at the counter this term by her, and
she thinks of no other person to
take her place. This is bothering
some of the girls a little for the
simple reason that the boys cannot
buy candy for them three or four
times a day. So it seems as if our
"Candy tooth" was going to spoil.

U. H. S. BASEBALL RECORD

Team Played Where U. H. S. Opponents
Christopher ... Here 2 ... 12
Herrin ... Here 8 ... 7
Christopher ... There 8 ... 5
Herrin ... There 8 ... 5
S. J. N. U. ... Here 5 ... 8
Williwale ... There 15 ... 1

A Few Straight Tips

WE specialize in young
MEN'S suits for hot
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MOHAIR and Palm Beach
IN plain and sport
MODELS, fine for hot
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HOSE for ladics in any
COLOR stretchy rib top
OR hem top, dollar
SEVENTY-five the pair.

JESSE J.
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JEWELER

C.S. Gum

OPTOMETRIST
SOCIAL EVENTS

MISS RUE PUTS ONE OVER

The clanging of the fire alarm broke the stillness of the study hour and in less than a minute Anthony Hall was empty.
No, this isn't a story, it's just telling about the surprise party Miss Rue gave the girls Monday night.
After the little scare, everybody was limbered up, and ready to have "just fun."

Velma Harrison delivered a very eloquent speech in the uplifting debate, "Resolved, Green plums are better than strawberries."
Winifred Kugler presented a thrilling playlet, "The Gathering of the Nuts."

Norma Keen and Coleta O'Sullivan gave a graceful Egyptian dance to the delight of the audience.
"Concentration, parties spreads, and oh! the times that we have!" Miss Rue's pleasant surprise for her "chargers" proved to be a very unusual success.

The Associate editors of the Egyptian staff were delightfully entertained with a dinner party, Monday, May 22, at the home of Hanson Sherrets.
All formality was dropped for the time, and these rising stars of the newspaper world, enjoyed themselves in Grenwich Village fashion.
Mr. Sherrets made a very entertaining host, and the three-course dinner which was served was delicious.

With the exception of one, all the members were present. After dinner they attended the concert given by the Normal Orchestra.

MODEL APPLICATION

Board of Education:
N. W. C. A.

Dear Sirs:
I want a job next year. You see, I am graduating out of S. I. N. U. this spring and the president says I can teach next year provided I can get some place to teach. I don't want to teach but three classes a day. I want two of these to be in the afternoon. As I don't get up before ten o'clock I can't teach anything but history and geography. I am 19 years old, weigh 180, have fair health and good habits.
I'll accept your school at $2,500 per year if you will furnish me a place to live and a Cadillac Coupe to drive, provided there is a moving picture show and an ice cream parlor in your town.
Please give this application your immediate attention as I am such a busy person and can't wait long to hear from a little job like this.

ANY SENIOR.

PROFESSOR G. M. BROWNE HONORED

At a meeting of Cairo Presbytery at Galatia in April Professor G. M. Browne of the Chemistry Department was elected as one of the two delegates for this Presbytery to the general assembly of the Presbyterian church now in session at Des Moines, Iowa. The general assembly is the highest authority in the Presbyterian church.
It is made up of one ministerial and one lay delegate from each Presbytery in the United States about nine hundred of the leading men of this great denomination. William Jennings Bryan is the lay delegate from his Presbytery in Florida. This assembly annually passes upon many great questions, and guides the general policy of the church.

Mr. Browne has been ruling elder and trustee in the local church for many years and one of its most active workers. He has on numerous occasions been delegate to Presbytery and has served as its moderator.
This fitting honor and privilege has come to Mr. Browne in recognition of most admirable service. We are sure he is now giving the same kind of service for the Presbytery at general assembly. The local church and the S. I. N. U. are proud of this well deserve recognition which has come to Professor Browne.

FACULTY TRIPS

As it is beginning to be graduating time for High Schools our faculty members are being called on to give addresses before graduating classes. Prof. Geo. D. Wham went to Shelbyville to give a baccalaureate address before the students there. Mr. Wham was also at Carterville last Wednesday, and Kinmundy Friday evening.
Mr. Shrock gave an address before the students at Olney Friday. Mr. Boomer went to Equality to give an address there.
F. G. Warren went to Carterville to talk to the students.
Mr. Polk gave an address before the students at Troy Friday, and from there to Rosedale Saturday night. He was at Thompsonville last week.
Mr. McAndrews has been making an extended visit to Monmouth, Illinois, in regard to athletics.

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Phone 196.

CHANGING TIMES

In Grandma's time they were content To go with ox teams where they went; But now we use a high-powered car, And think it goes too slowly, bar.
They took a month to make a trip Where now we go at breakneck clip; And chafe at every slight delay That holds us back upon our way.

