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HOME-COMING EVENTS

"Coming events cast their shadows before," goes the old saying. If so, Home-Coming will be a big event for the Maroons. The quarter's play. Cape Girardeau overcame the Missouri's backfield with a powerful drive, ending the game with a punt. Blair kicked the ball and the referee waved his flag. The Maroons defense came back strong, and the Normal defense failed to stop them. The final minutes of the quarter saw the Maroons' punter kicked the goal, scored by a 15-yard penalty for pushing. The score was Normal 0, Cape 0.

Cape came back strong in the final set of the little drama being enacted before the holiday crowds, but their efforts went for naught. The regular line men went in for the Maroon team. On several occasions, the fighting pedagogues held the Maroons for downs. Cape opened with a pass that went for a first down, but the visiting team's line stopped them. Lamar's 21-yard run through left tackle and his sev....
JOKES

Consider the mosquito, for example. He never gets a slap on the back until he stops his racket and goes to work.

Blinks—My wife treats me coldly.

Jinks—You are lucky; mine makes it hot for me.

"Where is the best place to hold the world’s fair?"

"Around the waist."

Asbury: "Oh, my, it’s all over school."

Put: "What?"

Asbury: "The roof."

Beauty may draw us by a single hair but after marriage she is more liable to grab a whole handful.

Freshman in second-year English: "Near the end of his life, Charles Dickens died."

Isaac: "I slipped on the front steps last night."

Theresa: "Well, did they fit you?"

Jack: "Aren't sheep stupid, my dear?"

Marjorie: "Yes, my lamb."

Eleanor B: "I know where you got your middy tie."

Helen: "Where?"

Eleanor: "Around your neck."

Teacher: "This is the third time you’ve looked on George’s paper."

Shek Turner: "Yes, mon, he does not write very plainly."

Young man handing in blank sheet of paper with the following declaration attached to it: "I hereby declare that I have received no aid, nor given any during this examination, but I needed it something fierce."

Stranger: "I represent a society for suppression of profanity. I want to take profanity entirely out of your life."

Ransom S: "Lola Ed, here’s a man who wants to buy your Ford."

Dorothy Furr: "I was in a dilemma last night."

Adelaide Hines: "That’s nothing, my dear, I’m going to be cut in a States all afternoon."

Jughead B: "Frank has lost his hat again."

Simp: "How do you know?"

Jughead: "I can’t find mine."

Followed Her Model

Minnie was a very little girl and very polite. It was the first time she had been on a visit alone, and she had been carefully instructed how to behave.

"If they ask you to dine with them," she was told, "you must say, No, I thank you, I have already eaten."

It turned out just as her mother had anticipated, and her friends father said, "Come, Mildred, you must take a bite with us."

"No, thank you," was the answer, "I have already eaten."

Fire Chief

A sympathetic old German strolling past a fire station was moved by the tears of its captain. Stopping to offer consolation, he asked, "Say, what is your grief?"

"Oh," replied the captain with a rush burst of sorrow, "my poor mother is dead. If he had lived just one more day he would have been chief of this fire department."

"Mine friend, do not feel so bad," said the friendly old German, patting the captain on the shoulder, "maybe a fire chief he is now."

Theological Problem

Bishop Nicholson said at a reception in Washington: "Complex theological arguments do very little good. They often remind me of the little boy in the lion house at the zoo."

"Mamma," he said, "do lions go to heaven?"

"No," said his mamma; they don’t."

"Bishops? Why, of course. What a silly question."

"Well, then, mamma," said the little boy, "suppose a lion should swall a bishop?"

GOD GIVES US MEN

By J. E. Jenkin

God gives us men,
When tyrants ruled our land
He saved the patriot band—
And liberty was won—
With Washington.

When Union’s cause was shaken,
He made our hearts to waken—
With freedom’s flame—
And Lincoln came.

When war’s fierce aftermath
Left wreckage in its path—
And all but Hope had gone—
Harding was sent—to lead us on.

When all seems lost—
With doubts and strife and tempest tossed—
’Tis then—
God gives us men.
"Hard Knocks College"

"Hard Knocks College" opened September 1, 1923. Thousands of students enroll every day. The attendance is still great, and many new ones are enrolling every day. Scores upon scores of people have gotten a college education by hard knocks. The experience they had in every day life gave them their necessary education. Now we have a chance to get an education in worse schools.

Last Tuesday evening at the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Clare presented the subject "Why A College Education" in such a manner as would make any young man strive for a college education. Here are some of the salient remarks that were emphasized:

"It will make one optimistic. There won't be so many misfits. It gives opportunity for greater service."

It makes one capable of appreciating the truth which is all about us.

Can a Preacher Play Baseball?

If you don't think so come out and hear Rev. Carson, of the Presbyterian church, Thursday evening at 6:30 in the Association Hall. Rev. Carson will tell us what he learned about baseball. It will be worth your time to come and hear him.

THE FORUM

Prof. R. G. Warren, of the Mathematics Department gives an interesting talk to the Forum.

The customary debate was dispensed with at the last meeting of the Forum, the feature of the program being an address by Prof. Warren, relative to the value of such organizations as the Forum and the fine art of debating. In the course of his remarks, he emphasized the fact that as an extra-curriculum activity debating holds first place, and that debating affords the best opportunity to match clever mental ability with that of other fellow classes.

In addition to this, he added that training in a society of this type developed one's powers before an audience without which anyone, regardless of what he may do in life, is seriously handicapped. According to Prof. Warren, an important field into which a student enters is that of student activities, which are really serious in their nature and require an earned and conscientious effort. If he never gets beyond the requirements of his classroom and does not enter into the active life of his school he misses a worth while training.

MARY'S LATIN PONY

Mary had a little pony
But it must have been a mule.
For that pretty little pony
Ripped poor Mary out of school.

October the 23rd will long be remembered by all football-enthusiasts of the S. I. U. (and no doubt the Cape will remember it too.) The weather man gave us a perfect day, and the event might be in harmony. It was a rather delightful scene to see that company of two hundred fifty players and rooters as they journeyed from their school, over the hills and through the vales to the Southern Missouri College, and there offer great resistance to that school on the following day. The band was there and it seemed to give just exactly what was lacking in our game with Sesser. Now listen, folks, when we play Shurtleff Friday don't you need to be afraid to come out and yell for you'll have plenty of help. Id you say, "Who will lend the yells?" Were you in Chapel Friday morning?

SOCRATIC SOCIETY SENDS BAND TO CAPE

Mid the "blare of bugles and ruffle of drums" the football team was escorted to Cape Girardeau to meet their old opponents on the gridiron. As "it takes money to make the mare go," so it also takes money to let the band go. Due to the generous offer of the Socratic Society, to meet the expenses of the trip, the band was able to accompany the team to Cape to give encouragement and backing to the Maroons.

Somewhat handicapped by the inability of some of the seasoned players to enter the game, it was felt in the face of such adversity the boys needed all the encouragement they could get.

Nothing can arouse the lagging spirits quite so well as music. With well chosen, inspiring numbers and aappy bunch of rooters, their spirits were keyed to the highest pitch and they were able to enter into the game with greatest confidence and win the game.

SPORTSMANSHIP OF CAPE

There certainly never has been a finer spirit of sportsmanship and courtesy extended to any company of personages leaving their school and journeying to another to engage in a football battle, than the spirit of the Cape when our team played there last Thursday.

It was that school's fiftieth anniversary and Home-Coming and it was a grand success for them. (not counting the game.) At the noon hour all were permitted to partake of a sumptuous feed and the treatment received was great. Let's remember that Cape comes here for our Home-Coming November 16th.