In Grandma's time when it was night They used a tallow-dip for light; But now we have electric glare; As bright as daylight everywhere.
They used to make the candles, too, Where now there's not a thing to do But press a button in each room To rid ourselves of midnight gloom.

In Grandma's time the feminine dress Was modest in its Loveliness; And shapely ankles were concealed, Or blushingly by chance revealed.
But women now all seem to try To gain the stakes of passers-by; And painted cheeks and gaudy hose Infect the parks and picture shows.

—Minneapolis Tribune.
I doubt the audience enjoys this more
but I question whether or not it is the
benefit, for the members of the society.
It seems to me that we are
forgetting the major thing and over-
emphasizing the superficial. It might
be more difficult to have to take your
turn more often on the program; you
might be slightly affected by stage
nights the first time.
You may fear being called on to
make an extemporaneous speech; you
might think it impossible for you to
write an oration or to give a book
review, you might feel sort of helpless
the first time the president asked you
to take the chair during parlia-
mentary practice, but, I ask you, would
you not derive more from such an
organization than from one to which
you gave but little except your dues?
Please remember that this is just
each person's ideas. Also remember
that I am a society member and that
I have enjoyed the very entertaining
and excellent programs we have had
this year. But when we consider the
real purpose for which these soci-
eties were organized we must ask our-
sestes, "Are we succeeding?"

OLD EGYPT
This poem was contributed by Rev.
Van B. Sullins, of Stronghurst, Illi-
nois. Mr. Sullins is pastor of the M.
C. E. Church there. He was a former
resident of Johnson County and has
for fifteen years contributed poems
and articles for various newspapers
of Southern Illinois.

Old Egypt, you are growing young,
Time was when you were grey.
I knew you when your head was hung,
And thought I heard your swan song sung.
But you have faced about and swung
into a better day.

Old Egypt, can you tell me why
You look so youthful now?
I'll read in secret your reply
And seal it up as prophecy,
And to the future wink an eye,
If you'll allow.

Old Egypt slowly raised his head,
And smiling as he spoke:
"In days of ignorance I was dead,
My bennon hinges all were bent.
But Science and I have lately wed
And wear the yoke."

Old Egypt, now I understand
I'm jilted, oh? Well! Well!
For one street song I sold my land
Where now the blooming orchards stand,
Heckled like a bride, who woves her
hand
To me, farewell,
So Egypt joined Horticultural Hope.

The good stars all met soon
Within her circled Horoscope,
When she from sleeping bondage
woke
And marched up Wisdom's shining
slope
To Canaan's boon.

Poor Outlook For Life
Georgia Lawyer, to colored prisoner:
"Well, Lige, so you want me to
defend you? Have you any money?"

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now. Phone 279-Y

MRS. ESTHER JOHNSON
Room 4. Winters Building

ANTSOLD NOTES
Page Six

ANTHONY HALL NOTES

And speaking of absent-minded people
Did you hear about Iroze Duckworth, on a rainy day last week,
carrying her mirror down the stairs
and thinking she had her umbrella?
Well, she did.

Teacher: "Don't you know that
punishment means that you must
punish?
"Charles Gabbert: "Course I do.
An auto driver punctuated his tire
in front of our house Sunday and he
pumped half an hour.

"Wanted: An industrious fresh-
man to take the gold fish for a walk
every morning before breakfast.
Norie Theis.

Teacher: "Have you read Freckles?"
Florence B.: "Hub.
Teacher: "Have you read Freckles?"
Florence B.: "No, mine are
Brown."

Caesar slicked do cat on do ear on
squeese licum.
Freshman translation: Caesar
glicked do cat on do ear and I guess
he tickled him.

Vnilor: "I smell rubber burning." Bright Sophomore: "Oh! I sup-
pose some freshman has his neck too
close to the radiator."

WHY THEY ARE MEATLESS
Jack Spratt could eat no fat.
His wife could eat no lean.
You see, they spent their money
For the river's gasoline.
—Fresno Republican.

THE VOICE OF THE STUDENTS

Dear Editor:
A short time ago an article appeared
in this paper concerning the liter-
ary societies and their work. The
writer joined one of the societies,
this fall for the first time. My pur-
pose in joining was to get practice
in work of the kind which I felt
needed badly. My idea of a literary
society was one that both entertained
and educated its members and in
which each member learned to do by
doing, one in which through help and
well meant criticism from the soc-
ociety, members the weak.
and the members on the program were
shown wherein lay his weakness. On the
contrary, I found that the biggest and
most important aim of the societies
seemed to be to entertain by shewing
off their most talented members; no

ENTSMINGER'S
FINE ICE CREAM AND CANDIES

When Thirsty
PROGRANS

Y. M. C. A., Tuesday, 6:30 P. M.
Mr. Pierce will speak. All boys invited to attend.

Agora, Monday, 6:30, P. M.
The fourth section of Foster's "Argumentation and Debating" will be studied and discussed.