John "Doc" Hunsaker, Little Tro-Hall and many others whose names we did not get helped represent the Carbondale Normal at the Cape Girardeau Home-Coming.
Finally they all disappear through dazzling doors. Nine hundred young people go on with steady, even stride and roar by tel'Gyptian
This 'woo sch00l
Main Building, Room 16
(

EGYPTIAN STAFF
J. Lester Butler '24

EGYPTIAN BOARD
Russell Clemens '24

The Home-Coming Committee is having this copy of THE EGYPTIAN sent to you if you are not at present a subscriber for two distinct reasons.
The first is to induce you to come back to your alma mater November 9th and 10th for our great Home-Coming Reunia. Renew old acquaintances, attend your c'9d society meeting, make new acquaintances and get back into the old school atmosphere and old school spirit once more for a day or two. Last year over five hundred old grads and former students came back. This year we expect a thousand.

The second purpose is to get you interested in THE EGYPTIAN with the hope that you'll send in your subscription of $1.50 for the year. THE EGYPTIAN will come to your desk every week and be just like a long letter from home and old friends.

COME to HOME-COMING November 9th and 10th and SUBSCRIBE for THE EGYPTIAN.

9:45 A.M.

At nine forty-five the bell sounds for chapel. The same instant as if by magic the students begin to appear. Each guiding his seat toward the auditorium. Some lag, others go on with steady, even stride and still others trip merrily up the doors. Nine hundred young people make up this crowd; sleek haired youths and merry chatting girls. Among the girls hardly two of them are dressed alike. They are clad in clothes of many hues rivaling the dazzling splendor of the most gorg-eous flowers and beauties of nature; there and there a dash of red, a spot of blue. The coat of Joseph most certainly never contained more varied hues than are represented here in this gay crowd. The vivid colors worn by the girls are slightly subdued by the more somber and darker hues of color worn by the boys. As I watch I notice that some are laughing, chattering merrily on their way, seemingly without care. Others are tugging; their faces wear sublime expressions; they are serious and seem downcast. Probably discouraged over a poor grade—or perchance some teacher has been peevish.

Finally they all disappear through the portals of the auditorium and all is quiet again.

Attention Students
You are invited to our store and see the wonderful values we are offering.
Remember you are under no obligation to buy.

THE STYLE SHOP
Outfitters for Women

All Students are invited

to attend the B. Y. P. U.
First Baptist Church

STRANGE WANT ADS
WANTED—I am in a position to hatch your eggs at 50 c per egg. WILL, gentleman in good circumstances loan young lady? Not ordinary case. Prefer Mason.
WANTED—To buy a double or 2-flat house with modern lights. PARTNER, interested in light lunch to invest small sum.

BAY, DO YOU know that we have on hand a nifty line of Safety Hatch and Old Trusty Incubator. It is getting that time of year that you will be wanting tender chickens for breakfast—if you have not seen them yet come in and we will be glad to show them to you along with our line of other hardware.

TAK E HER CANDY
If you've quarreled, there is nothing that will break the ice sooner than a box of our delicious candy—She is SURE to like it.

We have the best that can be made. And it's ALWAYS so wonder-fully Fresh and PURE.

We have every kind you could possibly want—from FINEST as-sorted chocolates, full cream nut caramels, bonbons, assorted flavaors, to chocolate dipped nuts and hard candies.

CARBONDALE CANDY KITCHEN
We shall endeavor in the Radiator Column to Radiate the wit and wisdom of our faculty members and the student body in general. It is hoped that THE EGYPTIAN readers will experience real fruition in all that finds a place here.

Next Friday we will meet Shurtleff. I said we that does not mean that the "Eleven" are to handle them all by themselves, no far from it the entire student body should be there and help to see that Shurtleff goes up the river in the same manner that they sent us home last year.

Were you well pleased with the opener game? You might say that it was all right for a practice game. Maybe it was and then maybe it wasn't. Then there was Cape last week. Say what do you think? Don't say that we get in practice this do you think? I ought up but what about the opener game? Was I left. I said we that does hoped that front class last week. In saying it was and then maybe I might say that Shurtleff was off the trot. Are we proud of it? Absolutely not.

Says the same book, "A football team consists of eleven members, "pushers" and "backs" each playing a definite position." Is this the team that plays for the B. I. N. U.? Absolutely not.

Next we read, "A football game is played with a ball by two parties of players on a level lot of ground, at each end of which is a goal." Is this our idea of a football game? What is missing in the picture? We are.

Can you imagine such a game—a pigskin between "two parties of players?" Hardly. Not on the Normal's field.

When our team trots out on the field we will all be on the bleachers yes, and we will be moving over to accommodate the crowd. Between our cheer leaders, our band and ourselves, we shall see to it that our team does not go down unsung, unhampered and unsung.

Above all let us watch our Sportsmanship during all of these contests. An unselfishness act can be committed by the crowd as well as by the team. Here is a portion of an article taken from the Teachers' College News from Charleston. It was printed the week following their teams visit here last fall.

"Our returning heroes report the best of treatment in the downtown city. Arriving in town on Thursday evening they were shoved right into a big pep demonstration.—" Now let us have all the college papers talk that way about us.

The following article is taken from the back of the schedule issued by the University of Cincinnati:

"In order that I may be a worthy representative of my University I pledge myself to true Sportsmanship on and off the Athletic field. Especially will I endeavor to promote this spirit by securing proper respect for our guest on the part of the rooters and the players in all events. Sportsmanship first; winning second."

G. A. A.

The Girl's Athletic Association began with a bang this year. Though the meetings have had to be postponed a number of times, the Association is now started with a real purpose. Last week new officers were elected to fill vacancies left from last year. The officers of the Association are:

President. .......... Pearl White
Vice-President. .......... Hazel Fyatt
Treasurer. .......... Elizabeth Kryshover
C. S. Co. .......... Ina Chesbro
Miss Graves is expecting new apparatus for games and is also organizing dancing classes so that may be acquired by those who wish to engage in such activities. The old members should sign up right away and new members will be given a chance soon to join. Sign up and get in on the big times to come!

A Helpful Sermon

Minister (closing Sunday sermon)—And, brothers, don't run around with other men's wives.
Man in the congregation jumps and snaps his fingers.

(Later, after church):

Same Man—"Preacher, I'm sorry I made that commotion in church just that sentence of yours just reminded me where I left my umbrella last night."

He: "Where do you go this period?"
She: "Civics."
He: "I thought you took that last year?"
She: "I did, but Mr. Lentz encouraged me."

Making a Store Serve

YOU'VE discovered, no doubt, that the best thing you do for yourself, is something you do for others.

WE'VE discovered that in business; the best way for us to make this business grow, to make it more profitable, is to make it serve the public.

We know what you want in things to wear; we know where to get them, what they cost, what they're worth to you. Knowing these things, all we have to do is to get such things, mark them at fair prices, and guarantee your satisfaction.

It seems simple, doesn't it? It is. A business conducted on such a basic ought to prosper, grow large, make money; it has.

JOHNSON, VANCIL, TAYLOR CO.
THE ALUMNI BANQUET

The Alumni Banquet will be served by the ladies of the M. E. Guild in the beautiful dining room of the new Church Saturday evening, November 19, 5:30.

The occasion will be in the nature of a gymnasium jubilee meeting. Senator Oris Glenn, of Murphysboro, and Hon. Harry Wilson, of Pickneyville, have promised to be present and speak. Both gave fine service in securing our new gymnasium. Hon. A. E. Frericks of Waterloo, and Hon. Charles Krebs of Chester, the other representatives from this district, who also gave valuable help have been invited. It is hoped that Hon. W. W. Kinsey, of Mt. Carmel, an old grad and a staunch and

Horse and wagon A big line of collar attached shirts in solid colors and

Our Shirt Stock is Immense

A big line of collar attached shirts in solid colors and stripes and checks, also a fine line of neck band shirts in new stripes and checks.

You should see the new sport coats, they are just the thing for the school room. New hats, caps, hose, gloves and underwear, knit ties from 50c to $1.50.

Come in and get acquainted.