Y. W. C. A., Wednesday, 7:30 P. M.
Life at Lake Geneva. One of our best meetings. All girls are invited to be present.

SOCRATIC SOCIETY.

FRIDAY, JUNE 2.

JOCSON COUNTY CAMPING TRIP.

Saturday morning the Motor train had among its passengers a group of science students from the "Y." The destination of these "lovers of little lore" was Johnson County in and around Corvallis.

The party was met at Corvallis by Mr. and Mrs. E. Y. Smith who had gone beforehand to make necessary arrangements. A five mile hike to Benson Bluffs was the next move. The remainder of the day was spent.

YOU CAN BE WELL.

YOU CAN STAY WELL.

P. S. C.

Chiropractic does not promise the utopian existence for human body, but it does hold out a goal so good that you cannot afford to ignore it.

Chiropractic, with your assistance, can make you well as it has thousands of others. And if (my directions are followed) it will make it possible for you to stay well.

L. E. MAUGER
CHIROPRACTOR

At your service day or night
110½ lli. Ave.
(Over Trust & Savings Bank)

Jokes

Eugene Armbrust: "A thermometer entitled to be an instrument to tell your temperature so well!"
Albert Becker: "It should be. It has a college education."
Eugene: "A college education! How so?"
Albert: "Well, isn't it graduated with many degrees?"

"So your brother Mike's got a job as a night watchman. He'll save money."

"Phew so?"
"Shure he can shovel all day and save his board, and work all night and save his lodging!"—Boston Transcript.
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Lowest Prices in the City.

Rathgeber Brothers

THE SCRAP HEAP

Vol L No.3
May 30, 1922.

The Greatest Bi-Weekly in Carbondale

Editor .......... Buzzing Blinks
Contributing Editor .... Bitts de Bank

WE THANK YOU

We hereby take this means of thanking you for the way you received the Scrap Heap. We feel justly proud of our new accomplishment. We hope you will still receive it with open arms and that those "endearing terms of profanity" will be used to a lesser extent.

The Editors.

- S. H. -

Life is just one annual after another.—Lynnond Hancock.

- S. H. -

You can never tell the speed of an automobile by its noise.—John Hannaker.

- S. H. -

Mr. Red Haut (Editor of the Hot Stuff Column): "You sit on every joke I write."

Luke Warm (Associate Editor): "I wouldn't if there was any point to them."

- S. H. -

Leo Gardner (in degree English): "King Lear went out with the fool, into the storm by himself."

- S. H. -

Mr. Booher (in Physic): "Your problem is unreasonable. You say it would take three horsepower to run a sewing machine. A man only has one seventh of a horse power. Don't you think he could run it?" "No, it would take at least two MEN."

- S. H. -

Jug not lest you be jugged.—The Dial.

- S. H. -

It is better to fool with a bee than be with a fool.—Herman Rensing.

- S. H. -

Yea, gentle reader, a staff is some-thing to lean on.—Egyptian Editors.

- S. H. -

We find the following across the corner of "Dick's" Commencement announcements: "Cash Preferred, Please Remit."

- S. H. -

Neva should prepare herself and not kick when "Peck" lays his heart at her feet.

- S. H. -

WAB NEWS

Col. Watson has repeatedly repulsed the big drives of "Slim" Atwell at the gold links.

Lark forces under General Bult, and Gloom threatened to check the attack of the large forces which were to be made on the Auditorium last Monday evening. But Col. Goodfell and his forces advanced without difficulty. Their awards were great.

At that the ball team evidently explained the meaning of "Carbondale to Herrin" very clearly.

Mr. James Bennett, Effects editor of the Obelisk, just blew in and asked that we stiff correspondents loosen up a little.

No, you don't understand. He has a date tonight, and needs six bits.

- S. H. -

Wanted—Some one to keep me posted on John this summer.

Leslie Hitler.

A SPRING IDYL

She was plump and beautiful, He was madly fond of her; She hated him, but, womanlike, tried to catch him, He was a flea. —Pathfinder.

"WET MEASURE OF TODAY"

Two pints one quart, Two quarts one fight, One fight two cops, Two cops one wagon, One ride one Judge, One judge one fine, One fine one hundred dollars.

Students

It will pay you to buy your

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