JESSE J. WINTERS

Men's Outfitters

STUMBLE INN

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WE WANT TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO OUR LINE OF OVERCOATS

Our prices start at $18.00 and run up to $35.00. Light colors are the thing this year with Raglan shoulders. Come in and see them.

STUMBLE INN

Hairdressing in ye olden days

In the olden days there was some excuse for every woman not looking her best, for the art of hair dressing was not known as it exists today. But nowadays, with a beauty shoppe such as ours, all women should look their best.

"Our Methods Succeed"

THE

Vanity Box
Beauty Culture
213½ W. Main St.
Phone 15

Buy HOME-COMING STICKERS for your letters.
**COAXING YOU TO SMILE**

Why Girls Leave Home

Marie, 7 years old, was being washed, and was uttering her customary protest.

"I wish," she said earnestly, "that I need never have to be washed again."

"You afraid," replied her mother gently, "that as long as you have to take care of me, you'll have to make up your mind to be washed thoroughly every day."

Marie considered this problem for a moment. Then she faced her mother with determination.

"Very well," she said, "then I shall marry young."

Squashing a Skeptic

A Southern preacher said to his congregation, "My Brethren, when a fast man, Adam, was created he was made of wet clay an' set again to make fireplac'e to dry."

I'p rose a colored brother, "If Adam was de fast man, who made dat fireplace, panah."

"It's down, sab" said the preacher, "sich doggone questions as dat would upset my system ob theology."

Ident'ication Needed

There's a man in our town named Adolphus Crook and he tells us this story about himself. While visitin' in a strange town he called at the post-office.

"Got any mail for A. Crook?" he asked.

"I've no doubt of it. What's the name, please," snapped the smart young flapper.

Uncle Disowned Him

A proud young father telegraphed the news of his happiness to his brother, in these words: "A handsome boy has come to my house and claims to be your nephew. We are doing our best to give him a proper welcome."

The brother failed to see the point and wired back: "I have no nephew. The young man is an impostor."

Not Real Estate to Him

As the passenger train was nearing a little town in Missouri, the conductor called out, "Rock Island! Rock Island! An old land seeker sitting in the rear end of the car, being somewhat deaf, failed to hear the name of the depot."

Spelling aloud, "Ro-o-o-o-c-k-i-n-t-o-n-A-d," in a drawing tone he remarked, "rock is land; well, it might be here in Missouri, but if that's the case, I'm going right back to Kansas, where it takes the good old man to constitute the land.

**Grand Row**

The couple were married and traveled to the lakes for their honeymoon. As soon as they arrived they took a boat out upon the lake. The following morning the bride's mother got a postcard, which read:

"Arrived safely. Grand row before supper."

"My," she muttered, "I didn't think they'd begin quarreling so soon."

Don't "Spring" It Right

An Englishman was standing on a street corner when two business acquaintances met. "Say," called one to his friend, "did you get that letter?"

"What letter?"

"Let 'er go Gallagher," said the first man as he disappeared around the corner. The second man stood for a moment, then burst into a hearty laugh and went on his way.

The Englishman who heard it all joined in the laugh and determined to try the "sell" on his wife. When he reached home he called to his spouse, Oh, Mary, did you get that postal card?"

She responded with the proper answer, but couldn't see the joke when he came back with "let 'er go Gallagher."

Misery loves company, but not the kind that wants to do all the talking.

Love has to be blind. If he could see, he'd never do any business.

Instead of cutting off her nose to spite her face the modern woman often cuts off her hair to spite her relatives.

The other day we ran across a thoughtful poem in Amoentus which was entitled, "Lord, Make Me a Man." Sounds as if it might have been written by a discouraged spinster, doesn't it?

Scientist says the fewer garments people wear the longer they will live. If that is true it will be necessary to shoot some of those flappers on Judgment Day.

There is a growing discontent among women. It is said that the approaching cold weather is putting a stop to the "back to nature" movement in clothes.

When a village boy goes to the city and makes good, the pride of the home folks is equalled only by their surprise.
SCHOOL Gossip

There must have been three hundred Carbondale people at Cape Girardeau Thursday to see the game and root for the S. I. N. U. team, so it is impossible for the EGYPTIAN to tell you every one who went.

The Socredale society furnished two trucks to take the band down and it surely helped to win the game and show up the Cape band.

Ana H. Elman, Bonnie Batson, Keene Renfron, Vernon Patterson, Benedict, Shockhead and Emilie Kerstine drove down in Huffman’s Maxwell.

Adelaide Hines, Helene Walters, Eleanor Burulson, Bob McCoy, Marjorie Whitesides, Jack Campbell and Paul Smith drove down in one car.

Don Lander took about six or eight people in his car. Juna Lander, Joe Elder, Homer Lacey, Carl Smith and Wesley Audry.

Orville Carrrington drove Dr. Brandon’s car. Those who went with him were Mrs. Brandon, Mildred Scott and Mary Iva Mceld.

Robert McCracken, John Hill, Mable Neely, Frank Watson and Louis Ed Williams looked the Cape over with the rest of the Carbondale people.

Russell Clement, Ina Clemens, Lou Clement, Shack Turner and Margaret Fox in one car.

Harry Phamster, Edna Syres, Helen Price. Virgil Tanner were among those there.

Manager Ralph Warren was right there and E. V. Kennedy helped get the people lined up for the parade.

Quite a number of Carbondale’s people attended the Anna Community High School game at Anna, October 29th. Those from the S. I. N. U. were Ann Huffman, Emelle Kerst ne, Mary Youngblood, Keene Renfro, Glen Lamer, Max Lollar and Wesley Audry.

Vernell Eberhart, Gloydie Hickey, Joe Hickey, Blanche Herman and Marvin White were among the first down there.

No perfect day is complete without some accident to be remembered in connection with the day. One of the Yellow House cabs carrying some of the team was saved from rolling down a steep embankment when it was caught in a fence. Ralph Warren, Clyde Willoughby, Claude Cox and Pratt were in the car. No one was hurt.

How long has the S. I. N. U. been sheltering a genius in its midst? At last a yell leader has been discovered who can bark and roost and the ability to make the crowd yell. Kelley Baster is the boy who led Carbondale when they let the Cape know they were there and helped the band drown them out. When he gets up in chaise the whole school stands up and yells with him. Baxler is helping the team win by putting some pep in the crowd. Let’s stand back of him! Clyde Brooks, ’22, who is attending the University of Illinois was at home last weekend.

Mary Van Sickel, ’23, and Velma Harrison, ’23, were Anthony Hall guests Friday night.

Prof. F. G. Warren was away from his classes Friday while he spoke at the Mound City Institute.

Prof. E. B. Muckleroy addressed the Washington County Institute Wednesday, October 24th.

James Bennett and Max Lollar, who are playing for the team, were in Carbondale last week-end.

Withur ‘Sis!’ Valentine, ’23, was here last week-end. He is teaching in the Salem High School.

Mild ed McGinnis, ’23, was at home from the University of Illinois not long ago.

Sophomore Social

Wednesday evening about twenty-five or thirty Sophomores went on a weiner roast. The crowd gathered about three-quarters of a mile south of the Normal. Every thing was fine but the eats—and they were lacking. Some were donated two or three hun, others were blessed with a tickle or two, others satisfied themselves with a marshmallow or two. Mr. Lents and Mr. Bailey told stories to ward off their hunger and others laughed at them for the same effect. After awhile everyone went home, feeling strong and refreshed after a good walk in the crisp, autumn air, no one suffering the usual symptoms of indigestion.

TONGUE TWISTERS

We were workers workers while stitching.

Washington’s wife washed Washington’s white waists when Washington went.

Some song, some sang, some weep, some scurry.

Billy Big Boy bought Brown’s big bicycle.

Bees begin bustly buzzing behind Billy’s barn before breakfast.

Poor Percy polishes papa’s perfectly.

Cousin Cora can’t come cause cousin cora croaked.

What a shame such a shapely sack should such shabby stitches show.

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THE EGYPTIAN